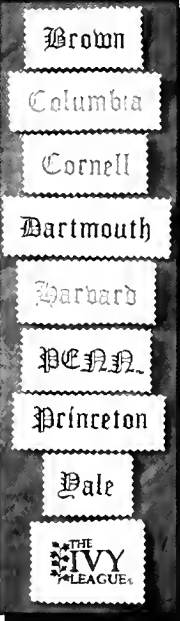
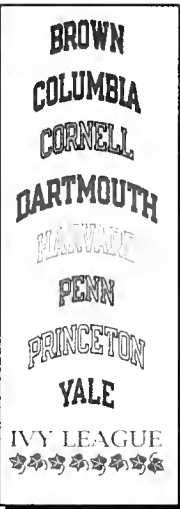




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October 1995

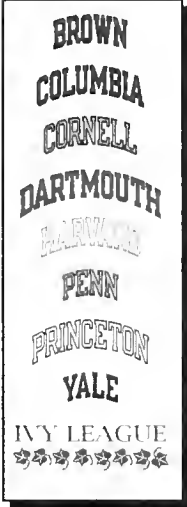
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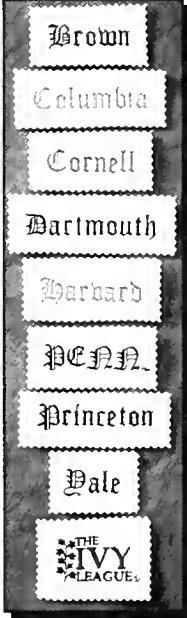
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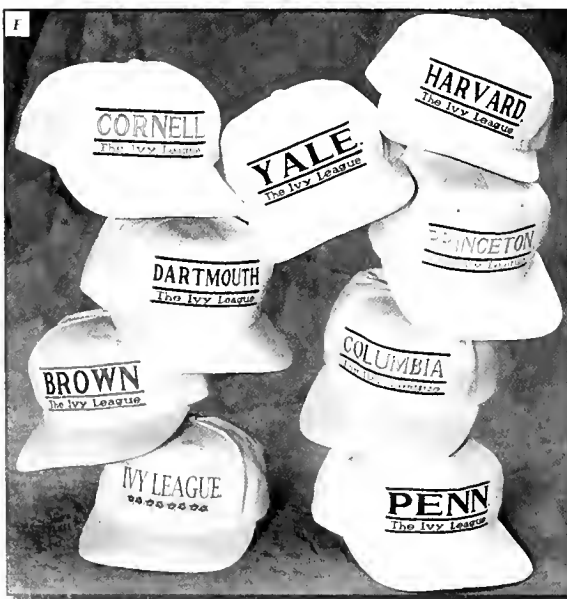
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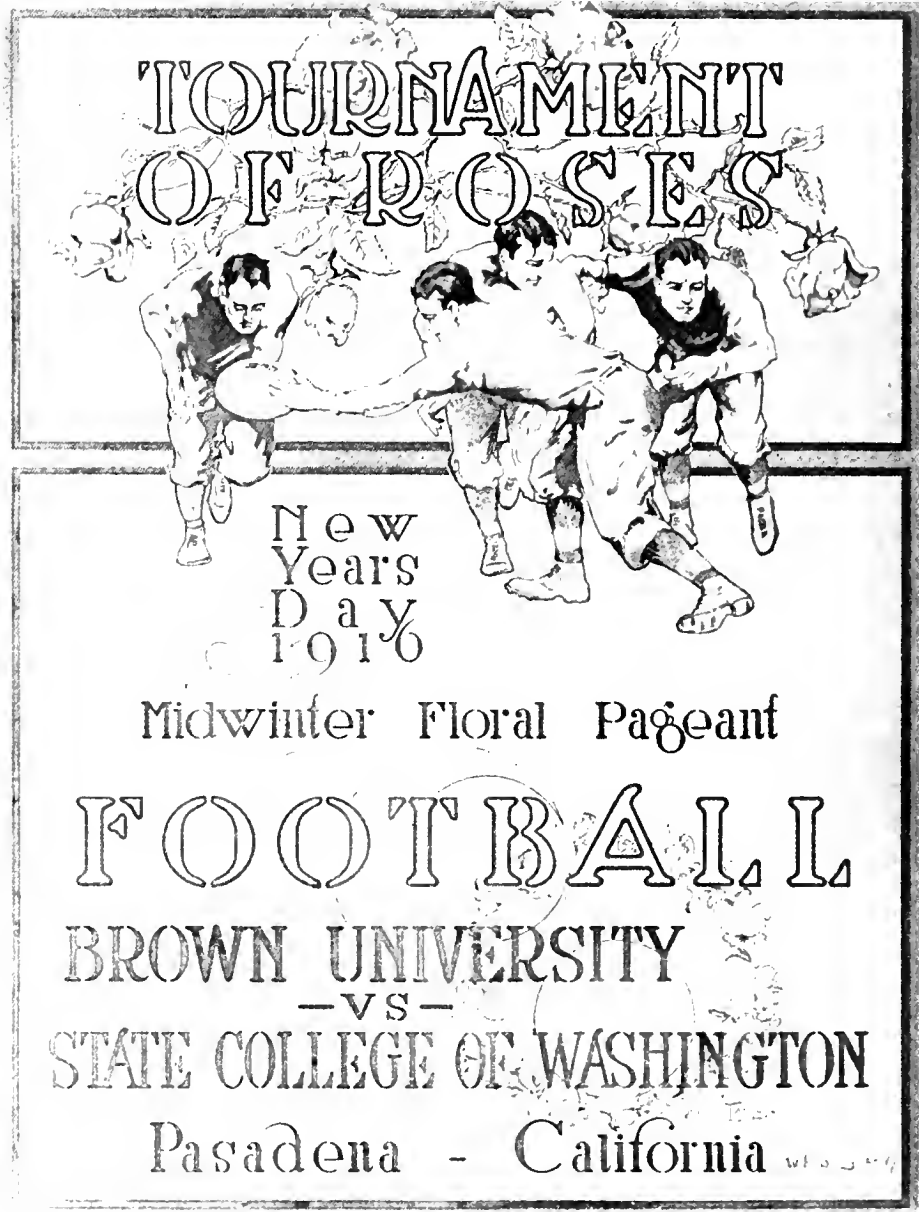
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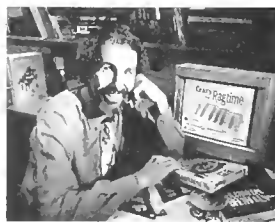


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Cover: *The Brown cheerleaders in action last fall. Photograph by Catherine Karnow '82.*

Brown Alumni Monthly

October 1995
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Here Now

There are no days more full in childhood than those that are not lived at all, the days lost in a favorite book. I remember waking out of one such book. . . . My sisters had unlaced and removed one of my shoes and placed a straw hat on my head. Only when they began to move the wooden chair on which I sat away from the window did I wake out of the book – to their great merriment. – John McGahern

Novelist McGahern's 1991 *New York Times Book Review* essay, "A Bookish Boyhood," spoke vividly to my own memories. Like him, as a child I disappeared for hours, swallowed body and soul by whatever story I was reading. My mother would call and call; finally in exasperation she'd come upstairs and get me for supper.

From Dick and Jane to *The Bobbsey Twins* to Marguerite Henry's horse stories, I devoured books like a glutton. By eleven I was also a periodicals addict, grabbing the *New York Herald Tribune* my dad brought home with him each evening on the train, avidly perusing the magazines that came to our suburban Connecticut home: *Sports Illustrated*, *Life*, *Look*, *McCalls*, *Good Housekeeping*, *Reader's Digest*.

There was a delicious thrill in pulling a book from the living-room shelves: a musty, dark-blue volume of John Steinbeck's *The Moon is Down*, a dog-eared paperback copy of Pearl Buck's *The Good Earth*. Words, I learned early, had power – power to take me out of myself and into others' worlds, to make me laugh until my stomach ached, to make me weep until my eyes had no more tears.

"Why are we reading," asks Annie Dillard in *The Writing Life*, "if not in hope of beauty laid bare, life heightened and its deepest mystery probed? . . . We still and always want waking."

Arthur Blaustein '54, who teaches in Berkeley's Department of City and Regional Planning, has long advocated reading fiction not only for the sheer joy of it but also to gain insights into modern-day issues. "Literature, and the novel in particular," Blaustein says, "has functioned historically as our most dependable source of human awareness." His reading lists have appeared in earlier issues of the *BAM*; this month I'm pleased to share another with you. "Values Added" begins on page 34.

Readers, I've noticed, love book lists. The Brown Bookstore recently obliged with the publication of "Think-Read," fifty titles selected by a faculty committee from more than 260 campus nominations. Think-Read began at SUNY-Buffalo as an "unrequired reading list" for undergraduates. Campus booksellers have expanded the concept into a resource for any curious mind.

Scanning Brown's Think-Read lineup, I see several books which shaped my budding conception of justice and humanity as a child: Anne Frank's *Diary of a Young Girl*, of course; and Harper Lee's *To Kill a Mockingbird*. Others on the list I've enjoyed more recently include *Life and Death in Shanghai* by Nien Cheng, *The Lives of a Cell* by Lewis Thomas, and *Animal Dreams* by Barbara Kingsolver.

Think-Read holds surprises, too – unfamiliar titles that mock the breadth of my literacy, such as *The Master and Margarita* by Mikhail Bulgakov and *Wild Swans* by Jung Chang. What have I missed? Perhaps tonight, after the kids are in bed, I'll fall back into a book. – A.D. **B**



To request a copy of the Bookstore's Think-Read list, call 800-695-2050, or e-mail bookstore_generalbooks@brown.edu.

Carrying the Mail

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. – Editor

'Cover girl' responds

Editor: As the tattooed female and newly-appointed icon of social deviancy who appeared on your February cover, I feel obliged to confirm the suspicions and deepest fears of some alums. Here at Brown we indeed wallow enthusiastically in the moral cesspool described by Mr. Fordon (Mail, May); ask any of my senior-year housemates (varsity athletes, honor students, and the senior class president among them). In those slim moments when we weren't fornicating, we somehow found time to work for Habitat for Humanity, be Big Sisters, fund-raise for the University, volunteer at a mental hospital, babysit, cook dinners, maintain our grade-point averages, and call home on weekends.

Ask the people living in cooperative housing, where the coed living situation was photographed (not in a dormitory, as Mr. Fordon suggested), and where I lived for three semesters. It must have been a struggle for them to fit in their social deviating between preparing meals for thirty, doing community service, maintaining house, pets, and compost, and keeping the co-op running smoothly at weekly house meetings.

Please.

Mr. Chambrun (May) and Mr. Fordon have not, I infer, taken more than

a cursory glance at Brown or any of its students in the forty-plus years since they graduated. Mr. Chambrun's description of Brown's departure from a "strong moral center" is something he has concocted from a photo essay and a picture of myself in a thrift-store dress and a fifty-cent fake tattoo. Odd as it seems, there are people who neither look like nor live as he does, yet who manage to be decent folk.

The response to this issue has illustrated neatly the truckload of bias that can spring from a few teaspoons of looks. It has proven to me yet again the importance of the singular lesson I learned in Brunonia's hallowed halls (and lawns and dorms and Naked Parties), and which, sirs, if you in your "innocence and wholesomeness" ever learned, you have forgotten: Appearances are, in the final analysis, only appearances. You deserve only as much as you are able or willing to see.

Lauren Wilcox '95
Durham, N.C.

Memory lane

Editor: Just got your July issue with its features on graduation. It brought back lots of memories. Well done.

Susan Baligian Wright '64
Albany

Editor: Often I do not find time to read the *BAM* from cover to cover, but I did this issue (July). Your story about Sayles Gym (Here & Now) reminded me of bowling and setting up pins, too. Also, I played ping-pong often. The gym was a special hangout for my close friends: Fran O'Rourke '40 (Sister Mary Christo-

pher), Muriel Cobb '40, Betty Jenckes Smoot '40, and the late Rita Hines '40 (Sister Mary Rita).

I had some interesting experiences at the reunion. My daughter and I had no sooner entered the 1940 reception room than a gentleman approached me and offered to pour me a drink. Guess who? President Gregorian himself.

At the Brown Bear Buffet we were serenaded by some talented undergraduates. The lead singer held my hand during one number. I blushed, everybody tells me.

I had flashbacks when my daughter and I went to Alumnae Hall to hear Jobeth Williams '70. The walk from campus to campus was a hop, skip, and jump in 1940. This year I thought we would never reach Alumnae Hall! I pointed out the beautiful banister and stairway and told my daughter of the surprise birthday parties and class parties held on the lower floor. In the auditorium, the memories flowed: I could see the capped and gowned class with gardenias at chapel and hear our voices sigh "Bru-non-ia seniors, '40" ever so faintly in the rear of the hall.

Margaret Butterfield Hyde '40
Southbury, Conn.

Rain pain not in vain

Editor: I was interested to read your editorial in the July issue supporting Brown's policy of holding Commencement outside even in the case of steady rain of the type that dampened this year's festivities. While it seems the rain was of small consequence to undergraduates, and may have even produced "one last bonding experience for the class," the effect on the advanced-degree candidates was quite the reverse.

Instead of marching under umbrellas to the dry interior of the Baptist Meeting House, master's and Ph.D. recipients and their guests spent the remainder of the morning outdoors in the elements. Many master's-degree recipients were seated on chairs in ankle-deep mud on Lincoln Field for an hour-and-a-half; the slightest tilt of a raised umbrella created waterfalls on everyone seated nearby; the sound of the rain and wind made it hard to hear the ceremony; and the sea of umbrellas made it impossible for many in the audience to see friends and relatives receive their degrees and hoods. Instead of being infused "with an unbelievable amount of energy and



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President Vartan Gregorian

“...one thinks about what one hopes for about one’s children, one’s grand children, one’s University and other things...[I] think about what Brown did for me and where Brown may go in the future.”

the late Thomas J. Watson, Jr. '37

Brown University salutes the members of the College Hill Society which was formed in 1989 to honor those alumni and friends who make provisions for Brown in their estate plans. We honor here those who have gone before us and who have placed their faith in Brown’s future through their legacy. We thank all College Hill Society members for their vision, commitment and generosity.

excitement," most advanced-degree recipients, by then thoroughly soaked and fed up, left the ceremony after the Graduate Convocation. Fewer than 20 percent elected to march to the Green afterward, even though the rain had abated.

I would like to tell those advanced-degree recipients who sat in the rain this year that their suffering was not in vain. While it may be true, as Vice-President Reichley says, that "for the graduates, whose day it is, there is no real substitute for the Commencement procession," the special events office has at least promised a real (and dry) substitute location for the Graduate Convocation on future rainy Commencement days. Since Commencement belongs as much to graduates getting *advanced* degrees as it does to those getting bachelor's degrees, this is a welcome change in policy. It will ensure that future Graduate School classes won't have their fond memories of Brown washed away in a Commencement downpour.

Kathryn T. Spoehr

Campus

The writer is dean of the Graduate School and research. — Editor

Health care mess

Editor: James D. McCaffrey may be outraged that Brown awarded Ira Magaziner an honorary doctorate (Mail, July), but in stating that "the existing [U.S. health care] system [is] the one the rest of the world would like to have," he demonstrates that he is not well informed.

A Harris poll of Canadians showed that 95 percent preferred the Canadian program of national health insurance, while only 3 percent favored the U.S. approach (see *Health Management Quarterly*, First Quarter 1989). A survey of public opinion in ten industrialized nations found that public satisfaction with their health care system was highest in Canada (56 percent) and lowest in the U.S. (10 percent) (see *Health Affairs*, Summer 1990).

Count me among the outraged as well — outraged that Magaziner and colleagues chose to cede all power to the private insurance industry, which is largely to blame for the mess we're in.

Alan Meyers, M.D., M.P.H. '72

Boston

The Green grass

Editor: Congratulations to Clare Gregorian! Sheep-grazing on the college Green is an excellent idea (Elms, May).

Lawns are an ecological waste. They consume petroleum to mow and to fertilize. They produce little agriculturally.

Lawns originated as grazing grounds. When animals grazed pastures in front of palaces, lawn-like areas originated. These areas were productive; animal products were harvested.

Mrs. Gregorian may or may not have had this in mind. Her gift, however, creates opportunity for dialogue. Sheep are more "ecologically sound" than lawnmowers. This is an excellent start.

Frank Rycuk Jr. '66

Jefferson City, Mo.

Lacrosse laurels

Editor: In the July sports section you noted that "The Greatest Teacher Award" went to Dom Starsia '74, the former men's lacrosse coach. You should have given more credit to current men's lacrosse coach Peter Lasagna '84. In three years, Pete and Brown lacrosse have had some tremendous accomplishments:

1. A three-year record of 33-14.
2. Two Ivy championships.
3. Brown's first NCAA home playoff win (1994). Brown's second home playoff win (1995).
4. Brown's first NCAA Final Four appearance (1994).
5. The USILA Coach of the Year Award, 1994
6. Numerous All-Americans and All-Ivys.

This was all done without the benefit of scholarships such as those at the University of Virginia, where Dom Starsia coaches. More emphasis and focus should be placed on the present and future of Brown lacrosse, not on the past. With the support of the University and alumni, a national championship will be Peter Lasagna's next accomplishment.

David N. Kotowski '80

Manhasset, N.Y.

Gospel truth, cont'd

Editor: I write in urgent response to the questionable claims made by Allen M. Ward '64 (Mail, May) concerning the gospels of Matthew and John.

Many early Christian writers speak



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of Matthew writing a Hebrew gospel (e.g. Papias, cited by Eusebius, *Ecclesiastical History*, 3.36; Irenaeus, Tertullian, Origen, Pantaenus, Jerome *et al.* cited by Kurt Aland, *Greek Synopsis of the Four Gospels*, Appendix 2, German Bible Society). There are also Jewish records that Rabbi Gamaliel (1st c.) had read a gospel in Hebrew. The Book of Acts records several times that the early church had a large proportion of Hebrew speakers. As the church later became largely Gentile, the need for a Hebrew gospel would have lessened. A lot of Hebrew literature was translated into Greek (e.g. Josephus, Septuagint) and it is very likely that our Greek Matthew text is such a translation.

As to the Gospel of John, it was written by an eyewitness disciple (see John 20: 30-31 and 21: 1-2, 24). Though John remains an anonymous author within the text, there is widespread manuscript evidence beginning with the Bodmer papyri of c. 200 A.D. which attributes the gospel to John in the title (see *Standard Critical Greek New Testament* published by Nestle-Aland). Furthermore, John is stated to be the author of the fourth gospel by 2nd century church writers such as Papias, Irenaeus, Mura-

torian canon, Clement of Alexandria, Tertullian, Origen, et al.

The writers of the gospels were writing history. The markers of the gospels' record – Herod, Augustus, Tiberias, Pilate, Antipas, and Caiaphas – are all cross-referenced in contemporary non-Christian sources.

"Faith" is not a blind leap, and I believe these facts provide a sound basis to believe Matthew and John were writing eyewitness accounts that we have to take seriously.

Pauline Seidler '92
Sydney, Australia

Success stories

Editor: When I was invited to an alumni dinner at Brown, I immediately thought of the Roman philosopher who said, "Whenever I leave my cell and go out among men, I come back a lesser man."

The trouble is that, though a Brown graduate, I am not an Ivy Leaguer. (I was a townie on the G.I. Bill, and I never wore the uniform.) Nevertheless, screwing up my courage and setting aside my forebodings, last August I went.

Sure enough, I was not dressed like the others. In the midst of a heat wave, they were overdressed. (Or was I too casual?) They talked golf. I don't golf. The main course was chewy beef, the booze was expensive – but the company was great. They made this outsider quite content and comfortable.

My point in all this: the *BAM* prints lots of success stories, but why not make "failures" feel included? Not all of us make \$100,000 a year (I get \$4.30 an hour). Some of us have heeded the lessons taught by the faculty, taken the vows of poverty, and pursued public service.

Deal us in; cultivating the nerve of failure in this culture is no mean feat (though it has its rewards).

Robert A. Frenette '54
Swansea, Mass.

A glance back at several years' worth of alumni profiles in the BAM reveals many who are working in the public sector or performing public service. – Editor

Title IX

Editor: I was happy to see President Gregorian's explanation of the Title IX litigation (Letter from the President, May). Title IX guidelines promulgated by the

Department of Education supposedly consider a university's history of increasing athletic opportunities for women, and whether a school is accommodating the interests of its female athletes. The only thing that the department actually considers when it applies its regulations, though, is the percentage of varsity athletes who are female. Schools can improve their score on this crude test by dropping men's sports without increasing opportunities for women at all. As a result, the NCAA no longer sponsors a tournament in men's gymnastics, and more than 100 colleges have dropped wrestling in the past decade.

As Title IX has been applied, it is irrelevant that Brown fields more varsity teams for women than for men or that Brown has a history second to none in increasing opportunities for women in sports. Instead, Title IX has been interpreted in a way that has the effect of excluding men from participation "on the basis of sex" – which is what the statute is supposed to prohibit.

The University is right to defend itself against claims of discrimination in this case. It is right to insist on recognition of its record of increasing athletic opportunities for women.

Bob Christin '69

Washington Grove, Md.

Military recruiting

Editor: [Executive Vice President] Robert A. Reichley defended Brown's policy of allowing the military to recruit on campus so long as it does not violate federal law, claiming that the policy "recognizes the rights of all students in the area of recruiting" (Mail, July).

It is true that a person has the right to interview with the military. No student, however, has a legal right to interview *on campus* with anybody. The military, or any other organization, has no legal right to recruit at Brown. Therefore, no student can have a right to an on-campus interview with an organization that has no legal right to recruit at Brown in the first place. This is pretty basic, and Brown would certainly not allow an organization to recruit which blatantly refuses to hire women or people of color or fundamentalist Christians. Is it that gay and lesbian students are to be thankful for being included in Brown's non-discrimination policy, because, after all, Brown would not be breaking the law by excluding them?

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Advertisers Enroll in Ivy League Network

When General Motors' Chevrolet division was shopping this spring for magazines in which to kick off the campaign for its 1995 Corvette, it found some in a sleepy corner of academe.

By May, glossy two-page Corvette ads were appearing in the alumni magazines of Brown, Cornell, Dartmouth, Harvard, Princeton, Stanford, Yale and the University of Pennsylvania.

This year, Chevrolet was one of 22 national advertisers to make use of the Ivy League Magazine Network, which sells space in the nonprofit alumni magazines that keep graduates of seven Ivy League schools and non-Ivy Stanford up-to-date on campus news and classmates' comings-and-goings. (Columbia, the eighth member of the Ivy League, doesn't have a magazine.)

The Corvette ad shows the sleek yellow sports car parked on an elegant street, while a rugged-looking young man strolls by with a longing, backward glance. "The average dream lasts 6.6 minutes," reads the tagline. "This isn't your average dream."

"People, especially guys when they're young, see a Corvette and say, 'That's where I want to be.' And that's not too far from the concept of the Ivy League," says Lew Eads, Corvette's advertising manager.

The idea of the Ivy network is strength in numbers, combined with impeccable demographics. Or, as the network pitches it: "880,000 highly educated, successful and well-rewarded readers—in the privacy of their own home." The magazines' combined circulation is comparable to that of The New Yorker — and their readers are even more affluent — in other words, attractive to marketers of \$45,000 Corvettes and other luxury goods.



The network, headquartered in Cambridge, Mass., has existed for a quarter of a century. But only this year did it begin a full-blown marketing campaign to draw advertisers' attention to its elite readership. "The demographics haven't changed; it was just a well-kept secret for awhile," says Laura Freid, the network's executive director and the publisher of Harvard Magazine.

New sales teams in Detroit, New York and Cambridge helped boost the network's advertising sales revenue 20% this year to \$1.41 million, reflecting a 27% increase in advertising pages.

While each school magazine sells ad space individually, the network offers a 10% discount for ad placements in at least three Ivy League publications. It costs \$12,095 for a four-color, full-page ad in Harvard Magazine alone; by placing the same ad through the network, the cost of space in Harvard Magazine drops to \$10,885, says Tom Schreckinger, a network sales manager in New York. Most companies advertise in the eight alumni magazines plus the Harvard Business Bulletin, he adds, at a bulk rate of \$40,175.

