2001

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Stomberg, John
Boston University

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Boston University
Who Was Wonder Woman 1? • A Soccer Field of Dreams
homecoming and parents weekend

October 12–14

Events include

Friday
Jazz Dinner
East to West Pub Drop-in
Men's soccer vs. New Hampshire

Saturday
5K Fun Run along the Charles River Esplanade
The Alumni Awards Breakfast, honoring recipients of the University’s most prestigious alumni award
Homecoming Parade
Riverboat rides on the Charles
Homecoming Carnival
University Family Barbecue
Men's ice hockey vs. RPI
Young Alumni Night 2001 at the Ritz-Carlton
Saturday Night Extravaganza, with BU performing groups

Sunday
Men's soccer vs. Maine

For more information, contact the Office of the Vice President and Dean of Students, 775 Commonwealth Avenue, Room 405, Boston, MA 02215; call 617/353-3555; e-mail oocs@bu.edu.
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For nearly nine months, readers have been responding to our Winter 2000–2001 interview with former Boston University Roman Catholic chaplain James Carroll, author of *Constantine’s Sword: The Church and the Jews*. We devoted an unprecedented amount of space in the spring and summer issues to letters about the article — and to letters commenting on other letters. We are still receiving mail. But as we begin a new academic year, we have decided to close the correspondence, while thanking all those who contributed to it. Please see www.bu.edu/alumni/bostonia/winter2000/carroll/index.html. — Ed.

**Politc Football**

Your piece “Red Robes and Sox” (“Common Wealth,” Summer 2001) was very well done, yet incomplete. Nothing was said about the great experiences of the BU football team or the high school championship games of recent years at Nickerson Field, only about the Braves.

The Terrier football team had some thrilling Saturdays. Who can forget a sellout when we beat Boston College, the great cheerleaders, the superb BU Marching Band, so many exciting victories in the Yankee Conference, the camaraderie and fellowship of alumni, then going to the Pub under the stands? The coaches and sometimes the players would join us, win or lose. Super times, perhaps never to return.

I don’t know if this will be printed. There is a feeling among many loyal alumni that bringing up BU sports is taboo with the administration.

**Amazon.org**

I read with great interest “The Densest Groves of Academe” (Summer 2001). Since graduating from SMG in 1968, I have done a great deal of work in the Ecuadorian Amazon and have had five books published about my work. The latest, *Spirit of the Shuar: Wisdom from the Last Unconquered People of the Amazon*, has been nominated for a Pulitzer Prize. I spent many years as a United Nations consultant, and then CEO of a highly successful alternative energy company. About twelve years ago I “retired” and founded an NGO dedicated to preserving forests and applying indigenous wisdom to foster environmental, social, and economic balance. It all started at BU!

**Break the Fast Food Habit**

John Halbrooks does *Bostonia* readers a disservice by celebrating the accomplishments of businessman and BU alum Sidney Feltenstein (“Life in the Fast Food Lane,” Summer 2001) without any reflection on the impact of his work on our world. The rampant spread of American fast food around the world is a perfect example of how we export the worst of our culture. I, for one, prefer to experience the unique cuisine of the countries in which I travel and feel a great deal of shame about the way our country and its workaholic, consumer-driven culture is viewed by American business as the global model.

Though Halbrooks gives cursory mention to Eric Schlosser’s *Fast Food Nation*, a book that all Americans should read, he neglects to address the very real problems that fast food restaurants contribute to in our culture. Obesity and heart disease as well as many cancers are directly related to diet. All of these diseases are on the rise, at great cost to our society in both human and economic terms. In my family, we grow our own vegetables in the summer, buy our meats from a local farm, eat organic food whenever possible, and avoid dining at fast food restaurants. We are part of a huge trend in this country of people who care about eating well and feeling well, too.

If *Bostonia* wishes to celebrate BU alumni who are successful in business, it would behoove your staff to seek out individuals who are working to make our world a better place and whose businesses reflect a socially and environmentally responsible ethic. At the least, I expect a more balanced and reflective approach to topics that touch on such important issues as diet in America and the exporting of our culture around the world.

**Robin Brooks**

Topsham, Maine

**Intercolliegiality**

As a grad from CBA in 1937, it warms the cockles of my heart when I find those hard-won initials as I peruse the pages of achievements; I feel sadness too as I look to find those initials among the obituaries.

I do have a suggestion, which will help everyone. Please get your com-

Letters continued on page 4
From the Vice President for Development and Alumni Relations

LAST WEEK I CHATTED with a seven-year-old about the first day of the school year. He was looking forward to it with great anticipation, and proudly hauled out his backpack, from which he extracted new crayons, pencils, scissors, and other back-to-school supplies. On this first week of Boston University’s new academic year, our students, while not gleefully opening their backpacks to one and all, are nevertheless brimming with enthusiasm.

Let me tell you a bit about the freshmen, who came together before classes began for President Jon Westling’s greetings and other orientation activities and probably will not assemble again as a class until their Commencement. Of the 27,562 applicants to the class of 2005, early figures show 3,640 are now enrolled. Their average SAT score is about 1289 and their average high school grade point average is 3.53. This year 82 percent are from states other than Massachusetts, and similarly to recent freshman classes, 62 percent are women. Just over 26 percent are from minority groups and more than 8 percent are international. This profile underscores the diversity and strong academic preparation of students entering Boston University’s schools and colleges as freshmen this fall.

Remembering the excited seven-year-old talking about school as I observed the happy hustle and bustle on Comm. Ave. brought to mind Boston University’s Division of Extended Education (EXTED), established in July to encourage lifelong learning and augment BU’s offerings (see page 41). Indeed, people of all ages are eagerly starting school this fall, some to explore new avenues and some to acquire further knowledge and skills in areas where they are already proficient. Clearly, education is extending its reach, so that students of all ages are successfully and happily integrating education into their daily lives both for its practical applications and for the joy of learning.

Boston University has an extraordinary array of programs, and it will be exciting to see them grow through EXTED. I hope that as alumni you will tap into Boston University’s academic strengths through courses on campus or one of our off-campus sites if you live close enough, and through distance learning and the remarkable range of faculty books and articles. I hope you will let me know how our offices can help you pursue your own educational goals. I also hope you will continue to provide the support that has made Boston University the strong, growing institution that it is. As reported in Advancement, mailed with this issue, we had a record fundraising year and are continuing to set high goals as we go forward. I wish you all a wonderful new “academic year” wherever you are and hope that it includes ongoing, lifelong education.

Cordially,

Christopher Reaske

Letters continued from page 3

puters to arrange the names of the deceased by school or college, not the present helter-skelter system. Now, the reader has to look at all the names instead of being able to zero in on a particular school.

Bostonia is a fine publication, which I admire for its excellent production.

Many thanks to your crew, who have to deal with curmudgeons like this old codger.

RICHARD W. MORTON (SMG’77)
Hartford, Connecticut

Because so many alumni have acquaintances in BU schools and colleges other than their own, we have found it most generally helpful to list the “In Memoriam” names by class year rather than by school. — Ed.

Kudos Continued

Let me add to the letters of praise from Cynthia Finn Victor and Larry Huntley that appeared in the Summer 2001 Bostonia.

In areas of quality, content, design, timeliness, and interest, Bostonia is unsurpassed, and incredibly, the issues keep getting better and better.

PAUL PAIGE (SFA’56, GRS’67)
Phoenix, Arizona

Bostonia’s New Look

For the first time in fifteen years, Bostonia has been completely redesigned. The layout and feel you’ve grown accustomed to go back to October 1986, and have been tweaked endlessly over the years. Our aim in the current redesign is to give Bostonia a cleaner, contemporary, more useful presentation. (That said, typophiles might appreciate our having replaced Galliard, our former, slightly eccentric late 1970s text face, with that most versatile of workhorses, Caslon, which was first cast in the 1720s.)
EXHIBITIONS ON CAMPUS

Peter Simon (COM’70), photographer, through Oct. 24, Sherman Gallery. (See story on page 20.)


PERFORMING ARTS


Choral Ensembles, Oct. 13. Chamber Chorus, Repertory Chorus, Women's Chorus. Anne Howard Jones, director of choral activities. Aaron Rosenthal: The Voices of Terezin. Boston University Concert Hall. 8 p.m.

Sound Ways Ensemble, Oct. 15. Alexander Radivilovich, composer and piano; Alexandra Savina, violin; Arthur Lukomiansky, clarinet. Music of Slominsky, Knaifel, Ustvolskaya, Rezetdin, Schmitke, and Radivilovich. Boston University Concert Hall. 8 p.m.


Philharmonica, Oct. 22. Natalia Katanova and Dmitry Bystryov, pianists. Music of Debussy, Rachmaninov, Crumb, Ligeti, Reich, and others. Boston University Concert Hall. 8 p.m.


Boston University Symphony Orchestra, Oct. 25. David Hoose, conductor. Bohuslav Martinu: Pamatnik Lidicim (Memorial to Lidice); Stravinsky: Symphony in Three Movements; Ralph Vaughan Williams: Symphony No. 3, Pastoral. Call 617/353-8725 to reserve free tickets. Tsai Performance Center. 8 p.m.

Boston University Chamber Orchestra, Oct. 26. Boston University Concert Hall. 8 p.m.

Betty's Summer Vacation, Oct. 26–Nov. 25. Presented by the Huntington Theatre Com-

Exhibitions on Campus listings.
CAELEOR OF EVENTS


Muir String Quartet, Oct. 29. Haydn: String Quartet in G, Op. 76, No. 1; Ezra Laderman: String Quartet No. 10; Beethoven: String Quartet, Op. 59, No. 3. Admission: $10 general public, $5 seniors and students; free to Boston University students, staff, and faculty (please reserve a free ticket). To purchase tickets, please call 617/353-8725.

Tsai Performance Center. 8 p.m.

Chamber Chorus, Nov. 3. Ann Howard Jones, conductor. Schoenberg: De Profundis. Boston University Concert Hall. 8 p.m.

ALEA III, Nov. 4. Theodore Antoniou, conductor. Program to include works by Messiaen, Manolis Kalomiris, Louis Andriessen, Alexandros Kalogeris, and Thomas Ades. Tsai Performance Center. 8 p.m.

Student/Faculty Chamber Music, Nov. 15. Peter Zazofsky, violin; Ethan Sloane, clarinet; Horia Mihail, piano. Student artists to be announced. Program to include Beethoven: Septet. Tsai Performance Center. 8 p.m.

Boston University Chamber Orchestra, Nov. 16. Boston University Concert Hall. 8 p.m.

Choral Ensembles, Dec. 3. Repertory Chorus and Women's Chorus. Ann Howard Jones, director of choral activities. Boston University Concert Hall. 8 p.m.

ALEA III, Dec. 5. Dana and Yuri Mazurkevich, violins. Program to include works by Edward Cohen, Theodore Antoniou, Berio, Prokofiev, Bartók, and John Goodman. Tsai Performance Center. 8 p.m.


Boston University Wind Ensemble, Dec. 6. David Martins, conductor; Terry Everson, trumpet. Hindemith: Geschwindmarsch by Beethoven; Carl Maria von Weber: Six Waltzes for Harmony Music; Bernhard

The Art of Exhibiting Art

"IT'S A NICE-SIZE SPACE," says Perry Barton, inspecting a gallery floor plan. Although Barton is exhibitions coordinator at Boston University's Special Collections, he's not talking about a display from its archives; he's referring to the setup for his own show, W. Perry Barton: Works on Paper, 1983-2001, which opens at the Sherman Gallery on October 25.

"I'll let somebody else handle it for a change," he says, smiling, though he admits that he'll have a small role in the process. "I have some idea of how I want the show to be sequenced — what people will see where as they move around the gallery."

Barton (SFA'74), who paints in his Dorchester studio several days a week, finds that there's as much an art to exhibition as there is to painting; he likens the editing, positioning, and display of works to telling a story. "I now stalk museums," he says, "and instead of looking at the items on the wall, I look at the exhibition labels. The installation of the show becomes as much an interest to me as the objects on display."

Barton's upcoming show will comprise works that span nearly two decades and include a broad range of images, from puppetry to bathers to his suburban New Jersey youth. "I hope people will see a progression of ideas," he says. "The artwork exists for me in my studio, but once it leaves, it becomes a conflation between the viewer and the piece — and whatever they make of it is fine."

— Midge Raymond


The Haunted Kitchen, 1992, acrylic on paper.

Miriam Bronstein Gilman (CAS'68), Koi in Pond, monotype, 31" x 19". See Alumni Exhibitions listings.
SFA MUSICIANS RETURN to Boston's Symphony Hall for a performance of Giuseppe Verdi's dramatic Messa da Requiem on Monday, November 19, at 8 p.m. Soprano Dominique Labelle (SFA '89), tenor Marcus Haddock (SFA '88), and bass Robert Honeysucker (SFA '74) join the Boston University Symphony Orchestra and Symphonic Chorus under the direction of Ann Howard Jones. For more information, call 617/333-3349. For tickets, call SymphonyCharge at 888-266-1200 or 617/266-1200.

Audience members will be able to prepare for the concert the week before when Professor David Rosen of Cornell University speaks about the Requiem's genre, structure, and rhetoric, Tuesday, November 13, at 7:30 p.m., at the SFA Concert Hall. © Gerrit Gese/CORBIS

Heiden: Concerto for Trumpet and Wind Orchestra; David R. Gillingham: Heroes, Lost and Fallen; Jorge Salgueiro: Abertura para o Gil; Ron Nelson: Rocky Point Holiday, Tsai Performance Center. 8 p.m.

Tempest Trio, Dec. 7. William Purvis, horn (guest artist); Bayla Keyes, violin; Michael Reynolds, cello; Mihael Lee, piano (guest artist). Brahms: Horn Trio; Gunther Schuller: Ohio River Reflections (Boston premiere). Tsai Performance Center. 8 p.m.

Opera Moves, Dec. 8-9. The Opera Institute and the Opera Workshops sing, act, and dance scenes from the standard and not-so-standard repertoire. Boston University Concert Hall. 8 p.m.

Boston University Chamber Orchestra, Dec. 20. David Hoce, conductor. Boston University Concert Hall. 8 p.m.


ALUMNI EXHIBITIONS


Denise Perreault (COM '82), Glassy-Eyed Women: Colorado's Contemporary Bead-workers, Nov. 7-Dec. 29. Dairy Center for the Arts, Boulder, Colo.

ALUMNI EVENTS

Homecoming and Parents Weekend, October 12-14. Events include a jazz dinner, pub drop-in, men's soccer vs. New Hampshire on Nickerson Field, a 5k Fun Run along the Charles River Esplanade, the Alumni Awards Breakfast (honoring recipients of the University's most prestigious alumni award), the Homecoming Parade along Commonwealth Avenue, riverboat rides on the Charles, Homecoming Carnival, a University family barbecue, men's ice hockey vs. RPI at Walter Brown Arena, Young Alumni Night 2001 at the Ritz-Carlton, and a Saturday Night Extravaganza, with BU performing groups. Information: 617/333-3555; e-mail oocs@bu.edu.

Admission is free to all events, unless otherwise noted.

School for the Arts Events Line 617/333-3349

Tsai Performance Center
685 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston 617/333-8724, event line 617/333-8725, box office

Boston University Concert Hall
School for the Arts
855 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston 617/333-8790

Boston University Studio 104
School for the Arts
855 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston 617/333-3390

Boston University Theatre
Mainstage and Studio 210
264 Huntington Avenue, Boston 617/266-0800

Boston University Art Gallery
School for the Arts
855 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston Hours: Tues.-Fri., 10 a.m.-5 p.m., Sat., Sun., 1-5 p.m. 617/333-3329

Sherman Gallery
George Sherman Union
775 Commonwealth Avenue, second floor, Boston Hours: Tues.-Fri., 11 a.m.-5 p.m., Sat., Sun., 1-5 p.m. 617/358-0295

Symphony Hall
301 Massachusetts Avenue, Boston 617/266-1200

Alumni Leadership Conference, Oct. 27. Join Boston University alumni volunteers for a day of interactive workshops and presentations designed to provide new skills and leadership tools and build new relationships that will strengthen the alumni program. All are invited. For more information, please call Alumni Relations at 617/333-5261 or view the invitation online at www.bu.edu/alumni/alc.

FALL 2001 BOSTONIA 7
WE SEE A SURPRISING number of autobiographical prose submissions here at *Bostonia* — many longer than anything we could ever publish. Occasionally, though, something that hits our desks with a forbidding thud proves too fascinating to pass over, despite its heft. Such is the case with the freight-hopping section of Harold Segal’s unpublished memoir.

In 1939, after finishing his third year at BU’s Evening College of Commerce, Segal (SMG’47) left Boston for New York with the intention of sailing to Palestine to help Jewish communities coming under attack during the Arab Revolt. Frustrated when he learned that there would be a thirty-day wait for seaman’s papers, he instead rode the rails west to look for work. “Hopping freights during the 1930s was an important part of the growing up of America, but it’s not possible anymore,” he tells us. “For one thing, you no longer see ‘empties’ on trains, and boxcars have mostly given way to large containers. And hitchhiking was less dangerous back then.” Following are a few excerpts from this remarkable chapter of Segal’s life story.

I was alone again on top of the boxcar’s roofwalk. It was getting colder, but it did not occur to me that we were into the Rocky Mountains. Suddenly we entered a tunnel. The heavy black acrid smoke from the locomotive poured back through the tunnel and over me. It was difficult, almost impossible, to take a breath. I buried my head in my sweater and breathed as sparingly as I could. The tunnel seemed endless, and for the first time I felt scared. I longed for a gulp of fresh cold air. I started to get nervous and wondered how long I could hold out against the smothering smoke, the lack of oxygen, and the swaying of the train. I had regrets about leaving home. I imagined my body being found in the tunnel, ground to a pulp. I became desperate.