According to Mendelsohn Media Research, an independent New York-based research company, the median household income of Ivy network readers is \$115,200. That's higher than Business Week (\$107,500), Forbes (\$104,600), Town and Country (\$99,700) and The New Yorker (\$99,600), according to a 1994 Mendelsohn survey of upscale households.

With prices rising, "the affluent base is becoming more and more important to advertisers," says Mitch Lurin, Mendelsohn's president. Only four publications boast median household incomes higher than the Ivy League magazines: The Economist (\$121,000), Wine Spectator (\$119,600), Worth (\$117,800) and New York (\$115,000), according to Mr. Lurin.

Toyota's Lexus began advertising through the network six years ago. "It is a good, upscale, educated market that has

always understood the essence of smart value," says Ken Thomas, a Lexus marketing and sales manager. Lexus targets a "similar, educated crowd" by advertising in Smithsonian, The New Yorker and The Atlantic Monthly, he adds.

Along with demographics, the Ivy network markets the professed loyalty of its readers to their alma maters, and the time they spend poring through the magazines' class notes and obituaries.

"The more that readers are involved in a magazine, the more they care about the advertising," says Anita McGrath, associate media director for DDB Needham, the agency for Bermuda Tourism, which has advertised in the alumni magazines for two years. This year Turkish Tourism and Cunard Cruise Lines also came aboard, in search of consumers with a disposition—and the income—for luxury vacations.

The network keeps less than 20% of the total ad revenue, and distributes the rest to the individual magazines. For some publications, this year's surge in advertising could mean new resources for expanding readership.

The Pennsylvania Gazette is mailed free to all University of Pennsylvania alumni for 25 years, a circulation of 84,000. Aided by network sales, the magazine saw a 25% jump in both national and local advertising space this year. The extra revenue allows the company to send magazines to more of its alumni, says Burton Ploener, the magazine's advertising coordinator.

"The money that has trickled down from the network has helped us," says Mr. Ploener. "We would eventually like to distribute to all the 210,000 living alums."

by Alessandra Galloni
August 8, 1995

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I am not interested in a justification of Brown's policy. Nor am I interested in Mr. Reichley's restating the policy. I am interested in Brown's openly acknowledging the moral stance the University is taking. Whatever the University's reasons, it is implicitly saying that protecting heterosexuals' "right" to interview with the military, which is no legal right at all, is more important than furthering Brown's stated policy recognizing the rights of *all* students to be free from discrimination at the University.

Brad Simon '93
San Francisco

Brown at Petra

Editor: This July, after digging at Tel Gerisa and the Robinson's Arch area of the Western Wall, both in Israel, my grandson, Ari Heckman, and I visited places of archaeological interest in Egypt and Jordan. Imagine our surprise, while touring Petra, to see a Brown flag flying at a dig. We rushed over to the site and met Vice Chancellor Art Joukowsky '55 and [Professor of Geological Sciences] Terry Tullis. The Brown team is clearing the area of the demolished temple at the southern end of the Roman road, preparatory to reconstruction. Chet Worthington '23, former *BAM* editor, is also taking part in this project - at ninety-plus years of age!

When I arrived home, the July issue of the *BAM* was in my pile of mail, and I noted with interest the small article on page 24, which told a little bit about this important dig.

Norton E. Salk '48
Cranston, R.I.

Editor: Your July issue contains a photo and a small article about the Petra "digs." My family and I were in Jordan this summer. It was an international group and everyone was commenting on the need to do research in Petra. As we came around a bend, the Brown flag waved on a hillside, the Petra site! Our two sons, Lanny and Tom, were wearing their Brown University running shorts. We received many compliments and it was very exciting.

Barry Goldwasser '72
Roanana, Israel

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In defense of experts

Editor: I am writing in reply to the letter by Kennard T. Wing '78 (Mail, July). Apparently Mr. Wing continues to experience feelings of guilt many years after having his "first-born" used as a "guinea pig" in a research project. Unfortunately, he seems not to have been fully aware of the protocol prior to the experiment. According to his description, he confuses research assistants with scientists.

Spock and Brazelton notwithstanding, Mr. Wing stated that "child development 'experts' have fed parents an incessant line of misinformation." In confirmation of this, he continued, one had merely to observe Wing's and his neighbor's children. "Don't bother reading all those advice books based on scientific research."

If the role of the University is to prepare its students for the acquisition of knowledge and understanding in a complex and rapidly changing world, it certainly failed Mr. Wing.

Lawrence Ross, M.D. '52
New York City 

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Into the sunny mood of freshmen entering the newly-restored Van Wickle Gates (above), Opening Convocation speaker Elie Wiesel (left) injected a somber reminder: the world needs compassion. "In Bosnia people are killing each other every day, and they don't know why," he said. "As a witness, often I am moved to despair."

Questions without answers

For the Class of 1999 the most important lesson can't really be taught.

To listen to Elie Wiesel, as many of Brown's 1,450 freshmen did at Opening Convocation on September 5, is to witness hope battling despair. Hope flourishes when the Nobel Peace Prize-winning author and concentration-camp survivor contemplates the potential of men and women for selfless action, but it falters when he visits Bosnia or reads headlines about bombs in Paris markets.

"I am very rarely truly hopeful," Wiesel admitted while gazing out of perpetu-

ally sorrowful eyes at thousands of sunwashed spectators on the Green. "I have the feeling the world has not learned much." Blaming "deadly" religious, ethnic, political, and cultural fanaticism, Wiesel said he is "moved to despair" by the killing in such diverse places as Bosnia, France, and Kashmir, and by the seemingly bottomless well of antipathy between Israeli Jews and Arabs.

But despair, he cautioned his young listeners, is "part of the question, not part of the answer." It must not pre-

vail: "You will be the last graduates of this century. What will you give to the next?" Have we done enough for people with AIDS, for example? And "what about the prisoners of despair — parents [who] can't feed their children and children [who] witness the humiliation of their parents?" Surrounded by such suffering, Wiesel wondered, "Where are *we*?"

For the slender, Romanian-born Boston University professor these have long been urgent questions. His mother and younger sister died in Nazi camps during World War II, and as a teenager he was imprisoned in Auschwitz and Buchenwald. Not until the mid-1950s did he break out of his own despair to write the chilling autobiographical

narrative *Night*.

"How did we manage to remain sane after the war?" he asked. "For me it was study. I never interrupted my study." After he was freed and went to Paris, "the first thing I asked for was a pen and some books." College students, Wiesel concluded, must avail themselves of these same tools to preserve their sanity and passion in the face of today's horrors. "When it comes to learning," he said, "never stop." — A.D.

Passionate reason:

"Let passion be part of intelligence, let it be part of reason. In your education do not just broaden your knowledge but deepen your sensitivity. . . . You are not alone. No one is alone. God alone is alone."

Brown downtown

Early one morning seven years ago, Vartan Gregorian, Brown's then-new president, entered Providence from Interstate 95. Driving along the Providence River, Gregorian and his wife, Clare, examined the city's unfamiliar skyline and marveled at one of its most striking details: an elegant stone building whose burnished dome blazes amid its dull concrete-and-glass neighbors.

On August 24, Gregorian stood beneath that gold dome with Providence Mayor Vincent A. Cianci Jr. and other local dignitaries to announce the University's purchase of the building, which was once occupied by the defunct Old Stone Bank. The 141-year-old structure will house Brown's Haffenreffer Museum of Anthropology, now located a distant eighteen miles away from campus in Bristol, Rhode Island.

More importantly, Gregorian remarked, the acquisition represents a dramatic escalation of Brown's commitment to the city's revitalization. For decades, Gregorian said, mayors have "been calling to

us to come down from the Hill. We've come down."

Cianci was quick to recognize the benefits to the city. Despite the removal of the building from the tax rolls – it would normally bring in \$75,000 a year – the University's purchase anchors what planning officials hope will become a "museum mile." And the Haffenreffer, whose archaeological and ethnographic collections (see "The Heart Interest of Rudolf Haffenreffer," May) draw about 15,000 visitors a year, will now become a regular field-trip destination for thousands of inner-city schoolchildren. For the first time, they will be able to readily view Navajo rugs, pre-Columbian arrowheads, and a sampling of some 20,000 items excavated over the last quarter-century by the Museum's Arctic Research Program. "Brown didn't have to take on this responsibility," Cianci said, "but they did."

For their part, Providence preservationists are relieved that the future of this architectural gem is now certain. A local bank failure a few



The Haffenreffer's new home on South Main Street boasts an eye-catching dome gilded with 23-karat gold leaf.

years ago led to the building's takeover by the Resolution Trust Corporation, which placed it into receivership in July 1994. The structure has been empty since January.

Brown hopes to raise \$12 million dollars for the purchase and renovation of the Old Stone building, as well as that of two nearby smaller ones. It will also build an addition for storing the Haffenreffer collections. The University hopes to finish the work by 1998, the centennial of the gold dome that helped welcome Gregorian to Brown. — N.B.

The building

BUILT: 1854

MATERIAL: Granite

FLOOR:

Hand-set marble tiles

INSIDE TRIM: Italian marble

DOORS: Bronze

STYLE: Greek revival with Renaissance portico

ASSESSED VALUE:
\$2.7 million

The dome

GOLD DOME ADDED: 1898

INTERIOR STYLE: Coffered

INSIDE PERIMETER:
Adorned with acorns, a symbol of hospitality

GILDING: 23-karat gold leaf



The walls of six dilapidated houses quickly came tumbling down on Brook Street (left) and Benevolent Street (above) after the city planning commission approved Brown's "master plan" for campus development.

Best-laid plans

Few people paid much notice to the six dilapidated houses that stood on the block between Benevolent, Thayer, and Brook streets – until the University announced its intention to replace them with a temporary walkway and parking lot. The privately-run Providence Preservation Society objected to the proposed demolition, arguing the houses fell within a national historic district and demand-

ing that the University reveal a permanent plan for the property. For its part, Brown argued that the houses, which it owned, were architecturally undistinguished and so unsafe no one had lived in them for years.

On July 27, the city of Providence backed the University. The houses, torn down in early August, then became the most visible sign of the city planning commission's endorsement

of Brown's "master plan," the third such approval in ten years. As early as 1981, five years before the planning commission asked colleges and hospitals to submit such plans, Brown was outlining its development ideas for city officials and East Side neighbors, trying to allay fears it would grow too much too fast.

Along the way the University has molded its development hopes to fit the city's evolving zoning laws and preservation goals. In July,

for example, the University agreed to limit any new construction in the southern section of campus to two stories, and to tell the city by 1998 what will replace the temporary parking lot on Benevolent Street.

Now, though, anyone looking to save old buildings is welcome to two other nearby houses standing in the way of Brown's soon-to-be-constructed \$25-million, four-story undergraduate sciences building. The wooden structures are for sale at \$10 each. The only condition is that buyers move them off campus. — J.S.

Suspended animation

They came to the Green almost every day last summer. While the rest of campus ate lunch, Aleta Finnila (left), a graduate student in geology, and Doug Wilkinson, a staff computer programmer, juggled – six, then seven, then eight clubs at a time. Why? To clear their minds after a morning spent in front of computers. For Wilkinson, juggling is like listening to music: "You get caught up in the rhythm." It is the "patterns in the air" that hook Finnila. "They're really quite mathematical. Almost hypnotizing," she says.



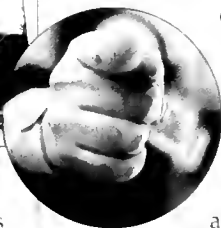
n Friday, October 13, cracked pots will once again materialize on campus in the hopes of motivating Josiah S. Carberry, professor of psychoceramics, to actually show up for something. By coincidence, the *BAM*, whose pages are



sometimes accused of being a last refuge for crackpots, has uncovered previously unpublished photographs of the absent professor. Staff photographer John Forasté estimates them to be roughly fifteen years old, which means they are the only extant physical evidence documenting Carberry's Corncob Period, when the professor was in the habit of showing up in

appropriate places at inappropriate times to demand that he be addressed as Kernel.

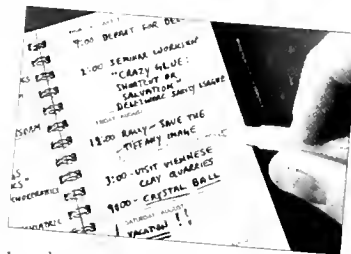
The early 1980s were the beginning of a kind of decline for Carberry, who was stunned by the narrowing of the wide neckties he'd always favored. In one photograph his corncob pipe can be seen harassing Walter Covell '38, who later told police the professor threatened to turn him into Richard Nixon, with whom Carberry



had recently toured the Middle East. Yet another photograph suggests that Carberry was honing his finger-pointing during those years for reasons as yet unknown. Some scholars speculate he might

have been modeling for a U.S. Army recruiting poster or simply taking journalism courses.

It is also evident from these long-lost photos that Carberry, like the Jay Gatsby he has always believed he resembles, was working hard at self-improvement, a preoccupation of



many Americans at the time. Certainly his appointment book suggests that he had numerous meet-

ings and business commitments. It's not known, however, whether he actually made it to any of them. He did not show up for an interview scheduled for the preparation of this article – although a photograph was taken of a man more closely resembling Willy Loman than Jay Gatsby hurrying off campus that afternoon. The man was carrying an umbrella despite Providence's month-long drought, suggesting that Carberry was en route again to Bolivia, a country he has frequently visited since his assistant and sometime son-in-law Grayson was bitten by an army ant there in 1978.



Will the library carrel soon join the meerschau pipe as a nostalgic trapping of academic life? With the proliferation of new technologies, the expert going it alone may one day be supplanted by the collaborator on a multidisciplinary, multimedia crew. "Producing a CD-ROM is like making a documentary film," says Liza Bakewell, assistant professor of anthropology. "You can't do it without a team."

She should know. As director of the Project on Language-Art Interface, Bakewell leads a group of experts within and outside of Brown pioneering the use of CD-ROMs as teaching and research tools. The project's first product, funded by the National Science Foundation, focuses on the origins and history of human com-

munication. It's nothing it not ambitious. When a prototype is finished this fall, *Auroch* will offer instruction in (among other things) the evolution and development of the human vocal tract, a meso-American pictographic system, and the pronunciation of contemporary Japanese.

The project grew out of Bakewell's impatience with the limitations of traditional lectures and texts. Getting students interested in the intricacies of human communication would be much easier, she thought, if she could smoothly incorporate sound and moving images into her teaching. "A friend told me I should do a CD-ROM," she says, "and suddenly I had a lot more ideas."

To Bakewell, Brown's collaborative climate is ideally

sued to the development of CD-ROM projects such as *Auroch*. "People here are used to talking about these things," she says. "CD-ROMs require an interdisciplinary approach." Her ideas have drawn contributors and advisors from fifteen academic



Say "ahh." A CD-ROM view of the human vocal tract.

departments.

The cross-fertilization has helped students as well as faculty. Jim Buckhouse, a visual arts senior with expertise in computer graphics, says he knew nothing about the human vocal tract when he began designing *Auroch's* user interface. "I certainly didn't bring any content to the project," he says, but he can now identify every cartilage in the human larynx with the precision of an otolaryngologist.

Despite the benefits of such new technologies, Bakewell remains ambivalent about them. "I finished my dissertation by locking myself in a cabin in Maine with a big pile of books," says Bakewell. "Sometimes I wish I could go back to that kind of work." For now, though, she's having too much fun to try. — C G

First words

Listorama

Anyone doubting the popularity of lists should ponder the success of talk-show host David Letterman, whose best known shtick is his nightly Top Ten. Even more popular are lists that rank things; look at the press coverage of *Money* magazine's annual tally of most-desirable places to live.

Brown often does well on lists, including, for example, the yearly college rankings by *U.S. News & World Report*. Last month, Brown placed ninth among "Best National Universities." (Harvard was first.) It ranked second, after Dartmouth, in a new category called "Tops in Teaching." Harvard finished seventeenth in that one.

The mother of all recent lists comes at the end of a 780-page tome by the National Research Council called *Research-Doctorate Programs in the United States*. Also published in September, the report evaluates the scholarly quality of 3,634 Ph.D. programs at 274 institutions nationally. Brown shows up in twenty-nine of the forty-one specialties evaluated; in fifteen of those, it ranks in the top twenty-five.

Brown's offerings in Spanish and Portuguese language and literature rank third nationally, while its graduate program in classics is rated sixth. Other notables:

- Geosciences: 12th
- Computer sciences: 13th
- Mechanical engineering: 13th
- Philosophy: 13th
- English language and literature: 14th
- History: 14th
- Religion: 15th
- Applied mathematics: 16th
- Art history: 18th
- Comparative literature: 20th
- Linguistics: 20th
- French language and literature: 21st
- Economics: 23rd



Satellite images of Rhode Island's Narragansett Bay will help Brown geologists monitor water pollution.

Down to earth

While controversy rages in Washington over scaling back the nation's environmental laws, federal agencies are increasingly – and quietly – getting into the pollution business. Take the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA), for example. When NASA head Daniel Goldin visited campus with Rhode Island Congressman Patrick Kennedy a few months ago, he asked Brown scientists to design a project that would use NASA's considerable technical resources in a way that would benefit the state and help Rhode Island's economy. John Mustard, a geological sciences research professor, thought: Why not use a satellite to monitor the condition of Narragansett Bay?

The result is an August agreement among NASA, the state of Rhode Island, and the University to explore a new frontier of environmental science: remote sensing.

Traditionally, monitoring such an estuary's water quality is a painstaking job of taking samples from a boat. The problem, says Mustard, is that "it could take a week to sample what you need, and by that time the measurements might be irrelevant" because a bay is a constantly changing mix of fresh and salt water. A low-orbiting satellite taking infrared and visible-spectrum pictures, he says, "allows you to get a million data points and analyze them by computer almost immediately."

The result could be a breakthrough in understanding and detecting water pollution in coastal ecosystems, Mustard believes. Entrepreneurs, for example, could market computer models for companies needing to simulate how an oil spill would behave on the Bay under particular weather and tidal conditions. Regulators and environmental groups could detect subtle temperature

changes that might suggest a malfunctioning power plant. And as the data accumulates over time, researchers will more easily detect tidal and climate changes.

"Over the next five years," Mustard says, "NASA has made it clear it's getting out of government-directed research and into helping commercial enterprises produce research-based products." The concrete results of such an approach will also allow the project's science to be easily incorporated into Brown's educational outreach programs in Rhode Island public schools.

Remote sensing data should increase exponentially late next year when NASA replaces its aging *Landsat* satellite with one called *Lewis*, which will have sixty-four times more spectral detail. It will be launched with a companion satellite – named *Clark*. – N.B.

The Latest

News from Brown faculty

The cyber-road to China

Last summer **Sarah Hirshman '97** was a computer neophyte noodling around at the urging of engineering professor Barrett Hazeltine. Last month Sarah Hirshman was in Beijing as a credentialed correspondent for the *Providence Journal* showing the result of her noodling to women from

dozens of countries at the U.N. Conference on Women. "Women and Technology: A Computer Approach for Engineers" is a ninety-minute software tutorial aimed at helping women from developing countries choose an "appropriate" technology to take the drudgery out of traditionally laborious tasks.



The program includes case studies from such countries as Kenya and Guyana.

In one project, for example, the user designs a system for grating coconuts; the challenge is to increase the efficiency of the production process without putting women out of work.

"I really wanted to show manageable problems that have appropriate-technology solutions," Hirshman says, "and how each solution comes with its own benefits and drawbacks."

Heart and soul

While interviewing participants in the Pawtucket (Rhode Island) Heart Health Program over the last few years, **Kate Lapane**, an assistant research professor of public health, noticed that those taking medications for panic disorder or depression seemed to have higher incidents of chronic heart disease. After crunching statistics to weed out other risk factors, Lapane and her coauthors concluded in the July issue of *Epidemiology* that "psychotropic medication use may be related to [certain] heart disease risk."

Lapane cautions that people taking antidepressants should not throw away their pills out of fear of getting a heart attack. "I look at this research as preliminary," she says. "My goal was to stimulate more research on this." One possibility needing study, she says, is that the depression, not the medication, is causing the heart problems. Another important limitation to the study is that data was collected before new antidepressants such as Prozac became widely available. These newer medications act differently in the brain and have fewer side effects; their effect, if any, on heart disease remains unknown. For now, Lapane advises, patients taking the older tricyclics and benzodiazepines might discuss switching to newer medications with their physicians.



Hallowed tale

The fax arrived at the John Hay Library on January 17. It read, "I found among my deceased sister-in-law's papers what seems to be the original ms. of 'The Shadow Out of Time' by H.P. Lovecraft. . . . I have no idea how [she] came into possession of it."

Special collections librarian John Stanley was soon on the case. Why had this manuscript, written in pencil in a child's notebook, been missing and assumed lost for more than four decades? What ghoulish perfidy was at work?

Stanley's ratiocination uncovered a trail involving the fetid tropics, a mysterious woman, and a suicide. "The Shadow Out of Time" appeared in a 1936 issue of the periodical *Astounding Stories*, a frequent outlet for Providence's master of gothic terror. In June 1935, according to Stanley, Lovecraft took a completed draft of the story to Florida, where the author's good friend, Robert H. Barlow, transcribed it. But when Barlow's papers were examined after his 1951 suicide in Mexico, the manuscript was . . . gone. "The Shadow Out of Time" thus became the only major Lovecraft work

without a known typescript or manuscript. Even more confounding, the version published in *Astounding Stories* was heavily edited, or, as Lovecraft scholar Robert Arellano '91, '94 M.F.A. says, "butchered."

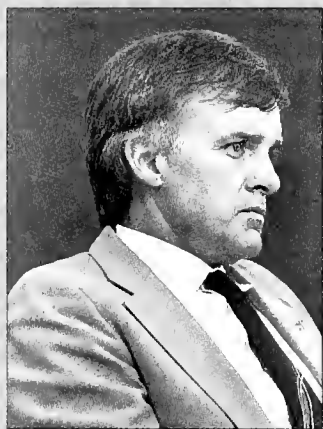
Enter one June Ripley, to whom, for reasons unknown, Barlow had entrusted the manuscript before his horrid end. It was in her papers that the draft was found last year. What secrets does it hold? Lovecraft described the idea for the story in his *Commonplace Book*: "In an ancient buried city a man finds a mouldering prehistoric document in English in his own handwriting telling an incredible tale."

To Arellano, an adjunct lecturer in English and modern culture and media, the manuscript "provides scholars with the ripest example of Lovecraft's fascination with psychic transference" as well as "his most horrifying and, as we may yet discover, prescient theme - science and occultism conjuring minds from the past or projecting them into the future." A tricky treat, it would seem. - J.R.

What They Said

“ American universities have a moral and historical obligation to assist and even rescue our public school systems. Otherwise, we will be spending the first two years of our educational program on remedial work.

President Vartan Gregorian in an interview printed in the August 7 Providence Journal.



Kerrey

“ I am impatient with our schools.... Of the three million diplomas presented last spring nearly one million were not worth the paper they were printed on.

Senator Robert Kerrey (D-Neb.) on September 10 during his lecture in Sayles Hall on "Politics, School Reform, and Elections '96."



Older women, such as these swimmers in a senior citizens' exercise class at the McDermott Pool in Warwick, Rhode Island, will be the subjects of a massive women's health study under way at Brown and other sites around the country.

Thanks to high-tech medicine, women live an average of thirty years longer than they did a century ago. Yet the health problems accompanying those extra years – breast cancer, heart disease, and osteoporosis, for example – puzzle even the best-trained doctors. One reason for this paradox, says Annlouise Assaf, associate professor of community health, is that most medical breakthroughs originate in research on men.

Thanks to activists like Assaf, this may soon change. In 1993, after she and other female doctors, scientists, and politicians cried foul, Congress gave the National Institutes of Health \$628 million to study women's health in what promises to be the largest clinical trial ever. Not surprisingly, Assaf, an epidemiologist at Memorial Hospital in Pawtucket, Rhode Island, was chosen to direct one of six-

Women's health

teen "vanguard" research sites nationally. Dubbed the Women's Health Initiative, the study now includes forty sites and a projected 163,000 women.

Assaf and her co-investigators are recruiting women between the ages of fifty and seventy-nine to "attack major causes of death and disability," she says. That includes testing hormone replacement as a barrier to breast cancer; evaluating the efficacy of a low-fat diet in preventing heart disease as well as breast and colo-rectal cancers; and probing how calcium and vitamin D affect bone fractures.