All at once, I felt the air changing as some scant cool air mingled with the smoke and soot...
The train pulled into Cheyenne about midnight. As it slowed, I could see kerosene lanterns swinging from the hands of some of the railroad bulls running to catch and rough up any hobos on the train. I climbed down the side and got ready to jump. I couldn't make out landmarks to estimate the train's speed, however, and it was going faster than I thought. I held on to the ladder and lowered myself, and my feet hit the ground too soon. My legs bounced once on the ground, and while I was still holding on to the grab irons, my body swung under the car. I could feel the enormous steel wheels brush my pants. With whatever reserve of strength I had left, I pushed myself from the car and let go. I hit the cinders from the car and let go. I hit the cinders and my body turned head over heels two or three times. I stood up and brushed myself off. As I did, I saw the railroad detectives no more than twenty or thirty yards away.

Like a scared rabbit, I headed for the lights of the highway that ran parallel to the railroad yard. I ran with all the speed my twenty-one-year-old body could muster and slammed into a barbed-wire fence about chest high. I bounced off and was knocked to the ground. When I looked back, the lanterns were bearing down on me. I scrambled over the barbed wire, and to this day I do not know how my clothing or body were not torn. ... When I looked again, the lanterns were stopped at the fence, and I felt safe and secure on the road leading to the city. ... The train stopped. I wasn't sure where we were. Three men jumped in and sat near me on my side of the car. One of them had a three-foot length of pipe.

We sat together and conversed. The man with the pipe explained that he carried it whenever he hopped freights, for he had had his share of fights on trains. Another told how he and some others in a boxcar hadn't liked the provocative attitude of one of the hobos, and thrown him off. But they'd waited until a train was coming from the opposite direction and had pushed him into the path of the oncoming train. They spoke about it as a matter of fact, showing little remorse. I was appalled and made sure I was not controversial or provocative.

At the next stop, where the locomotive took on water, the man with the pipe got ready to go. Just before he did, he gave me the pipe, told me to keep it for protection, and wished me luck. He swung off the train and disappeared. ...

I walked down the street and took a bus to the railroad yards. When I got there, I found that a freight would be leaving in about an hour for Ogden, Utah, and that from there I could get one for the West Coast. ... Near where I jumped off the train in Ogden, I bumped into another hobo, who asked me if I would like to join him on a walk to a hobo jungle. I had heard of such places, but had never stopped at one, and I was curious to see what they looked like. We walked about a half-mile, left the tracks, entered the woods, and came to a stream where I saw eight or nine men. On the branches of a few trees were shaving mirrors. There were areas with burnt logs indicating fires had been set, and grills were placed over them for heating coffee.

I was introduced as Boston. The others were introduced as New Orleans or Florida or Des Moines or other cities and states. All of them were very friendly; there was not a lot of conversation, much introspective thinking, some low-volume talking. A few of them were simply reading. One was reading the stock pages. Another was reading a book. I made the acquaintance of a couple of older men, and they told me that the man reading the stock pages was about sixty years old and had had a successful business but had lost it during the Depression. He still had a little stock, and would read the financial pages whenever he got the opportunity. One was an educator at a university who gave up the academic life for the transient, adventurous outdoor life. ...

The train slowed down as it entered the Sacramento yards. When it stopped, I jumped off, left the pipe behind, took my cardboard box with its homemade string handle, went out to the main road, and started hitchhiking to San Francisco. That was the last train I hopped. From then on I hitchhiked down through California and east to Massachusetts. I felt I was missing a good part of the country by confining myself to freight trains. ... I got back in time to start the semester at BU, sometime in September of 1939.

Segal, a retired owner of regional radio stations, was born and raised in Roxbury. World War II interrupted his BU education — he finally got his B.B.A. in 1947 — and he served in the Army in North Africa, Sicily, and mainland Italy for four years. In 1946 Segal married Miriam Gould. “We took her grandmother’s apartment at 102 Columbia Road, surreptitiously,” he tells us. “After the war, with so many young men returning from service and getting married, it was impossible for newlyweds to find a place to live. There were waiting lists. Her grandmother gave up her apartment to live with one of her daughters and we moved in, in the dead of night. I hope you won’t tell anyone.”
Point of View

The view from a small, square window on the seventeenth floor of the Law tower is spectacular. For one thing, you can't see the Law tower from there. (Note: It is not the opinion of Bostonia's editors that the tower is unattractive; it is a fact.) The view is also comprehensive, and on a July day when it feels like 100 degrees in the shade, there's no quicker, cooler way to check the Charles River Campus for signs of life.

A dozen sunbathers are strewn along the northern edge of Alpert Mall — the BU beach. Supine, with arms and legs extended, they look like starfish clinging to the grassy incline. A shirtless kid skateboards down Bay State Road and back. He's trying to perfect a particular trick, flipping the board into the air with his feet. Again and again it skitters away from him.

An orange Karmay Chia rolls by on Storrow Drive. Out on the Charles, from the direction of the boathouse, a pair of one-person crew shells slide into view. They scull along at something less than Head-of-the-Charles clip.

A white-shirted guy arrives on the mall with a golf wedge. He drops a ball at his feet, takes a couple of half-speed practice swings, and chips. He misses his intended target — a seemingly unmissable expanse of grass — and the ball comes to rest on one of the red brick sidewalks that crisscross the mall. He follows it, kicks it into the grass, and begins sizing up his next shot. Three guys who've been throwing a baseball retreat into the shade.

It's a surprising amount of movement, however unhurried, for such a hot afternoon — and for a campus whose student body is by and large scattered to the summer winds.

A strong gust sends ripples along the river and through the vines that cover the western face of 270 Bay State Road. The guys reassume their triangle and resume their baseball toss.

No, there are four of them now — a rhombus — and they're throwing a football. The football and its shadow follow separate arcs to the same target, drawing, as they travel, the perfect outline of a football. A campus tour drifts across the mall — eighteen prospective students and parents, led by an undergraduate who knows BU well enough to walk it backwards.

To the south, a fellow with a backpack strap over one shoulder is cutting diagonally across Marsh Plaza. He seems eager to be out of the sun, and may have chosen his route in order to pass through a sliver of shadow cast by the Martin Luther King, Jr., memorial sculpture. As he approaches it, though, he does a double take, then pauses to read the inscription on the marble base: "Far from being the pious injunction of a utopian dreamer, the command to love one's enemy is an absolute necessity for our survival."

Back on the mall, the golfer has chipped into one of the chapel's flowerbeds. He glances around sheepishly to see if he's been seen. — EM

Goa's Ark

Every local bar in the world has its regulars and eccentric characters. In Goa, the former Portuguese colony on India's southwest Malabar Coast, where I spent the past nine months doing historical research on a post-doctoral fellowship, it was my habit to stop on my way home from the state archives at the Mango Tree, an open-air restaurant near my house. Each evening at dusk a full-grown, doe-eyed Brahma bull would present himself at the open-air bar, serenely nudging aside a couple of the biped patrons. He would then nose himself gently up to the counter separating the restaurant from the kitchen. With the attitude of a family dog at supper time, he would rest his massive chin on the countertop, waiting for the cooks to render up their nightly offering: a ration of nan bread and chapatis. After downing this snack, he would curl up outside the restaurant entrance and keep watch — the very image of a faithful hound, but to Goans, also a sacred Hindu Nandi incarnate.

Constant close contact with all kinds of animals is a fact of life in Vagator, the village that was my home for the first five months. Vagator means Tiger Beach, and I was reliably told that the big cats prowled this area as recently as forty years ago. Sometimes when I stepped onto my porch I'd find a family of water buffaloes grazing in my front garden. Monkey-like lemurs leapt on my roof, occasionally breaking a red clay tile. Geckos crawling along my interior walls ate malaria-bearing mosquitoes — my neighbors told me that having these benign lizards in residence is the sign of a clean house. In the morning, whole clans of pigs came to wallow happily in the water hole just across the road, lingering until thirsty cattle dislodged them at midday.

Poisonous snakes are common in
Goa. On weekend walks through mango groves and dry rice paddies to see Portuguese churches and fortifications, I'd hope that I wouldn't cross paths with a king cobra or the even more deadly krait. I never did see a lethal serpent (although I did once find a scorpion in my room).

A few weeks after my arrival in Goa, while I was standing by the main state highway concentrating on spotting the proper bus to Panaji, I looked around to see an elephant stumping towards me. No circus creature, this, no painted curiosity for temple tourists: this was a huge working bull elephant carrying a load of burlap bales and jumbo fodder bags. His mahout (a keeper or driver) sat astride the beast's massive neck and guided him along with an improbably small stick. Buses and trucks swerved to pass the pachyderm, a head taller than any of them, lumbering along the dangerously narrow road. Strangely, nothing in this scene seemed incongruous at the time — just an elephant in traffic amidst the buses, rickshaws, bikes, and cars. But his presence, only fifteen feet away, was riveting all the same. The adults around me remained impassive, but the little kids pointed excitedly and shouted, "Hathi!" — "elephant" in the local Konkani dialect. Later I learned that elephants are a relatively rare sight in Goa (they are in fact employed in south Indian lumberyards, where their strong trunks are ideal for shifting logs about).

A final vista: six thousand feet up in the mountains of Tamil Nadu, at a hill station called Kodaikanal, sits a venerable Jesuit college with an important library and archive. I worked there for a week with the help of archivist Father Guy Achambeau, a French

Continued on page 79
LONG-AGO LAW ALUMNA
ELIZABETH MARSTON WAS
THE MUSE WHO GAVE
US A SUPERHEROINE

BY MARGUERITE LAMB

She compels honesty from evildoers with her Lasso of Truth. She stops bullets with her impenetrable bracelets and speeding trains with her bare hands. She flies faster than sound in her invisible plane. Diana, Amazon princess — the goddess Aphrodite may have made her a wonder, but it was Boston University alumna Elizabeth Holloway Marston (LAW’8) who made her a woman.

Wonder Woman, America’s foremost superheroine, was conceived at the dawn of the Second World War — the worst of times for humanity, but the best of times for comic book heroes. In 1938, two teenagers from Cleveland, Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster, had introduced the world to a strongman in red cape and blue tights, sparking a pop-culture craze for costumed crusaders. Superman blazed a path for scores of wartime superheroes. First came the general do-gooders: Batman, Hawkman, Green Lantern, The Flash. Then came the superpatriots — Captain America and Captain Flag, Minute Man and the Star Spangled Kid — he-men created specifically to bring the Axis enemies to their knees. By 1941, comic books were selling at a clip of fifteen mil-

Marguerite Lamb (COM'97) is a freelance writer living in Philadelphia.
William Moulton Marston hoists aloft his bride, Elizabeth Holloway Marston, during a 1916 summer vacation in New Hampshire. Two years later they would earn law degrees on opposite sides of the Charles River. Archival photographs and original Wonder Woman material courtesy of Moulton "Pete" Marston.

lion monthly; in 1944, they accounted for a quarter of all magazines shipped to U.S. servicemen abroad.

Amidst this comics mania, Elizabeth’s husband, William Moulton Marston, a psychologist already famous for inventing the polygraph (forerunner to the magic lasso), struck upon an idea for a new kind of superhero, one who would triumph not with fists or firepower, but with love.

"Fine," said Elizabeth. "But make her a woman."

From her lips to his drawing board.

Wonder Woman made her debut in December 1941 in *All Star Comics*, a bimonthly with strips by different artists. Perhaps because comics were widely viewed as juvenile, if not disreputable, William, a Harvard-educated academic, adopted Charles Moulton as his nom de plume. The first episode features Diana rescuing U.S. Army Intelligence officer Steve Trevor, whose plane has crashed on uncharted Paradise Island. Aphrodite and Athena, the ruling goddesses of the Amazons, command that the "strongest and wisest" she-warrior return Steve to America, and there remain to defend the "last citadel of democracy, and of equal rights for women." Diana wins the honor, besting her sisters in an Amazon Olympics, and so begins her close to sixty years and counting of fighting for "liberty and freedom for all womankind."

**TNT AND L.L.B.**

When it came time to cast his fearless heroine, William Marston had a ready mold. Elizabeth (who died in 1993 at age 100) was, says daughter Olive Ann LaMotte, "a small package of dynamite."

In an era when few women earned higher degrees, Elizabeth received three, starting in 1915 with an A.B. in psychology from Mount Holyoke College. Next came law school. William, then her fiancé, was headed for Harvard Law, but the school excluded women and would until 1950, funneling them instead to its sister school, Radcliffe. Elizabeth rejected the program as "lovely law for ladies" and opted for Boston University.

"She approached her father for support," recounts her granddaughter, Susan Grupposo. "He told her: 'Absolutely not. As long as I have money to keep you in aprons, you can stay home with your mother.'"

"Undeterred, Gram peddled cookbooks to the local ladies’ clubs. She needed $100 for her tuition, and by the end of the summer she had it. She married Grandfather that September, but still she paid her own way."

Elizabeth earned her L.L.B. degree in 1918, one of three women to graduate from the School of Law that year. "I finished the [Massachusetts Bar] exam in nothing flat and had to go out and sit on the stairs waiting for Bill Marston and another Harvard man . . . to finish," she later wrote.

**FROM A POLYMATH: THE POLYGRAPH**

Next, she crossed the Charles River to work in Harvard’s psychology department, where her
husband had embarked on a doctorate. "My dad developed the theory of a deception test based on systolic blood pressure in the Harvard psychology labs after a suggestion from mom that when she got mad or excited, her blood pressure seemed to climb," according to their son, Moulton "Pete" Marston. "She helped him, and his thesis was on the use of blood pressure measurements to test for deception and other emotional reactions." The couple’s investigation of the physiological symptoms of deception led William to the invention of the polygraph and a Ph.D. and Elizabeth to a Radcliffe master’s degree, both in 1921.

That year, Elizabeth punched in to work and didn’t punch out for thirty-five years — despite social mores in some circles that said the office was fit for neither wife nor mother. (More than half a century before it was common, Elizabeth waited till age thirty-five to have her first baby, then returned to work.) She indexed the documents of the first fourteen Congresses, lectured on law, ethics, and psychology at American and New York Universities, served as an editor for Encyclopaedia Brittanica and McCall's magazine, and cowrote a textbook, Integrative Psychology, with her husband and C. Daly King. She even did a stint as a traveling soap saleswoman. All this at a time when teachers who married were expected to hand in their chalk, and wives needed their husbands’ permission to work as operators for Ma Bell.

"Gram drilled into my head from an early age that a woman should be able to support herself," says Grupposo. "She’d say, ‘Angel child, never, never be beholden to any man, ever.”

In 1933, despite the Depression, Elizabeth landed a position as assistant to the chief executive of Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in New York. The job would see the Marstons through some hard times. William, who had spent a decade hopscotching from one academic post to the next, found himself in the mid-thirties without prospects. “We camped out with Dad’s parents in Cliftondale [Saugus], Massachusetts, because he just wasn’t working,” recalls son Byrne Marston. Meanwhile, Elizabeth continued to work at MetLife, supporting the family from afar. “She was the breadwinner for several years then,” says Byrne, “and she resumed the role after Dad’s death.”

William Marston died of skin cancer in 1947, leaving Elizabeth (with help from a profitable Wonder Woman) to support the family. And an unusual family it was, for Elizabeth bucked convention in the domestic realm as well. Sometime in the late twenties, she welcomed into her home Olive Byrne, a young woman William had met while teaching at Tufts University. The three formed a ménage à trois. Elizabeth had two children: Pete and Olive Ann. Olive gave birth to Byrne and a second son, Donn; the Marstons legally adopted Olive’s boys, but she remained ever a part of the family, even after William’s death.
Wonder Woman's right arm grasps Trevor's falling body and tightens around his waist with the unfailing grip of a boa-constrictor! The shock is great but her love and strength are greater.

Wonder Woman spent a lot of time rescuing Steve Trevor (left). Trevor had considerable airplane trouble, and it was after he crashed on Paradise Island in the first episode that the powerful Amazon princess was selected as Wonder Woman and sent to take him back to the U.S.A. (below).

"Olive stayed home with the kids, while Mom continued to work," recalls Pete. "It was a wonderful situation, a win-win deal for everyone."

Continuing at MetLife until she was sixty-five, Elizabeth put all four children through college and Byrne through medical school and Donn through law school as well. She and Olive continued living together until Olive's death in the late 1980s.

"Grandmother once said to me: 'Maybe that's just the way things should be — everyone should just get along,'" says Grupposo. "It worked for her, because she could have her family, she could have a career, she could do it all."

**OrphanedAmazon**

When William Marston died, the women in his life were left to fend for themselves, including his Amazon princess. But like Elizabeth, she was prepared. From her first appearance in *All-Star Comics*, Wonder Woman had been a hit. The following month, she'd landed the cover and lead placement in a new comic book, *Sensation Comics*. By the summer of 1942, she had her own title, *Wonder Woman*, a first among superheroines. She even had a daily newspaper strip (a feat few comic book heroes matched) in 1944 and 1945.

Like all good superheroes, Wonder Woman
When Gloria Steinem launched Ms. in 1972, she put Wonder Woman up front and urged readers to elect the superheroine president.

earned her stripes during the war, leading the cavalry against the Nazis and the Marines against the Japanese. But the postwar years were tough times for comics crusaders. Absent menaces like Captain Nazi and Captain Swastika, superheroes were left wanting for compelling enemies, and America’s interest waned. Comic books sales continued apace, but suddenly readers were agog for crime, romance, and western tales. By 1953, only six of the more than hundred wartime superheroes remained.

Wonder Woman survived by acculturation. Having spent the war years working incognito as Diana Prince, assistant to the chief of U.S. military intelligence, she found herself suddenly pos-

ing, at the whim of new writer-editor Robert Kanigher, as a romance editor, fashion model, and aspiring Hollywood actress.