The study, which will end in 2005, will help shape further research for decades. It also signals an end to the

potentially dangerous practice of extrapolating medical research on men into solutions for women. The now-popular practice of taking an aspirin a day to prevent heart disease, for example, has been tested only on men. "You can't just give that advice to a woman," says Assaf. Female physiology may differ enough to incur side effects over time that wouldn't show up in men.

Doctors have long excluded women from much medical research not only because of possible danger to a fetus, but because hormonal fluctuations in women of all ages can alter scientific results. "That's the whole point," says Assaf. "We do have all these differences and fluctuations." In medicine, one size rarely fits all. – J.S.

To participate in the Women's Health Initiative, call 1-800-742-3446.

Q A

A social psychologist reflects on adolescence in multicultural America

with
Fayneese
Miller

How do you define ethnicity and race?

Ethnicity is a social, communal category we use to identify our heritage, based on religion, geographic location, or culture. It comes from shared values, shared upbringing. Race is very much like ethnicity in that way; it also is based on shared beliefs and shared experiences. We tend to think of race as biological, but race is also a socially constructed phenomenon.

How do the two concepts differ?

Ethnicity is usually more difficult to trace because when we look at someone, we can't immediately categorize them in a certain ethnic group. I have students who think that, because they are not African-American or Latino or Asian, they have no identity.

Ethnicity allows for more inclusion. Race is exclusion. A classic example is Israel, where you have Ethiopian Jews, German Jews, Polish Jews, all kinds of Jews. The issue there is ethnicity more than it is race. Ethnicity is the glue holding that society together.

The glue that holds us together in the United States is that we all perceive ourselves as Americans, though that may mean different things to different people. There is no longer a need to feel as though everyone's got to go into this big stew and become one big mush. Now it's okay to taste the individual flavors of the potatoes, the carrots, the peas. But there is a new taste, too.

You've interviewed adolescents of different races and ethnic groups in Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Ohio, Virginia, Florida, and Washington, D.C. How do they view the society in which they are growing up?

More and more of them are feeling alienated, hopeless, and scared – that it doesn't matter what they do because no one really cares about them anyway. And it is not just kids of color.

But is adolescence easier for any one racial or ethnic group?

White adolescents have fewer demons to deal with. Of course they have their problems, but American society does not reject them because of what they look like. Society often rejects the others, and that changes the way they see themselves.



What do you think has triggered this cross-cultural alienation?

What we've done in American society is to become afraid of our kids. We have allowed some of them to believe they are invincible. If we're afraid of them, what kind of guidance can we give them?

What can be done?

We have to stop treating young people like they're miniature adults. When kids reach early adolescence they might look like adults in some ways, but we forget that cognitively they are still very young. On the one hand we treat them as adults by fearing them, but on the other we expect them to do as we say. There's no consistency, just confusion.

Kids look to adults for guidance, and if we don't give it to them, then they can only rely on themselves. At thirteen or fourteen, they're not always the best judges of what they should be doing. If we let kids do whatever they want to do, then they think we don't care.

Interview by Jennifer Sutton

Sports

By James Rombold

How to win

For more than a decade women's soccer has been a seminar in dominance.

This year the men will be taking notes.

Another soccer season. Will it mean (ho-hum) another Ivy League championship for the women, its thirteenth in sixteen seasons? And while the women try to extend their Ivy dominance, how will the Ivy-champion men respond to a rookie coach and the loss of their star player? When it comes to soccer, Brunonians are accustomed to winning.

The challenge to the women is avoiding a letdown after 1994's Ivy championship, especially since they're favored to win it all again in 1995. As usual, though, they will have to prevail over one of the most difficult non-conference schedules in the nation. After last year's stunning 1-0 win over Duke, which was rated second in the nation, Brown is ranked sixteenth nationally this year. The team hopes to match last year's 11-5-1 (6-0-1 Ivy) record.

Of course, being on top in the Ivy League also means other schools come at you with a little bit extra. "All the Ivies will be gunning for us," says head coach Phil Pincince. Leading the carnivores will be Dartmouth and Harvard, who with respective national rankings of eighteenth and nineteenth are well-suited for



Something new (men's coach Michael Noonan, at left, formerly of UNH), something old (women's coach Phil Pincince, below, perennial Ivy title winner).

the spoiler's role. "This year reminds me a lot of the mid-1980s," says the coach. Opponents take note: Brown won nine straight Ivy titles from 1982 to 1990.

Pincince's team has fourteen letter winners returning, including seven starters. Conspicuous among the absent, however, is Mia Dammen '95. The forward netted ten goals last year and finished her career as Brown's third all-time leading scorer. Pincince expects lightning-quick Holly Hargroder '96, the second-team All-Ivy who scored five goals last year, to lead the attack with Elizabeth Lyons '98 and Sara Dawes '98.

At midfield Virginia Rushing '96 (All-Ivy honorable mention) and several younger players will replace Joy Woog '95 and Emily Benson '95. On defense, first-team All-Ivy Jess Greaux '95 has departed, but Pincince has All-Ivy honorable mention selections Morgen Bernius '96 and Poppy Gilliam '96 back for their senior years. The goalie position is rock solid with Krista Fulton '96 and Sarah Kelley '97. Fulton, who was All-Ivy honorable mention, gave up an average of only 1.14 goals in fourteen games last year. She also had five shutouts and 104 saves. Kelley, meanwhile, was in the net for the Duke upset.

Pincince will put onto the field a mix of talented seniors, juniors, and sophomores,

rounded out this year by five rookies. That kind of balance is a key to his success.

Men's coach Michael Noonan takes over a team that he concedes has "big holes to fill." The squad had a great year in 1994 under head coach Trevor Adair; it followed a 13-4-1 record with its first Ivy title since 1976, and it defeated the unbeaten and number-one-ranked Boston University Terriers in the second round of the NCAA tournament.

When Adair left for Clemson, though, he took with him All-Ivy defender Dana Quick. In addition, midfielder Shaun Harkin '96 has decided to forgo soccer to concentrate on his studies. But most devastating, perhaps, has been the graduation of Darren Eales '95, who last year scored sixteen goals and assisted on seven others in eighteen games. "There's a saying in soccer that scorers are born and not made," Noonan says. "It's going to take a lot to replace sixteen goals."

All is not grim. The modest Noonan comes to Brown with a 48-28-9 record in four seasons as head coach at the University of New Hampshire, and his new team is picked to finish second in the very tough Ivy League. Eight starters are returning, and Noonan expects Eric Block '97 and Aaron Fernandes '97



to spearhead the attack, alongside freshman Michael Rudy. Midfielder Gary Hughes '96, who scored six times last year, is also expected to take up some slack. Noonan has been impressed with Hans Wittusen '98, who will replace defender Quick. Returning veteran backs Len Liptak '96, Tom James '96, and Chris Fox '96 grounded a defense that did not allow a first-half goal in any 1994 regular-season game. First-team all-Ivy goalkeeper Tim Webb '96 became Brown's career shut-out leader last year when he upped his total to fifteen.

"I think the team has been drawn closer together because they realize the gaps that have to be filled," Noonan says. "They know they have to step up and do their part." ■

Books

By Frances K. Goldscheider

Men who change diapers and the women who love them

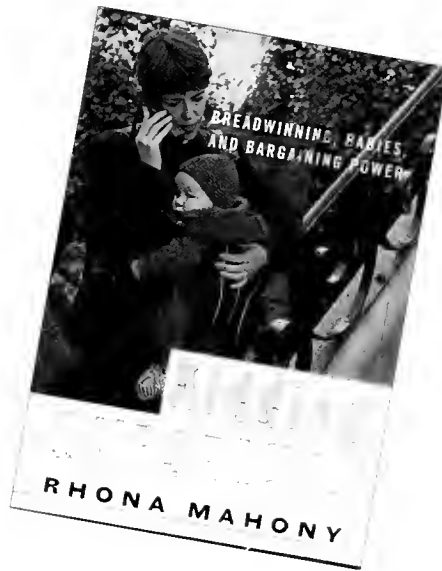
Kidding Ourselves: Breadwinning, Babies, and Bargaining Power by Rhona Mahony '79 (Basic Books, New York City, 1995), \$23.

Most modern couples say they want to share household and family responsibilities equally. But in practice there is often a clear division that leaves Mom in charge of the kids and Dad barricaded behind his *Wall Street Journal*. Rather than accept such roles as inherent, Rhona Mahony has drawn on her training as a lawyer to show how traditional domestic structures can be reshaped. Anyone who wants to have an egalitarian family – or who wants to figure out why they don't – will find food for thought in *Kidding Ourselves*.

Mahony's book sets out to address a terrible conundrum. The economist Victor Fuchs claims in *Women's Quest for Economic Equality* (1988) that women's difficulties in the labor market are the result of their "greater demand for children – both in terms of wanting to be a parent and of caring about children after they are born." The men to whom I have presented this quotation have universally felt that it was not true; they insist they love their children as much as their wives and that fatherhood is a key role for them. However, they agree that both they and their wives usually act as if it were true. The data back them up: before children are born many couples maintain completely egalitarian households, but few do so afterwards.

"Once," Mahony writes of a prototypical couple, "when Alice was busy on the telephone, on the spur of the moment Jack changed a wet diaper. He folded the new diaper crookedly but effectively, caked the baby with powder, and put the wet diaper in the hamper. The baby cooed at him.

"'Not so tough!' thought Jack.



"When Alice got off the phone and went to the changing table, she shrieked. It looked like an explosion in a flour factory. The hamper lid was ajar. The baby was crawling toward it curiously.

"Alice told Jack that he was an idiot, a slob, that the baby was about to drown in filthy diapers, that he'd just wasted two dollars' worth of baby powder, and that the next time he got any bright ideas he should do her a favor and go sit in the cellar."

Mahony shows that the greater time and energy women put into children is partly the result of their territoriality in the one role they feel is exclusively theirs. Usually with the help of their mothers, and often their mothers-in-law, they conspire consciously or unconsciously to make any poor man who actually tries to hold, comfort, or play with his infant feel inept – witness Alice's eruption at Jack's clumsy first effort to change a diaper. "Psychologists call Alice's reaction *gate-keeping*," notes Mahony. "In later years, she would pay for it. It made her indispensable."

Mahony says that if women want to have an egalitarian family, they should leave the children alone with their husbands for long periods from the beginning. The nine-month gestational "ownership advantage" must end at birth.

Using the language of negotiation and bargaining, Mahony shows what usually happens instead. Her key concept is the "focal point." Studies of decision-making have shown that people who need to coordinate but have not communicated plans in advance try to second-guess each other, and if there is an "obvious" choice, each will make it.

They will meet at the clock tower, or the bridge, or someplace that each knows the other is likely to choose, even though it is far from both of them.

The "focal point" in a family problem involving children is for both spouses to expect that the wife will take care of it. The example Mahony provides is a mundane household situation: A child is sick; who will buy the cough syrup when neither partner has much time or money and they keep forgetting to talk about it? The wife does, because her husband expects her to and she knows it. The husband does not, because he expects her to and she has.

Sociologists call this the power of social structure, which tells us what to do without our having to think about it. Mahony shows that even when we don't want to follow the crowd, even when it is easier *not* to do so, we tend to take the common course whenever the details have not been fully spelled out.

The book introduces the reader to BATNA, the "Best Alternative To a Negotiated Agreement," and to "commitment mechanisms," credible situations that force one party to do what he or she wants to do anyway, and applies them to discussions between spouses. Loving spouses might not want to think of the stuff of their everyday lives in the language of conflict and negotiation, but Mahony shows that this is exactly what goes on.

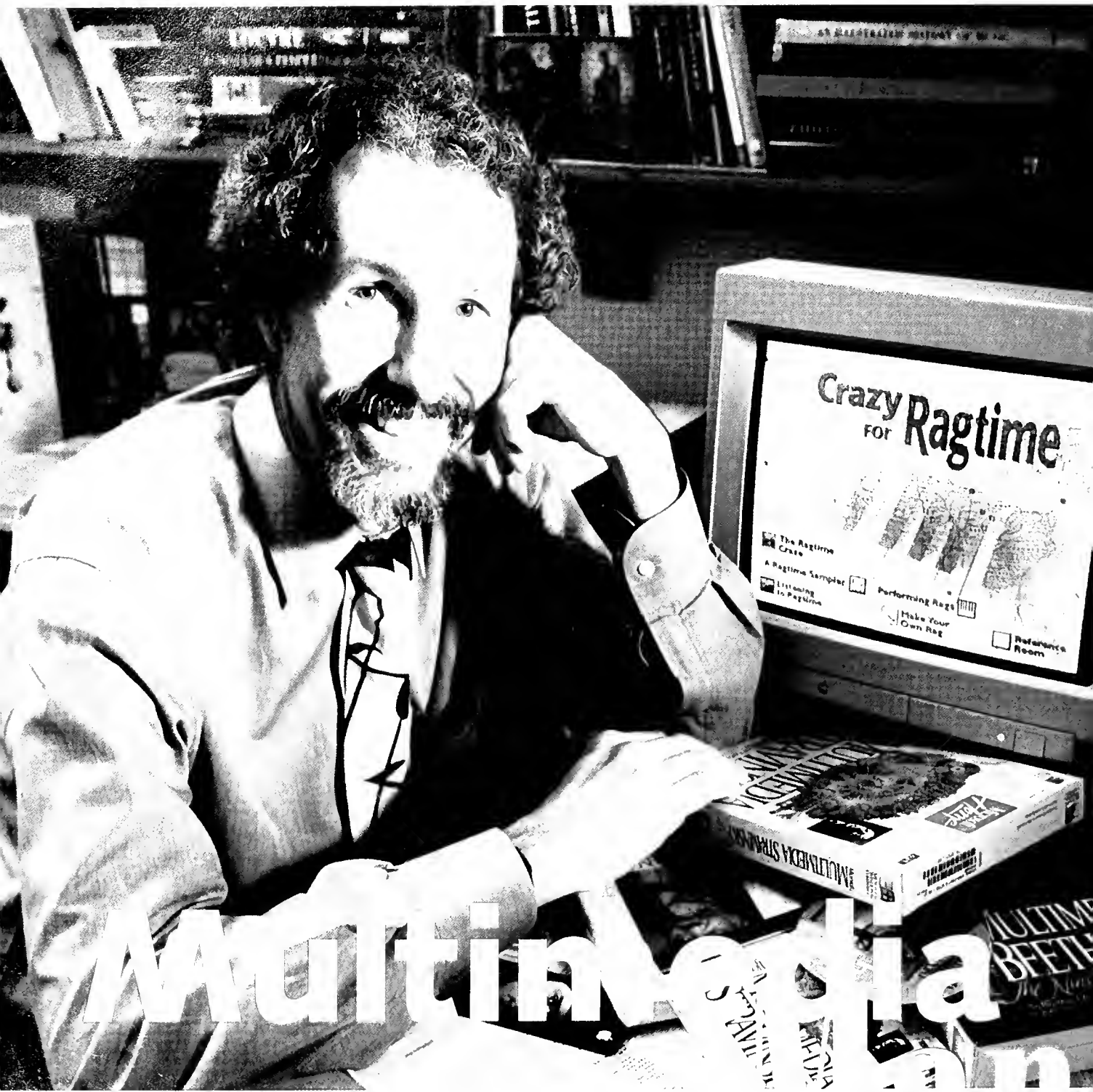
Kidding Ourselves is an empowering book. Unlike Arlie Hochschild's 1989 *The Second Shift: Working Parents and the Revolution at Home*, which leaves my students depressed with its portraits of failed efforts at maintaining egalitarian families, Mahony's book offers genuine help. **B**

Frances Goldscheider is professor of sociology at Brown and an authority on families.



A Harvard Law graduate, Rhona Mahony has worked as a legal services lawyer for migrant farmworkers and has published articles

in such periodicals as *The Economist*, *Ms.*, and *The Guardian*. This year she is a visiting scholar at Stanford Law School and at Stanford's Institute for Research on Women and Gender. Mahony and her husband are the parents of a daughter.



Multimedia

Thirty years after discovering music at Brown, Robert Winter is introducing the classics to cyberspace. Mozart, meet the megabyte generation.

ROBERT WINTER
CRAZY RAGTIME
FOR RAGTIME



IMAGE A Room

The room is a box with a single window. Looking through the glass is like peering out a computer screen from inside the monitor. The view is of hard light and infinite tones: green fronds, ochre bricks, and azure sky – the campus of UCLA.

Inside the room a tall man sits in a simple wooden chair. His arms and legs are as thin as clarinets. His back is to the window. From the concentrated look on his thinly bearded face, Robert Winter '67 is reasoning at a megahertz clip only the human brain can achieve.

The object of his attention is a student seated opposite the window. Winter is her music professor, a tenured former department chair. He is also a groundbreaker at ease in the heady worlds of both academic music and multimedia technology. A few days ago *People* magazine came by to photograph him; soon the magazine will call him "a guy with a Frank Zappa goatee who puts Jimi Hendrix on a par with Franz Liszt." It's a daunting image, and the student watches Winter uneasily, her expression a blend of adolescent shyness, wistfulness, and open awe.

The office is wired for both music and computers. A late-model MacIntosh sits on a table, flanked by Sony speakers. A compact-disc player rests nearby. Complementing the high-tech hardware, though, are the possessions of a man who'd be as comfortable in the Vienna of 1775 as he is in the Silicon Valley of 1995. Scores and composer biographies are stacked in short

piles on the desk beneath the window, near a black metal music stand. Perched atop a pair of filing cabinets – each decorated with the Apple logo – are framed photographs of Winter's wife, Julia, and their seven-year-old daughter, Kelly. On a coat stand near the door hangs an umbrella, presumably for sheltering the professor from Los Angeles cloudbursts. It is festooned with big pink flowers.

VOICES 'A Little Jelly Roll Morton'

What are you going to do this summer?" Winter asks the student, a serious pianist. "I thought I'd take more lessons and polish my performance."

"You know what you should do? You should play a lot of pieces for only one week each. We're taught to own pieces, to get them down perfectly before we move on. You know what I've always done? I play one new piece a day. In the summer of 1969 I played all 650 Schubert songs."

The student laughs. Is he serious?

"Even at this stage of my career I still do this. It can take three minutes or fifteen minutes. This morning it was the *Calliope Rag*. Allowing for a two-week vacation, I'm getting to know 350 new pieces a year. I recommend you do the same."

"Really?"

"The breadth of your vision needs to be opened up. Frankly, I think you need to play a little Jelly Roll Morton."

"Jelly Roll Morton?"

"It'll help you to loosen up rhythmically. Look, a lot of Jelly Roll Morton sounds just like Brahms. Brahms's father was bass player in a sleazy bar band in Hamburg, you know, and Hamburg was one of the sleaziest towns in Europe at the time."

The student smiles, uncertain.

"Did you do your transcriptions?"

She hands him a sheaf of papers. "I don't know. It was really hard."

Winter looks them over, stroking his beard. "These are good, very good. Being able to do this is essential if you're going to have a career as an accompanist. One of my greatest thrills when I was an undergraduate at Brown was when [the Swedish soprano] Birgit Nilsson came to town. I got to hang around backstage. Just before going on she turns to her accompanist and says, 'I'm feeling a little tight tonight, can you take it down half a step?' She says this to the accompanist *as they're going on stage!* And he did it."

"Wow!"

"I'd like to see you do more improvisations this summer. It'll really inform your musicianship. What grade do you think you should get?"

"I don't know. Maybe a B?"

"I'm giving you an A. You are a very talented musician. You deserve it."



Hyper

Happy with her A, the student exits. Another enters. So it goes for most of the morning. Folded onto his chair, Winter engages them all. For fifteen minutes, each is the quiet center of his frantic universe. Listening, he is absorbed and encouraging, full of questions. Talking, he is a current of energy with too many amps for its circuitry. He waves his arms as though conducting Beethoven, his great love. He seems about to burst through the window and take flight. Teacher, musician, author, raconteur, visionary, father, husband, polymath, entrepreneur: his is a sensibility no medium, no era, no genre, no institution has so far been able to contain. Until now.

Winter himself believes the new technology of CD-ROMs, of compact discs able to hold unprecedented amounts of data, is his best hope for containment. But not just any CD-ROMs. Even Bill Gates, head of Microsoft Corporation and a Robert Winter fan, has been unable to digitize Winter for very long. After co-producing three multimedia CDs with the software giant – *Ludwig van Beethoven, Symphony No. 9*; *Igor Stravinsky, The Rite of Spring*; and *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, String Quartet in C Major, K. 465, "Dissonant"* – Winter broke away from Microsoft a few years ago when he became uncomfortable with the behemoth's creative limitations.

Last year Winter and a partner published their fourth CD-ROM, *Antonin Dvořák, Symphony No. 9, "From the New World."* Together Winter's four discs, each more complex than its predecessor, are widely acknowledged to be the best union of classical music and high technology yet achieved. The *Wall Street Journal* has called them "brilliant." In February *Newsweek* tagged Winter one of the fifty "most influential people to watch in cyberspace." Earlier this year, Winter and Jay Heifetz, a businessman and son of violinist Jascha Heifetz, began Calliope, a new multimedia company in Santa Monica. By invoking both the Greek muse of epic poetry and a mechanical maker of circus music, they've captured Winter's twin obsessions in a single word.



A New Way to Read

Robert Winter's novel achievement has been to tap into some of the so-far unfulfilled potential of CD-ROMs, a technology whose content is only now catching up with its whiz-bang engineering. CD-ROMs – the acronym stands for Compact Disc, Read-Only Memory – appear physically identical to the audio CDs that have replaced vinyl records, but they are to audio discs what a quarter note is to a symphonic score. Each five-

inch disc can permanently store up to 800 megabytes of memory, making them efficient libraries for huge amounts of information, from entire encyclopedias to the complete works of Shakespeare.

More important than their physical capacity is the ability of CD-ROMs to store and mix different modes of expression, including pictures, graphics, text, and sounds. But the real breakthrough lies in their flexibility. They organize information in ways that closely match the workings of that ultimate multimedia computer, the human mind. For example, when readers absorb a quote from a conventional written text they glean the sense of the quote but not the speaker's inflections and emphases. Someone reading the same text from a CD-ROM might click on an icon or a word and hear a recording of the original quote with inflections intact – all without ever leaving the text.

In a similar way, a reader viewing a written quote by H.L. Mencken, say, could click on the quote and be instantaneously delivered to a short biography of Mencken and from there to the original essay in which the quote appeared. Other links might lead to relevant paintings, photographs, or music. Using a CD-ROM, then, instantaneously allows readers to follow a train of thought in a number of directions, all without leaving the computer. No longer are readers confined to the linear progression of a book or the limitations of the local library. Through CD-ROMs, readers can collaborate in selecting and shaping the material they are "reading" to match their knowledge, interest, or whim.



Winter's Wonderland

This technology is an obvious boon to almost any discipline, but as music critic Heidi Waleson wrote in the *Wall Street Journal* last year, "the CD-ROM is a real godsend to classical music." Each of Winter's discs is a universe of music. At the center is fundamental matter: a recorded performance of a musical piece. Spinning around it are constellations of musicology, biography, history, journalism, and social commentary, some of it written by Winter. The amount and range of information is impressive. "I'm a broad frequency person," he says. "I put out a lot of things for people to hold onto." Winter figures that *Antonin Dvořák, Symphony No. 9, "From the New World,"* contains 6,000 computer screens of data and took almost 2,500 hours for him and his team to complete. Winter and a colleague improvised and recorded sound effects and musical fragments in his Santa Monica garage.

The result is tailored to the needs of a busy, restless age. Already know about symphonic instruments? Then skip the section that isolates and explains each one using recorded examples of its use in the work at hand. Want to listen to the piece while following the score? Then choose the



On composer Berlioz: "It's like a mosh pit at a heavy-metal concert," Winter tells his UCLA students.

option of seeing each measure highlighted as it's played. Musically too advanced for such child's play? Then follow along with a synopsis of the symphony's structure while listening. Or stop the music at any measure and read Winter's detailed and often witty commentary.