But at least she still had her unique powers and props. Those she wouldn’t lose until 1968, when Kanigher turned her over to a new creative team, seemingly bent on taking the super out of the heroine. All at once, the invincible Amazon was demoted to mere spy girl, albeit with a groovy wardrobe, a taste for intrigue, and a Chinese mentor named I Ching.

The declining stature of the world’s foremost superheroine captured the attention of rising feminist Gloria Steinem, who led the charge to recoup the original Wonder Woman. When Ms. magazine premiered in July 1972, editor Steinem put her on the cover, beneath a banner reading “Wonder Woman for President.” That same year, Steinem produced Wonder Woman (a Ms. Book published by Holt, Rinehart and Winston), featuring thirteen of Marston’s more progressive episodes.

“Looking back now at these Wonder Woman stories from the forties, I am amazed by the strength of their feminist message,” Steinem writes in the book’s introductory essay. “Wonder Woman symbolizes many of the values of the women’s culture that feminists are now trying to introduce into the mainstream.”

**FEMINIST OR FOE?**

That statement would likely have shocked Josette Frank of the Child Study Association of America, who in 1943 wrote to Wonder Woman publisher M. C. Gaines: “... this feature does lay you open to considerable criticism . . . partly on the basis of the woman’s costume (or lack of it), and partly on the basis of sadistic bits showing women chained, tortured, etc.”

Frank had a point. The Wonder Woman strips of the forties were rife with bondage. An unapologetic William Marston explained that “binding and chaining are the one harmless, painless way of subjecting the heroine to menace and making drama of it,” and besides, he added, “women enjoy submission.”

It was an ill-kept secret that if a man tied Wonder Woman’s bracelets together (which hap-
pened with astonishing regularity given her Herculean might), she was rendered powerless. Never did she fail, however, to outwit her captors, escape her bonds, and save the day. “All you have to do,” she tells a group of young Amazons, “is have confidence in your own strength!”

William’s competing fascination with female submission and female strength led to schizophrenic episodes such as 1943’s “Battle for Womanhood,” where various women (Diana included) are bound, blindfolded, strip-searched, handcuffed, and caged or chained to a wall. Yet the finale finds Wonder Woman freeing the wife of the misogynistic Dr. Psycho, then counseling her, “Get strong! Earn your own living — join the WAACS or WAVES and fight for your country! Remember, the better you can fight, the less you’ll have to!”

It was moments such as these that allowed Steinem to latch onto Marston’s Wonder Woman as icon for the women’s liberation movement — the bondage motif notwithstanding — and lobby, successfully, for her return. By 1973, Wonder Woman was back in red, white, and blue, her powers restored.

With the exception of two brief hiatuses, in 1986 and 1992, Wonder Woman has remained in action since, making hers the third longest-running comic in history, next to Superman’s and Batman’s, launched in 1938 and 1939, respectively.

**MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE MARSTONS’**

**ALL THE WHILE** Wonder Woman was struggling to find her way through the fifties and sixties, Elizabeth Marston was busy working and raising her family in Rye, New York.

The Marston children say their mother took a practical view of Wonder Woman after her husband died; she didn’t always approve of the changes, but she was glad to see the character (and the royalties) continue. Elizabeth reportedly disapproved of Kanigher’s attempt to transform Wonder Woman into a romance strip, but she declined to take it up with him. And what did she think when Steinem rallied for Wonder Woman’s rehab?

“She favored anything that would bring Grandfather’s Wonder Woman back to life,” says Grupposo. “But she also thought Gloria screamed too hard and too loud. Gram would not have called herself a feminist. She didn’t have to yell, ‘I want my rights!’ She just went out there and got them.

“She always said, ‘I’m not Wonder Woman,’” Grupposo recalls. “But I always told her, ‘You are to me.’”
A Top Jazzman Changes Key

DAVE SAMUELS AND “THE MYSTERY OF MUSIC”

BY BARI WALSH

DAVE SAMUELS CAME OF AGE as a jazz musician in the 1970s, and it’s easy to see him as a man of his time. He still makes music that calls to mind the era’s easy grooves and smooth, funky sound, and in conversation, he’s laid-back and perceptive, in touch with himself, as we used to say.

But in the seven years since Samuels left Spyro Gyra, the jazz-pop fusion outfit whose sound his vibraphone and marimba helped define over nearly two decades, he’s been anything but static, approaching his career with a vigor that suggests a second youth. He’s taken risks, not just by opting out of a sure thing like Spyro Gyra in these lean times for jazz makers, but also by putting together innovative musical lineups that give his projects an original and sometimes experimental sound. Playing and recording with a broad range of musicians — who else do Stan Getz and Frank Zappa have in common, after all? — has earned him a reputation for versatility and creativity. His name on a project usually guarantees critical praise, and he’s often called one of the top mallet keyboard players of his generation.

It takes only a quick demo on the vibraphone to see why. Playing the vibes makes sense for Samuels: it’s a percussion instrument that combines elements of drums, a childhood infatuation, and piano, another youthful pastime. Resembling a xylophone, it has a waist-high keyboard of metal bars resting over resonating pipes and a foot pedal that sustains sound, and it’s played with...
roughly fifteen-inch mallets with heads of rubber or rubber wrapped in cotton yarn, which vary in firmness. Producing bright, bell-like, almost electric tones (vibraphones have a motor that can add to the instrument's vibrato), it reminds Samuels of the piano; the marimba, his other instrument, is larger, has wood bars, and produces a warmer sound, one that he associates with the harpsichord.

Both instruments require an amazing dexterity, and Samuels shows that and more during a summer master class at Berklee College of Music in Boston, where he is an adjunct faculty member. Standing behind a vibraphone and a marimba on a small stage, he holds two mallets in each hand and launches wordlessly into an improv (vibrato), it reminds Samuels of the piano; the marimba, his other instrument, is large; it has wood bars, and produces a warmer sound, one that he associates with the harpsichord.

The musicians move into a Samuels composition called “One Step Ahead,” taken from Paraño (Concord Picante), the latest release from the Caribbean Jazz Project, a Latin trio he leads with flautist Dave Valentín and guitarist Steve Khan. Today the song has an acutely different feel than it does on record, and not just because the instrumentation has changed. Samuels is generating a whole new energy; the details are finer, and the physicality of the performance turns a cool, tropical-drink, beachfront sort of song into something searing. It is a reminder of how important it is not just to hear jazz, but to see it played. And it underscores something that worries Samuels: the opportunities to do that, to see small jazz acts live, are vanishing.

Whether you blame Ken Burns or the major-label marketing people, says Samuels (and he blames both), general audiences today are under the impression that jazz has a very particular meaning and sound. In his 2001 PBS documentary, Burns “eliminated forty years of music,” Samuels says, defining jazz for an audience that wasn’t necessarily wise to the fact that a judgment was being passed. “He captured the whole record-buying public, and now they think that’s jazz. They go into a club and they expect to hear Louis Armstrong or Duke Ellington. That’s OK if he wanted to document something that was dead. Jazz isn’t dead.”

But most of the superstars of jazz — or super-sellers, anyway — apparently are. “The number-one jazz record on the Billboard chart last week was Miles Davis/John Coltrane,” says Wryly. “If I’m not mistaken, both of those gentlemen are dead. You need to be dead, dying, or in remission to be a jazz star today.” Of course, the record companies aren’t raising a fuss, he adds. “They’re happy to reissue records they already own, reaping an easy profit.

Even a group as critically successful as the Caribbean Jazz Project, with its creative interpretations of Latin jazz traditions and its roster of respected, star-caliber musicians, has a hard time securing dates. “There are fewer festivals, fewer people doing concerts,” Samuels says. “The people who were doing concerts are now playing clubs, and the people who were playing clubs are pushed down a rung, and the people who were playing smaller clubs are out of commission. The ladder you have to climb is very greasy right now.”

**Bad Vibes from Rats**

**SAmueLs was a psychology major at BU, having transferred from Roosevelt University in Chicago, his home turf, with a plan of combining a liberal arts degree with a course of part-time study at Berklee. He found out only after he arrived in Boston that Berklee didn’t offer part-time study (“a small detail,” he says), but he’s never regretted the move. “I spent a year doing frontal lobotomies on rats. That’s not something I’m necessarily doing any more, but I got a really good liberal education about things that don’t apply to playing music but apply to me as a person. And I got in touch with people at BU who were great musicians but not studying music, and we played together and hung out together.”

The campus was in turmoil during his first semester, he recalls. “It was learned that we were bombing Cambodia in May of 1970, and the school — all of Boston — went up in smoke.” There were plenty of distractions, but for Samuels, the political uprisings were secondary to his own musical ones, and he shut himself up in School for the Arts practice rooms and focused on his music. After graduation he worked for six months as a music teacher in a tough Boston junior high school, spent the next two and a half years teaching at Berklee,

*Barri Walsh, a former staff writer at Bostonia, writes from Somerville, Massachusetts.*

Continued on page 78
Signs of the Times
Photographer Peter Simon documents his generation in I and Eye

At a 1969 draft resistance demonstration on the Boston Common, a peacenik finds another use for his sign after being confronted by the notorious self-proclaimed "Polish Freedom Fighter" Jozef Mlot-Mroz.

BY NATALIE JACOBSON McCracken

With the rest of their generation, Peter Simon and his BU classmates listened, "maniacally," he says, to the Stones and the Beatles, demonstrated against the Vietnam War, and traveled en masse to Washington to levitate the Pentagon. They held love-ins and smoke-ins at the Public Garden, burned draft cards at the Arlington Street Church, and reveled in the antiestablishment BU News. After graduation, Simon (COM'70) and friends founded Tree Frog Farm, inspired by neighboring Vermont back-to-the-land communes, but with some differences, among them indoor plumbing and color
television. For two years, until the realities of farming and communal living took over, he lived joyously free of conventional obligations, "Ed Sullivan middle-Americana," and clothing — with breaks in the city to fulfill freelance photography assignments for album covers and magazines, visit his bemused and loving mother, pitch a book idea, or cheer for the Mets.

He was born to that openly double life. Son of Simon and Schuster cofounder Richard Simon and younger brother to exuberantly creative Joanna, Lucy, and Carly, his affluent childhood included famous family friends, spontaneous sing-alongs day and night, and early darkroom lessons from his father, a leader in the growth of amateur photography (today photographers search out-of-the-way antique stores for copies of his 1937 *Miniature Photography, from One Amateur to Another*).

All that — combined with immense talent — was the basis of a precocious career. His first work for *Popular Photography* was publicized by an appearance on television’s *To Tell the Truth*: he was the real fourteen-year-old professional photographer. By the time he was at BU, press credentials were giving him access to the musical obsessions of his generation: Jim Morrison, Mick Jagger, Cat Stevens,
the Grateful Dead, the Jefferson Airplane.

In his most recent book, *I and Eye: Pictures of My Generation* (Bulfinch, 2001), he chronicles it all in text and photographs: childhood, his years at BU and on the farm and concurrent scenes in Boston, New York, and Washington, D.C., his search for spiritual enlightenment leading to Ram Dass (who while still Richard Alpert had been fired from Harvard along with Timothy Leary for sharing LSD with students), big league baseball, Martha's Vineyard — the life of his generation, the mainstream as well as the counterculture.

Coda: Simon didn't make it to Woodstock; that summer he had fled the Boston scene as far as Martha's Vineyard and a ferry breakdown stranded him there. He was living on the Vineyard again thirty years later when his thirteen-year-old son persuaded him they should attend Woodstock '99. There he photographed "middle-aged post-hippie holdouts," mostly "burned out and slightly degenerate," and
their successors, mimicking late-sixties dress or lack of it, affluent "rebels without much of a cause, out only for a good time." The chaos, the nudity, the mountains of trash, the music seemed at best meaningless and, well, "yucky." Back home, he mused on how the times had changed. Still, he concluded, "I sincerely feel my generation is leaving our world in a better place." ♦

Photographs from I and Eye will be on display in the GSU Gallery from September 21 to October 14. See "Calendar of Events," page 5.

An American Street scene: Philadelphia.
I have long felt that the far western boundary of Boston University is marked by Ellis the Rim Man, the legendary palais d'automobile aftermarket products located on the corner of Commonwealth Avenue and Babcock Street. One warm afternoon this past summer, I saw a chance to test this bit of geographical intuition. Beginning at Barnes & Noble at BU in Kenmore Square, and festooning west as far as the eye could see, was a parade of bright red banners, in shape reminiscent of medieval tournament flags, each bearing the University's name.

Following the banners, I passed the BU Bridge, the Armory, and an elderly man in a seersucker suit, and soon the friendly, gargantuan Ellis sign loomed into view. Sure enough, the line of pennants ended at the lamppost on Babcock Street, in front of the great glass windows of the Rim Man. Officially, the pennants must mark West Campus, but it is Ellis the Rim Man that gives aura and oomph to the corner. Since 1961, when Morris Ellis moved his operation to this site (the business opened at 149 Berkeley Street, and occupied another Comm. Ave. address for twenty-two years), countless citizens have oriented by his shop. Something—or several somethings—about the place has combined to make the Rim Man a navigational and emotional landmark in our city. There is the slightly comic name, which sounds like a vaudeville act or an urban superhero, also the guilty-pleasure products (mud flaps! alloy wheels!) and the location close by Packard's Corner. And not least, that see-it-for-blocks rooftop sign.

Ellis installed the massive sign the year he moved in. “Home of Ellis The Rim Man Automotive Accessories” it reads in faded shadow block letters, painted on three wings of a great delta-shaped billboard. Note that cozy “Home of.” Together, the sign and its steel superstructure are almost as tall as the three-story building on which they rest. Built in 1919, the building was designed
as one of the glamorous new automotive showrooms emerging along the Kenmore-to-Packard stretch of Commonwealth. The first inhabitant was the Puritain Motor Car Company, an outfit that vanished almost immediately, a casualty of the tumultuous shakeout years in the American auto industry. By 1921, the building was the local home of the Lincoln Motor Car Company, an independent soon swallowed by Ford. The Ford Motor Car Company/Lincoln Division occupied the building for twenty-six years, then sold it to Max Feldberg, who used it to warehouse ladies apparel until 1961, when the dresses moved out and the rims rolled in. Spiritually and practically, 1001 Comm. Ave. was an ideal location for an automotive accessories store: embedded in Boston's car district, surrounded by showrooms whose Deco-era provenance is still evident (see the ornamented façade of the old Oste Chevrolet, now Star Market) along with dozens of ancillary operations like Ellis.

Now, as I reached the entrance to the aftermarket world, a new and unexpected fact revealed itself. Inside the Ellis showroom was—nothing of Ellis. No rims, no rim man. Peering in the windows, I saw no metal shelves laden with wheel bearings and chrome-plated parts. No custom wheels, radar detectors, bike racks, or fog lamps. No fuzzy dice. No grilles. Only a vast shell of a room, a voluminous, empty space, with walls of white pegboard hung with nothing—a set for a Beckett play. Three men wearing leather back-support belts steered board hung with nothing—a set for a Beckett play. No rim man. Peering in the windows, I saw no metal shelves laden with wheel bearings and chrome-plated parts. No custom wheels, radar detectors, bike racks, or fog lamps. No fuzzy dice. No grilles. Only a vast shell of a room, a voluminous, empty space, with walls of white pegboard hung with nothing—a set for a Beckett play. Three men wearing leather back-support belts steered board hung with nothing—a set for a Beckett play.

The mind reeled. Ellis the Rim Man had seemed, if not exactly eternal, certainly a permanent fixture, something so welded into the life of the city, and Commonwealth Avenue, and so emblematic of America’s obsession with automobiles, that one might dare to count on it being there for years to come.

Moe Ellis was a boy entrepreneur long before the dot.com revolution made teen tycoons a common phenomenon. He founded Ellis, Inc., on his seventeenth birthday, and by middle age was a director of New England Sinai Hospital and founder of the Greater Boston Automotive Wholesalers Hospital Equipment Fund, which provided gear (chrome-plated no doubt) to area hospitals. After Morris Ellis died, in 1983, his son, Edward, carried on the business, adding wireless communications gear to the roster of glittering stuff.

And now, what great disturbance in the Force had brought about this profound lack of Ellis? Had the operation merely moved, or was I observing the end of an era, some watershed? And in any event, why had I not been notified?

A paradox: an ardent advocate of mass transit, I have nevertheless spent happy hours at Ellis the Rim Man shopping for lovely, hardy sisal floor mats and the various neon undercarriage accessories that I from time to time require. Here I was tutored by young Hispanic sales guys, who, upon learning the gear was for me, not a son or a husband, generously took me into their neon tribe, showed me a private stash of gear—a neon shift knob!—and clued me in about a fiesta for customizers and low riders.

The sweetness of those boys still wafted over the empty Ellis room as now, in a spirit of elegiac investigation, I ventured through the open doors of the loading dock. Inside, past the enormous Otis freight elevator (a 4500-pound number with 12,000-pound steel counterweights, capable of hoisting Puritains and Lincolns three flights up to the top-floor repair shop) and past neo-Egyptian columns with flaring crowns and a sweeping gilded staircase that must have made the plutocrats gush. We’ll be in before the kids come back to college.”

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How Green Are Her Values

For Amy Domini, a successful stock portfolio requires more than profit.

BY TAYLOR McNEIL

The early 1970s may have been characterized by radicalism, but as an undergraduate Amy Domini didn't carry picket signs. After graduating, she took a secretarial course and ended up as a photocopy clerk and then a secretary at local brokerage firm Tucker Anthony, a conventional path into business for women at the time.