And so on. Read about the composer's time in Spillville, Iowa, which helped inspire the symphony; hear reminiscences from a member of the household where Dvořák lived. Or trace the musical influences of the piece, including a rare 1919 recording of "Go Down, Moses" performed by African-American artist Henry Burleigh – the only recording of Burleigh in his prime, discovered by Winter while working on his CD-ROM. All this material sparkles so brightly on the computer screen that it threatens to obscure the music itself. "This," Winter says, "is the ultimate piece of post-modernism."

IMAGE A Car

A quick sandwich and Winter emerges from his UCLA office into sunlight as bright as a cymbal crash. Long strides take him to a nondescript economy car, white. Tossing an armful of books and papers into the back seat, he lowers himself behind the wheel and heads for Calliope. He doesn't so much shift gears as conduct the car through arpeggios of city streets and the glissando of a freeway.

'Okay, Music Major...'

In traffic he also conducts a conversation. "At Brown I was a failed physics major," he says. "I went to Brown to be like my father, who was an engineer for Pan Am. I read Richard Feynman. I was the quiet, studious student."

At a traffic light he turns left onto a wide avenue. He shifts gears, executing a graceful accelerando. "Then came my epiphanic moment. It was toward the end of sophomore year. It started in my dorm room – Littlefield Hall, room 311, I think.

"There was a mixer at Alumnae Hall – this was in the last days of Brown and Pembroke being separate colleges. My roommates came in and said, 'All right, Winter. There's a mixer, and you're going.' They walked me over and left me alone, but whenever I made a run for the door, they'd block me. Then I recognized a girl from my history section, so I went over and we talked. We said, 'This sucks,' and walked over to her dorm, where we sat in the lobby.

"Well, we're talking, and she asks, 'What's your major?' I told her and said, 'It's really hard but when I leave I'll get a good job' and all that stuff, and I asked, 'What's your major?' She said, 'Music.' You could have knocked me over with a feather. When I was twelvish or so I was forced to take piano lessons for almost a year. I associated it with feminine things, and, hey, I lettered in three sports at my high school in Florida.



After taking up the piano at age twenty, Winter "practiced his buns off" to audition for music department chairman Ivan Waldbauer.

"So I pointed to the piano standing there in the lobby and said, 'Okay, music major, play me something.' She walked over and played the first few bars of the Mozart piano concerto No. 21, which later became known as the Elvira Madigan concerto. As she did, I decided right there to switch majors. 'How can I become a music major?' I asked her. She said, 'You need to play an instrument.'"

From a freeway Winter does a legato into Santa Monica. He drives to a district of warehouses rehabbed into office space. "I worked on Cape Cod as a waiter that summer, and there was a church with a piano there. Every day I practiced the Rachmaninoff *Prelude in C Sharp Minor* at the church, and then I'd go to work at night. I practiced my buns off and that fall I auditioned for Ivan Waldbauer, who taught music at Brown then." Winter laughs at the memory. "I wish I had my recording of that performance. Waldbauer said something that I will always love him for and that has helped shape me as a teacher. Instead of saying 'That's lousy,' he had the grace to tell me, 'I see that you take your playing very seriously. Now why don't you try some really good stuff' – like Bach and Beethoven – 'and come back again.'" One-and-a-half years later I played the Rachmaninoff with the Brown orchestra. But I started late with music. I was twenty. I use that as an excuse for why I work so hard."

TEXT A Studio

Eugene sits on a folding chair in a freshly painted recording studio. A UCLA student, he is a big tinpani of a man. The biceps protruding from his Ren-and-Stimpy tee shirt are hefty, as are the hiking boots on his feet. Laconic, Eugene tends

to answer complicated questions from his teacher, "Dr. Winter," with a single word. At the moment Eugene is playing a cello. Accompanying him for the Brahms E-minor sonata is pianist Robert Winter.

Winter's class is presenting final projects at Calliope. It will give them a chance to play music in a room with superb acoustics, and Winter can show off the headquarters of his new company. Calliope is one of a row of businesses occupying an old warehouse, a state-of-the-art recording studio amid a warren of offices. The soundproofed walls have been designed without right angles to help soften the space and sound. Inside the studio

are the grand piano and a harpsichord made by a craftsman in Maine.

Winter is talking to Eugene – and the rest of the assembled students – about the play of overtones between the piano and cello. He is revealing subtleties in the two instruments that Brahms tried to exploit. He lopes from the piano to the harpsichord to a compact-disc player resting on the floor. Wires lead to a pair of speakers that appear to have been salvaged from a landfill.

"Brahms is profoundly ambivalent," he says. "There is a pure, direct, human, wrenching quality to his music. He writes music that is truly nostalgic. It's incredibly difficult to write music that is genuinely nostalgic and not sentimental."

VOICES 'A Physical Assault'

Eugene puts aside his cello, and another student steps forward. An aspiring conductor, he has chosen Berlioz's *Dies Irae*. How many musicians would he need to perform it? Winter asks him. How many rehearsals would he require? How would he manage them to spend money most efficiently? How would Berlioz have done it?

Winter, who has an M.F.A. in piano performance from the University of Buffalo and a Ph.D. in the history and theory of music from the University of Chicago, points to the score. Berlioz calls for groups of musicians in all four corners of a cathedral, wave after wave of singers and instrumentalists. What would the effect have been? "There's a lot of nineteenth-century music we can't play as loud or as big as they did. We are probably never going to hear Berlioz the way he intended us to hear it. We don't have the concert halls; we can't afford the musicians. What we do know is that Berlioz

wanted something absolutely terrifying. The sound would be physically painful." He inserts a compact disc of Berlioz into the CD player and cranks up the volume. "The timpani would have put you over the edge," he shouts. "It's like a physical assault. It's like a mosh pit at a heavy-metal concert. The sheer volume of the music helps moshers disappear into this huge pit of sound. The volume gives them permission to become disoriented. Berlioz was after exactly the same thing. The nineteenth century felt music could have this physical effect on people – and that disappears in music until the rise of rock and roll." He concludes by urging the student to plan a Berlioz performance using a computer spreadsheet. Conducting, after all, is not just waving a baton.

TOT A Family Affair

Skipping from moshing to the nineteenth century comes naturally to Winter, who met his wife at an L.A. country-and-western bar. Mutual friends had been urging Winter to check out a new singer. At the bar Julia, his future wife, caught his eye, but the musician caught his ear. Winter introduced himself to the skinny singer and asked if he had plans to record his music. The man, a junior-high-school janitor during the day, reached into his pocket, Winter recalls, and withdrew a piece of paper with precise figures on how much it would cost him to put out a record. The sum seemed modest enough, so Winter proposed that they invite a group of Winter's friends to a performance by the two of them. Each would contribute \$20. The 1983 concert at L.A.'s Palomino Club got the janitor a chunk of the money he needed to begin his recording career. His name is Dwight Yoakum,

"I don't think the book is dead," says the CD-ROM entrepreneur, here with students in his UCLA classroom.

and the record went platinum.

Julia and Kelly have arrived at Calliope bearing lasagna, bread, and beverages. Family and students are soon in a celebratory mood. "I really love my family," Winter says. "The best way to get Winter to do something is to offer him three plane tickets to somewhere." Winter dotes on Kelly a while, then sneaks off to demonstrate his Dvořák CD-ROM. Soon he's back in the studio, absorbed at the piano with the *Calliope Rag*. He'd arrived back in L.A. from Washington late last night, and the jet lag is beginning to hit. In Washington, between sightseeing trips with Julia and Kelly, he had rooted around the archives at the Library of Congress in search of material for *Ragtime*, his latest CD, which is due to be released this fall. This arrangement of *Calliope Rag* was one of his finds. Unlike his first four CD-ROMs, this one will focus on a type of music rather than on a single piece. "Most of what you will see will be an artist in a box – me," he says. "There will be a video of me at the piano. I'll be pointing to things. And it will allow you to compose your own ragtime. That's a technical challenge. That's hard. Each of the four CDs I've done has been more interactive than the one before it. This one will be the most interactive yet."

His research has convinced Winter that ragtime music occupies a pivotal place in American musical history. "The whole notion of ragtime as a craze is wrong," he says. "Ragtime has traditionally been reduced to Scott Joplin's greatest hits. It was the first African-American music, and from there to jazz to blues to rock-and-roll you walk a straight line. It's the first American music to take over the world, and it hasn't stopped."

Students clear their plates and gather their instruments. There are good-byes and see-you-next-years. The Winters tidy up, turn off the lights, and lock the door. In the parking lot, Robert Winter, sagging like a loosened bow, muses about the medium he is doing so much to advance. "What I love about these so-called new technologies is that they're inherently interdisciplinary and democratic. But I don't think the book is dead. Why were there 140 books published last year? I believe technology is always responding to larger cultural demands. All you have to do is look at the general indifference of most students to text. CD-ROMs can help."

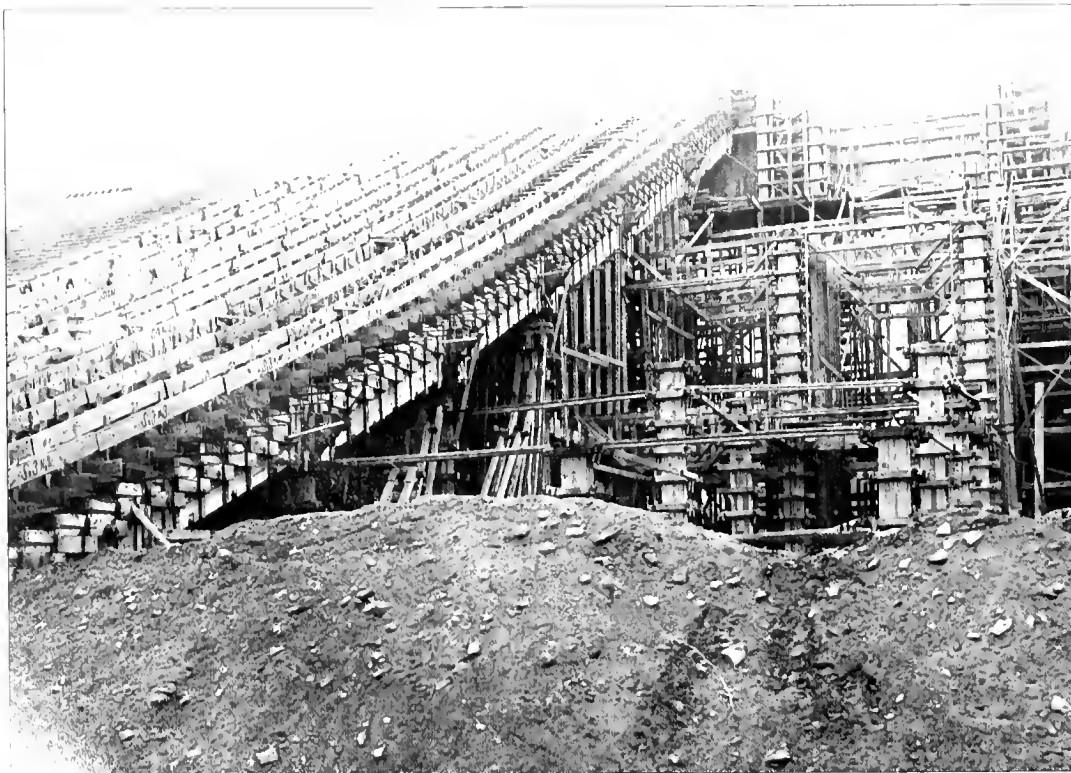
He glances back at the new offices. "I believe – and I tell my staff this – that our goal at Calliope is first, to make a difference; second, to have a hell of a good time doing it; and third, to make enough money to make the first two possible."

Soon he is in his car, shifting through the parking lot, receding into the night. Like a Beethoven coda, he leaves a lingering excitement behind. **B**





School spirit, 1986.



BROWN ARCHITECTS

Under construction, 1925.

'This Field of Honor'

BY JAMES REINBOLD



KATHRYN DE ROEF

Opening day vs. Yale, 1988.

Before there was a stadium on Elmgrove Avenue, there was Brown football. On sun-dappled autumn afternoons, the likes of Bill Sprackling '12, Wally Wade '17, and Fritz Pollard '16 brought cheering crowds to their feet. Brown's modest stadium at Andrews Field, located off Hope Street about two miles north of campus, scored a record attendance of 8,000 on Thanksgiving Day, 1916. (The Bears lost to Colgate, 31-0.)

In the first decades of the twentieth century, the best football was being played in the East, and a call went out for new and larger stadiums. Brown's leaders made it clear that their plan to build a new stadium stemmed not from a desire to commercialize athletics, but to give intercollegiate contests at Brown "a high purpose."

Dr. Fred W. Marvel, class of 1894 and Brown's long-time athletic director, had a favorite saying: "A team for every man and every man on a team." Out of Marvel's vision for Brown athletics came Aldrich Field, the Brown Stadium, and the new gymnasium (later Marvel Gym).

Clinton C. White '00 headed a subscription campaign with the slogan, "How many seats will you build in the Brown Amphitheatre?" Cost: \$25 per seat. The \$500,000 campaign was kicked off on the evening of April 29, 1924, with a gala affair at the Biltmore Hotel in downtown Providence.

In the spring of 1924 laborers began clearing trees and brush from the site on the corner of Sessions Street and Elmgrove Avenue known as Cat Swamp or Fifteen Acre Plot. They moved 90,000 cubic yards of dirt in the cutting, telling, and leveling process.

By May 1925 half of the home-side seats had been completed. With wooden bleachers added to the permanent south and north stands, the plan called for 27,646 seats. "From the top [of the stadium] there is a beautiful view of hills and woods

to the east and southeast," noted a dutiful *BAM* correspondent who may have climbed the reinforced-concrete south stands, still braced with wood scaffolding.

"The new Brown Field is ready," trumpeted this magazine in an article written by Joe Nutter '24 in the October 1925 issue. "In ample time for the first football game the last detail in construction was finished and the dream of Brown men became a reality."

Designed by Gavin Hadden, a Philadelphia architect and engineer, the stadium was built by Turner Construction Company of New York. William W. Reynolds '07, engineer for Warren Landscape Engineering company, was in charge of the playing field. Because of the unusual shape of the plot of land, Hadden created an octagonal rather than a curved design. Additionally, "the contours of the ground required that the entrance portals be placed on different levels," noted *The American Architect* (February 1926). The stadium received widespread praise for its seating arrangement; it provided more seats on the sidelines and put spectators closer to the action than did the Yale Bowl, Harvard Stadium, or Penn's Franklin Field. "Players will no longer fade to Lilliputian proportions when viewed from the upper recesses," praised *Providence Magazine* (October 1925). The turf was touted as one of the finest playing surfaces in existence; "a veritable army of caretakers" would keep it that way.

The first game played at the new amphitheater was on September 26. Brown beat Rhode Island State College (now University of Rhode Island), 33-0, before 18,000 spectators. "[It was a] glorious fall day," noted the *BAM*. "not too cool for the spectators and not too warm for the players. The sun shone brightly and the tenor of the large crowd present was that of a typical holiday throng."

The stadium was dedicated twice: in October before the Yale game and again in November before the Harvard game. Brown lost both games. On October 24, Yale prevailed, 20-7; the crowd of 27,000 was then the largest audience ever to attend an athletic event in Rhode Island. On November 14 Brown lost to Harvard, 3-0, with 28,000 in the stands. Crimson supporters, buoyed by their first win over Brown in four years, ran off with the goal posts.

Dedication ceremonies, identical for both games, included the Pledge of Dedication, written by President W.H.P. Faunce. Faunce led players and spectators in reciting the pledge in unison.



BROWN ARCHITECTS

The Pledge of Dedication

With one voice and one heart we dedicate this new Brown Field to the purposes and ideals for which it was constructed.

We dedicate it to clean sport and fair play;

To the development of a sound mind
in a sound body;

To the loyalties of the game leading
to the loyalties of life;

To forgetfulness of self in devotion
to the team;

To respect for all opponents whether
they lose or win;

To the comradeship of American colleges.

We pledge our enduring efforts that
Brown Field may be a field of Honor
through all the years to come.

At Brown Stadium Day in 1950 (top), President Wriston led the crowd in reciting the original 1925 Pledge of Dedication while mascot Butch Bruno tussled playfully on the field. At left: a detail from the stadium façade.





ABC Sports' Bill Fleming and Bud Wilkinson (left) came to Brown Stadium in 1975 to broadcast the Harvard game. (Despite a massive pep rally in Wriston Quad the night before, Brown lost, 45-26.) Also on this page: an early view of the press box (below), complete with fedoras, stogies, and Underwoods; and a touchdown against Yale (bottom) in 1986.





1950 BROWN STADIUM DAY

Providence Mayor Dennis J. Roberts proclaimed Oct. 21, 1950, "Brown Stadium Day." The mayor urged citizens to support Brown "by loyal attendance at the game in keeping with the fine traditions of the relationship of New England town and gown." On Stadium Day Brown lost to Princeton, 34-0. The fate of that year's head coach, Gus Zitrides, was not unlike Coach Robinson's. After one season, in which the team finished 1-8, Zitrides resigned.

In 1936, the stadium was the site of a pageant celebrating the 300th anniversary of Roger Williams's arrival on the shores of Rhode Island. In 1973 a crowd of about 1,000 gathered at the stadium to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the founding of Israel.

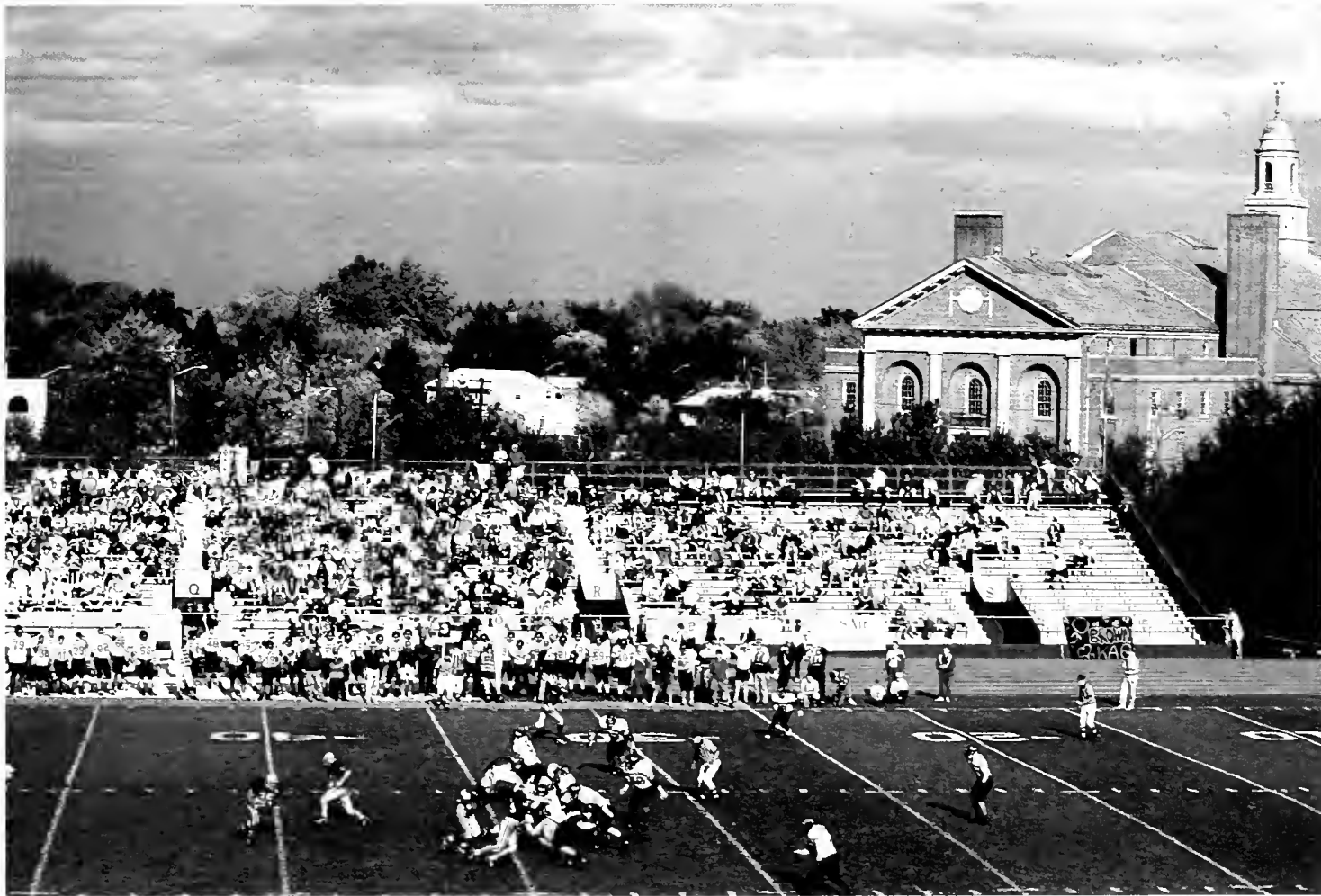
A 1975 promotional brochure to encourage season ticket sales mentions the stadium's fiftieth anniversary, but there was no fanfare. The Brown team, however, coached by John Anderson, made the entire season a celebration.

On the penultimate Saturday of the season, before a capacity crowd (the first advance sellout since 1932) and a national television audience, Brown battled Harvard for the Ivy League Championship. Brown lost and settled for second place.

The following year, with a 6-1 Ivy record Brown won its first Ivy title (shared with Yale). Fittingly, the title came fifty years after the Iron Men's undefeated season.

- New aluminum seats were installed in 1978, the 100th anniversary of Brown football. A 1988 renovation restored and waterproofed the concrete, and an underground sprinkler system was installed for the stadium's natural grass field.

Moments in time: Kicker Tyler Chase '73 (top) is hoisted by friends after a rare 1972 victory. The Brown Bear (middle) has long been a favorite of young fans; this weatherproofed tyke got a hug during the 1975 Harvard game. Parties - whether pregame tailgating or postgame cocktails - have always been part of stadium tradition; judging by the fashions, this group gathered after a game in the late sixties or early seventies.



The view from atop the home stands (above): October 1994. Below left, a muddy Saturday in November 1979.

The 1925 all-home season disappointed fans, who expected a record much better than 5-4-1. Grumbling from the alumni grew louder. "[The] stadium [is] so capacious that only high-grade elevens will fill it," agreed the *B.A.M.* On the day before Christmas, the administration fired Coach Edward North Robinson, class of 1896 and "the father of Brown football," and hired D.O. "Tuss" McLaughry, formerly of Amherst College.



Robinson had played football as an undergraduate and had coached for twenty-four seasons. He was credited with making football the most popular sport at Brown, supplanting baseball. His career record (140-82-120) earned him a place in the National Football Hall of Fame.

In his inaugural season, McLaughry put on the field one of Brown's best teams ever. Their near-perfect season was marred only by a Thanksgiving-Day tie with Colgate, Brown's longtime holiday rival. Besides being the only undefeated team in Brown history, the 1926 team earned fame as the Iron Men. They were so nicknamed because the starting eleven played sixty minutes without substitution

on consecutive weeks against Yale and Dartmouth and, later in the season, well into the fourth quarter against Harvard. All three were away games.

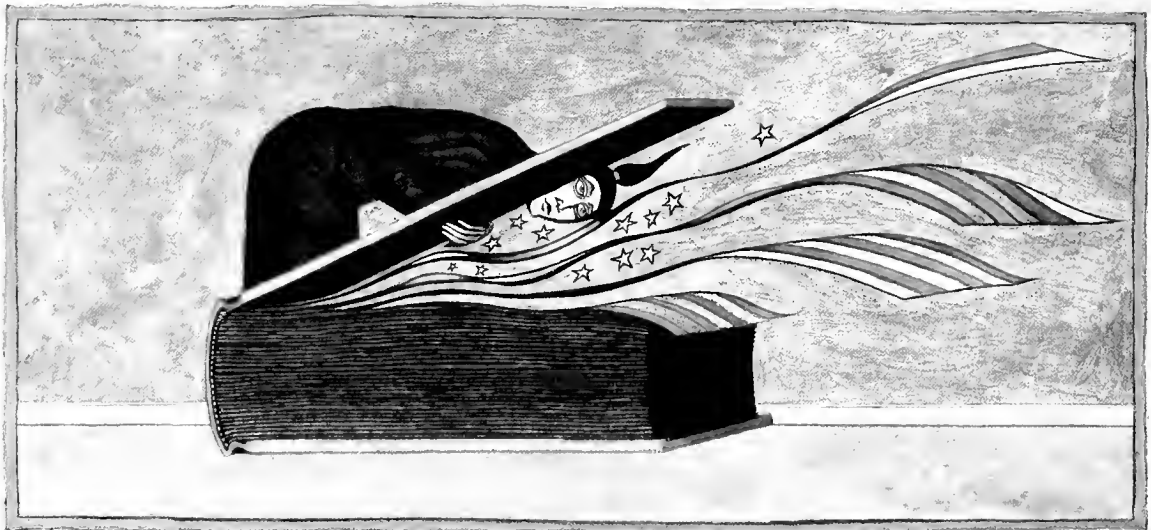
Jack Lubrano '24, veteran ticket taker at the stadium, recalls the Iron Men in mythic terms: "Eleven men played all of the first period, eleven men played all of the second period, eleven men played the third period, and in the fourth period, with four or five minutes left to play, three or four men were called off the field. The crowd yelled, 'No, no, no!' and the players went back onto the field to complete the game."

In 1995 Coach Mark Whipple '79, a quarterback who played during the successful Anderson era, returns for his second year as head coach of Brown football. The old stadium has seen more losses than wins in recent decades. There's been less to cheer about, and the crowds have faded like sunlight on a chilly autumn afternoon. But for many diehard fans, Coach Whipple's first season promised a new beginning. **B**

CATHERINE KARNOW

VALUES ADDED

THIRTY-FIVE NOVELS THAT PROD OUR NATIONAL CONSCIENCE



DAN REED

BY ARTHUR BLAUSTEIN '54

Robert Penn Warren, our first poet laureate, warned us, "History is dying. . . . If this country loses its sense of history, it has lost its sense to complicate men's feelings and emotions. If I could, I would reevaluate the education system in this country, to emphasize history and literature." Warren gets to the heart of the issue: The identity of society is determined by its connection to history and the moral values passed on through its literature. The valuing process is the lifeblood of civilized and human society, necessary for a shared sense of national purpose.

Novels offer genuine hope for learning how to handle our daily personal problems in a moral and human way. They can help us to understand the relationship between our inner lives and the outer world and the balance between thinking, acting, and feeling. Novels that focus on themes of social consciousness force us to confront our society's inability to distinguish between authentic moral behavior and abstract moralizing. By doing so, they remind us of our commitment to the democratic covenant – that what unites people to form a national character is not color or gender or religion, but moral conscience. As William Faulkner, our great Nobel Prize winner, said, the best

literature is far more true than any journalism.

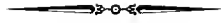
A good novel can function as a conscience, a moral brake; it unmask what ideology conceals. It serves as an indispensable corrective for false consciousness. Through the pleasure and power of stories, reinforced by identification with characters, we learn values.

The thirty-five novels I recommend here can help us confront the difficult problems we face in the 1990s and beyond. They remind us that we have cultural choices other than conformity, greed, terminal consumerism, and escapism. They help us deal with the real-world conflicts of ordinary people who must struggle to achieve genuine freedom and justice, equality and opportunity, individuality and community, sanity and human connection.

Arthur Blaustein, whose most recent book is The American Promise – Equal Justice and Economic Opportunity, teaches in the Department of City and Regional Planning at the University of California, Berkeley. He was chairman of the President's National Advisory Council on Economic Opportunity under Jimmy Carter. Blaustein received the John Dewey Award for Distinguished Public Service at Bard College's commencement last June.

- Dorothy Allison, *Two Women Run* (Dutton). An unsparing, passionate, and gritty work about a young girl growing up in poverty. It resonates with integrity, empathy, and realism.
- Lisa Alther, *Home* (Bantam). An intelligent and absorbing novel, set in the South, that bridges the differences between races.
- Harriet Arnow, *Hunger* (Avon). A family moves from the hills of Kentucky to industrial Detroit. This epic novel tests the strength of the human heart against the bitterest odds.
- James Baldwin, *Just Above My Head* (Dell). A magnificent, tumultuous, and disturbing work about racism that rings with authenticity.
- Russell Banks, *The Sweet Hereafter* (Ballantine). An absorbing story about a frost-belt family that moves to Florida to find the good life. Instead they find a nightmare.
- Wendell Berry, *Appalachia* (Harvest). Remarkable and graceful, set in Appalachia, offering keen insights into the life of an aging farmer and America's changing values.
- Dorothy Bryant, *Mei-li* (Afa). The twentieth century as experienced by a Chinese-American woman. This moving account of Mei-li Murrow's saga is a metaphor for California's and our nation's multicultural experience.
- Sandra Cisneros, *Caramelo* (Knopf). A poignant coming-of-age novel set in the Latino section of Chicago, with unforgettable characters.
- Ralph Ellison, *Invisible Man* (Vintage). The powerful classic about race, individuality, and identity. A Southern black man moves to New York and learns the many ways whites are unable to see him.
- Gretel Ehrlich, *Walden* (Penguin). Explores the experience of Japanese-Americans exiled into a relocation camp in Wyoming and their relationship to local ranchers.
- Louise Erdrich, *The Red Words* (Harper Perennial). Stunning and haunting insight into life for today's Native Americans, on and off the reservation.
- Denise Giardina, *West Virginia* (Ivy). From the devastation of the Depression to the hope of the War on Poverty, this is a moving story of a West Virginia community's struggle for survival.
- Davis Grubb, *1955* (Zebra). Perfectly paced, a dramatic tale of a Tennessee town in the 1950s caught in a moral crisis over racial violence.
- Ernest Herbert, *Home* (New England Press). Brilliant, sensitive, and funny, this novel captures what it was like to be unemployed in the 1980s. Set in New England, it's the American dream gone belly-up.
- Linda Hogan, *Overhorse* (Ivy). A magical and compelling story about whites robbing the Osage Indian tribe of their oil wealth in Oklahoma.
- John Irving, *The Cider House Rules* (Bantam). A fine writer brings his instructive story-telling gifts to fruition with this excellent novel about choice, class, and Yankee common sense.
- Arthur Islas, *Alma* (Avon). A beautiful tale of the conflicts of a Chicano family in south Texas, and a keen insight into the the human heart.
- William Kennedy, *The Iron Horse* (Penguin). Pulitzer Prize-winner's shrewd study of the diceyness of fate. This modern Dante's *Inferno* about life on "skid row" is especially poignant as homelessness casts a shadow across our land.
- Barbara Kingsolver, *Home* (Harper Perennial). A wonderful tale of multiculturalism set in Arizona, about authenticity, community, integrity, truth, and all those other unhip virtues.
- Maxine Hong Kingston, *The Woman Warrior* (Vintage). Brilliant and haunting account of the Chinese-American experience. Kingston's account of growing up Asian and poor adds a cultural richness to the landscape.
- Ella Leffland, *Home* (Harper Perennial). A fierce California girl comes of age during World War II, making her own sense of racism, Nazism, the bombings of Pearl Harbor and Hiroshima, and the coming of peace.
- Carson McCullers, *The Heart is a Lonely Hunter* (Bantam). This enduring masterpiece, set in small-town Georgia, is a compassionate study of how people confront problems of poverty, race, class, gender, and, most important, the conflicts of the human condition.
- Toni Morrison, *Beloved* (Plume). Winner of a Nobel Prize, this is a powerful story of the legacy of slavery. The underlying theme, that of the relationship between slave and master, examines the tragic complications underlying our historical experience.
- Bharati Mukherjee, *The Middleman* (Fawcett). Winner of the National Book Critics Circle Award, this is a profound, intelligent, and often funny book about recent immigrants to America and their struggle to survive.
- Faye Ng, *Home* (Harper Perennial). In a clear and emotionally powerful novel, Ng takes us into the heart and inner secrets of a family in San Francisco's Chinatown.
- John Nichols, *Shell Game* (Ballantine). Provides no-nonsense insights into how the economic and political "shell game" is being run on ordinary Americans. Part of the author's New Mexico trilogy, it is a contemporary *Grapes of Wrath*, with Mark Twain's down-home humor.
- Joyce Carol Oates, *The Rage* (Vanguard). A poignant account of hopes, strategies, and chaos of urban community organizing during the time of the 1960s riots.
- Tillie Olsen, *Yurt* (Laurel). A remarkable, poetic, and timeless book about a young family's struggle to overcome poverty during the Great Depression.
- Chaim Potok, *The Chosen* (Fawcett). A compassionate coming-of-age novel about a young New York girl developing a social, moral, and political consciousness.
- Marge Piercy, *Mother Love* (Fawcett). A sweeping epic of women's lives during World War II that seamlessly blends political, social, and economic issues on the home front.
- E. Annie Proulx, *Postcards* (Collier). Winner of the Pen / Faulkner Award. Proulx has written a remarkable story of the struggle of New England farmers to confront the loss of home and place in economic hard times.
- Mary Lee Settle, *Home* (Ballantine). A stirring account of a historic strike in the coal fields, this novel describes the real-life struggle between immigrants (Italian, Greek, Polish, Slavic, et al.) and robber barons. You won't find this in history texts.
- John Steinbeck, *The Grapes of Wrath* (Penguin). This classic novel of farmers forced to move West during the Great Depression electrified the nation and reminded us of our historical commitment to compassion, opportunity, and social justice.
- Kurt Vonnegut, *Slaughterhouse-Five* (Dell). An unflinching mix of wit, politics, and class. Vonnegut's hilarious tale about Nixon's social policies of "benign neglect" and the Watergate era should be required reading.
- Alice Walker, *The Third Life of Gracie Lubbock* (Fawcett). A powerful novel about civil rights activism in the South in the sixties. Warm, generous, and complex, Walker's book challenges each of us to examine what it is to become a decent, responsible, and honorable person. **B**

The Children of the Bullenhuser Damm



Each time one thinks to have looked into the farthest depths of human cruelty, the abyss awaits.



One bright May morning some years ago Erich and I happened to be in Linz in Austria and traveled the short distance to the concentration camp site at Mauthausen, high above the Danube. As it was the anniversary of the liberation of the camp, busloads of pilgrims were there from Spain, France, and Italy, many wearing the Survivor insignia. I spoke with a French man, an officer of the French Amicale (a remembrance organization) and a survivor, as is his wife, of the camp. When I asked him why he had made the sad, difficult journey to a place with such horrific memories for him, he said it was important for everyone, particularly young people, to come. *"Il faut faire le temoignage. Les pierres parlent."* (One must be a witness. The stones speak.)

The shadow of the Nazi camps and terror apparatus has accompanied the past twenty years and more of our business travel, through the beguiling countryside of Germany and Austria, from the Rhineland in the west to Burgenland in eastern Austria, from Hamburg and Lübeck in the north to the Bodensee and Mittenwald in the south. Our routes were determined by assignments, but whenever we saw the yellow arrow with the black letters KZ (the German abbreviation for concentration camp), we followed the sign to pay our respects to the people who suffered and died there, to be a witness – at Dachau and Bergen-Belsen, at Mauthausen, Ebensee, Schloss Hartheim.

BY RUTH BAINS HARTMANN '43

*Ruth Bains Hartmann of New York City has published numerous articles in the United States and Europe. She and her husband, the photojournalist Erich Hartmann, are the parents of two Brown alumni. This essay is adapted from a memoir based on the Hartmanns' years of travel in Europe. A portion of the essay appears in the afterword of *In the Camps* (W.W. Norton, 1995), a book of Erich Hartmann's photographs.*



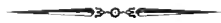
ERIC L. HARRISMAN - MAGAZINE

Majdanek Concentration Camp near Lublin, Poland



Auschwitz Concentration Camp Museum, Poland: Children's clothing collected upon arrival.

At Stutthof we saw piles of shoes,
 some so tiny their wearers
 would surely have needed help to
 tie the laces.



Then last year, in the depth of winter, we went to Poland: my husband to witness, in his profession as a photographer, the remains of the death camps, destination of the crowded freight cars in the Nazi time; I to stand in those places of terror and death, to listen to the stones – and to the earth.

There were literally thousands of camps and subcamps, in an orderly hierarchy, throughout Nazi-occupied Europe, but seemingly the whole of Poland was a place of killing in those years. Along forest roads and major highways fading bouquets mark places of execution. Nearly every town square has a memorial to massacres of inhabitants,

either on that spot or in the neighboring woods. The numbers are impossible to comprehend.

Even greater numbers died at the end of railroad lines, where I went to pay some urgent but difficult-to-articulate debt of remembrance: To Treblinka, deep in the forest, where in thirteen months almost 900,000 people were murdered, burned, buried, and all traces erased. To Sobibor, again hidden in woodland, where now a massive statue of mother and child stands within sight of a vast heather-covered mound of ashes of the dead. To Belzec, from which only three people ever escaped and where young birches now grow over the area plowed under by Nazis to conceal evidence of the killings. To Gross-Rosen, where a cold wind blows across a hillside stone quarry, site of forced labor by starving prisoners.

To Chelmno, first of the killing centers, where deportees were gassed on arrival in specially built lorries and sealed farmhouses until more efficient gas chambers could be built and where the children of the Czech village of Lidice were murdered. To Stutthof on the Baltic Sea, where there remain some camp buildings containing horrifying exhibits, including piles of well-worn shoes, some

so tiny their wearers would surely have needed help to tie the laces. To Auschwitz-Birkenau, largest of the mass-killing camps, where the rail line crosses a field of frozen cabbages and disappears into the huge mouth of an arch under a guard tower. To Majdanek, so close to Lublin that the inhabitants of that large city must have heard the gunfire that lasted most of the night of November 3, 1943, when the Nazis shot 19,000 Jews there.

Each camp site adds another horror to the record of the Thousand Year Reich. Yet each time one thinks to have looked into the farthest depths of human cruelty, the abyss awaits. After all the things I had seen, all the places of human suffering at the hand of man, how could I imagine anything worse?



here is a small rose garden in an industrial area of Hamburg, not far from one of the city's many canals. The garden's wooden fence separates it on one side from a busy highway, on the other from the play yard of a nursery school where on a wintry morning brightly dressed toddlers splash in frigid puddles until a teacher shepherds them toward healthier play.

On the far side of the playground is the Bullenhuser Damm School, in Nazi time a subcamp of Neuengamme, the concentration camp near Hamburg. It is now renamed the Janusz Korczak School, for the head of the Warsaw Orphanage who died with his children in the Treblinka gas chamber.

A few days before the end of the war twenty Jewish children were taken by the SS to the Bullenhuser Damm School, together with two French doctors and two Dutch men, their caretakers – all prisoners. In November 1944 these children, ten boys and ten girls (the Nazis were ever methodical), had been brought from Auschwitz to Neuengamme, where they were subjected to medical experiments by the SS doctor Kurt Heissmeyer. The children were injected with TB bacillus, making them very ill; then their lymph glands were removed for analysis.

On the night of April 20, 1945, with British troops not far from Hamburg, the SS took these children and the four men to the furnace room in the cellar of the school, where they were hanged. *Hanged.* The youngest were five years old.

There were millions of victims at Auschwitz; one struggles to imagine even *one* million. Yet the imagination seizes vividly upon the atrocity of hanging twenty children. Some of them were perhaps as young as three when they were taken from their homes in Italy, France, Poland, Holland, Yugoslavia; transported hundreds of miles in filthy railroad cars; separated from their families; transported again; tortured methodically and lengthily; and then destroyed.

This, one can imagine. These innocents can stand for the millions:

Marek James, six years old, from Radom, Poland

H. Wasserman, an eight-year-old girl from Poland.

Roman Witonski, six years old, and his five-year-old sister, Eleanora, from Radom, Poland.

R. Zeller, a twelve-year-old boy from Poland.

Eduard Hornemann, twelve years old, and his brother Alexander, nine years old, from Eindhoven, Holland.

Riwka Herzberg, a seven-year-old girl from Zdunska Wola, Poland.

Georges André Kohn, twelve years old, from Paris.

Jacqueline Morgenstern, twelve years old, from Paris

Ruchla Zylberberg, an eight-year-old girl.

Edouard Reichenbaum, ten years old.

Mania Altman, five years old, from Radom, Poland.

Sergio de Simone, seven years old, from Naples.

Marek Steinbaum, ten years old.

W. Junglieb, a twelve-year-old boy.

S. Goldinger, an eleven-year-old girl.

Lelka Birnbaum, a twelve-year-old girl.

Lola Kugerman, twelve years old.

B. Melker, an eleven-year-old girl.



aced with the abominations of Treblinka, of Sobibor and Belzec, of Dachau, Birkenau, Chelmno, and all the rest, one can feel anger, sorrow, pity, rage, nausea, and anxiety for the human race. But in the rose garden behind the Bullenhuser Damm School, one can only weep.

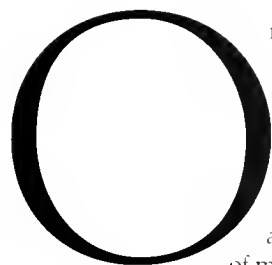
The weak winter sunshine picked out the bright green early shoots of spring flowers among sleeping rosebushes. Then a black cloud came over. Freezing rain poured upon the garden as I stood reading the names on the memorial plaques that line the fence.

Just as the murders of these children can stand for the murders of millions, so can the inscription in their memorial garden speak for all the places of terror and death:

“When you stand here, be silent;
when you leave here, be not silent.” **B**



...also mix of the
...and real life
...representative
...of the



One day in 1927 an Atlanta machinist named Rufus Franklin Crew took a last look around the modest grocery store he owned with his wife, stepped outside, and shut the door behind him. Weary of the Jim Crow laws that made bigotry a way of life, he packed a few suitcases and made his way to Cleveland, Ohio – one of more than a million black Southerners who traveled north after World War I, seeking a decent wage, a solid future for their children, and relief from the fear and hatred of racism.

Rufus Crew never dreamed his journey would become a history lesson for the thousands of people who wander through the Smithsonian Institution's National Museum of American History every week. Nor did he dream that his grandson would be the one to teach that lesson. Yet sixty years after the mass pilgrimage now known as the Great Migration, Spencer Crew '71 stood on the museum's second floor and hung his grandfather's photograph on the wall.

Crew was then a curator at the Washington, D.C., museum, preparing an exhibit on the Great

Migration. Today he runs the place. In early 1994 he became the first African-American to head any of the Smithsonian's "big three" – which also include the Natural History Museum and the Air and Space Museum – and, at forty-five, he was the youngest. Combining those two perspectives with his training as a social historian, he has helped change how the museum portrays America's past. Instead of emphasizing only objects, recent exhibits have focused on people, especially people, such as Rufus Crew, whose stories and voices have not been widely heard.

If history resembles a chorus – made richer by a variety of opinions and interpretations, just as a range of voices creates a fuller sound – then Crew's childhood in Woodmere Village, Ohio, wasn't exactly Handel's *Messiah*. The Cleveland suburb that had drawn his parents away from city life was comfortable and had good schools. But of the 200 students in Crew's high school class, fewer than ten were African-American.

Coming east in 1967 to Brown, with its tiny percentage of minority students, didn't appear to be much of a switch. Yet the civil rights and anti-war movements had transformed the campus into "a cauldron," says Crew, and the Afro-American Society, a close-knit student group, kindled in him

a new awareness of his place in the world. "It wasn't because I felt oppressed," he says. "It was becoming part of a larger community, having people to share experiences with, dealing with cultural issues together, talking about academic questions I couldn't talk about before."

One of those questions was African-American history. Filtered through the classrooms of professors Rhett Jones '72 A.M. and Wilson Moses, the subject became less lofty and aesthetic than Crew had imagined, more practical and real. He was hooked immediately. "I began to understand my connection with American history in a different way," he says. Focusing on urban history while pursuing master's and doctoral degrees at Rutgers, Crew began to track African-American communities that had shifted from the cotton field to the factory.

In 1981 Crew, having taught steadily for seven or eight years, left a promising academic career at the University of Maryland. "I hit a moment when teaching no longer had the vibrancy I wanted," he explains. At the same time the Smithsonian's history museum was looking for new blood. The match clicked. "One of the things I like about museum work is that you can have an impact on a large number of people," Crew says. Research projects at the Smithsonian metamorphose into public displays seen by more than five million people a year, not just journal articles read by a scholarly elite.

But it has been a tradeoff. One of Crew's missions is to make university historians realize that research done by museums is thoughtful and significant, "not just pabulum." Until recently, he says, "those of us who came to museums were probably seen as falling from true grace." Crew keeps one foot in academia by continuing his research on historically-neglected African-American communities.

Examining history from new angles in a high-visibility venue can be risky. Last spring the Smithsonian's Air and Space Museum, under pressure from Congress, scrapped an exhibit commemorating the end of World War II and the dropping of the first atomic bomb because American veterans' groups found it "revisionist" and offensive. Could a similarly volatile controversy explode a few doors down, on Crew's turf? Perhaps. But "there should be some way to sort these things out, to avoid the acrimony," he says.

"What people don't understand about history is that there is no absolute answer," adds Crew. "Part of history is continuing to explore a question from different perspectives and very often offering a new interpretation."

Some might label that revisionism. Rufus Franklin Crew, and others whose histories have been overlooked, would call it singing the whole song instead of just one verse. Spencer Crew simply wants to "get all the voices down on paper." That's the historian's role, he says. "Then let people think about it. Play with it." Make up their own minds. ■

History with a human face

Under Spencer Crew's direction a Smithsonian museum is putting the 'story' back in history.

BY JENNIFER SUTTON



BROWN ARCHIVES

In 1955 these graceful members of the Pembroke Dance Club got on their toes and kicked up their heels in Sayles Gym for the Brun Mael (yearbook) photographer. From the left, the dancers were the late Margerie Ellman Cutler '57, an unidentified Pembroker (can you name her?), Harriet Waterman Lutes '55, and Elizabeth Kreuzler Grace '55.

The Classes

By James Reinbold

26

Save the dates, May 24–27, and watch for news of our 70th reunion

30

The Pembroke and Brown classes of 1930 enjoyed a joint 65th reunion with headquarters at the Sigma Chi fraternity house. Twelve class members, five spouses, and one daughter attended: **Helena Hogan Shea**, **Ermand Watelet** and Ruth, **Verna Follett Spaeth** and Peggy, **Leo Jacobson** and Rose, **Dorothy Taylor Cook**, **John Dziob**, **Hyman Pollock**, **Maurice Hendel** and Evelyn, **Allan Nickerson**, **Robert Carton** and June, **Warren Leonard** and Marion, and **L. Metcalfe Walling**. Class members enjoyed the popular forums, the Brown Bear Buffet, and the Hour with the President, and many braved the cold to attend the Campus Dance and the Pops Concert.

A wonderful lunch at the Wannamoisett Country Club was followed by a short business meeting at which the existing officers were reelected. On Sunday afternoon the class was invited to a mini-reunion of the class of 1956 at the home of **Hank Vandersip**, where we enjoyed the remarkable scenery. On Monday, despite heavy rain, two courageous members of our class, **Dorothy Cook** and **Allan Nickerson**, joined the Commencement procession down College Hill. The reunion ended at the Fifty-Plus luncheon at Sharpe Refectory.

We wish to thank **James Rooney** '89 of alumni relations and everyone else who outdid themselves to make our reunion a memorable occasion. — *Helena Hogan Shea and Ermand Watelet*

31

Save the dates, May 24–27, and watch for news of our 65th reunion.

35

Our 60th was a memorable reunion. At Friday's cocktail hour we were favored by the appearance of President Gregorian, who revealed that the University's largest endowment fund drive had met its goal. There followed dinner at Sharpe and the Campus Dance. Saturday was filled with forums, a luncheon, and the class photo at Agawam Hunt. Then came the class dinner at the University Club and the Pops Concert. Sunday featured the Hour with the President and a sumptuous clam bake.

Although it is an unwritten tradition that it never rains on Commencement, we of the class of 1935 are indeed the hardiest of souls, so on our reunion it poured. But this hardly dampened our joy. It merely heightened expectations for the next reunion.

But why wait? Let's think about a mini-reunion to coincide with a Brown football game this fall. Send your suggestions to **Irving Brodsky**, class secretary, P.O. Box 40728, Providence, R.I. 02904. — *Stanley Henshaw and Irving Brodsky*

36

Save the dates, May 24–27, and watch for news of our 60th reunion.