Domini (CAS'73) followed that path to a comfortable office in the middle of downtown Boston's financial district, where today she is a money manager at Loring, Wolcott & Coolidge, overseeing more than $1 billion in assets for private clients; the founder of a successful mutual fund; and a frequent guest on CNBC's Money Talks. But listen to her for a moment and you'll start to understand how much the left-wing spirit of her college years left its mark. "Not to think about values when you are investing is to create a world of injustice," she says, talking slowly for emphasis. Invest in companies that make weapons, market tobacco or alcohol, or promote gambling, and you're doing those things too, she's saying. Making people aware of what they are doing with their money — aware that there is a choice — has been Domini's mission for two decades now. It's called socially responsible investing, and if Domini didn't start the movement, she's been its spokeswoman for a decade.

It all started back at Tucker Anthony, where she graduated from secretarial work to a broker's job in Harvard Square, a location well-suited to a liberal-minded stockbroker. One day while reviewing the portfolio of an Episcopal church, she made a surprising discovery. "Why do you own defense stocks?" she asked the minister. It wasn't a question he wanted to hear. "And then I started getting the message from various other clients that they did not want to invest in armaments," she says. "I began feeling that I didn't want to sell that kind of stock to the unsuspecting public, and that's what really launched me into the whole career."

That career got another boost in the 1980s as sanctions against apartheid South Africa spread, and companies doing business there saw their stock being divested from big pension plans with liberal constituencies. Some investors — Cambridge liberals driving Volvos, one wag has said — realized their portfolios could promote political aims. Around that time, Domini published her first book, Ethical Investing. It helped establish her name in the field and got her an invitation to join Loring, Wolcott & Coolidge, a Boston money management firm looking for someone to work with wealthy clients who wanted to invest in socially responsible companies.

Finding those firms meant examining company records on community involvement, the environment, employee relations, and hiring. That took some digging. So she formed a company — based in her home at first — to do research and "social screens" on a wide number of publicly held U.S. companies and sold the results to money managers, including herself.

Deciding which companies get the seal of approval might seem pretty subjective. Does a good environmental record outweigh lack of women and minorities in management? Do commendable employee benefits outweigh selling clothes made in Third World sweatshops? Domini says that the research firm — now known as KLD, with thirty-five employees in downtown Boston — came up with a consistent methodology, using more than eighty screens, or criteria, to create the Domini 400 Social Index.

She tried to sell the index to mutual fund compa-
nies, but no one was interested. "So I naively thought I'd start a mutual fund," she says, and thus was born the Domini Social Equity Fund in June 1991, also started out of her house. A market capitalization weighted index fund, modeled on the S&P 500, the Domini Fund was made up of companies chosen from the larger universe of those that met the social screening criteria.

"We wanted to remove barriers to socially responsible investing," Domini says. "At the time we launched, there was a presumption that anything that limits your investment universe limits your return. That hadn't been my life experience, and it wasn't how I looked at it. If you know there's a problem — that cigarettes kill people, for instance — you know that's a problem product. I thought that getting rid of trouble should enhance your return."

**LEFT TO HER OWN DEVICES**

Running the fund from home wasn't hard — everything was outsourced. It started small and grew by word of mouth, initially with no advertising. When it got up to $200 million in assets about four years ago, she says, "I was pretty sure we'd survive," and headquarters shifted to New York. As word kept getting out, the Domini Fund became one of the twenty-five fastest growing mutual funds in America. Its assets now top $1.8 billion.

Until the tech stock downturn that started in mid-2000, the fund outperformed the benchmark S&P 500 by handsome margins, beating out more than two-thirds of all mutual funds in five- and ten-year performance. But because many technology companies met the fund's socially responsible investing criteria and were big (think Cisco and Intel), the fund lost a lot of ground when those stocks tanked. In the long run, though, Domini thinks her criteria will win out again by avoiding trouble stocks.

Buying stock in socially responsible companies isn't Domini's only way of bettering the world. As part owner of companies her mutual fund buys stock in, the fund also has leverage to prod them toward improving behavior. Sometimes it works; sometimes it doesn't. The Domini index included Wal-Mart from the beginning. "When Sam Walton, the Wal-Mart founder, was alive, they had pretty innovative programs that had a positive impact on lots of people," she says. "They would give superior shelf space to products made in America and products with ecologically sound packaging. And they had a great employee stock purchase plan. That meant some people who worked the floor when the company was growing quickly retired as millionaires."

But as the company grew, concerns about its impact on small retailers increased, and "the last straw was the sweatshop issue," Domini says. "We had been in dialogue with Wal-Mart for three years — trying to be in dialogue with them — filing shareholder resolutions." But Wal-Mart didn't want to discuss implementing third-party monitoring to ensure that its overseas vendors were "meeting basic labor and human rights standards," she says. In February the Domini Fund sold its position in Wal-Mart.

**REMAKING DISNEY WORLD**

On the other hand, there's Disney. "Disney had a major challenge: they were purchasing from some 3,000 factories around the world. Reasonable supervision of 3,000 factories is a pretty big challenge," Domini says. "Nevertheless, we held fast to the position that they weren't created tremendous misery and that these factories wouldn't exist if Disney wasn't there to buy the end product. And a number of things have happened: they've audited every one of the factories and given them standards they have to meet in the future, management is in the process of consolidating more of their contracts and having fewer relationships so they can be audited more easily, and Disney has agreed to third-party — non-Disney — audits."

Domini doesn't trumpet these results. No press releases were sent out about the Disney audits. Her goal is to get companies to behave better, not to score points in public. And the Domini Fund is different in other ways from mutual funds that areapolitical. The vast majority of standard mutual funds won't tell customers how they vote on shareholder resolutions for companies owned by the funds, Domini says. Her ire at this refusal has propelled her to the forefront in trying to change the unwritten rules of the game. The Domini Fund now publicizes its votes on all shareholder resolutions and board nominations in companies it owns, and urges other mutual funds to follow suit.

It's all part of Domini's quest to make Americans who are invested in the stock market — and there are now more than ever — use their power to better the world. "People think investments are the wrong place to bring about change — that it's government's job, it's civil society's job, or it's the informed consumer's job, but it's not the portfolio's job," she says. "I'm not necessarily arguing it's the portfolio's job, but I'm saying that the portfolio is destroying things we hold near and dear, and we need to be certain that it does not keep destroying these things. How you invest does matter."
Finding Blind Lemon

HOW GEOFF MULDAUR BROUGHT HIS МUSICAL CAREER BACK FROM THE GRAVE

BY ERIC McHENRY

"See that my grave is kept clean."

Blind Lemon Jefferson’s simple request, the "one kind favor" he asked in a signature 1928 country blues recording — dying, as though for emphasis, the following year — was rediscovered and endlessly repeated by hip Northern white kids during the American folk revival of the fifties and sixties: Peter, Paul, and Mary, the Grateful Dead, Canned Heat. A baby-faced Bob Dylan sang the words, rather prematurely, on his debut album. But Geoff Muldaur may have been the first Northern white kid hip enough to honor them.

"With my broom in my hand, headed out from Jackson Square," Muldaur sings in "Got to Find Blind Lemon — Part I," a lovely, elliptical account of his 1961 attempt to find and tend Jefferson’s grave site. "I've got to find Blind Lemon, / see that his grave is kept clean."

Earlier that year, the aspiring bluesman had dropped out of BU and moved to New Orleans — the delta of the Mississippi and the headwater of the musical tradition he loved. One night, partying with friends in the French Quarter, it occurred to him: everyone's singing "See That My Grave Is Kept Clean." Is anyone actually doing it? "My buddies and I searched up some brooms," Muldaur writes in the liner notes to 1998's The Secret Handshake, his first solo album in nearly twenty years, "and, as dawn broke ... started hitchhiking toward East Texas."

It's just as well that they didn't make it. The spot near Wortham, Texas, where Jefferson is believed to be buried wasn't even marked until 1967, when a group of blues fans arranged for a plaque. But Muldaur tried again in the mid-eighties, found the grave, and swept it clean — a pilgrimage chronicled in "Got to Find Blind Lemon — Part II," from the 2000 release Password. "Well, we seen a little island, way 'cross a flowery field, / and when we ran over to it, could hear that church bell begin to peel." It was a destination, Muldaur says, worthy of a twenty-five-year journey.

"It looked like heaven," he recalls. "There were flycatchers flitting — those scissor-tailed flycatchers with the long tails — and these beautiful live oaks, and there was a golden-fronted woodpecker that had nested in one of them, coming in and out of it. I couldn't put all this in the song, obviously. And the flowers: the bluebonnets and the paintbrush — forget it. It was just this little island of dirt and grass in the middle of this flowery plain of flowers, totally green, and shocking, shocking."

"I think there's a lesson in that," he says. "You get to heaven and find you're on earth."

SOMETHING BORROWED, SOMETHING BLUE

It's no surprise that of all the youngsters listening to Lemon, only Muldaur really heard him. As his longtime fans will attest — and they include Lucinda Williams, Loudon Wainwright III, and Dylan himself —
Muldaur feels the blues at a level few others can fathom. Like most artists who refuse to pande, he’s never been a huge commercial success. But Muldaur has been profoundly and repeatedly influential — with the Jim Kweskin Jug Band, with his former wife, Maria (who would later sell a million copies of “Midnight at the Oasis”), with Paul Butterfield and the Better Days band, in various other outfits, and on his own. He has a scholar’s knowledge of blues history, a sensitive touch on the guitar, a discriminating arranger’s ear, and a supple, soulful voice. On Password, he belts out Blind Willie Johnson’s “Trouble Soon Be Over” with such tent-revival abandon that it’s hard to believe he’s the one who painstakingly orchestrated the whole eight-musician affair.

“He takes such a considered approach to the music,” says Peter Guralnick (CAS ’67, GRS ’68), celebrated biographer of Elvis and one of America’s best-known rock critics, “and yet he has this way of presenting the songs from within. It’s almost as if he assimilates the music into himself. It’s a remarkable act of imaginative transposition.”

Singer-songwriter Richard Thompson once put it another way: “There are only three white blues singers,” he said. “Geoff Muldaur is at least two of them.”

It’s funny and flattering, of course, but Thompson’s remark also points up an issue peculiar to American vernacular music: the historical racial relationship is, in a sense, inverted. Whites are the minority, and their contributions tend to be tsks-tsked — although the purity police themselves are often white. It’s a prejudice that Muldaur and his peers have had to face down from time to time. At the 1965 Newport Folk Festival, music preservationist Alan Lomax introduced the largely white Paul Butterfield Blues Band in terms so apologetic that the group’s manager confronted him backstage and the Preservationist Allen Lomax introdrced the largely white Paul Butterfield Blues Band in terms so apologetic that the group’s manager confronted him backstage and the two ended up in a fistfight. While they were going at it, Butterfield’s band was going to town. Ironically, it was their blistering performance at Newport that helped Chicago-style electric blues find a national audience. Dylan’s decision to play “plugged-in” at that same festival, now remembered as a shot heard round the world, seemed at the time a mere footnote to the Butterfield set. “To me the big breakthrough wasn’t Dylan,” Muldaur told Blues Access magazine in 1996. “In fact, I thought what he tried didn’t work very well. But what did work well was... the Butterfield Blues Band. That was astounding.”

The blues may be a house built by black men and women, but Muldaur says he’s never felt like anybody’s guest.

“I’ve never had a problem being in that house,” he says. “I mean, I’ve met some of the classic killers in this idiom. I hung out with Lonnie Johnson and Muddy Waters and Son House. And when they heard me, I was special to them. I’ve been given this gift, and I knew... when I was a kid, when I was playing the clarinet along with records, I knew I had it. Paul Butterfield had the same thing going on. I was in Cleveland once, hanging out in Cannonball Adderley’s room, and he was looking at me and saying, ‘Do you know how good Paul Butterfield is? Do you know who you’re playing with?’ And this is Cannonball Adderley, you know, just coming off a Miles Davis recording. He knew. There are those of us who have something to say within the idiom, and we’re comfortable there. But I must say I take an extra little bit of pleasure when some old killer black gospel singer hears me at a festival and says, ‘My goodness, how you sing!’

SOMEBODY ELSE

There was a time, though, when Muldaur didn’t feel worthy of the music — albeit for a different reason. Ten years ago, he dreaded being asked if he was that Geoff Muldaur. “No,” he’d say. “That was somebody else.”

The lie was, among other things, an act of professional self-preservation. At the time, he was a top-dollar information systems consultant and designer for the auto industry; letting it be known that he’d once been a bushy-haired guitar picker with a well-publicized drug habit wouldn’t have made the best business sense. But Muldaur also wanted to put psychological distance between himself and his past. He still looks upon his first stint as a musician — the twenty-five-year period bookended by his two attempts to find Blind Lemon — with considerable regret. In 1962, he’d returned to Boston and given BU another abortive try. The Cambridge folk scene was in a ferment, and Muldaur didn’t want to miss a minute of it. From 1963 to 1968, as a prominently featured vocalist and guitarist in Kweskin’s band, he made some of the folk movement’s most influential music. He spent the late sixties and early seventies in Woodstock, New York, jamming with folks like Butterfield, Peter Yarrow, and members of the Band, and recording two acclaimed albums with Maria, one of which included a reading of Ary Baroso’s “Brazil” that became the sonic centerpiece of Terry Gilliam’s film of the same name. Then, in 1972, he hit the road with Butterfield and Better Days, signaling the end both of his musical partnership with Maria and of their marriage. By the late seventies, demand for rootsy music was on
the decline; Muldaur’s drug and alcohol abuse were not. He recorded his last album of the period, the tragi-comically titled *I Ain’t Drunk*, in 1980, and within a few years found himself alone on Martha’s Vineyard, having “managed to become unemployable.”

Muldaur is smart, likeable, and well-connected. Once he got sober for good, in 1984, he quickly flourished. He took over the business side of two small but respected record companies, Carthage and Hannibal, and made them more profitable. He became a self-taught expert in the computerization of business functions, and soon found himself sought after for consultation and systems design. During this period, he deliberately let himself drift from the world of folk and blues music.

“I didn’t think I had the right to enjoy myself,” he says. “I’d been given the world, and I’d abused it. Not only did I get to do what I loved when I was a kid, but I was good at it. I was doing it for Warner Brothers, the biggest label in the world at the time. And I threw it all away. So when I got sober, I said, well, first of all I’ve got to get a job, and I’ve got to take care of my kids. And once I’d entered that new world, I started looking at music and thinking, ehhh. I just didn’t think I had the right. I needed to see myself, to see who I was, in another context.

“It took me a long time,” he says, “from 1984 to 1997, to come full circle, to realize, no, I am special in this way, and this is what I should do, and I am now willing to starve to death doing it.”

That hasn’t been necessary. When Muldaur resurfaced as a musician in 1998, his fans were waiting for him. Touring the United States, Europe, and Japan, he says, he’s discovered that in any hundred-mile area there are sixty-two people who will come out to hear him play.

“Of course, I think they’re the most intelligent people in the world,” he says. “I’ll tell you, it’s so exciting to discover that somebody my age, never having been a superstar, can pick up a guitar and pay the rent.”

And unlike “classic rock” acts who go around wringing money from thirty-year-old reputations, Muldaur has built his current success on more than mere nostalgia. Stylistically various and free of retreads, *The Secret Handshake* was received warmly and on its own terms.

“I haven’t heard a better album this year,” Tony Scherman raved in the *New York Times*. “This is pop music for grown-ups.” Critics have been equally kind to *Password*, and have had especially good things to say about part two of the “Got to Find Blind Lemon” diptych, in which Muldaur modifies the refrain to make it more inclusive: “We’ve got to find Blind Lemon.”

“It’s an invitation,” he says, “an urging, from someone who has stepped off the cliff — who has said, if I don’t follow my heart, what the hell have I done on this planet?”

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“I think there’s a lesson in that. You get to heaven and find you’re on earth.”

— Geoff Muldaur
A new field, ten returning starters, and America East Coach of the Year Nancy Feldman — a cautious admirer of the late Vince Lombardi — could push Terrier women's soccer deep into the NCAA playoffs.

BY JACK FALLA

Laughter is the athlete's anesthesia. That's why BU women's soccer senior cocaptains Teresa Petruccelli and Megan Cross are having giggle fits over the time in their freshman year that Petruccelli may have become the first player anywhere to get turf burn on her face. "I was on a breakaway and the keeper dumped me, and I went face-first into that turf and got burned from here to here," says Petruccelli, drawing her left hand from her right temple to her chin like a guy doing a shaving cream commercial.

Relaxing in the parlor of a dorm at Williston Northampton School, in Easthampton, Massachusetts, site of the Terriers' grueling August training camp, Cross reminds her, "And you had it for the rest of the season." Leaning forward in her chair, she laughs at the memory of what amounted to a belt-sanding of her teammate's face by the bristly AstroTurf that for thirty years covered Nickerson Field. Petruccelli (CAS02) and Cross (CAS02) can laugh now because those kinds of injuries are history, gone with the old carpet that last winter was replaced by the softer FieldTurf, the most advanced artificial turf in the world. The surface is so grasslike that FIFA (Fédération Internationale de Football Association), soccer's world governing body, has approved Nickerson Field for international play, and the NCAA has for the first time okayed the field for national tournament games. If FieldTurf were any more like grass, the 4H Club would approve it for goats.

The new surface was installed as part of a deal with the Boston Breakers of the new professional Women's United Soccer Association (WUSA) that allows the team to play its home games at the Nick. But equal beneficiaries are the University's men's and women's soccer
teams, for whom the new safer, game-enhancing surface is an enticement to recruits.

"When I was a senior in high school I'd almost decided to come to BU, and then I saw the field and thought, 'Oh, no. That's the only thing I don't like,'" says Cross, who chose BU despite the field and who has been an all-Conference defender the last two seasons.