40

While our 55th reunion was understandably smaller in scale than our Fabulous 50th, our reunion committee, led by **John McLaughry** and **June Purcell Beddoe**, came up with such unique and charming venues that our 55th was truly unforgettable. In addition to the traditional Brown Bear Buffet, Campus Dance, and Pops Concert, we began our weekend with a reception and cocktail party in the lovely Annmary Brown Memorial Library. On Saturday, for the first time in our history and in the handsome setting of the Hope Club and its Ames Court, Brown and Pembroke members of the class of 1940 lunched together. In the evening we dined at the Biltmore's elegant L'Apogee and danced and sang to the music of Ed Drew's trio, all the while enjoying the fabulous views of the city and the College on the Hill. Following a luncheon at the Faculty Club on Sunday, we were treated to a Providence Preservation Society guided tour of the city's exciting new Waterplace Park, a far cry from our downcity memories of the 1930s. Although our numbers were small, marshals **Bret Carlson** and **Betty Hunt Schumann**, and our 1940 and 55th reunion banners — held respectively by **Don Amidon** and **Norm Cheever** and by **Stan** and **Jean Bruce Cummings** — braved the rain for Monday's march down the Hill.

Special thanks go to **Bob Engles**, who arranged the Biltmore dinner; to **Russ Field**, who sponsored the trio; to the Hope Club's **Vic Schwartz**; and to **Ken Clapp**, who procured our racy shark hats. We owe a large debt to the Brown and Pembroke members of the reunion committee, who labored throughout the year. Finally, we thank the

What's new?

Please send the latest about your job, family, travels, or other news to The Classes, *Brown Alumni Monthly*, Box 1854, Providence, R.I. 02912; fax (401) 863-9595; e-mail BAM@brownvm.brown.edu. Or you may send a note via your class secretary. Deadline for the February classnotes: November 15.

tireless efforts of **Jim Rooney** '89 in alumni relations, as well as **David Rapaport** '66.

Margaret Butterfield Hyde, Southbury, Conn., combined a June reunion reception in Washington, D.C., with attending the groundbreaking for the Women in Military Service for America (WIMSA) Memorial. President and Mrs. Clinton, as well as many other dignitaries, participated in the ceremonies. Margaret says she spoke briefly with Brigadier Gen. Wilma Vaught, the founder of WIMSA. "There were about 5,500 women veterans and supporters at Arlington National Cemetery for the ceremony — the largest gathering of women veterans ever."

41

Save the dates, May 24–27, and watch for news of our 55th reunion.

Elizabeth Brayton Miller, Cranston, R.I., was presented the Cranston Historical Society's Hall of Fame Award at the society's 1994–95 season-ending meeting on June 20. A longtime member, she is editor of the society's newsletter and chair of both the nominating committee and the tour guides. Bette contributes historical articles to several local publications, including the *Cranston Herald*.

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William H. Beauchamp, Honolulu, was installed on July 28 as vice president, Western region, of the National Society of Professional Engineers (NSPE) at the society's annual meeting in Kansas City, Mo. He is a lecturer in management in the University of Hawaii's College of Business. William retired in 1993 from the Hawaiian Electric Company after twenty years. Before that he spent two decades as an engineer officer with the U.S. Army. In addition to his military career, he served as deputy general manager for the management service team of the Saigon, Vietnam, Power Company. An active member of NSPE, he has served as president and national director of the Hawaii Society of Professional Engineers and president of the Hawaii Society of Corporate Planners.

William J. Roberts, Lake Forest, Ill., and members of his family have donated \$100,000 to endow the John Hay 1858 Japan Collection, a library fund for the acquisition of materials about Japan. Bill's contribution was recognized last fall at the centennial celebration for the first Japanese student's graduation from Brown.

Jack '24 and Ruth Bugbee Lubrano '23

The roads taken

For their wedding anniversary on August 15, Jack and Ruth Lubrano of Providence received hundreds of congratulatory notes and phone calls. President Vartan Gregorian sent flowers. When the *BAM* called to add its congratulations, Ruth said the couple still had "a big bowlful" of letters left to look at. "And we have to compose a special thank-you note to Mr. Gregorian," she added. Why all the fuss? Jack and Ruth have been married for seventy years.

Even more unusual is the Lubranos' combined 143-year devotion to Brown and Pembroke, which son David '52 says must be some kind of record. Jack, who taught physics in Cranston, Rhode Island, schools and at the University for twenty-five years, also taught astronomy at Hamilton House, in Providence, until the age of ninety-two. As a ticket taker and usher at Brown Stadium since the 1920s, he has probably seen more home games than anyone. Last spring the Football Associa-



Ruth and Jack at their Wakefield, R.I., summer home.

tion awarded him the Distinguished Service Award, only the latest of many bowls, plaques, and citations he has received. Ruth, a retired social worker, was a pioneer in prenatal health care in the 1930s.

As David notes, Jack and Ruth are too modest to call attention to the longevity of their loyalty to each other and to Brown. "Oh my goodness," Ruth told us. "It's not that big of a deal."

44

Howard G. Baetzhoid '48 A.M. is coeditor, along with Joseph B. McCullough, of *The Bible According to Mark Twain: Writings on Heaven, Eden, and the Flood*, published in June by the University of Georgia Press. Howard returned to Brown for his master's degree after World War II; he also worked for the University as assistant director and then director of the Veterans College. He later served as an admission officer before going on for his doctorate at Wisconsin. He is Rebecca Clifton Reade Professor of English Emeritus at Butler University in Indianapolis, and John S. Tuckey Memorial Research Fellow at Elmira College Center for Mark Twain Studies at Quarry Farm. An advisory board member and contributor to the *Mark Twain Encyclopedia*, he is an editor of *Tales and Sketches of the Middle Years* and *Tales and Sketches of the Later Years* for the Mark Twain Project.

45

The Pembroke Class of 1945 thanks the Brown Class of 1945 for including us in their very enjoyable activities during our 50th reunion in May. Special thanks to **Evan West** for his careful planning of a super gala weekend

The Pembroke luncheon on Saturday, May 27, included a program, arranged by **Florence Asadorian Dulgarian**, of thoughtful and inspiring career histories by four outstanding members of our class: **Olga Antoniou Joannidi**, **Frances Weeden Gibson**, **Beverly Moss Spatt**, and **Shirley Gallup**. About fifty classmates were present.

Your officers are planning off-reunion-year luncheons in 1997 and 1999, again on the Saturday of Commencement weekend so that those coming from a distance can also take in other events. Under the law of averages, it's unlikely we will again have to march down College Hill in the pouring rain.

We appreciate the hard work of our reunion committee: **Florence Asadorian Dulgarian**, **Dorothy Kay Fishbein**, **Lois Colinan Counihan**, **Joyce Chadbourne Eschenfelder**, and yours truly, **Jean Tanner Edwards**. Special thanks to Dotty Fishbein for her leadership over the past several years. – *Jean Tanner Edwards*

46

Save the dates, May 24–27, and watch for news of our milestone 50th reunion. We are planning a terrific weekend, including an array of festive events and plenty of time to become reacquainted with old and new friends. We look forward to seeing you in

49

Roland C. Clement was appointed visiting fellow for this year by Yale University's Agrarian Studies Program, where he is continuing his studies of the relationship between man and nature. Roland, a botany major at Brown, devoted a long career to Audubon conservation work, first as director of the Audubon Society of Rhode Island, then as staff scientist and vice president of the National Audubon Society, headquartered in New York City. He served on several national, state, and local advisory groups, lectured extensively, and was one of the initiators of wildlife tourism. Retired since 1977, he has become a watercolorist. Roland lives in North Branford, Conn.

Rhode Island Gov. Lincoln Almond has appointed **Alan S. Flink**, a partner in the Providence office of Edwards & Angell, to the state Judicial Nominating Commission. Alan has served on the executive committee of the Rhode Island Bar Association and is also a past president and officer.

51

Save the dates, May 24–27, and watch for news of our 45th reunion.

F. Monroe Allen was recently appointed Probate Judge in the town of Smithfield, R.I. He will continue his private law practice.

52

Glenn and Suzanne Griffiths Bower '53; **Dudley Bohlen** (see **Priscilla Bower '87**).

53

Save the date, Oct. 7, 1996, Homecoming Weekend, for our annual class meeting, which will include cocktails and dinner.

Joseph L. Tauro (see **Beth Tauro Saunders '84**).

55

Joan Gale Wuterich, Bedford, Mass., was installed in July as the 1995–96 president of Pilot International in Washington, D.C., after terms as vice president and president-elect. A twenty-three-year member of the Pilot Club of Boston, Joan also has been its president.

56

Save the dates, May 24–27, and watch for news of our 40th reunion.

Jerome S. Cline, vice president of sales for Zinc Corporation of America, Monaca, Pa., gave a presentation at the 6th international conference of the International Lead and Zinc Study Group in Madrid in June.

60

Stephen J. Schulte, a senior founding partner of the New York City law firm

Schulte Roth & Zabel, has been elected to the board of directors of the Benjamin N. Cardozo School of Law, Yeshiva University. Stephen, an adjunct professor of law at Cardozo, is the author of several scholarly articles in the field of public offerings.

61

Save the dates, May 24–27, and watch for news of our 35th reunion. We have planned a great weekend incorporating favorite old events and new activities, including a Sunday clambake at Eisenhower House in Newport. We hope to see many of you in May. – *Jane Arcaro Scola and Peter Hurley, reunion activities cochairs.*

John Sculley, chairman and CEO of Sculley Brothers, a company holding crucial wireless data-transmission patents, was the featured speaker at the Rhode Island School of Design commencement in June. He also received an honorary degree.

62

Jennifer Brown, a professor of history at the University of Winnipeg, has been awarded the Erica and Arnold Rogers Award for Excellence in Research and Scholarship. One of Canada's foremost experts on the history of the fur trade, she has written, cowritten, or edited five books and published more than fifty articles. Brown, a 1982 recipient of the Newberry Library Associates Research Fellowship, is a past president of the American Society for Ethnohistory. Since 1984 she has been general editor for Rupert's Land Research Centre and Record Society at the University of Winnipeg, which promotes the use of the Hudson's Bay Company Archives for research on Canadian history. Jennifer's father, the late Harcourt Brown, taught French literature at Brown from 1937 to 1969. Jennifer's husband, **Wilson '61**, is a professor of economics at the University of Winnipeg. For a note about their son, **Matthew '86**, please refer to '86.

Andy Griffiths (see **Priscilla Bower '87**).

Stephen Robert has been elected a trustee of Thirteen/WNET in New York City, a flagship station for the Public Broadcasting Service and a key producer of its primetime programming. Stephen, a Brown Fellow, is chairman and CEO of Oppenheimer & Company Inc., a global money management and investment banking firm.

Michael Saper has finished a term as chairman of the corporation and business law committee of the Chicago Bar Association and is a member of the Illinois Secretary of State's Legislative Advisory Committee. His wife, Marcia, is a vice president and senior commercial banker in the Insurance and Financial Services Division at First Chicago, which their daughter Dena (Smith '91, London School of Economics '92) joined in July, making them the first mother-daughter professional team in the bank's history. Michael occasionally sees **Howard Kashner** and Rita when they visit their daughter.

Miner Patton '32

Still got the chops

Miner Patton still plays the same clarinet he was given as an 11-year-old growing up in Milton, Massachusetts, but as his instrument ages his audiences get younger and younger. At Brown he traveled to football games with the Playing, Singing, Marching Band. To pay expenses, Patton recalls, members gave weekend concerts at local high schools, "blowing out" the gym walls with the band's signature closing number, *The Stars and Stripes Forever*. After graduate school at Harvard and a stint with the U.S. Navy during World War II, he settled in Portland, Oregon, where he was an elementary school principal until retiring in 1975.

Then Patton, along with his wife, Constance Candee Patton '30, and his well-traveled clarinet, moved to Peoria, Arizona, where one day he visited the local elementary school. "I went to the band director and said I knew of someone who wanted to play in the band," Patton says. "How old is your grandson?" the director asked "Oh, no. I want to play," he replied. Today Patton travels about five blocks from his retirement-community home to Apache



Elementary School to coach aspiring clarinetists. He also leads a clarinet choir of 10-year-olds. "I play in the band to add support," he says. "And I'm second chair. There is a girl who is quite good."

In May Patton was honored with a J.C. Penney 1995 Golden Rule Award, which is presented to groups or individuals for outstanding community service. His citation singles out his "positive attitude, conscientious manner, happiness and dedication." With the citation came \$1,000 for the Apache band to buy music and other materials. "Now," sighs Patton, "if only we could find elementary-school-level arrangements of some Sousa marches."

63

Robert N. Nelson is working at NASA's Goddard Space Flight Center in the Washington, D.C., area until August 1996. He and his wife, Mary, are looking forward to seeing fellow alumni. He sees **Paul Kuznesof** and occasionally runs into **Wes Huntress '64**, NASA's associate administrator for space science. Robert's son David is a small-town lawyer in Metter, Ga., eighty miles west of Savannah, and son Louis is in Boston. Robert's address is 8506 Clarkson Dr., Fulton, Md. 20759; (301) 725-4988; Robert_N_Nelson@GaSoU.edu.

This tall **Charlene Becker Rydell** finished ten years as a representative to the Maine House of Representatives. She served as chair of the bank and insurance committee, and as a member of the appropriations and financial affairs committee. She has also been on various committees for the National Conference of State Legislatures, and sat on a working group of state officials that met with **Ira Magaziner '69** and Hillary Clinton about the national health insurance initiative. She has since taken a position as a program officer with the Milbank Memorial Fund in New York City, working out of her home in

Brunswick, Maine. She was honored last spring with a doctor of laws degree from the University of New England.

64

Robin Veeder Dailey's daughter, Victoria, a student at Presbyterian College, Clinton, S.C., is a member of the women's soccer team, the first Presbyterian team to make it to an NCAA tournament in any sport. Alyssa, Robin's other daughter, was married last August and is a graduate student in engineering at the University of Iowa. Robin lives in Spring, Texas.

David L. Feinstein reports he is about to undertake a trip to one of the remotest regions of North America along with his sons **Douglas '91** and Joel, brother-in-law **Arnold Gass '63**, and nephew Ari Gass. The group will attempt a two-week canoe trip down the Thelon River through the tundra barrens of the Northwest Territories. David writes that the region was not mapped until the 1930s. Abundant wildlife includes arctic fox, muskox, caribou, and various waterfowl. Until 1975 only eight groups had tried to run the Thelon

and only five survived, the other three were stranded in the Arctic winter.

After earning a D.P.H. degree at Columbia, **Judith Seidel Jacobson** has a postdoctoral NCI fellowship in cancer epidemiology. She and her husband, Leon, still live in New York City. They have two sons: **Alex '93**, who is running his own company, Virtual Office Inc., in New York; and Matt, who after a year in China is a senior at the University of Chicago. Judith is happy to hear from old friends at (212) 799-1101; jsj@vo.com.

66

Save the dates, May 24-27, and watch for news of our 30th reunion.

Ronald S. Taft, an attorney in private practice, has been elected to the board of directors of the Benjamin N. Cardozo School of Law, Yeshiva University, New York City. Ronald is an entertainment lawyer whose clients include the New York City Ballet, the Medici Foundation, and Princeton University. He is on the board of directors of the Medici Foundation, the Genesis Project Inc., P.E.A. Films Inc., and World Film Service Inc.

67

Bob Elliot has been in Los Angeles for twenty-four years, fifteen of those as a pediatrician at CIGNA HealthCare. He's having

fun as assistant scoutmaster with Matthew, 15. Bob's wife, Barbara, is very involved at their Temple in Santa Monica, and Mallory, 9, loves playing the piano.

Terry Ann Mood Leopold recently became the humanities bibliographer at the Auraria Library, University of Colorado at Denver. During a 1994 sabbatical she finished *Distance Education: An Annotated Bibliography*, a reference book published last March by Libraries Unlimited. The book is a bibliography of sources, books, and documents on "distance education," the use of media such as video, audio, computer transfer, or telephone to teach students physically distant from an instructor. Terry Ann and her husband, John (Colby '68), a district court judge, visited Florence, Venice, and Italy's Tuscan hill country for two weeks in May.

68

Stan Davis and Jane Rustay Davis '69 are living in a small town in Maine. Now that their children are 15 and 18, Jane has returned to full-time work and graduate school. She works in the children's room and in technical services at the local public library. Stan continues as a behavior specialist in a nearby school system. He has traded his lifelong passion for the guitar and harmonica for a second career as a magician. "After 25 years as a child therapist, I have worked my way up to birthday party shows." Stan and Jane have a

large garden, keep chickens, and have maintained a general sixties lifestyle. Son Ben is a freshman at MIT. They welcome visitors. Their address is P.O. Box 67, Wayne, Maine 04284; ad768@freenet.buffalo.edu.

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Save the dates, May 24-27, 1996. This is it – our 25th, the once-in-a-lifetime reunion. We thank everyone who has supported the class by paying dues. Watch your mail this fall for reunion news. – *Deborah Dougherty, Bob Flanders, Martha Clark Goss, cochairs.*

B. Christopher Bene is a partner in Chang Bene Design Ltd., an architectural firm based in New York City and Hong Kong, and is designing the renovation of the Cultural Palace of the Nationalities in Beijing. His address is 103 Leighton Rd., Unit 3B, Hong Kong.

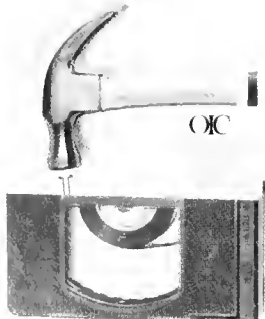
Bruce A. Henderson has been appointed president of Robertshaw Controls, Richmond, Va., a part of Siebe Temperature and Appliance Controls. Bruce had been with TRW for the past twelve years, most recently as vice president and general manager for Automotive Electronic Convenience Systems.

Richard W. MacAdams, North Attleboro, Mass., was elected to a one-year term as secretary of the Rhode Island Bar Association beginning in July. He is a partner in the law firm of MacAdams and Wieck, where he focuses on corporate and commercial litigation. Active in the bar association's house of

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Dream job

When Lee Berk was a child, a trumpet teacher at Schillinger House, the music school his father had founded, described a dream he'd had in which the school was called Berklee. "That's it!" his father said, making his son forever famous among American musicians.

Berk has lived up to the name. Last April, when the Brown Club of Boston and Berklee College of Music celebrated the school's 50th anniversary, they also paid tribute to its president of twenty-five years. Lee Berk was given a citation, signed by President Gregorian, that praised his "dedication, commitment, and guidance," qualities that have "made Berklee what it is today – the world's largest international college of contemporary music." Berk was also recently honored by the National Music Council in New York City, where he received an American Eagle Award for his outstanding contributions to music education.

Although Berk studied piano at Berklee, his father taught him much about running the school. After graduating from Brown, he earned a law degree at Boston University, then returned to Berklee as assistant bursar, then bursar. He also



designed and taught a course about music law, which culminated in his book, *Legal Protection for the Creative Musician*, which won the ASCAP/Deems Taylor Award in 1971. After becoming the Berklee president in 1979, Berk soon restructured the institution to better manage its rapid growth. Today 2,550 students from seventy-seven countries attend Berklee. They can choose among eleven majors; a twelfth, music therapy, will be offered in 1996. Every year more than 350 ensembles composed of students and faculty perform about 700 concerts in four halls.

"I would always like the college to be a significant part of my life," Berk told *Berklee Today* magazine not long ago. "It is my life's work."

delegates and executive committee; he served last year as the association's vice president. Richard is vice chair of the board of trustees at Butler Hospital, Providence, and a member of the board of directors at Meeting Street Center, also in Providence.

73

Alpin C. Chisholm, Wrentham, Mass., writes that Intellution Inc., the company he cofounded, is now a wholly-owned subsidiary of Emerson Electric. "But I do still take time to smell the roses."

Robert D. Lane Jr., a partner with Pepper, Hamilton & Scheetz, Philadelphia, and head of the firm's real estate group, was recently elected to the American College of Real Estate Lawyers. Robert has practiced in Philadelphia since graduating from the University of Pennsylvania Law School in 1977.

Karen Stone and her family – Paul, Joe, and Leah Zipkin – have left the New York suburbs after thirteen years and moved to 209 Stratford Dr., Chapel Hill, N.C. 27516; e-mail: 75534.2535@compuserve.com

74

Mark Rogers and his wife, Jennifer, announce the birth of Kirk Arleigh Rogers on July 6. Mother and son are at home at 5711 Flagler Dr., Centreville, Va. 22020.

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Save the dates, May 24–27, and watch for news of our 20th reunion.

William A. Tanenbaum, a partner in the intellectual property law firm of Kenyon & Kenyon in New York City, has been elected president of the Computer Law Association, a 1,500-member organization that focuses on issues involving computer software and hardware, digital media, and the law. He is cochair of Kenyon & Kenyon's computer electronics practice group. His articles appear in numerous journals, and he is past editor-in-chief of *The Computer Law Association Bulletin*. In 1994, he received on behalf of Kenyon & Kenyon the Sidney S. Strauss Award from the New York Society of Architects for his work in the area of architectural copyrights.

77

Pam Bower Basso (see Priscilla Bower '87)
Sally B. Danto's address is 285 Chaplin Crescent, Toronto, Ontario M5P 1B1, Canada
Leslie Johnson Detroy, Greenwich, Conn., received an A.M. in education from Fairfield University in January and is happily teaching French, Italian, and German to high school students at Our Lady of Victory Academy in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y.

78

Bob Fertik is one of the organizers of Women Leaders Online, the first Internet-based feminist group. The group, which has enlisted more than 3,000 members in three months, was formed to fight the Republicans' Contract With America. Bob can be reached at polwoman@aol.com.

David Hahn has been selected for an ArtsLink collaborative grant. ArtsLink is a private-public partnership that provides funds for U.S. artists to work with those in Eastern Europe and the former Soviet Union. David's grant is for the creation and performance of a musical drama with artists from the Opera Company of the Croatian National Theater. The piece focuses on the difficulty of communication between Eastern Europe and Western media during the war in the former Yugoslavia.

Lisa Solod belatedly announces the birth of Grace Amelia Lambeth on March 3, 1993; she joins her brother Philip. Grandparents are **Fredi Kovitch Solod** '50 and **Jay Solod** '50; great-aunt is **Seena Kovitch Dittelman** '51. Lisa and her husband are back from ten months in Oxford, England, where her husband was on sabbatical. She spent lots of time traveling and saw old roommate **Milica Ilich** in London. **Julie Rodwin** also dropped by with her son, Alexander, who is Grace's age. Lisa and her family spent time with Julie and hers at her Groton, Conn., home in July. Lisa is still publishing stories and is working on a third novel; the first two remain unpublished. She would love to hear from old friends at lsolod@liberty.uc.wlu.edu

79

Beth Bower Hudgins (see Priscilla Bower '87)

Robert Craig Waters, Tallahassee, Fla., recently published his ninth book, a history of Florida's Supreme Court which is being used as a reference and public information document by the recently established Florida Supreme Court Docent Program. Craig, who will soon be placing a home page on the Internet, can be reached by e-mail at waters@wpgate.courts.state.fl.us

80

Dana Barg works as a computer programmer and lives in Raanana, Israel, with her husband, Eli; her son, Ariel, 6; and two daughters, Michal, 4, and Shir, 1. She would like to hear from friends at Greenberg 7, Raanana, Israel 43201; 09-420640; e-mail

dvora-lopez@tadiran.com.

Emily S. Christenfeld and Michael J. Grad (Yale '77) were married on July 9 in New York City. Both Emily and Michael are investment bankers in New York. Emily is a vice president with Lipper & Company, L.P., and Michael is a managing director with Wertheim Schroder.

81

Save the dates, May 24-27. Our 15th reunion is fast approaching, and your reunion activities committee has already put tentative plans in place. Watch your mail for reunion news and let us know if you'd like to help with planning. - *Gunny Tortolani McQueen and Suzanne Curley, reunion activities co-chairs.*

BEYOND THE BAM... THE WEBAM!

http://www.brown.edu/Administration/Brown_Alumni_Monthly/

Rob Goldberg, his wife, Shira, and their three children, Noa, 11; Elana, 9; and Ari, 5, moved this summer to St. Louis, where Rob is the new executive director of the St. Louis Hillel Foundation at Washington University. Rob completed three terms this May as the president of the Brown-RISD Hillel Foundation board of trustees, working closely with Rabbi Alan Flam, **Stuart Aaronson** '66, **Paul Alexander** '67, **Judith Segal Robbins** '69, and **Steve Sidel** '87. "We now have an extra bedroom and welcome visits from old friends." Their new address is 1295 Hidden Oak Rd., Chesterfield, Mo. 63017.

Nancy MacLean, associate professor of history at Northwestern, is the winner of the 1995 Hans Rosenhaupt Memorial Book Award, presented by the Woodrow Wilson National Fellowship Foundation, for *Behind the Mask of Chivalry*, published by Oxford University Press in 1994. The book exposes the inner workings of the Ku Klux Klan in the 1920s and explains why it was able to attract millions of American men to its cause. The volume has also received the 1995 prize for the best book on race relations from the Organization of American Historians.

Martin Nemzow writes that McGraw-Hill published a few more of his books: *Enterprise Network Performance Optimization*, which is "selling like jelly beans," *Implementing Wireless Networks*; *Ethernet Management Guide, 3rd Edition*; and *Application Development: Performance Optimization, Rapid Application Development, Debugging, and Distribution*. Van Nostrand Reinhold will be publishing *Winning with Performance Strategies*, a work-

flow, client/server, and IS management-training book. He's still in Miami Beach; visitors welcome with some notice.

Max Resnick is thriving in New York City, where she works for a real estate development company. (In July, when this note was first printed, we weren't aware that Max is short for Maxanne. We apologize for our gender error.)

Amy Cohen Rowland and Ed Rowland (Dartmouth '80) announce the birth of Lainie Juliet Rowland on June 7 in San Juan, Puerto Rico. Amy is a consultant in corporate marketing and development for Children's Television Workshop, working out of a home office in Guaynabo, where the family lives with their golden retriever.

82

Hanno T. Beck married Valerie Diamond on June 4 with a number of Brown alumni in attendance. The couple, along with their four cats, lives at 5465 High Tide Ct., Columbia, Md. 21044. Anyone interested in economic justice should phone Hanno at the Banneker Center, (410) 740-0969.

Stephen H. Beck and Kazuko announce the birth of their first child, Shino Shuta Beck, on July 13 in Santa Clara, Calif. Mother, father, and baby are doing well.

83

Emily Bower (see **Priscilla Bower** '87).

Peter-John Leone married Anita Kay Henry on July 1 in New Paltz, N.Y. Peter is

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marketing manager at Cambridge University Press, and Anita is assistant managing editor at Bantam Doubleday Dell, "so this was a publishing merger of sorts." Friends can e-mail them at pileone@cup.org or drop by when in New York City.

Lynne Sachs and Mark Street announce the February birth of Maya Caspian Street-Sachs. Lynne and Mark are both experimental filmmakers and teachers. The family plans to move to New York City in the near future and would love to hear from other alumni. No matter where they are, they can always be reached at 68 Cumberland St., San Francisco 94110.

Eric Sahn has moved from New York City, where he was in real estate, to Palo Alto, Calif., with his wife, Amy, and son, Zachary. His Upscale Billiard Club business now has two locations, one in San Francisco and one in San Jose. Eric plans to open three more over the next year. Friends can reach Eric at 1515 Dana Ave., Palo Alto 94303; (415) 323-5768.

Bill Stevens '87 M.D. completed a residency in orthopaedic surgery at the Walter Reed Army Medical Center in Washington, D.C., and a fellowship in spine surgery at the University of California, San Francisco. He is now stationed with the U.S. Army in El Paso, Texas, where he is finishing the last three years of his military obligation, currently as chief of spine surgery at William Beaumont Army Medical Center. Bill and his wife, Lynne, can be reached at 6569 Brisa del Mar, El Paso 79912; (915) 584-7404; e-mail: 70302.1270@compuserve.com.

84

James G. Leopold, Philadelphia, recently became director of admissions at Temple University School of Law. He also teaches a legal writing and research class there.

Beth Tauro Saunders gave birth to a baby girl, Amanda Rachel, on May 31. Mother, baby, husband Todd, and proud grandfather, U.S. District Chief Judge **Joseph L. Tauro '53**, are all doing well.

85

Ann Rogula had a one-person exhibition of her new paintings at Chicago's Jean Albano Gallery in May.

86

Save the dates, May 24-27, and watch for news of our 10th reunion.

Matthew Brown '86 and his wife, Beth Montgomery, are the parents of twin daughters, Sophia and Katherine, born Aug. 20, 1993, in New York City. Matthew is an energy analyst with the National Conference of State Legislatures. The family lives in Englewood, Colo. Matthew's parents are **Jennifer '62** and **Wilson Brown '61**, of Winnipeg.

Daniel S. Jonas practices complex civil and criminal litigation with the Philadelphia law firm of Miller, Alfano & Raspanti, P.C. In July he made a presentation on current issues in death penalty litigation to the Penas' 35-

Jamie Evrard '71

Amazing grace

To hear Jamie Evrard tell it, her creative pursuits – painting, ice dancing, and gymnastics – are all very much alike. "They're all, as kids say, 'scary fun,'" she notes. They blend risk and play to create success.



Evrard, who received a 1974 A.M. and a 1976 M.F.A. in art from the



University of Iowa, has been showing her oil, watercolor, and monotype still lifes in the Vancouver area for fifteen years. Her most recent one-person show was at Vancouver's John Ramsay Gallery in March.

nia State Trial Judges in Hershey, Pa. Daniel, an adjunct professor at the University of Pennsylvania, has taught a course on the death penalty since 1991.

Willis H. Navarro and David Casso (Pennsylvania '87) have moved back to San Francisco, where Willis is a fellow in hematology/oncology at UCSF, and Dave is a post-doctoral fellow. They look forward to hearing from folks at their new city pad. E-mail: willisn@itsa.ucsf.edu.

Bern Rehberg and his wife, Holly, announce the birth of Olivia on June 12. She joins Emily, 4, and Audrey, 2. Bern continues as managing partner of Outback Steakhouse in Louisville, Ky., and would love to hear from old Kappa Delta Upsilon friends.

Andy Shaindlin was recently promoted to director of alumni education/associate director of alumni relations at Brown. His wife, **Martha Gallo Shaindlin '87**, is an associate in the Boston office of Towers Perrin, a benefits consulting firm. They live with their two retired racing greyhounds, Monk and Audrey, in Barrington, R.I. E-mail: abs@brown.edu or mjs@ids.net.

87

Priscilla Bower and William Smyth were married on June 24 in Pinehurst, N.C. Family members on hand were parents **Glenn '52** and **Suzanne Griffiths Bower '53**; Jake and **Pam Bower Basso '77**; **Beth Bower Hudgins '79**, matron of honor; **Emily Bower '83**; **Andy Griffiths '62**; **Kady Griffiths '92**; and **Dudley Bohlen '52**. Priscilla and William live at 628 2nd Ave., San Bruno, Calif. 94066.

Todd Fisher and his wife, Christine, announce the birth of Julie Leigh on March 11. The family lives in San Francisco, where Todd works for Kohlberg Kravis Roberts & Company and Christine works for the Gap. **Antonio T. Hernandez** and **Helen S.**

Barold are still best of friends despite never getting to see one another. Tony lives in New Haven, Conn., and recently completed his residency in anesthesiology at Yale-New Haven Hospital. He has joined the faculty at the Yale School of Medicine as an assistant professor of anesthesiology. Helen is a cardiology fellow at the Duke University Medical Center after completing an internal medicine residency at Johns Hopkins. Helen is a proud homeowner, and friends can reach her at 6 Rabbitt's Glen Ter., Durham, N.C. 27713.

Micah Solomon is president of Oasis Duplication, which manufactures CDs and cassettes for independent musicians. His record label, Rain Dog Records, recently released a CD by Sanjay Mishra with Jerry Garcia that has been picked up by Grateful Dead Merchandising. Micah would love to hear from old friends and music types at (800) 697-5734, or e-mail: oasiscd@clark.net. A homepage describing Micah's work, entitled "A Musician's Guide to CD & Cassette Duplication," can be found at <http://www.escape.com/~rpisen/oasis.html>.

Margaret Trostel has been working for the last year as a Presidential Management Intern in the policy and research office of the U.S.D.A.'s Food and Consumer Service. She's pleasantly surprised at the relief of finally having escaped Minnesota winters, and loves being near her sister, **Kim '83**, and Kim's family: husband Linden, Tucker, 4, and Kendrick, 1. Kim is a fourth-year medical student at Johns Hopkins. Margie can be reached at (703) 524-1806.

88

David Battel and Amy McKinnon, sister-in-law of **Peter Keehn**, will marry on Oct. 21 in Lake Bluff, Ill. They met at Peter's wedding two years ago. The couple lives in Chicago and can be reached at (312) 477-0720.



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Toward a democratic environment

Poor neighborhoods often add environmental hazards to their list of woes. Unlike their more affluent neighbors, residents don't have the power to keep away potential polluters. Two years ago Bill Shutkin and another lawyer, Charles Lord, sought to redress that imbalance when they formed Alternatives for Community & Environment Inc. (ACE), a nonprofit that works with underserved communities.

"The environment defies boundaries and politics," says Shutkin, "and therefore it is a good rallying point for community organizations."

Located in Roxbury, Massachusetts, ACE is working with a neighborhood group, Coalition Against the Asphalt Plant (CAAP), in its ongoing battle to stop the construction of a potentially polluting factory in the South Bay area of Boston. When in August the Boston Board of Health agreed to conduct an environmental health review of Roxbury/Dorchester, the area that would be most affected by the plant, it was a major victory for ACE and CAAP. "The residents have effectively organized against all odds," Shutkin says. "The decision by the board of health represents a move toward the systemic change that we seek."

The idea behind ACE has been with Shutkin since his undergraduate days. A classics and history major, he spent a good deal of time at Brown's Urban Environmental Laboratory, where he worked on environmental and social justice issues



with Providence inner-city children. After law school at the University of Virginia, when Shutkin was a doctoral candidate at UC-Berkeley and Lord was clerking in Washington, D.C., the two received a two-year grant from the Echoing Green Foundation to form their new institution. Shutkin is a visiting professor at Boston College Law School and teaches courses in environmental law and justice and environmental legal history. With Lord, who also teaches at Boston College, he is writing a book on the environment and democracy.

Among ACE's other current projects are the River Keeper Program, a grassroots cleanup of the Missisquoi River in Vermont, in which attorneys and environmentalists are assisting the Abenaki Nation in cleaning up a centuries-old fishing area; and Hands Across the River, a Superfund cleanup site in New Bedford, Massachusetts.

Shutkin puts a Jeffersonian spin on ACE's grassroots involvement of community residents. "It is ordinary people participating in decisions that affect their lives," he explains. "The present environmental injustice mirrors the inequality and instability of the country."

received an M.B.A. from the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business. Amy and Peter were in the same freshman unit. Following graduation, Amy traveled to Israel, where she visited her Alpha Chi Omega sorority sister, **Annalee Pinkas Perechodnik '90**, who is living on a kibbutz with her husband, Guy, and two daughters, Tamar and Shani. In September Amy joined the consulting firm A T Kearney. She can be reached at 45 West 60th St., Apt. 16K, New York, N.Y. 10023; (212) 586-4998.

Karen Jason and **Bill Silverman** were married in May in Bedford, N.Y. Brown alumni in the wedding party were **Marc**

Jason '86, the bride's brother, **Nina Greenberg '93 Ph.D.**, her sister-in-law, **Bill Cook**, **Christopher Crozier**, **Nicolle Lipper Jacoby Anita Lee**, **Phil Pedlikin**, and **Alyson Yashar Susie Gottlieb** was one of the witnesses. Several other Brown alumni were in attendance. Karen and Bill received law degrees from N.Y.U. School of Law. They live in New York, where both are associates at law firms.

Carolyn Ou is a copywriter on computer magazines at Ziff-Davis Publishing. "I thought it was time to enter the twenty-first century," Carolyn also announces the latest addition to her family, a cockatoo named Boo. Long lost friends can e-mail her at Carolyn_Ou@zd.com.

Jim Sullivan is living in Atlanta and working for Object Design. He can be reached via e-mail at sullivan@odi.com, or by telephone (404) 667-8979. He is looking forward to hearing from classmates and friends.

90

Bradley Berens announces his marriage to Kathleen Inman (Tufts '90) on June 24 in Benicia, Calif. Among the Brown alumni in attendance were ushers **Bryan Jones '89** and **Peter Sarrett**. Bradley is finishing his Ph.D. in English at UC-Berkeley, and Kathleen is midway through the same degree.

Eric Todd Schiff received his M.B.A. from the Darden School at the University of Virginia in May along with the Faculty Award for Academic Excellence. He is senior business marketing engineer with National Semiconductor Corporation in Sunnyvale, Calif.

91

Save the dates, May 24-27, and get ready for the 5th. Reunion activities cochairst **Christie O'Neil**, **Tracy Mencher**, and **John Roberti** are busy assembling the activities committee. Call (401) 863-3380 if you are interested in taking part in the planning. Watch your mail for reunion news.

Malcolm Baker and **Christina Wood '92** were married on June 17 in Hyannis Port, Mass. They live at 21 Mason St., Brookline, Mass. 02146.

Stuart Hamlyn is living in Palm Beach, Fla., where he has started an offshore hedge fund (stock fund). He would enjoy getting in touch with any Brown alumni in the area and welcomes the inevitable Brown Snowbirds to look him up. He can be reached at his office, Svarna Associates, at (407) 362-4685; or by e-mail: stuart@svarna.com.

Neil McGaraghan was recently appointed federal relations coordinator at World Learning Inc.'s international development and training office in Washington, D.C., to monitor congressional activity. Founded in 1932, World Learning operates the School for International Training and administers more than 260 programs in ninety countries. Prior to joining the organization, Neil was a staff member on the Senate Appropriations Committee's Foreign Operations Subcommittee.

Mari Murao is enrolled in the M.F.A. program in graphic design at the California Institute of the Arts in Valencia, Calif. She can be

89

Amy Alterman, along with **Peter Thomson**, **Neal Simon '90**, and **Tom Jardine '88**,

reached at (805) 253-7801.

Katherine Pesce and **Kenneth Kingsly** were engaged in June; they plan a spring 1996 wedding. Katherine is finishing her fourth year of medical school at the University of Connecticut, and Kenneth has begun a urology residency at Tufts University/New England Medical Center in Boston following his graduation from Albert Einstein College of Medicine in New York. They can be reached at 30 Garrison St., Apt. 111, Boston, Mass. 02116.

Don Randolph graduated from the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Columbia and has begun a surgical residency in Chicago. He writes that **Gene Lambert** is in his second year at Tufts University School of Medicine, and **Harold Weekes** is a managing consultant for Blue Cross/Blue Shield in Boston. Gene and Harold can be e-mailed at glambert@opal.tufts.edu.

Michael D. Traina and a silent partner have acquired Vicen Corporation, a national mail-order distributor of vitamin supplements and energy formulas based in Wilmington, Del. Michael is president and presides over daily operations. He received his M.B.A. from University of Virginia's Darden School of Business and previously was an associate in the sales and trading department at Salomon Brothers in New York.

92

Jennifer Dowd writes that she, **Marjorie Langdon**, **Heather Courtice**, and **Christina Franek** got together over the summer on Block Island, R.I. Jennifer is living in Manchester, Conn., and working in human resources for CIGNA Corporation. Marjorie and Christina live together in Providence. Marjorie works in process reengineering for Fleet Bank and is engaged to be married in October to Brian Nusom (Trinity '90). Christina is the tennis coach at Lincoln School. After two years at the Masters School in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y., Heather has moved to Seattle with her fiancé, Peter Hart.

Chris Gosk and **Meghan Kelley** were engaged on April 20. They plan to marry on June 29, 1996, in Woods Hole, Mass.

Kady Griffiths (see **Priscilla Bower** '87).

S. Yin Ho married Henry C. Hsia (Harvard '90) on April 8 in Oak Ridge, Tenn. Several Brown friends attended and had a splendid time; **April Wazeka** and **Arlene Rogachefsky** were bridesmaids. The couple honeymooned for a month in Greece, and husband and wife are now finishing their final year of medical school at Yale. Yin would love to hear from friends at (203) 865-7370; e-mail: sho@biomed.med.yale.edu.

93

David Lusk and **Casey Brennan** have relocated to Alexandria, Va. Casey continues to work at TetraTech, an environmental engineering firm in Falls Church, Va., and enjoys writing poetry and birdwatching in his spare time. David was recently hired by the U.S. House of Representative's Committee on Commerce, where he is a research assistant

with the Health and Environment Subcommittee's health care team. Friends are encouraged to stop by at 53 Skyhill Rd., Apt. 303, Alexandria, Va. 22314; (703) 823-5123; e-mail: dlusk@hr.house.gov.

Gabriel Meister began Harvard Law School in September.

Cristina Morales and **Charlie Haltiwanger** (West Point '93) were married on June 17 in Columbia, S.C. **Jenn Judd Finkelstein** and **Emma Cherniavsky** were in the wedding party, and many more friends made the trip to attend the wedding, including **Jennifer Wilcox**, who came from Costa Rica. Cristina and Charlie live in Fayetteville, N.C., where Charlie is a first lieutenant in the U.S. Army and Christina works in international sales. "Thanks, Brown folks, for making our wedding extra special."

Diana Quintero is working for CNBC, the New York business and finance cable channel owned by the NBC Corporation. Contact her parents at (305) 674-8029 for her address and telephone number.

94

Peter Barrett and **Bill Castle** '93 are working together for the U.S. Senate Banking Committee in Washington, D.C. Among other banking issues, they are helping out on the Special Whitewater Committee.

Emily Constable and **Andrew Pershing** '95 were married in Ithaca, N.Y., on July 1. They can be reached at 209 Grandview Ave., Ithaca 14850.

GS

Harold G. Baetzhoid '48 A.M. (see '44).

Wai-Fah Chen '66 Ph.D., distinguished professor of civil engineering at Purdue University, West Lafayette, Ind., was inducted into the National Academy of Engineering in September. He was recognized for his contributions to computer performance modeling, parallel discrete-event simulation, and systematic development of concurrent programs.

George J. Dvorak '68 Ph.D. was inducted into the National Academy of Engineering in September. He was recognized for his contributions to research on metal matrix composites and micromechanics of materials. George is professor and chairman in the department of civil and environmental engineering, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N.Y.

Steven C. Bullock '78 A.M., '86 Ph.D. has been granted tenure and promoted to associate professor of history in the Department of Humanities and Arts at Worcester Polytechnic Institute in Massachusetts. He joined the faculty in 1989. His areas of expertise are Colonial and Revolutionary America, nineteenth-century America, American social and cultural history, and English history. He is the author of a forthcoming book on the history of American freemasonry, 1730-1840.

Maria Zuber '83 A.M., '86 Ph.D. has been promoted to professor of earth and planetary sciences at Johns Hopkins. She joined the faculty in 1993 after conducting research at NASA's Goddard Space Flight Center, where she still holds a position as senior research

scientist. In her two years on the Hopkins faculty she has won awards for undergraduate teaching and for contributions to undergraduate research.

MD

Bill Stevens '87 M.D. (see '83).

Obituaries

Elizabeth Ross Nelson '19, Hartford; May 9. She taught English at Woodstock (Conn.) Academy, Hall High School in West Hartford, and Hartford Public High School, retiring in 1962. Survivors are two sons, including Ross, 24 Bryan Dr., Manchester, Conn. 06040.

Ruth P. Appel '23, Standish, Maine; June 9. She retired in 1965 after many years as head of the English department at Watertown (Mass.) High School. In 1938 she and a friend, Margaret Rowe, also a teacher, bought the historic 1795 Myrick Paine House, with adjoining cottages, and opened Appel-Rowe, a country inn. Miss Appel's research on the Paine family, who were prominent early settlers of Standish, led to the designation of a mile-long stretch of Route 113 as the Paine Neighborhood by the National Register of Historic Places. She was a member of the Maine Historical Society, the Massachusetts Teachers Association, and the New England Association of English Teachers. Miss Appel is survived by two nephews.

George Rogers Decker '23, Pompano Beach, Fla.; April 27. He joined New Jersey Bell Telephone Co. shortly after graduation and held a number of executive positions over a forty-three year career. He founded the Brown Club of Monmouth County, N.J., serving as its first president. He was also the founder and first president of the Lackawanna Brown Club in Summit, N.J., as well as the Brown Club of Litchfield County, Conn., and was vice president of the Brown Club of Palm Beach, Fla. President of the class of 1923 from 1963 to 1968, he was active in fundraising and establishing Brown scholarships. His recruiting efforts were honored by NASP, and he received the Brown Soccer Association Award in 1976. He is survived by his wife, Elsie, 631 S.W. 6th St., Pompano Beach 33060; two sons, including **John** '48; and six grandchildren, including **Andrew** '80.

Herbert Winfield Spink '25, North Kingstown, R.I.; May 23. He was headmaster of St. Andrew's School in Barrington, R.I., from 1948 until 1970, when he retired. He also taught in the Bristol, R.I., and Providence school systems. From 1960 to 1962 he was president of the Rhode Island Mental Health Association, and he was a founder, and first president, of the North Kingstown Senior Association. Mr. Spink was a former member of the board of directors, and later a chairman, of the South County Visiting Nurses Association. Among

his survivors are three children, including Daniel, of North Kingstown.

Malcolm Arthur McKenzie '26 Ph.B., A.M., '35 Ph.D.; Northampton, Mass.; April 10. He was an instructor of biology at the University of North Carolina, Durham, and a forest pathologist for the U.S.D.A.'s Bureau of Plant Industry. From 1935 to 1950 he was a research professor in the botany department at the Massachusetts Agricultural College (now the University of Massachusetts) in Amherst. When the Shade Tree Laboratories became an independent department in 1950, he was named director and professor of plant pathology. He was named emeritus professor upon his retirement in 1973, when he began consulting in shade tree management. His specialties included tree pests, Dutch elm disease, and wood decay. In 1985 the International Society of Arboriculture awarded him its highest honor, the Award of Merit. The Massachusetts Tree Wardens' & Foresters' Association established the Malcolm A. McKenzie Scholarship in 1973, and shortly before his death the Southeastern Massachusetts Tree Wardens' & Arborists' Association granted him the V. Leslie Hebert Award.

Eulalie Trice Carroll '27 A.M., Athens, Texas; Jan. 13. She was an assistant professor of English at Baylor University in Waco, Texas. She is survived by a son, Richard, 112 Brentwood Dr., Athens 75751.

John Warren Aldrich '28, Tucson, Ariz.; May 3. He was curator of birds for the Cleveland Museum of Natural History from 1937 to 1941 and for many years was a wildlife biologist with the U.S. Fish & Wildlife Service in Washington, D.C. In 1967 he received the Distinguished Service Award, the highest honor bestowed by the Department of the Interior. He was a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and the American Ornithological Union. Survivors include a daughter, Elizabeth A. Hanson, 4733 E. Seneca St., Tucson 85712.

Edgar Partridge Deuell '28, Naples, Fla.; May 21. He retired as a statistician for AT&T in 1968, when he moved to Florida. A long-time resident of Hackensack, N.J., in 1950 he helped form the city's Good Government League; in 1953 he was elected mayor. After his term, he was appointed commissioner of the Bergen County Sewer Authority. Survivors include his daughter, **Helen Deuell Carter** '54, 6075 Pelican Bay Blvd., Naples 33963.

G. Mason Gross '28, Delray Beach, Fla.; April 3. After graduation he worked in his father's Providence firm, G.L. & H.J. Gross, and in 1948 succeeded his father as president, expanding the business to Worcester, Mass., Hartford, Westerly, R.I., and Florida. He was a former Brown trustee, a member of the planning and building committee from 1966 to 1972, and an adviser on the physical development of the University campus. For his service Brown awarded him an honorary Doctor of Laws degree in 1968. A U.S. Navy veteran of World War II, he served as a

commander at Quonset Point, R.I., and at Barber's Point Naval Station, Honolulu. Survivors include his wife, Jean, 790 Andrews Ave., Delray Beach 33483; four children; and three stepsons.