DIVING IN THE BLUE CHIP LAGOON

"WE'RE ALREADY SEEING the field's impact on recruiting," says Coach Nancy Feldman, who in six seasons has taken women's soccer from a club sport to a record sixteen-win season (16-7-0), the 2000 America East championship, and the second round of last season's NCAA playoffs. "This year we'll be talking to the best talent pool we've seen and to elite players from California and Colorado," she says.

That BU can dip deeper into the Blue Chip Lagoon is thanks as much to Feldman and the team's steady improvement as to the new rug.

Feldman, who grew up playing in the Boston suburb of Needham in the seventies and later played at UMass-Amherst, has been a winner everywhere she's coached (17-10-2 at Lake Forest College, 75-11-5 at Plymouth State, 76-37-5 at BU), and her Terriers are now barking at the door of a national ranking. This season's schedule includes games against national powers Brigham Young, Harvard, Dartmouth, and Princeton, nonconference matches where wins could push BU into the national Top 25. This is the reason Feldman had "Take it to another level" printed on the team's training camp T-shirts. The scarlet script stands out nicely against sweat-soaked gray.

Feldman is not — repeat, not — a disciple of the late Vince Lombardi, but after reading When Pride Still Mattered, the recent best-selling Lombardi biography by Pulitzer Prize-winner David Maraniss, she admits to admiring "what he had to overcome to succeed . . . and the fire in his belly." She also has a Lombardian belief in conditioning, as witness the dreaded shuttle. Lombardi had his grass drills. Feldman has her shuttle. Herein five cones are set at five-yard intervals and players sprint to the first cone and back to the starting line, then to the second cone and back to the starting line, completing the round-trip sprints to all five cones in thirty-two seconds or less. But there's a catch. They have to do this ten times, with about ninety seconds of rest between sprints. By the sixth or seventh sprint players are doubling over, their breath coming in huge gasps of humid, gnat-riddled summer air. "We'll always be the most-fit team," Feldman tells them. "Fatigue takes discipline out of play." When the drill ends, the players — all of whom have completed the ten sets in the required time — are high-fiving and hugging one another. Most are smiling. "Lived through another one," says a player. "Only eighty more practices to go."

A BOMB EXPLODED . . .

CONDITIONING is commitment made measurable, and Feldman is nothing if not committed, a fact she resolutely demonstrated this summer when she coached the U.S. women's soccer team at the three-week Maccabiah Games in Israel. With the eighteen-player squad selected and ready to depart, terrorists exploded a bomb in Tel Aviv, prompting Maccabi USA/Sports, governing body for the nation's 650-athlete contingent, to send out a letter urging teams to postpone their trip. More than half of the U.S. athletes withdrew, as did women's soccer teams from Britain, Canada, and Argentina. Had a few more teams stayed home, the games — held every four years since 1953 — probably would have been called off. But Feldman and her team went, and easily won their three matches against a diluted field. "There was an armed guard on the bus with us everywhere we went," says Feldman, "and we weren't allowed to go anywhere there would be large groups of people." During their three-week visit, another suicide terrorist exploded a bomb in Binyamina, about fifteen miles from where the U.S. team was staying. So why take the risk? "I think it
Nicole Soules (SAR’02) (number 9), and co-captain Teresa Petruchelli (CAS’02) (number 10) are sixth and eighth, respectively, on the Terriers’ all-time scoring list.

was an important statement of support for the state of Israel,” she says.

The only support Feldman is concerned with on this steamy afternoon at training camp is midfield support. This season — partly to take advantage of the wider, flatter field, where the ball will not go out of bounds so much, and partly to make up for the loss to graduation and the WUSA of all-time leading scorer (with fifty-one career goals) Deirdre Enos (SAR’01) — Feldman is experimenting with a five-player midfield in a new 1-3-5-2 formation.

“We’re going to have scoring by committee,” says Feldman, “because no one player is going to make up for the loss of Deirdre.” That committee will likely be chaired by forward Nicki Soules (SAR’02), the team’s sixth all-time leading scorer — if you see quicker feet, you’re at Riverdance. Committee members should include midfielder Petruchelli, a slick passer with a hard shot, albeit not as hard as that of thunderfooted midfielder Katie Chen (CAS’04). “If it’s on the frame, it’s in the net,” says goalie Danielle Demers (CAS’02) of Chen’s booming drive, which when off the frame could shear off a treetop or take out a West Campus dorm window. The Terriers should also get goals from midfielder Allison Merkle (SED’03), the team’s second-leading returning scorer, behind Soules, and outside midfielder Suzanne Hudak (SAR’03), a junior so fit and fast she cruised through Feldman’s dreaded shuttle runs like Secretariat through the 1973 Belmont. Toward the end of the season, after she gets used to the pace of the college game, watch for production from blue-chip freshman Melissa Shulman (CGS’03), who scored ninety-nine career goals as a four-year starter at Walt Whitman High, in Huntington, New York.

Defense will be anchored by Cross, who should be called Iron Cross, considering that she’s played in fifty-three consecutive games dating back to her freshman year and has started forty-four in a row.

Goal could be a season-long battle between senior Demers and sophomore Jessica Clinton (CGS’02), though sports writers would like to see a few starts for Tiffany Baalman (SAR’02), who has one of the best nicknames in sports — “T-Ball.” Demers says the team’s new field will mean a lot to the keepers. “Last year Jess and I had to have scar tissue taken out of our shoulders from diving on the old turf. This year we can dive and not worry about getting hurt.”

LOMBARDIAN PEDAGOGY

On the field, Feldman — her ever-present hat (she wore it even for her media guide photo) pulled low on her forehead — stands on the sideline watching an intrasquad scrimmage, which she interrupts every seven or eight minutes to offer instruction. Feldman speaks with almost aphoristic concision; it’s the old Lombardian pedagogy, every concept reduced to an easily remembered essence. A sampler from a day on the practice field:

• Shooting is always your first option on attack.
• Passing to a pressured player is just giving up your problem.
• Use your body to seal off the recovering defender.
• Is the pass really there, or do you just want it to be there?
• We can live with a mistake if it’s an aggressive mistake.
• Make the keeper make the save.
• Give her a ball she can be successful with.
• Don’t just shoot to shoot; shoot to score.

“Our goals this season are to defend the America East championship, qualify for the NCAA playoffs, and go deeper than we did last year,” says Feldman. The new field should further those ends by allowing BU to host a tournament game for the first time.

“Many of the advantages we earned last season came from our new field, and we’re going to try to take advantage of that,” says Petruchelli, referring specifically to the Terriers having to play two of last year’s America East tournament games at Singer Family Park in Manchester, New Hampshire. The new field will not just enhance the team’s play — it may also reward it.
Every Day Is Judgment Day

Renée Loth is the hand on the helm of the Globe’s editorial course.

by Cynthia K. Buccini

A small tombstone bearing the inscription “Uncle Dudley passed away 4/4/66” sits on a bookshelf in Renée Loth’s office at the Boston Globe. It’s not some macabre memorial for a long-deceased loved one; rather, it marks the demise of a style of editorial writing at the paper. The name refers to the essay-like editorials on social, cultural, philosophical, foreign policy, and civic issues that were introduced in 1891 and signed, no matter who wrote them, “Uncle Dudley.” “Take it from your Uncle Dudley” was a popular saying at the time, meant to suggest the “affable, informal, philosophical approach of a wise old fellow,” according to the Globe. Loth (COM’74), the Globe’s editorial page editor, says the paper’s opinions in those days weren’t exactly hard-hitting. By 1966, Uncle Dudley’s signature was deemed old-fashioned and provincial, and it was dropped. His headstone, says Loth, “has been in every editorial editor’s office ever since.”

These days, Globe editorials may be called predictably liberal, but never soft. Loth is committed to well-informed, thoughtful opinions that cover a variety of subjects and inspire debate or disagreement. “We’re a public forum for ideas,” she says, “and if we’re taking such bland positions that we’re not angering or engaging the reader, then we’re not doing our job.”

Loth, who was named to her current post in May 2000, says her tenure so far is a work in progress, but acknowledges that it is unavoidable that her experiences and views influence editorial positions. “The focus is probably more local than under my predecessor, who had a more national and international focus,” Loth says, referring to H. D. S. Greenway, who retired last year. “I believe that’s where we have the most influence and where we best serve readers, but it’s also my personal interest.” While national and international opinions are still important, she says, there have been more editorials about the suburbs, where the Globe is expanding coverage, as well as on city life and neighborhood concerns.

Loth’s first job after graduating from BU — where she was an editor at the student-run weekly newspaper, now defunct — was as editor of the East Boston Community News, a feisty neighborhood biweekly. The job hooked her on advocacy journalism and instilled in her a respect for the daily concerns that shape people’s lives. “I saw how a little community newspaper could get a debris-strewn vacant lot fenced in and cleaned up,” she says, “and what a difference that made in the quality of life of the people of East Boston.”

Loth left the paper to become a political reporter at the Boston Phoenix and later was an associate editor at New England Monthly magazine. She joined the Globe in 1985 as a staff writer for its Sunday magazine, then moved to the State House bureau, where she chronicled Governor Michael Dukakis’s unsuccessful bid for president, the collapse of the Massachusetts Miracle, and the 1990 governor’s race between William Weld and John Silber. She became the Globe’s political editor in 1993, and a year later was appointed deputy editor of the editorial page. As editor of the page, Loth is the highest-ranking woman at the Globe. A Boston Magazine profile last year describes her as one of the most influential women in New England.

Renée Loth Photograph by Kalman Zabansky
ON TOP OF THE TOPICS

She sometimes misses being a news reporter fully immersed in a subject, “knowing the most and knowing it first.” But currently she has the opportunity to write about a broader range of issues, and she tries to appeal to a wide audience with a daily mix of national, foreign, and local editorials. The board of editorial writers meets daily to discuss the day’s news. Each writes about a specific area of interest. Loth writes two or three editorials a week, on subjects that include free speech and capital punishment; women’s, gay, and civil rights; local, state, and city politics; and crime, drugs, and needle exchange.

New issues — particularly those that bring into focus two clashing rights — prompt lively debate among the board, and may require research and interviews with experts before members arrive at a position. For other issues, such as the death penalty, Loth says, the board is familiar with the paper’s position “based on years of history.” And while Globe editorials can be tough on President Bush — the board believes his tax cut, for example, was too big and will balloon the deficit and jeopardize too many other government priorities — readers should not pigeonhole the paper as automatically liberal. Editorial positions are dictated by individual issues. “The Globe has a long and proud tradition of being a progressive institution, especially on social issues,” she says. “We are pro-choice; we’re against the death penalty; we’re for gay rights. But if people read us carefully, they will find that on a whole series of other issues, we are not knee-jerk. We’re for charter schools; we’re for any number of business-backed tax breaks. We are a lot more nuanced and subtle than that liberal stereotype does justice to.”

Loth has no doubt that Globe editorials carry clout, particularly on local issues. Political candidates tell board members that the Globe’s endorsement helped them win at the polls. “One fellow on the board is so wired into city hall that he’ll come to us frequently in the afternoon and say that his editorial for the next day can’t run because city officials have decided to do what we were advising them to do,” Loth says. “That happens more often than people might think. The editorial page has an extraordinary influence, and I like to think that’s because we are informed. We are not just disseminating opinions from a vacuum.” Editorial board members are all former reporters or columnists who aren’t averse from doing the legwork Loth insists on. “You can’t have an informed opinion unless you’ve done the reporting,” she says. She wants to develop more editorials on high-tech issues, such as intellectual property rights and privacy, and some of the knotty medical ethics issues surrounding cloning, stem cell research, and genetic privacy.

The entire board does not always agree on a position. Loth makes the final decision, but she says she has never taken a view opposed by the majority of the board. Political endorsements are handled differently: the publisher becomes involved in the choices of candidates for high office, such as president, governor, or U.S. senator.

KEEPING A GLOBAL BALANCE

Loth’s commitment to vigorous debate and varied opinions carries over to the op-ed page. When she suspended conservative columnist Jeff Jacoby in July 2000 for four months after the paper found that parts of one of his columns “were not entirely original,” two conservative female writers filled in until he returned. One of them, Cathy Young, a contributing editor at Reason magazine, still contributes regularly. Loth believes it was important to have conservative voices represented on the page, especially in the months leading to the presidential election. She recently appointed a new columnist, Scot Lehigh, who formerly covered the State House beat. He brings a reporter’s sensibility to the page, she says, and readers don’t always know what he’s going to say on a given subject. “Jeff Jacoby is predictably conservative and David Nyhan was predictably liberal,” she says. “The challenge is to get somebody here who is unpredictable, and I think that will be stimulating on the op-ed page.”

Last January Loth launched “The Big Idea,” a second op-ed page devoted to a single issue, appearing on alternate Sundays. She had been kicking the concept around for a while. “Readers are always complaining that newspapers take a quick cut of the news and don’t go in depth enough,” she explains. “This is an opportunity to provide that kind of depth. And I’m looking for issues that are not the traditional questions you see every day.” Topics have included global human rights, the impact of federal welfare reform after five years, and the use of shame as a deterrent in society.

Loth lives in Brighton with her husband, jazz pianist Bert Seager, and while she has a clear vision for the pages she oversees, she says she has no master plan for her career. She regards her job as the best perch in journalism. “It’s different every day,” she says. “One day, it’s East Boston and Logan Airport noise, and the next day it’s East Timor and human rights. We have terrific access to this wonderful brain trust that is Boston. If you’re curious about the world and you care about ideas, this is one of the best places to be.”

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Defining the Line at the O'Reilly Factory

Television host Bill O'Reilly jousts with politicians, writers, celebrities, and anyone else he suspects of public villainy.

BY JEAN HENNELLY KEITH

It's been said that you'd have to be a masochist to go on Bill O'Reilly's widely popular television news talk show. It would be wise, at least, to be informed — and being able to lunge and parry wouldn't hurt.

O'Reilly signs off each segment of The O'Reilly Factor with a knowing grin and winning nod that belie his no-nonsense intensity. For each interview he conducts on his show, he has done the homework and written the script. As executive producer, he reads about a dozen newspapers a day and writes a show in about ninety minutes. "I'm able to absorb a lot quickly," he says matter-of-factly. His focused preparation, quick intelligence, and facile (and frequently brash) repartee make him a formidable interrogator.

Command central, where O'Reilly (COM'75) analyzes the news and scripts the programs for his five weeknight shows, is the mid-Manhattan Fox News tower. His back to the view from his seventeenth-story office, he is surrounded by organized-looking piles of hard copy — reports, fan mail (he gets 20,000 to 50,000 e-mails a week), and magazines (including the current Vanity Fair, in which James Wolcott takes on O'Reilly and other Fox News Channel hosts). The stacks cover virtually every surface; the couch has to be cleared of a pile or two to make room for visitors. An hour before taping the evening's show, O'Reilly, a consummate juggler, is fielding phone calls on the breaking Chandra Levy–Gary Condit story, pressing a staffer to arrange an interview pronto with the flight attendant being questioned in the case by the federal prosecutor in D.C., and answering questions for Bostonia, reaching back to a pile on the floor behind him for viewer survey statistics. The six-foot-four O'Reilly appears a bit of a spider man, extending his long arms in several directions from the center of his web.

POINTED VIEW

The O'Reilly Factor became cable television's highest-rated news talk show last winter, toppling CNN's Larry King Live after a nearly fifteen-year run. O'Reilly grills, and often enough skewers, people in power who by his lights are botching a job, mishandling a responsibility, or betraying the public trust. "I do something different," he says. "Usually an interviewer asks questions and lets subjects say what they want to say, which allows too much room to propagandize. I interview with a point of view on a subject. I want to know one or two things; I want to know in depth. It's not scattershot like Larry King Live. I inject my point of view to stimulate discussion — it's more of a dialogue."
That injection often startles both subject and viewer, and the dialogue tends to be dominated by the host. O'Reilly says ideal guests must “have energy and passion and be able to be very assertive.” He likes “coming up against some of the smartest people in the country to see how I'll do in the joust.” He doesn't have a lot of regular guys on the show, he says, because the pace can overwhelm those unaccustomed to the spotlight. “Newt Gingrich is always a good interview. He gets to the heart of the matter quickly and allows you to come in. He makes his point with clarity. It’s always a lively debate.”

And on the other side of the political aisle, “John Kerry is good. He’ll listen and try to answer the question. He’s thinking. Most politicians are just reciting a speech.” But “Hollywood people are useless; they don’t know much — that’s why we don’t have them on that often.”

His latest book, *The No-Spin Zone: Confrontations with the Powerful and Famous in America*, due out this fall, is a collection of fiery debates drawn from these interviews.

O'Reilly knows his strengths and plays to them. He calls his verbal skills a natural gift: “I can't paint or sing, but I can write and talk.” He earned an undergraduate degree in history at Marist College and an M.S. in broadcast journalism at BU’s College of Communication, where he is now a member of the Executive Committee. Early in his news broadcasting career, he was a local reporter for a succession of television stations, where he didn’t always make friends with management. Then he became a network correspondent for ABC and CBS, including a stint as a commentator at Boston's Channel 7. He has won two Emmys, anchored the syndicated newsmagazine *Inside Edition* from 1984 to 1995, and after receiving an M.A. in public policy at Harvard’s Kennedy School of Government, became anchor and host of *The Factor* on Fox News Channel in 1996. After twenty-five years in news broadcasting, he says, “I have confidence that I can handle whatever is thrown at me in this business.” Would he run for public office? “I wouldn’t rule it out,” he replies. “I once thought about running against Barney Frank, just to annoy him.” (Frank is a Democratic U.S. congressman from Massachusetts and a frequent O'Reilly target.)

As a self-proclaimed populist voice, O'Reilly chooses stories based on relevance to “regular people — what they have to do to raise their kids and pay their bills.” In preparing his show he assumes that his fairly affluent and educated viewers follow the news. Women make up half of his audience, a recent statistic that O'Reilly admits shocked him, perhaps because of the show's combative tone. “Women are attracted,” he conjectures, “because we have plenty of emotion in our topics: the safety of children, morality, environmental issues.”