George Manchester Schlegel '29, Douglas, Ga.; June 6. A school administrator for thirty-three years, he was superintendent of schools in Chickamauga, Ga., and director of guidance for schools in Douglas, Ga., before retiring in 1972. He was a founder of the Georgia Association of School Counselors and served two terms as the mayor of Douglas in the 1970s. A past chairman of the A.A.R.P. Georgia State Legislative Committee, he was a charter member and former president of the Douglas Rotary Club., which named him Rotarian of the Year in 1969. He was also the first president of the Douglas Art Association. He is survived by his wife, Georgia, 1248 West Bryan St., Douglas 31533.

Eugene William Campbell '30, Newtown, Conn.; May 6, in Augusta, Ga. He joined Eastern Airlines after World War II and continued in the travel industry until retiring in 1980 as vice president of Travelair in Westport, Conn. He served as a lieutenant colonel in the U.S. Air Force. Among survivors are his wife, Jean, of Newtown; and a daughter

Virginia Robert Hazen '30, Watertown, Conn.; May 3. She worked for the Chase Brass & Copper Co., first as an accountant and then, during World War II, as a mathematician in the engineering department. An active volunteer in many organizations, she was a member of the board of directors of Watertown Public Health and the Visiting Nurses Committee. She is survived by two sons

Edna Griffin Fitzgerald '31, Warwick, R.I.; June 26. For twenty-five years she was a teacher in the elementary schools of Newport, Portsmouth, and Cranston, R.I. She is survived by a daughter, Pamela A. Caprara, of Exeter, R.I.

E. Clark Mayo Jr. '31, Belmont, Mass.; Feb. 1. He was a retired C.P.A. and senior partner at Price, Patten Inc., a corporate accounting firm in Boston. He is survived by two sons, including **E. Clark Mayo III** '60, P.O. Box 1934, Crestline, Calif. 92325.

Herbert Karl Astmann '32, Williamsville, N.Y.; June 30. He ran a food brokerage until selling it in 1970. He then earned a master's degree in education at Canisius College and taught English there and at Erie Community College until retiring at the age of 70. In 1980 he opened Resume Specialists, a resume-writing and career-counseling service, where he worked until a few weeks before his death. He was a founder of the New York Ski Association in western New York and for many years operated a snow-and-weather reporting service for skiers. He is survived by his wife, Anne, 9 Millrace North, Williamsville 14221; and three sons.

Norman Thomas Halpin '34, East Providence, R.I.; May 23. He was former president of

Elliott's Jewelers in Fitchburg, Mass., Pittsfield, Mass.; and Meriden, Conn. A former treasurer for the class of '34 men, he is survived by his wife, Doris, 90 Plymouth Rd., East Providence 02914.

Abbott Howell Cole '35, Rehoboth, Mass.; June 1. After thirty-five years with the Mobil Oil Company in East Providence, R.I., he retired as an operating supervisor and engineer. He was a founder and member of the WHO service organization. During World War II he was a chemist for the Department of the Interior. Among his survivors are two sons.

Carl Edward Anderson '37, Narragansett, R.I.; July 7. He was founder and co-owner of the Eastern Construction Co., Providence, for forty-two years before retiring in 1982. He is survived by his wife, Myrtle, 35 Penguin Dr., Narragansett 02882; and three children.

Robert King Cunningham '37, Attleboro, Mass.; May 9. A lawyer for many years, at the time of his retirement he was associated with the firm of Cunningham & McGahan in Attleboro. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II. Survivors include his wife, Dorothy, 174 Old Farm Ln., Attleboro 02703; three daughters, and a brother, **Paul** '44.

Esther Gordon Feiner '37, Huntington Beach, Calif.; May 23. In Providence she was a member of the Miriam Hospital Association and a volunteer at Brown's Orwig Music Library. She is survived by a son, Gordon, 5742 Woodboro Dr., Huntington Beach 92615.

Basil Webster Gilbert '37, Rehoboth, Mass.; June 28. He was a partner in the Providence architectural and engineering firm of Gilbert and Maloney until retiring in 1986. He is survived by a son, Martin, of Rehoboth.

George Clayton Upper '37, Wakefield, R.I.; June 14. He was an office manager for Inter-city Transportation, Raynham, Mass., before retiring. In Mansfield, Mass., where he lived for many years, he was a member of the town finance committee and was a Boy Scout scoutmaster. He is survived by his wife, Louise, Green Hill Ave., R.R. 8, Wakefield 02879; and four children, including **George Jr.** '65 and **William** '65.

Elsie Lightbown Denison '38, Washington, D.C.; June 21. After arriving in Washington in 1941, she became a civic activist while raising her children. President of the Bethesda (Md.) Elementary School PTA, she was active in the National Women's Democratic Club and the American Association of University Women. For twenty-five years she was program director for the Commission on the Status of Women at the Women's Bureau of the U.S. Labor Department. In 1972 she formed the Women's Offender Network, which coordinated private, union, and federal efforts to train female federal prisoners. When she retired in 1989 the Center for Women's Policy Studies presented her with its Jessie Bernard Wise Women Award. She is survived by a son and a daughter, Janet D. Howell, 11338

Shelton Chase Noyes '38, Rangeley, Maine; May 15. He opened a law office in Rumford, Maine, after his discharge from the U.S. Army, in which he served as a judge advocate in the Pacific during World War II. After holding various municipal and county offices, in 1950 he became president of Rangeley Trust Company, and in 1951 opened a law office in town. In 1953 he founded S.C. Noyes & Co., a timberland and real estate firm of which he was also president. He was a member of the Maine Senate from 1959 to 1962, the Senate majority leader of the 100th Legislature, and in 1973 became Franklin County Judge of Probate. He was Rangeley's 1982 Citizen of the Year. He is survived by his wife, Jean, Rangeley Estates, Box 586, Rangeley 04970; and a daughter.

Wyman Pendleton '38, New York City, June 1, of complications from a head injury suffered in a fall at his home. An actor in theater, films, and television, he performed Off Broadway in the 1960s and made his Broadway debut in *Malcolm* in 1966. He also played the title role in the 1968 Broadway production of Edward Albee's *Quotations from Chairman Mao Tse-Tung*. He acted in a number of regional theater productions, including the Hartford Stage Company and the American Shakespeare Festival Theater in Stratford, Conn. During World War II he was a corporal in the 70th Coast Artillery in the Pacific and later worked as a newscaster and co-director of U.S. Army radio programs. He is survived by a brother, **Robert** '50, 18280 Fairhomes Ln., Wayzata, Minn.

Stearns Tyler Putnam '38, Destin, Fla.; May 7. He retired in 1982 after forty years at Hercules Inc., Wilmington, Del., where he was a researcher and paper technology expert. He was a lifetime member of the American Chemical Society. He is survived by his wife, Pearl, 635 Bayou Dr., Sandestin Beach Resort, Destin 32541, a daughter, and two sons, including **Robert** '73.

Murray Harold Trinkle '38, Pompano Beach, Fla.; June 13. He was founder of the former Murray Trinkle Floor Covering Co., Providence, and retired to Florida in 1973. He was the organizer and first president of the Rhode Island Jewish Bowling Congress, and the first president of the Rhode Island Ten Pin Bowling Proprietors Association. He is survived by three children.

William Bacon '39, Prudence Island, R.I.; June 20. With his wife, the late **Natalie Chase Bacon** '40, and a son, **Nathanael** '62, in 1972 he cofounded the Prudence Island Vineyards, the first bonded winery in Rhode Island since before Prohibition. It closed in 1988. Before that he worked at various manufacturing and management firms from 1939 to 1954. In 1955 he and his wife founded Island Treasure Inc., a specialty breads bakery in Woodbury, Conn. He was a management consultant for the U.S. Baird Corporation from 1969 to 1971 and an instructor of manufacturing production con-

trol at the University of New Haven from 1970 to 1971. Among survivors are a daughter and three sons, including **Nathanael** '62, 12 Longview Ave., Portsmouth, R.I. 02871; and **William** '66.

Leonard DeVoll LeValley '39, Westport Point, Mass.; May 19. He was a self-employed insurance broker, financial advisor, estate planner, and administrator of his own business, Tax-Sheltered Programs of Massachusetts, in New Bedford. One of the first Boston-area men to be drafted into the U.S. Army during World War II, he received a field commission as a 2nd lieutenant in the field artillery at the siege of Aachen, Germany, and served five-and-a-half years in Europe and the South Pacific. Survivors include a daughter, Victoria A. LeValley, of West Haven, Conn.

Murray Winfield Scott Jr. '42, Canton, Ohio; May 20. He was chief of surgery at Timken Mercy Medical Center. After retiring from his private surgical practice in 1983, he became medical director of Diebold Inc. in Canton for eight years. A captain in the U.S. Army Medical Corps during World War II, he was a past president and council member of the Stark County Medical Society, a diplomate of the American Board of Surgery, a member of the American College of Surgeons, and a past trustee of Molly Stark Hospital. He is survived by four children.

William Ward Keffer '43, Littleton, Colo.; May 2, of a heart attack. He spent his entire career in the insurance business and retired as an executive vice president of Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance Company in 1986. He then became executive vice president of Benntech Corporation in Littleton. A fellow in the Society of Actuaries and the American Society of Pension Actuaries, he was a first lieutenant in the U.S. Army Air Force during World War II. Phi Beta Kappa. Sigma Xi. He is survived by his wife, Kathleen, 7419 S. Depew St., Littleton 80123.

Leslie Bertrand Cohen '44, Charlotte, N.C.; Oct. 3, 1994. He was president of Water Consultants in Charlotte. During World War II, as a sergeant in the U.S. Army Air Force, he was a radio operator on a C-47 transport plane in the Aleutian Islands. He is survived by his wife, **Ruth Warren Cohen** '46, 5310 Sandtrap Ln., Charlotte 28226; and five children.

Harold Edmund Miller '44, East Greenwich, R.I.; May 17. He was credit manager for the Erickson Oil Company in Warwick, R.I., before retiring in 1988. He previously owned Durfee Auto Supply Co. in Providence. He was a U.S. Army veteran of World War II and a member of the Army Reserve, retiring as a major in 1971. He is survived by his wife, **Elodie Staff Miller** '44, 100 Hanaford Dr., East Greenwich 02818; two children; and a sister, **Frances Miller Dawley** '30.

John Robert Miller '44, East Providence, R.I.; July 4. He was a vice president of the Superior Glass Company, Providence, for forty

years before retiring in 1993. He was a U.S. Navy aviator in World War II and a past president of the Cranston Fish and Game Club. He is survived by his wife, Phyllis, 30 Headley Cir., East Providence 02914; and two children.

Alfred Philip Dion Jr. '47, North Kingstown, R.I.; June 2. He was an engineer with the Leeson Corporation from 1958 until retiring in 1988. He was a member of the Society of Manufacturing Engineers, and served in the U.S. Navy Reserve during World War II. He is survived by his wife, Doris, Shady Cove Rd., North Kingstown; and two sons.

Robert Donald Savard '47, Weatogue, Conn.; Dec. 20, 1994. He was a technical writer with Associated Engineers in Agawam, Mass., and later worked in publications for R.M. Hallam Inc., an engineering and consulting firm in Springfield, Mass. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II and then spent a number of years as a first lieutenant in the U.S. Marine Corps.

Glenn Hammond Blayney Jr. '48 A.M., California, Pa.; May 19. He was a professor of English at California University in Pennsylvania. Survivors include a daughter and his father, Glenn, of Washington, Pa.

Dorothy A. Carr-Gross '48, Warwick, R.I.; July 4. She was a lawyer in the firm of Palmieri & Carr, Providence, before retiring in 1988. She received her law degree from Boston University in 1951 and was one of the first women in the state to maintain a law practice. She was a Rhode Island assistant attorney general from 1973 to 1977 and headed the consumer affairs department. A member of the New England Master's Swim Team from 1985 to 1990, she held national records for women's relay races. She is survived by her husband, **Louis W. Gross** '49, 31 Osage Dr., Warwick 02888; a stepdaughter; and a sister, **Geraldine Carr Nelson** '51.

William John Dwyer '48, New Bern, N.C.; June 15. He taught high school science and physics while coaching track and cross-country for thirty years in New York State. An avid sailboat racer, he was a past commodore of the South Bay Cruising Club on Long Island and a volunteer for the America's Cup races in San Diego in 1988 and 1992. A 1974 inductee into the Brown Athletic Hall of Fame, he was an All-American in track, co-captain of the Brown track team, and winner of the New England title in the 100-meter and 200-meter low hurdles. He was the 1948 national AAU champion in the 200-meter low hurdles and tied the world record for the 60-yard dash in 1949. Survivors include his wife, Barbara, 920 Pelican Dr., New Bern 28560; and three children.

Frank Campbell Kenyon Jr. '48, Azusa, Calif.; June 12, of an apparent heart attack. He retired as district sales manager for Dow Chemical in 1982 after thirty-three years with the company. He then became a sales consultant to the plastics industry and a part-time consul-

tant for Dow. Active in the Society of Plastics Engineers and the Society of the Plastics Industry, in 1982 he received SPI's Western Section Distinguished Service Award. After enrolling in Brown in 1942, he left that winter to enlist in the U.S. Air Corps. He was shot down during his first mission and was a prisoner of war in Sagan, Germany, until 1945. Following his discharge he returned to Brown. Survivors include two daughters.

Edward Tirrell Litchfield '49, Sanbornton, N.H.; May 8. He retired in 1984 as director of facilities planning and management with Aetna Life and Casualty in Hartford after thirty-seven years with the company. He had been chairman of the board of the Hartford YMCA and a trustee of the Unitarian Universalist Church, West Hartford. A World War II U.S. Army veteran, serving as a staff sergeant, he earned a Purple Heart for wounds received at the Battle of the Bulge. He is survived by his wife, Bernice, HCR69, Box 227, Sanbornton 03269; and three sons.

Herbert William Savit '49, New Bedford, Mass.; March 18. Retired president of the Dartmouth Finishing Co., a textile company, he is survived by his wife, Sybil, 10 Harding St., New Bedford 02740; and two sons.

Joseph Anthony Cafasso '50, Cartaret, N.J.; May 21. He was a chemist for the Arkansas Chemical Co., Newark, for thirty years before retiring in 1983. Survivors include his wife, Giovanna, 29 Swarthmore Dr., Cartaret 07008; four daughters; and two sons.

William Wicks Day Jr. '50, Pacific Palisades, Calif.; May 21. He was a real estate agent and served as director of the California Association of Realtors in 1978. Prior to that he was in machine tool sales. He served in the U.S. Army Signal Corps during World War II and participated in the Normandy invasion, the liberation of the Philippines, and concluding actions in the Pacific. For his service in Europe he received the Croix de Guerre with Palm. He is survived by his wife, **Serenna Foxall Day** '49, 15221 Via De Las Olas, Pacific Palisades 90272; a daughter; and a son.

Richard Prior Heckman '50, East Providence, R.I.; June 26. He was a dispatcher for Roger Williams Foods, Providence, from 1978 to 1988 after a career as a sales engineer, first for BIF Industries and then for the Hayes Pump & Machinery Corporation, Somerville, Mass. He served as a lieutenant in the U.S. Army Air Force's 494th Bomb Group during World War II and was an adjutant in the Military Order of the World Wars, Narragansett, R.I., chapter. He is survived by his wife, Louise, 33 Delway Rd., East Providence 02914; and three children.

Bruce Kellas Bean '51, Darien, Conn.; Sept 1992. He was an architectural designer with Reed & Lord Inc. in Stamford, Conn., and later with the Pimpinella Construction Company, also in Stamford. He is survived by his wife, **Grace Roll Bean** '53, 25 Ridgely St., Darien 06820.

Chester Warren Leone '52 A.M., Meredith, N.H. He was a mathematics teacher at Presque Isle High School in Maine, Littleton High School in New Hampshire, and then at Interlakes High School in Meredith.

William Tillinghast Bull '55, Stowe, Vt. March 29, 1994. He was a ski instructor and co-owner of a ski lodge and later was in the real estate business in the Stowe area. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. William T. Bull, Gilcrest Rd., P.O. Box 266, Stowe 05672.

Kenneth G.S. Rider '56, Manhasset, N.Y.; April 1. He was assistant vice president/financial consultant with Merrill Lynch & Company, Melville, N.Y. He is survived by his wife, Janet, 54 Summit Dr., Manhasset 11030; and two children: **Susan Rider Kamins** '82 and **Timothy K. Rider** '87.

Hubert Lee Allen III '60, Alton, Ill., April 23. After receiving his Ph.D. in archeology from Princeton, he directed that university's excavation site at Morgantina, Sicily, from 1969 to 1977. Literate in Italian, French, German, Spanish, Russian, Latin, and Greek, he later joined the University of Illinois classics department and arranged for Illinois to join Princeton in running the program at Morgantina. In 1985 he became senior systems engineer for Computer Corporation of America in Denver, Colo. He was also cotounder of the Rocky Mountain Society of Artificial Intelligence, and in 1987 he became a member of the technical staff for the Analytic Sciences Company in Washington, D.C. Survivors include his wife, **Marion Ahrens Allen** '60, 29 Logan Rd., Alton 62002; and a son.

N. Richard Stinson '61, Tulsa, Okla., May 1. A graduate of Pennsylvania School of Law, he practiced briefly in New York City before working for a New York management consultant firm. After several years he returned to Tulsa, where he joined the management consultant firm of Brooke Associates. He was senior vice president when he retired in 1980. He is survived by his father, Joseph, of Tulsa.

Ross Wilson Lochhead '62, North Granby, Conn.; May 24. After graduation he began his banking career with Hartford National Bank (now Shawmut Bank), serving as vice president and corporate cash manager. A longtime member and past treasurer of the Granby Republican Town Committee, he served from 1982 to 1989 on the Board of Selectmen, of which he was vice chairman for two years. He was treasurer of the Granby Ambulance Association and a former board member of the Granby Community Fund. He served as a first lieutenant in the Connecticut Air National Guard from 1962 to 1972. Survivors include his wife, Lynn, 218 Loomis St., North Granby 06060; and three daughters.

Ira Joseph Lough '63 M.A.T., North Providence, R.I.; May 17. A professor of biology at Rhode Island College for thirty-five years, he was director of medical technology at the college and coordinator of its health-related sci-

ence programs. In 1985 and 1986 he received the Distinguished Service Award for Faculty of Arts and Science. He is survived by his wife, Ethel, 29 Woodhaven Blvd., North Providence 02911; a daughter; and four sons, including **Ira** '94 Sc M.

Alan David Freeman '64, Amherst, N.Y.; May 26. A constitutional law expert, he was a professor at the University of Buffalo Law School since 1982, previously teaching at the University of Minnesota Law School. With his wife he coauthored the recently published book, *Politics of Virtue: Is Abortion Debatable?* The two also wrote a textbook on property law. Survivors include his wife, Elizabeth Mensch, 52 Rosedale Blvd., Amherst 14226; three children; and two stepsons.

Douglas Hunter Orr '64, Fayetteville, Pa.; April 11. He was an English teacher in the Chambersburg, Pa., school district. He is survived by his wife, Mary, 833 Knob Hill Dr., Fayetteville 17222; and two sons.

Samuel Francis Orth '64 A.M., Storrs, Conn.; March 29, from injuries received in an automobile accident on March 9. An associate professor of modern and classical languages, he joined the faculty at the University of Connecticut in 1976. He taught courses in Russian language and Soviet literature and in the 1980s was head of the university's Center for Slavic and East European Studies. For a number of years he led the UConn Russian Chorus and taught a course on Russian choral music. Before going to Connecticut he taught at Middlebury College for six years. He is survived by his wife, **Nancy McAuliffe Orth** '66 A.M., 271 Woodland Rd., Storrs 06268; and two sons.

Leslie Kingsland Arnold '66 Ph.D., Wayne, Pa.; April 26. He was principal engineer at GE Aerospace in Philadelphia and a member of the American Mathematical Society. He is survived by his wife, **Beth Randall Arnold** '66 M.A.T., 540 Colonel Dewees Rd., Wayne 19087; and two children.

Secha Alatas '85 Ph.D., Jakarta-Pusat, Indonesia; May 19, of cancer. She was on the economics faculty of the Demography Institute at the University of Indonesia.

Richard Smoke, Sarasota, Calif.; the week of May 21, an apparent suicide. A professor of political science, he was research director of the Center for Foreign Policy Development at Brown's Watson Institute for International Studies. His fields were international security and peace, and public attitudes about international relations. A graduate of Harvard and MIT ('72 Ph.D.), he was cofounder of the Peace and Common Security Institute in San Francisco. He was the author or coauthor of five books, including *Deterrence in American Foreign Policy: Theory and Practice* (1974), co-winner of the Bancroft Prize. At the time of his death he was on sabbatical leave at Stanford's Center for Advanced Study in the Behavioral Sciences. **B**



Finally...

Jackie Robinson an' 'De Bell Curve'

By Archie Williams '56

I talks to myset and don't rightly care if I is heard by other peoples. Today I'se in a peculia talkative mood. I gots dis watchman job and de TV is broke today. So I begin readin' some of' papers. Sho nuf, my eye hit dis article 'bout black folks bein' intellechly inferior to white folks.

Hell, I knowed dat all along! Ain't no other way to 'splain why we in de pedicament we is in, and white folks ain't. Don't git me wrong, dough, 'cause white folks got lots to be worrisome 'bout. Dey got to pay welfare checks ev'ry two weeks, dey got to buil' dem jails an' pay fo dem. Deys got lots to carry. Now I ain't sayin' dat I feel sorry for 'em; I just ain't no unfair man.

But dere is sumpum dat confuse me mightly. Iffen we'se so inferior, why dey worry so much 'bout us? Everywhere I looks dey's talkin' 'bout us. When dey run fo' politics dey always speechifyin' 'bout what dey gon' do with us. Deys gonna cut back on our checks or send mo' police or buil' mo' chain gangs. It don't rightly seem to make sinse.

Now iffen I was a white man, I wouldn't give a hoot 'bout intellechly inferior peoples, 'cause dey can't beat me at my job or school or anywheres. I thinks I got it figgered out, dough. It all be Jackie Robinson fault. Iffen he didn't do so good, dey wouldn't be so worrisome. De reason fo' dis I heard on a job wit' dese white mens what was talkin' 'bout a "halo effect." Dat's where dey take sumpum you does good and dey begins to think you can do udder things jist as good.

Dat's gots to be it, 'cause dat damn Jackie Robinson done showed dem up when dey sayed we couldn't play no ball like dey do in de big leagues. Ever since Jackie, dey thinks we gonna be head of de sawmill iffen dey let us in.

Now I can't rightly understan' why somebody dat's so smart is so worrisome 'bout somebody dat's so dumb. I gots me a bunch of younguns an' dey can't git a good job. My eldest tried to

git his own bitness, but he couldn' git no loan. I tries to buy a house, and dey refuse me de mortgage – an' I'se had dis job fo' fifteen years, never missed a day, and I pays all my bills.

Now, do it make sinse fo' dem to be dat way with all dey brains an' power? Yeah, dat damn Jackie Robinson done scairt dem white folks to deaf. Dey won't admit it, but dat's what it is.

Dis paper I was readin' was by some big time teacher from Harvard and some other high-up white man. Even *dey* worried 'bout us. I knowed Jackie Robinson was good, but I didn' think he *dat* good.

De one from Harvard is dead now, an' I wunda iffen he be in heaven writin' 'bout white and black angels. I can see him now, whispin' in de Lawd's ear so de Lawd will know sumpum new. I kin see de Lawd's face rat now sayin', "I'se glad you tellin' me dis, 'cause I thought dey was all de same til you set me straight."

Now, as I'se be figgerin', if dere wasn' never no Jackie Robinson, dere'd be 'bout half de jails we got now in dis country, and de white man would be happy mailin' welfare checks and payin' no mo' 'tention to us, 'cause he wouldn' got dat halo 'fect to worry 'bout. No Jackie, an' I betcha I be havin' a little place of my own wit' a little loan from de white man's bank. Jackie done made de white man scairt 'bout his jobs and ruint it fo' all us.

All dis talk be wearin' me out. It time to punch out, anyway, so I betta be quiet 'fo' de boss come 'round. But I gots to say, Lawd, don' send no mo' Jackie Robinsons, 'cause no tellin' what de white man might do den. **B**

Archie Williams is an attorney and president of Roxbury Technology Inc. in Roxbury, Massachusetts.

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