He questions authority. “The first rule of journalism is, watch the powerful people; I absorbed this very early on.” Above all, he says, “I want honest government.” Comparing the way he approaches Presidents Bill Clinton and George W. Bush, O'Reilly says, “Clinton was a corrupt man; Bush is not corrupt. I don't expect I'll be hammering Bush the way I did Clinton, but I'm not going to let him skate.” Politicians generally “fear me,” he says. “They know I'm watching them.”

**QUICK TIME**

*The hour-long* Factor shows are taped at six p.m. and broadcast at eight. This night, the atmosphere in the Fox building's basement studio is charged. O'Reilly’s demeanor transforms from fatigued to energized as he enters the taping session. On the anniversary of the Chappaquiddick tragedy, he postulates that things might have turned out differently had cable news been around to probe and make matters public. That leads into tonight's top story, the Condit-Levy situation. He chides the major networks — “the elite media” — for not tackling it aggressively enough. The guest lineup includes a member of a conservative women's group, who says the Levy family should have discouraged their daughter's affair, an ex-D.C. cop, who criticizes the D.C. police handling of the investigation, and a congressman, who when challenged by O'Reilly denounces “powerful people preying on young women.” Before taping, O'Reilly doesn't prep his guests much, simply urging the D.C. detective, “Let's let 'em have it.”

O'Reilly interviews a half-dozen guests in the studio and from around the country on subjects ranging from the lead story to AIDS among black men to a former nun's view of marriage as “spiritual partnering” (much to her host's amusement). In the control room, meanwhile, tension builds as producers track the flight attendant from the U.S. Attorney's Office to a live television interview, apprising O'Reilly of her whereabouts in between interview segments. “We'll need two minutes of sound from the stewardess,” O'Reilly directs, and in the minutes between taping and broadcast he revises his lead, retaping it to fit a three-minute slot. “I'm gonna whip through the talking points,” he advises the control room staff, “so stay with me.”
Planet of the Ancestral Ape

About twenty million years ago, a surprisingly modern ape died near a volcano in what is now Uganda, in east Africa. Well, modern may not be quite the right word, but the primate certainly differed from the monkey-like creatures usually attributed to the Miocene period. The ape — given a new genus designation, *Morotopithecus bishopi*, by Laura MacLatchy, a CAS assistant professor, and several other anthropologists who discovered the partial fossilized remains in the mid-1990s — seems to have swung from tree branches and had a somewhat upright posture, certainly more so than its predecessors are thought to have had.

While most monkeys are small and walk around on four legs, apes tend to be large and have different basic anatomy and means of locomotion. “Apes are often vertical when they are moving, do lots of vertical climbing, and swing from branch to branch using their arms,” MacLatchy says.

*Morotopithecus* may be a candidate for “ancestral ape.” Its discovery pushes back by some ten million years the date for apes whose locomotion resembles that of present-day apes. “Up until our find, the oldest suspensory upright apelike [mammals] were basically about ten million years old,” says MacLatchy, who teaches biological anthropology.

*Ape* is a colloquial term for hominoids, which are distinct from monkeys and include gibbons, orangutans, gorillas, chimpanzees — and us. Humans and chimpanzees are thought to have had a common ancestor some six to seven million years ago, but determining when the apes and the Old World monkeys branched off from each other is not so easy. “People think it’s on the order of twenty to twenty-five million years ago,” MacLatchy says, “but we don’t have a good fossil record, so it’s hard to know. The fact that we have *Morotopithecus* at almost twenty-one million years ago tells us that this is a good estimate.”

MacLatchy’s specialty is paleoanthropology; fossils are her stock in trade. “I was a fossil nerd from a very early age,” she laughs. “When I was four or five, I was intent on digging up dinosaurs, and then as I got older, I became really interested in primates and human evolution.” Now, as an expert on the evolution of primate locomotion, she’s mastered anatomy and other disciplines that enable her to reconstruct from bones what an animal did and how it moved when it was alive.

She’s been on this particular case since she went with other anthropologists to Moroto, Uganda, in the middle of the last decade, combing through a site previously worked by British anthropologist William Bishop in the early 1960s. Bishop had found fossils that seemed unusual for the time period they were dated to, and the new expedition found more: shoulder and thigh bones from at least 20.6 million years ago. The find was fortunate for MacLatchy, given her interest in locomotion. Using those remains, she and her colleagues were able to determine that *Morotopithecus* probably was a climber, with a back better able to support upright posture than any primate yet on the ancestral tree.

This summer she went back to Uganda, continuing her fieldwork at both Moroto and a site sixty miles away called Napak. She found the leg bone of a smaller ape at Napak, also from the Miocene period, as well as...
A view of the Moroto site in Uganda where thigh bones of Morotopithecus were found.

The fossilized remains of numerous other animals and plants at both sites, which she hopes will help anthropologists understand the environment the early hominoids lived in.

The odds of finding the bones are, as you'd expect, low. "It's almost a matter of chance," MacLatchy says.

Exposed bones decompose quickly. "But if part of the remains ends up near a lake or river and gets covered over with sediment, it's much more likely that the bone will be preserved," she says. "What you'll have over time is the organic material basically being replaced by minerals that are in the surrounding mixture. The replacement occurs at the molecular level, and that's why you get such a beautiful preservation." And so it was with Morotopithecus, more than twenty million years after it died, pointing the way to the modern ape.

— Taylor McNeil

Far Out

A Fourth Dimension in Space May Help Solve Physics Mysteries

You never know where a new idea may lead. That's certainly the case with recent work by CAS Physics Professor Andrew Cohen. A new model he and others devised that adds extra dimensions to space might turn out to solve several of the biggest mysteries in particle physics today.

But let's start with those added dimensions. Physicists have contemplated extra spatial dimensions since the 1930s, supposing that such dimensions are "curled up" on distances so

title that sounds more like literary criticism than physics: "(De)Constructing Dimensions." It's about creating extra dimensions of space — theoretically, at least.

Cohen tries to explain it so you or I can understand. Take the electron, muon, and tauon, for example, he says. These atomic particles "seem to be essentially identical, with the same properties, same charge, but they weigh a different amount. Say I hand you one of these particles. How do you know whether I handed you an electron, a muon, or a tauon? You don't. If they're identical, there's no way to tell, aside from their mass. Imagine I take a magic marker and write a little letter on each one, just to keep track, like a label. What we've discovered
that's quite remarkable is that the little label under certain circumstances behaves exactly as if it were just a coordinate in a new dimension." Another property of the extra dimension is that it may dissolve at very high energies, he says, appearing only at lower energies.

Next comes the inevitable question: is it testable? Yes, Cohen says. "Our theory has definite predictions, which are rather different from the predictions of other theories that talk about extra dimensions. It would be the kind of thing that would be tested experimentally in high-energy physics machines, accelerators like the ones at CERN in Geneva or at Fermilab, outside Chicago."

Hidden Talent

The theory of a fourth dimension garnered notice in the press, but Cohen says it may turn out to be less important than what the model allows physicists to do in other areas, such as work he and his colleagues are doing on what he says is "probably the single biggest mystery in particle physics today." It's called electroweak symmetry breaking, a lingering puzzle in the electroweak force theory created by Steven Weinberg, Abdus Salam, and Sheldon Glashow (now BU's Arthur G. B. Metcalf Professor of Science), which nabbed them a Nobel Prize in 1979.

The electroweak theory "is based on a kind of symmetry, called electroweak symmetry," says Cohen. "One of the peculiar things is that in experiments, that electroweak symmetry seems hidden. But the theory predicts that at very high energies, that symmetry will be revealed. What we don't know, because we've never been able to do an experiment to show this, is why it becomes hidden at low energies." And therein lies the mystery.

In June, Cohen and his colleagues announced a completely different theory of what causes this electroweak symmetry to be hidden. Up until then, there were two main ideas for explaining it, "neither of which is perfect," he says. "So it's very exciting to have a new candidate."

Employing the model with a dynamical fourth dimension, but modifying it so that the dimension gets turned off — or deconstructed — turned out to answer the question of why the symmetry is hidden at lower energies.

Is it testable? "Absolutely. If you can't test it, it's not physics," Cohen says emphatically. "It will be tested in the next generation of particle physics experiments. One of the next big experiments is called the LHC, which is going to be done in CERN starting later this decade. This machine is specifically designed to probe the physics of electroweak symmetry breaking; that's its goal. So if this idea for electroweak symmetry breaking is right, we will know in these experiments."

And in August, Cohen and his two colleagues were polishing off a paper using the deconstructed dimension model to answer another big question in particle physics: a new theory of grand unification, an idea first proposed by Glashow and Georgi a number of years ago. Their theory suggested that at extremely high energies — far higher than can be generated by particle accelerators today — the electroweak interaction and the strong interaction, which is responsible for binding nuclei, will look the same. Now, Cohen, Arkani-Hamed, and Georgi are suggesting that the unification appears at lower — and testable — energies. "So we're very excited by that possibility," he says energetically.

And it all started with a theory that talked only about a fourth dimension. So perhaps there should be a new law of physics: the law of unintended consequences. — TM
New Division Extends Lifelong Learning

THE PHRASE lifelong learning has become familiar over the past decade, but it's been part of BU since 1904, when evening and Saturday courses for teachers were introduced. And no one has to tell John Ebersole its importance to the country's workforce.

Ebersole, an associate provost and dean of the new BU Division of Extended Education (EXTED), says that there is a growing need for workers who can readily adapt to change and master new technologies. "There has been a lot of research and writing about the need for lifelong learning," he says. "Some of these authors suggest that all of us, in order to remain competent and competitive, are going to have to earn the equivalent of thirty semester units of academic work every seven years. BU is positioning itself to truly meet the needs of individuals throughout their lifetimes."

A large component of the Division of Extended Education is Metropolitan College, where Ebersole was dean from September 2000 to July 2001. Jay Halfond, formerly MET's associate dean, has succeeded Ebersole as dean.

EXTED includes the School of Hospitality Administration, Summer Term, the Corporate Education Center in Tyngsboro, Massachusetts, and Sargent Center for Outdoor Education (formerly Sargent Camp) in New Hampshire. It will oversee the Office of Distance Education, the Center for Professional Education, and BU Global, an international training and education program. A Lifelong Learning unit, offering noncredit cultural and lifestyle programs — and encompassing the popular Evergreen Program, for people age sixty or older — will be a future addition.

Another new unit, Training Track, is an entrepreneurial enterprise for the sales and distribution of BU curricula, primarily training related to information technology.

As for Metropolitan College, which was founded in 1965 to bring together and expand BU programs for working professionals, Ebersole says that it will be better able to focus on degree and academic programming and not get bogged down in various entrepreneurial and outreach activities.

"One of the charges given to me was to sort through all the programs in MET and see if we could find some organizing principle," he says. "So many programs have been housed at the college that it was very difficult to see any focus. What we hope we have done with this reorganization is divest MET of those activities that are no longer appropriate in an academic unit. In many ways, the establishment of the Division of Extended Education is a tribute to Jay Halfond and the previous deans, along with those who had the foresight to create Metropolitan College in the first place, because essentially the bulk of what this division is going to be involved in are initiatives that came out of the college."

— Brian Fitzgerald

Successful Send-off

In the weeks before they moved to BU, freshmen across the country, from the Boston area to New Orleans to Hawaii, received an early welcome and a chance to ask about campus life at Summer Send-off parties. "More current students and alumni than ever came to meet them, which is wonderful," says Judie Friedberg-Chessin (SED’59), Boston University Alumni vice president for admissions and recruitment, who led the BUA project. "Many of them had attended Send-offs when they were freshmen and know how helpful they were." Here, trustee Terry Andreas (COM’64), one of nineteen alumni who each hosted a Send-off, at her Manhattan home with four of her guests, all new freshmen, (from left) Vanessa Cimmar, Lauren Raimond, Melissa Rossi, and Bianca Krizek. Photograph by Vernon Deucette.
New Dean for SFA

JEFFREY BABCOCK has been appointed the new dean of the School for the Arts. Before coming to SFA in August, he was general director and chief executive officer of the Boston Ballet, the most recent post in a long career in arts management. A composer, conductor, and musician, he is also as a professor of music at SFA.

"The school has a long and distinguished tradition of producing some wonderful artists and a reputation for serving the greater Boston community with hundreds of performances and exhibitions each year," Babcock says. "It's my goal to build on the success of what's already in place and to create a compelling institutional vision and strategic plan that will take SFA to a new level of artistic and educational excellence."

Former president and CEO of the New World Symphony in Miami, which he created in collaboration with Artistic Director Michael Tilson Thomas, Babcock was executive director of the Maryland Center for the Performing Arts before heading the Boston Ballet. He received a doctorate in music composition from the University of California at Santa Barbara.

Babcock especially wants "to get the word out on SFA. I think it's not a well-known story in Boston. There's a lot more quality here than most people realize."

Mr. Speaker

"Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking," Sumner Whittier (CAS'36) said to guests at his ninetieth birthday party on July 1 — probably the best laugh line in the long, lighthearted program honoring a man who won a statewide high school speech contest more than seven decades ago and hasn't stopped speaking publicly since. Whittier began his political career as an Everett, Massachusetts, alderman, served five terms in the Massachusetts legislature, and was lieutenant governor from 1952 until 1956. A Republican, he moved from Everett in response to an invitation from President Eisenhower to head the Veterans Administration, served in various capacities in Washington, and still lives in Maryland. But his hometown turned out in force to celebrate his birthday.

Theater That Really Moves

THE EQUATION IS SIMPLE: great history plus great drama equals fun. It's the equation the Boston History Collaborative, an organization dedicated to historic tourism in Boston, has been working diligently to achieve. Its mathematician: Jon Lipsky.

Lipsky is actually an associate professor of acting and playwriting at the School for the Arts. Putting the story back in history, he has written two plays for the collaborative that entertain Boston tourists by presenting stories of the city's rich culture and history as moving theater.

Backed by sponsors such as Pfizer Research, Fidelity Investments, and the New England Medical Center and by universities that include Boston University, Harvard, and MIT, the nonprofit Boston History Collaborative unites historians, historical sites, the business and academic communities, and others dedicated to supporting historical tourism in Boston. The organization has created several tours and self-guided trails in Boston and surrounding areas.

Launched to laudatory reviews from the press and public in May 2000, Lipsky's almost two-hour Boston by Sea: A Musical Cruise Through Boston's Past, presented on a Boston Harbor cruise, tells tales of bravery, fortitude, and hard work that shaped Boston and the new world. The play includes not only drama and comedy, but also videos, audience participation, and live music, making the cruise a multimedia affair. But Lipsky insists that the key element is the acting. "With theater, you put a human face on information," he says. "It's not just a piece of media. We're committed to not losing an actor to the media aspect."

Lipsky's second play for the collaborative, Innovation Odyssey, opened in April. The one-man show highlights Boston's most important technologi-
cal, educational, financial, and medical accomplishments. Traveling by motor coach through Boston and Cambridge, tourgoers learn about Onesimus, the slave who introduced the world to the smallpox inoculation, about the building of “Gene Town, USA,” and about Percy Spencer’s accidental invention of the microwave oven.

Plays are carefully timed; a slow red light or heavy harbor traffic can throw off a show. Actors must be ready to handle an unexpected delay, but Lipsky enjoys this gamble. “You never know whether your set or scenery is going to show up on time,” he says. “It’s like Macbeth, but never knowing whether Birnam Wood will show up.”

Lipsky says his greatest challenge was to write historically accurate scripts that entertain and educate. “I really like working collaboratively,” he says. “Preparing to write each play is a year’s course you have to cram into a few weeks. The perk has been learning all this information that I wouldn’t have otherwise had an excuse to investigate.”

Other members of the Boston University community have contributed to the Boston History Collaborative. President Jon Westling is on its board of directors, CAS History Professor Jill Lepore serves on its advisory council, and several BU history graduate students add their research to the collaborative’s efforts.

“We have to have a really first-rate playwright who can do this,” says Robert Krim, the collaborative’s executive director. “Jon took something complex and made it into two fascinating plays.”

— Kristen Detsis (CAS’02)

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**BootCamp for Business**

New recruits are acclimated to military service by boot camp; those who survive succeed. Business-minded alumni are invited back to campus for Business Plan BootCamp, a kinder, three-weekend program developed for SMG and other alumni by Carrie McIndoe (MET’86), president and CEO of Strategic Capital Resources, Inc.

“Most entrepreneurs start businesses years after they graduate,” according to Peter Russo, director of SMG’s Entrepreneurial Management Institute. “EMI is a lifelong resource for alumni. BootCamp is part of that vision.”

With its focus on developing and presenting a business plan, “BootCamp is for start-up companies and for businesses entering a critical growth stage,” McIndoe says. At the final session, participants present their business plans to venture capitalists and other investors.

Because our space is limited, class notes are edited to include as many as possible. Notes should be sent to Class Notes, Boston University, 599 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, MA 02215, or submitted on the Web at www.bu.edu/alumni/classnotes. We also offer to forward letters; send them, along with identifying information on the alum, to Alumni Records at the address above.

Maria Lopez (SFA'01), Our Lady of Guadelupe, oil on canvas, 114" x 60", 2000. This was among Maria's work displayed at the M.F.A. Thesis Exhibition at the School for the Arts in the spring.

1920s–1960s

Mildred Smith Norton (CAS'29) of Needham, Mass., passed away peacefully on February 16 at the age of 95. Her son writes, "She was an enthusiastic resident of North Hill Retirement Community. In the last few years, she became acquainted with e-mail and corresponded with family and friends all over the world. She often expressed gratitude for the education she received at Boston University."

Ida Drapkin Fasel (CAS'33, GRS'48) of Denver, Colo., has been pursuing Milton studies since her retirement as professor emerita of English at the University of Colorado. Her third of four poetry collections, All Real Living Is Meeting, was a finalist in the Colorado Book Awards 2000.

James McDonald (SMG'41) of Oxnard, Calif., was president of the SMG class of 1941. He considered going to the 60th reunion, he writes, but "I seldom see anyone in Class Notes from that era, so I guess I'd be talking to myself. Just in case there are a few survivors, I'm playing tennis and golf twice a week, and have few complaints — I want a few friends at the end." James would love to hear from old friends at 950 Mandalay Beach Road, Oxnard, CA 93035.

David Rosenfield (GRS'51, '67) of Somerset, Mass., was reelected commander of the Jewish War Veterans Post in Fall River, Mass. E-mail him at dcroney@webtv.net.

Alan Feinstein (COM'52) of Cranston, R.I., has raised $98 million for nonprofit agencies fighting hunger throughout the country. The International Famine Center at Tufts University and the Center for a Hunger Free America at the University of Rhode Island are named after him. E-mail him at asf@intap.net.

William Lloyd, Jr. (SFA'53) of Upper Marlboro, Md., retired as a vice principal in the Prince George's County schools in 1980 and retired from the U.S. Postal Service in 1999. E-mail him at mason169@aol.com.

Polly Barnard Millet (SON'76) of Ocala, Fla., teaches nursing at Central Florida Community College. After graduating from BU she received her master's in psychiatric-mental health nursing. Polly writes, "I would love to hear what happened to everyone in our 'special' class." E-mail her at Ps8938@aol.com.

Bob Mirabito (SMG'58, CGS'66) of Hingham, Mass., writes, "After graduating from BU, I went into the military and completed..."
a tour of duty in Vietnam and the Pacific. I returned to my family in the '60s and founded the Mirabito Insurance Company. I am currently chairman of the board and also the commissioner of aeronautics for the state of Massachusetts. When I was Air ROTC at BU so many years ago, I never would have imagined I would one day be the aeronautics commissioner for Massachusetts."

Mary Dunlap Ecuyer (SAR'39) of San Antonio, Tex., and her husband celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary. Mary would love to hear from classmates and any Pi Beta Phi sisters at BluejayTiger@aol.com.

Dan Levin (COM'62, CGS'59) of Winthrop, Mass., is senior writer and editor for the Conservation Law Foundation, New England's largest environmental advocacy group. Prior to joining CLF, he was senior writer and editor for the Boston Harbor Project ("the harbor cleanup") for 6½ years, and a *Sports Illustrated* staff writer for 15 years. E-mail Dan at danolevin@hotmail.com.

Ralph Barbagallo, Jr. (LAW'69) of North Andover, Mass., was recently elected governor at large of the New Hampshire Trial Lawyers Association. Ralph practices personal injury law in Massachusetts and New Hampshire. He has lectured on personal injury law, served in Massachusetts on the Eastern District Judicial Nominations Committee, and is a member of the Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and American bar associations.

Alfred Kanwischer (SFA'67) of Los Gatos, Calif., is currently a professor of piano at San Jose State University. He recently was an artist-in-residence at the Sunriver Music Festival in Oregon, where he performed two concerts and taught master classes. This past spring, he presented a special lecture-recital for the American Beethoven Society on its new acquisition, a Yakesch piano built in 1828.

Annamarie Lavieri (SED'67) of Kingston, Wash., retired from the Bainbridge Island School District, where she was an elementary library/media specialist for the past 12 years. She earned a master's degree in curriculum and instruction from Seattle University in 1979. Now that she is retired, Annamarie looks forward to being able to spend some time each fall visiting her home state of Connecticut. You can contact her at alavieri@silverlink.net.

Marc Mappen (CAS'67) of Highland Park, N.J., has been named executive director of the New Jersey Historical Commission, a division of the state government that promotes public appreciation of New Jersey history. E-mail Marc at mappen@tcn.jnj.edu.

Kathleen G. Plancke (SED'67) of Metairie, La., is registrar at the University of New Orleans. Kathleen, former president of the American Association of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Officers, is an active member of the Louisiana and Southern Association of Collegiate Registrars and Admissions Officers.

Theodore E. Dinmoor (CAS'68, LAW'71) of Welllesley, Mass., joined the Boston law firm Burns and Levinson as a partner in the business litigation group. He lives in Wellesley with his wife, Sheila, and his sons, Alexander and Patrick.

Gerald Koocher (CAS'68) of Chestnut Hill, Mass., has been appointed dean of the Graduate School for Health Studies at Simmons College. He has taught graduate classes at Boston University, Boston College, Harvard University, and Simmons and is editor of the journal *Ethics and Behavior*.

Matthew Mihovich (CAS'69) of Brooklyn, N.Y., was appointed to sit for an additional year on the New York Metro Citizen Advocacy Panel (CAP) for the Internal Revenue Service, after having served two years. CAP is a voluntary group appointed by the U.S. Secretary of the Treasury to assist the IRS in improving customer service both nationally and locally. Contact Matthew at egmmmr@aol.com.

Joan Hanley O'Connor (COM'69) of San Francisco, Calif., launched Timeless Treasures, a vintage home furnishings store in San Francisco's Fillmore neighborhood, two years ago, after more than 25 years working in corporate communications. Timeless Treasures received the Best Vintage Browsing award from the *San Francisco Weekly*. "It's quite a career change," Joan writes, "but a lot of the same skills that I learned at COM — interviewing, visual design, and editing, for instance — are amazingly transferable to retail." She would love to hear from COM alumni, as well as others with a small business. Contact her at jandoc@yahoo.com, or visit her store's Web site at www.timelesstreasuressf.com.

Timothy O'Farrell (GRS'69, '75) of Duxbury, Mass., has been promoted to professor of psychology in the Harvard Medical School psychology department. Three books, over 170 publications, and an international reputation for contributions to research and clinical practice on families and addiction were cited as the basis for the promotion to full professor with tenure. Tim lives with his...
wife, Jayne, and his son, Colin, who is a sophomore at Dartmouth College.

1970s

Barbara Filo (GRS'70, '82) of Arlington, Mass., had worked in the Danforth Museum of Art’s recent New England Photographers 2001. She also showed a print in the Stamford Art Association's Marine Art Show in May. One of her pieces was exhibited by the DeCordova Museum at the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston last fall in DeCordova Downtown: Art That Means Business. Write to Barbara at bfilo@mediaone.net.

David Adams (SPA'74) of Mountain View, Calif., a music teacher in the Palo Alto school district, director of the Foothill Symphonic Winds, and an active professional musician in the San Francisco Bay Area. He and his wife, Ginger, have a three-and-a-half-year-old son, Daniel. E-mail David at AdamskD@aol.com.

David P. Faxon (M'D-7) of Chicago, Ill., was elected president of the American Heart Association for 2001-2002. He has been volunteering for the organization since 1988. David is the chair of the section of cardiology at the University of Chicago.

Donna Soodalter-Toman (CAS'72) of Waban, Mass., was appointed vice president of strategy, network development, and marketing at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston.

Michael R. Franco (COM'72) of Providence, R.I., has been appointed vice president for institutional advancement at Roger Williams University. Previously he served as chief development officer at the New Bedford, Mass., oceanarium. He was also executive director of university development at Boston College.

Jane Kenworthy Lewis (CAS'72, LAW'76) of Cambridge, Mass., was appointed assistant clerk of the Supreme Court for the commonwealth of Massachusetts last April. Jane will be responsible for helping develop and implement new procedures and policies to enhance the operations of the office, and communicate with counsel and unrepresented litigants.


Pamela Genco (CAS'74, CGS'72) of Banning, Calif., is a licensed clinical social worker doing consultative work on the mental-health needs of abused and neglected children. Pamela is an avid Star Trek fan and has an extensive collection of memorabilia. “To paraphrase Mr. Spock,” she says, “I wish long life and prosperity to all fellow alumni!”

Thomas Maroukis (GRS'74) of Columbus, Ohio, was honored by Capital University for 25 years of service. He is department chair and professor of history and political science, and a member of the African Literature Association, the American Historical Association, and the American Society of Ethnohistory.

Robert M. Kershner (CAS'75) of Tucson, Ariz., is a clinical professor of ophthalmology at the University of Utah School of Medicine. He was recently honored as the IK Ho Visiting Professor of Ophthalmology at the Chinese University of Hong Kong. E-mail him at kershner@asiteforyou.com.

Arthur Lazarus (CAS'73) of Louisville, Ky., joined Pfizer as director and medical research specialist of the Great Lakes region. With his family he proudly celebrated the Bar Mitzvah of his twin daughters in April 2001. E-mail him at arlazarus@cs.com.

Philip Valera (SPA'75, '79) of Wilson, N.C., is assistant professor for audio recording technology at Barton College. In 1995, after 20 years working as a church musician in Lake- land, Fla., he attended Full Sail Real World Education in Winter Park, Fla., and became an award-winning graduate of its recording arts program. He lives with his wife, Deborah, and his 12-year-old son, Marco. Friends can e-mail him at pvalera@barton.edu.

Leon E. Wilson (MET'75) of Milton, Mass., joined FleetBoston Financial as the executive vice president and managing director of the Not-for-Profit Institutions Group. The department is responsible for all investment services to nonprofit institutions and organizations, including endowment management for hospitals, universities, and foundations.

Jeffrey Woolf (CAS'76) of Efrat, Israel, delivered a paper last February at BU under the auspices of the Center for Judaic Studies and the CAS history department entitled “Franco-German Jewry and the Rise of High Medieval Culture: A Reassessment.” Jeffrey was recently promoted to senior lecturer in the Talmudic department at Bar Ilan University in Israel.

Hassan Elzeneney (CAS'81, GSM'83) of Brighton, Mass., and his wife, Cristina, founded Study-Securely-In-The-USA.com, a student guardianship and relocation service for international students. They adopted a greyhound who raced for five years with an A grade standing, running at over 39 mph. “Please call me if you are in town,” writes Hassan. Contact him at 617-738-5788.

Jim Landau (SED'78, DGE'83) of North Potomac, Md., lives with his wife, Paula, and their two children. He is a managing director with Riggins & Co. in Washington, D.C. Jim manages real estate assets for the Multi-Employer Property Trust, a $3 billion pooled portfolio of office and industrial buildings. Contact him at Jim_Landau@riggsbank.com.

Thomas H. Miller (SON'78) of San Antonio, Tex., is chief nurse of the U.S. Army Institute of Surgical Research (the Army Burn Center) with the rank of lieutenant colonel. Thomas received his M.S.N. from Vanderbilt University in 1985 and his Ph.D. from the University of Pennsylvania in 1995. He writes, “I traveled back to Boston this spring, and it brought back a lot of memories.” Contact Thomas at mithb@spintmail.com.

Don Gabor (COM'79) of Medfield, Mass., is president and principal of Abel & Acadia, which manufactures industrial clothing. He recently acquired controlling interest of Digital Color Express in Acton, Mass., a creative design and printing company. Don lives with his wife, Louise, and their two children.

Janet Goldwater (SFA'79) of Philadelphia, Pa., had her most recent documentary, Witness, broadcast on Philadelphia public television in October 2000. Another of her documentaries, Landowska, a portrait of the Polish harpsichordist, was broadcast nationally on PBS in 1999.
1980s

ANN MASON DOYLE (GSM’80) of Wellesley, Mass., recently became the vice president of corporate communications and marketing operations at MCK Communications, a provider of distributed voice solutions for businesses.

PAUL JOYAL (COM’80) of Reading, Mass., has recently joined Genesys Conferencing, the world leader in audio, video, and Web conferencing services. Paul is director of corporate communications, based at the company’s North American headquarters in Bedford, Mass. He would love to hear from classmates at p.joyal@hotmail.com.

DONALD PHIPPS (COM’80) of Lawrence, Kans., owns and manages two marketing research companies, Applied Research in Shawnee Mission, Kans., and Applied Research-West in Los Alamitos, Calif. Donald is a certified focus group director, and he conducts both qualitative and quantitative research.

A Couple of Energetic Accomplishments

Eco-capitalists. That’s what a Wall Street analyst has called Iris Ovshinsky and her husband, inventor Stanford Ovshinsky, and it’s not far off the mark. The founders of Energy Conversion Devices, a company that developed — among many other things — solar cells and rechargeable batteries, the Ovshinskys don’t want just to make money for their shareholders, they “want to make the world a better place to live,” says Iris (GRS’60).

Back when the couple started the company, in 1960, she says, “we went to a solar energy meeting in Florida, and all they were doing was essentially using large magnifying glasses to burn wood, showing the power of the sun.” The Ovshinskys had much bigger ideas for alternative energy technology; they started developing solar cells and storage systems for the electricity generated.

“In 1960, people wondered what we were doing,” she says. “There was no shortage of energy. But Stan was quite aware that soon there would be shortage of oil. Another reason we work in this area is that where there’s oil, there always seems to be political conflict. And we are very much for peace.”

Stan Ovshinsky is a prolific inventor, with some 250 patents, including ones for the nickel metal-hydride (NiMH) battery that now powers most camcorders and laptops. The technology behind the batteries is called Ovonics (think Ovshinsky and electronics); Stan used amorphous and disordered materials where others before him worked in crystalline materials. In addition to the NiMH batteries, rewritable CDs and DVDs were made possible by technology developed by Energy Conversion Devices. The firm develops technologies by itself and through joint ventures and strategic partnerships with companies such as Intel, General Electric, and Texaco.

Vice president of ECD since the beginning, Iris Ovshinsky works in every phase of the business. When she’s talking about her role with the company, she plays down her contribution, but Iris and Stan Ovshinsky

Stan, who is president and CEO of the firm, jumps into the conversation. “She’s being very modest. She’s absolutely been a 100 percent partner in everything I do. She’s been a great help in every area, a colleague and collaborator in my scientific activity. She’s just too damn modest.”

Married for more than forty years, but still bantering like a newlywed, she smiles and says, “I didn’t expect that. Though I should have expected it, he always says that.”

The couple has received many awards jointly, most recently the Corporate Leadership Award from Wayne State University. Last year the American Chemical Society gave them its Heroes of Chemistry Award for “having made significant and lasting contributions to global human welfare.”

They are certainly heroes to the people of a small village in the mountains outside of Oaxaca in southern Mexico. The villagers were recipients of new shingle-like solar panels that brought electricity to the local school and allowed for the installation of the first village telephone, enabling them to be connected to other communities and call for medical assistance. The Ovshinskys inaugurated the service in the spring — taking a helicopter to the village with the governor of Oaxaca.

“This is why we started the company,” Iris says, “to develop science and technology to serve society.” — Taylor McNeil
and quantitative research projects. E-mail him at dphipps@appliedmktresearch.com.

DEAN WALTER (SMG’00) is a foreign service officer with the U.S. Agency for International Development in Gaborone, Botswana, working as a regional controller for southern Africa. His wife is from Bolivia, and he has two wonderful stepchildren. E-mail Dean at dwalter@usaid.gov.

BARRY BLOCHER (SED’81, CGS’79) of Southington, Conn., owns Emerald City Construction and has been reduced to “yes ma’aming” potential home buyers. He writes, “Would like to hear from my friends from 700. Remember Kenmore army/navy?” E-mail Barry at theemeraldcity@netzero.net.

TODD H. BRACHMAN (SMG’87) and LAURIE TERRY-BRACHMAN (CAS’81) of Milwaukee, Wis., became director of marketing and business at Perlick Corporation in Milwaukee last August. Perlick is a large supplier of beverage dispensing systems. Todd is working on a corporate hospitality project for the Winter Olympics in Salt Lake City in February 2002.

BRIAN FERN (SMG’81) and FERN BERNARD TERRY-BRIAN (CAS’80) of Livingston, N.J., announce the birth of their daughter, Mebnda Wynter Fern, on March 6. Brian and Laurie also have a 12-year-old son, Adam, and a 2-year-old daughter, Samantha.

JEANNINE M. RIVET (SPH’81) of Minneap­olis, Minn., recently joined the board of directors of Schwan’s Sales Enterprises. She is an executive vice president of UnitedHealth Group in Minneapolis and serves as chief executive officer of its Ingenix Pharmaceutical Services and Health Intelligence business segment.

YONAH LEVENSON HIRSCHMAN (COM’87) of Teaneck, N.J., is currently the director of project planning at Pearson Education working on an XML/Web-based application that allows instructors to create custom textbooks for classroom use. She writes that her spare time is enjoyably spent with her three-year-old son, Burton, and her husband, Steve.

JONATHAN LANG (COM’87) of Winchester, Mass., is the executive director of Israel Bonds in Boston. He and his wife, Debbie, are happy to announce the March births of twin girls, Sara and Emily, who join three-year-old big brother Hunter.

RICHARD A. A. LARRAGA (SPA’82) of Danvers, Mass., is enrolled in the master of music in choral conducting program at the New England Conservatory, studying with Simon Carrington, one of the founding members of the renowned vocal ensemble the King’s Singers. Richard is also an attor­

The Time of Her Life

MANY OF VERA GANG SCOTT’S GOOD FRIENDS were born well after her retirement in 1977. A former social worker who became an elementary school principal, Scott (SSW’37) now enjoys a steady stream of visitors, among them teachers and children from the elementary school that bears her name.

“When the kids come, they talk about what they’re doing in class,” says Scott, who at eighty-nine lives in an assisted-living community in Colorado Springs, Colorado. “And they show us all their computer work. They send me flowers. Some of the teachers take me out for lunch or breakfast. I’ve been very fortunate in all my friends and associates,” she adds, laughing, “because they all seem to say, ‘Hey, there’s an old lady we can help!’”

The care and affection Scott now receives reflects the community’s appreciation of all she has given over the years. After her husband died, she moved to Colorado Springs in the 1950s to care for her mother-in-law. She had earned her master’s in social work at BU after attending St. Augustine’s College in Raleigh, North Carolina, and she hoped to find a job in social work. Waiting for a job opening, she taught at the junior high, where she eventually became a school social worker. She was later urged by colleagues to apply for the principal’s post.

“I said, ‘I don’t want to be a principal; I want to be a social worker,’” Scott recalls. “I enjoyed what I was doing. I really didn’t want to change.”

In the end, she says, “they convinced me,” and Scott became the district’s first black principal. “I had a mixed population of children,” she says of Garfield Elementary School’s racial and economic makeup. “I’m sure that my social work training helped me be a better teacher and principal because I understood people, I understood families, I understood communities. I’m sure Boston University contributed to that.”

Scott hasn’t regretted her career change, and she’s especially pleased about the friends she’s made, particularly the littler ones from the Vera G. Scott Elementary School, which was named for her in 1998. “I’m very lucky to have the associations I have, to have had the life I’ve had,” she says, then pauses and adds, “to have the life I’m having now.” — Midge Raymond

Vera Gang Scott at home. Photograph by Jay Janvier, Colorado Springs Gazette
ney and the artistic director and conductor of the chamber choir Exsultet! as well as the director of music at Holy Trinity United Methodist Church in Danvers. He looks forward to hearing from classmates at R2AL @exsultet.org.

Don Richeson (COM’83) of Casselberry, Fla., is now news editor of the Palatka Daily News in Palatka, Fla. E-mail him at dricheson@hotmail.com.

Gay Smith (SED’82) of Cambridge, Mass., showed her pottery in the Texture II show at Boston’s Infinity Gallery in June. Paintings by Phillip Spinks (CAS’93) were also included in the show.

Luther Turmelle (COM’82) of Cheshire, Conn., was promoted in December to business editor of the New Haven Register, where he has been working on the business desk since 1997. Luther would love to hear from any School of Public Communication grads from the early 1980s who are living in Connecticut.

Roman Alis (SEA’83) of Williamsburg, Va., is currently working in his first love, professional regional theater. Additionally, he works for Discovery Channel Projects, including The Prosecutors, The New Detectives, and The FBI Files, and he is a voice-acting coach for both colleges and high schools across the United States.

Scott Duce (SEA’82) of Macon, Ga., recently showed his artwork at the Instituto Cultural Peruano Norteamericano in Lima, Peru, and at the Lisa Karts Gallery in Memphis, Tenn. Scott would love to hear from old friends at stduce@aol.com.

Robin Longshaw (COM’82, SED’83) of Astoria, N.Y., has been appointed international marketing manager for Pearson Education’s Longman-LLT Division. She writes, “I’m really looking forward to this new phase of my career in publishing and especially to lots of overseas travel. I guess I’ll keep my suitcase permanently packed.” E-mail her at rlongshaw@yahoo.com.

Wendy Chazan Mensch (COM’83) of Melville, N.Y., lives with her husband and two beautiful daughters, ages five and one. She is a senior vice president and executive director of editorial services for Ruder Finn Healthcare, a division of Ruder Finn Public Relations. Wendy’s clients include an array of blue chip pharmaceutical companies and health-care organizations. She writes, “I would love to hear from some of my long­ lost BU friends!” E-mail her at wmenesch@ruderfinn.com.

Fern Lazarus Schapiro (GSM’83) of Stamford, Conn., was named senior vice president of NFO North America, one of the world’s leading providers of research-based marketing information. Since last May, Fern has been in charge of marketing and client service efforts for the company’s Northeast region, as well as an independent group dedicated to NFO’s beverage product, SIP.

Richard Tannenbaum (SMG’83) and Tina Traster (COM’83) of New York, N.Y., were married in Lee, Mass., on May 5. They live on the Upper West Side of Manhattan with their shih tzu, Chelsea.

Don Thomas (STH’83) of Collierville, Tenn., is a licensed professional counselor in Memphis, Tenn., and a therapist with Magellan Behavioral Health. He is married and has two stepchildren and one stepgranddaughter. E-mail Don at dthomarr@bellsouth.net.

Michael Ferguson (SMG’83) of San Jose, Calif., is the vice president of Intranet Protocol carrier sales for Extreme Networks and the father of two rambunctious kids, Jessica, 6, and Jacob, 4. He would be happy to hear from old friends at mferguson@extremenetworks.com.

Deb Fischer-Jervey (COM’83) of Eugene, Ore., is proud to announce the exciting growth of two major projects: daughter Alina Rose, born December 1999, and her career as a consultant for PartyLite Candles & Gifts, born April 2000. She writes, “After 16 years in advertising, I’m happy to be a stay­ at­ home mom with the perfect part­time job!” Deb and her musician husband, Tom, also have a seven­year­old son named Sam. E-mail her at debjomervy@gmail.com.

Nancy Ponte Whiting (SON’83) of Norfolk, Mass., has “retired” from nursing and spends her time volunteering in school, coaching her sons, Jake, 11, and Matt, 8, in baseball, and spending countless hours in hockey rinks with the boys. Nancy would love to hear from some of the gang from SON’s class of 1984 at pignap@mediaone.net.

Erica Zielinski (SMG’83) of Brooklyn, N.Y., has been the general manager of the Lincoln Center Festival since 1996. Previously, she ran an international performing arts consulting company that specialized in international concert tours and educational and cultural exchanges for preprofessional orchestras and choirs, as well as strategic management for nonprofit arts organizations. Erica has been married for 10 years to Larry Blumenfeld (COM’83), a writer and editor who has just been awarded a midcareer national arts journalism fellowship at Columbia University. Larry had been editor-in-chief of Jazziz, a national jazz magazine, for five years, and editor of Rhythm magazine. He was also a free­lance writer for the Village Voice and the New York Times Book Review. The couple met as freshman neighbors on the performing arts floor in Warren Towers.

Laurel Hughes (SFA’97), Heron Pond, oil on linen, 72” x 36”, 1998–1999. The painting was in Laurel’s exhibition A Bird and Her Song at the Nielsen Gallery in Boston in the spring.
Through the Office of the Dean of Students, the center works with other student organizations, including fraternities and sororities, to involve the entire Boston University student community in different forms of service. In the initial stages of developing a program to encourage students and young alumni to consider community service as a volunteer activity or a full-time career. This program will place students and young alumni in community service organizations, earning a salary while they learn firsthand the benefits of such work. One of our goals will be to encourage alumni, both former CSC volunteers and others, to consider careers in service organizations.

Education at Boston University takes place on many levels. At one level, the Community Service Center provides students, faculty, staff, and young alumni with hundreds of volunteer opportunities, addressing the many concerns of the community in a meaningful and mutually beneficial way. The CSC broadens the scope of the educational experience for many students by offering opportunities for service and commitment to others. Through the Office of the Dean of Students, the center works with other student organizations, including fraternities and sororities, to involve the entire Boston University student community in different forms of service.

During Commencement week I attended many award ceremonies where the theme was community service. The BUA is in the initial stages of developing a program to encourage students and young alumni to consider community service as a volunteer activity or a full-time career. This program will place students and young alumni in community service organizations, earning a salary while they learn firsthand the benefits of such work. One of our goals will be to encourage alumni, both former CSC volunteers and others, to consider careers in service organizations.

We are impressed by, and proud of, our students and alumni for their commitment to service and education. In fact, each year the BUA presents alumni awards recognizing alumni who have successfully balanced career and community service. It is only natural for us to encourage and strengthen our students and alumni in their sharing and giving.

From the President of the Boston University Alumni

Of all the ceremonies in which I participate as BUA president, none is more rewarding than the induction of students into the Scarlet Key Society. The event includes students, their families, Scarlet Key alumni, faculty, and staff. It is exciting and gratifying to see the diversity of our student community. (Frankly, the only difficult part for me is pronouncing the names of the inductees!) In addition to their on-campus involvement, many Scarlet Key members contribute time and effort in service to the communities surrounding Boston University — and they do it while maintaining excellent academic standards.

Education at Boston University takes place on many levels. At one level, the Community Service Center provides students, faculty, staff, and young alumni with hundreds of volunteer opportunities, addressing the many concerns of the community in a meaningful and mutually beneficial way. The CSC broadens the scope of the educational experience for many students by offering opportunities for service and commitment to others. Through the Office of the Dean of Students, the center works with other student organizations, including fraternities and sororities, to involve the entire Boston University student community in different forms of service.

William J. Walker, Jr. (SDM'68)
has been teaching at the Columbus College of Art and Design since 1983. He was promoted to chair of the illustration department in 1997 and taught master classes in illustration in Argentina last summer. Walter will return to Argentina this November to exhibit his drawings and paintings at the Centro Cultural Recoleta in Buenos Aires. He would love to hear from anyone who studied at SFA between 1983 and 1985. E-mail Walter at wking@ccad.edu.

Laurie Magoon (COM’83) of Norwalk, Conn., was named coordinator of health education programs at Babson College. Laurie will develop, assess, and deliver creative and comprehensive health education programs to students. She also coaches the women’s varsity field hockey team.

Jim Stone (SMG’86) of Boxford, Mass., works as head of global sales operations for Time Warner, and AT&T. He and his wife, Megan, are keeping us quite busy.” Write to Jim at jstone@updata.com.

Gregg Thaller (SF ’89) of Salem, Mass., recently was promoted to associate professor at Salem State College, where he serves as chair of the music department and director of bands. He teaches inner city children in Dorchester as a volunteer throughout the year and taught music this summer to children in Kathmandu, Nepal. Contact Gregg at gthaller@gis.net.

Gregg Willis (CAS’89) of Darien, Conn., works as head of global sales operations for PanAmSat, the leading provider of satellite services for companies such as ESPN, AOL, Time Warner, and AT&T. He and his wife have two children. Gregg enjoys hearing about exciting developments at BU and would love to hear from BU friends at GTWills@optonline.net.

Jennifer Balaban (SMG’86) and Alexander von Mueffling (SMG’86) of New York, N.Y., joyfully announce their marriage, which took place on March 12 in New York City. They write, “Our lives were changed forever the day we met in summer school in 1985. Soulmates destined to be together are now united at last. Thanks, BU, for bringing us together!”

Dawn Capper (SMG’86) of New York, N.Y., works as manager of special projects for Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company. Write to her at dawnstah@excite.com.
**Team Spirit**

**Although the Division of General Education** closed in 1976, its alumni association remains among the University's most active. Accepting the DGE Alumni Award in May, David C. Weinstein (DGE'70, CAS'72), chief of administration and government affairs at Fidelity Investments, spoke about his DGE education.

"... I'd like to focus on one principle — a foundation of the DGE program — and how it's helped me over the past thirty years.

"It's the principle of teamwork.

"When I entered DGE in the fall of 1968, I was a sixteen-year-old from New York City, arriving at the West Campus dorms during a time of great social turbulence and upheaval across the country. Virtually every American institution was being questioned. College administration buildings from coast to coast were being threatened and occupied by students — including the BU President's Office in The Castle during my sophomore year. And members of my generation, alienated by war and traditional business organizations, went off in search of ourselves as individuals... Even our tastes in music, rock and roll to be sure, ran to solo performances, like the haunting voice of Bob Dylan or the guitar solos of Jimi Hendrix. But here in DGE, the emphasis was placed on the value of the team. During our two years in the Division of General Education family, we were taught by a team of professors working together to design and teach an integrated curriculum. We learned as a team of students who went from class to class together, worked on projects together, and studied together. And during a time of unsettling cultural change and the shocking assassinations of beloved political leaders, in DGE we had a structure for our learning and we connected with some important role models in our professors. Watching them work to teach as a coordinated team inspired us as a team... ."

"When I moved on... I found out that in successful organizations the most challenging work is performed by cross-functional working groups and teams, sometimes operating behind the scenes, sometimes in the spotlight. I saw that the integrated, holistic approach at the heart of our DGE program is also at the heart of successful business organizations. Call it 'multidisciplinary,' 'networking,' or getting 'wired' — teamwork isn't just the latest management fad. It's a successful approach to life and learning that really works. To solve complex problems, businesses must involve people from many different departments working together, reconciling different points of view, just like students in DGE... ."

"I am very grateful for everything I learned in DGE."
JON ROY of New York, N.Y, is being a grandmother to the four-year-old son of her stepson’s wife and working on various cross-stitch projects. E-mail her at dfischer@twcny.rr.com.

MANU INSINGER (SMG’87) of Amsterdam, Netherlands, and his wife announce the birth of their daughter, Lily Myrthe, on April 17. He writes, “After 22 hours of pain and endurance, mother Irm gave birth to an eight-pound, dark-haired baby. We continue to be exhausted but quite amazed at this little wonder.” Manu looks forward to hearing from classmates at emmanuel.insinger@holland.sun.com.

RANDY M. PARK (SMG’87, GSM’89) of Irvine, Calif., writes, “Hi to all my fellow classmates. Drop me an e-mail to chat.” Contact Randy at rpark@hmausa.com.

JON ROY (SMG’87) of New York, N.Y., is marrying Susie Hahn, whom he met in the Hamptons during the summer of 1999. Jon is vice president of investments for Paine Webber. He plans to move back to Boston with his new wife to continue his career.

LORI RUBENSTEIN (SAR’88) of Santa Monica, Calif., graduated from the University of South Australia in 1998 with a master’s in manipulative therapy. Lori teaches orthopedics at Mount Saint Mary’s College in Los Angeles and has a private therapy practice in Santa Monica. She would love to hear from old friends, medical alumni, or anyone interested in volunteering time in Mexico at lori.rubenstein@att.net.

JANICE KOZINSKI WURZ (SMG’87) of Naperville, Ill., lives with her husband, Erich, and daughters Lexi, 7, and Lindsay, 4. She works as the intranet manager for Advocate Health Care employing technology in the nonprofit health-care sector. Janice writes, “I would love to hear from Alpha Phis, swim team members, or even the original ‘All Nighters.’” E-mail her at janicewurz@aol.com.

LAURA ANNE K. BERNSTEIN (SED’88) of Mamaroneck, N.Y., underwent radiation for a benign recurrent brain tumor in Boston on May 12. She received her bachelor’s degree in special education from SED and in 1996 earned a degree in recreation therapy. She would love to hear from her SED classmates of 1987 and 1988 at laura@attglobal.net.

BETSY BRILL-STECKELMAN (COM’88) of Weymouth, Mass., married Adam Steckelman in May. After a monthlong honeymoon touring Europe and Hawaii, the couple will be staying home, Betsy write, “at least until the next adventure.” She would love to hear from old friends at betsy@brill.com.

BRADLEY D. CHAIN (SED’88) of Columbia, S.C., retired from the U.S. Army as a lieutenant colonel after serving as a military human resource professional for 22 years. He is a veteran of Operation Desert Shield/Desert Storm. Bradley and his wife, Cathy, have two children, David, 15, and Stephanie, 13. Contact him at bcchain@aol.com.

ROBERTA DEBIAISI CUCUZZELLA (CAS’88) of Denver, Colo., is an assistant professor of pediatric infectious diseases at the University of Colorado Health Sciences Center and the Children’s Hospital. Roberta and her husband, Mark, celebrated their 20th wedding anniversary in June. She would love to hear from any ex-Boyd Hallers and Alpha Phis at roberta.debiasi@uchsc.edu.

NICHOLAS DELONAS (GSM’88) of Randolph, N.J., writes that he “is married with four children. I now live shamefully lavish somewhere amidst the blossoming gardens of New Jersey. I play lead guitar in what my mom calls the best danged hard-rock band the world has ever heard. I am also founder and leader of a major mind-controlling religious cult. Donations, especially large ones, are most welcome.” For more information, go to www.cultv.com or e-mail Nicholas at delonas@digitalsg.com.

GEORGINA LOPES-ONA FEIGEN (COM’88) and PHILIP G. FEIGEN (COM’88), of Potomac, Md., announce the birth of their second child, Emily Estela, born on April 12, 2001. Their son, Henry Mitchell, is three years old. Georgina and Philip are both attorneys practicing in Washington, D.C.

SARAH COCHRAN JEWETT (COM’88) of Raleigh, N.C., and her husband, Bruce, have two little girls, Mallie, 5, and Elizabeth, 20 months old. E-mail Sarah at sbjewett@aol.com.

STEPHEN MOJZIS (CAS’88, GRS’92) and GINA CIANCIO MOLZIS (CGS’98) of Boulder, Colo., were married in July in Niantic, Conn. Old friends from BU undergraduate days, they frequently enjoyed loud concerts and quiet afternoon tea together. Steve is a professor of geology at the University of Colorado-Boulder. Gina is a middle school teacher of Spanish. They recently became reacquainted when they crossed paths in New York City after more than 10 years spent separately gallivanting around Europe and the United States. Friends can e-mail them at mojzis@hotmail.com.

KATRINA HAYDAY WESER (MET’88) of Wayne, Pa., is pleased to announce the birth of her son, Alexander Henry, in April. He joins his two-and-a-half-year-old sister, Madison. Katrina writes, “I’d love to hear from my old friends at the Hotel and Restaurant School. Please e-mail me at katrina...”
Following the Thread

B. Amore grew up fascinated by her maternal grandmother’s stories of life as an Italian immigrant to Boston, often illustrated by family treasures in her attic. Those objects and stories formed the base of Amore’s (CAS’64) multimedia exhibition about Italian-American life in the twentieth century, shown at the Ellis Island Immigration Museum from November 2000 through March 2001. An adaptation of that exhibition is at Boston’s Immigration Museum through October 27.

Collages dense with photographs, letters, and other memorabilia chronicle dreams and realities over a century of family life. Standing cases display household objects brought from Italy, some dating to early in the nineteenth century, bundles of fabric saved from her grandmother’s dressmaking years, the pickax her paternal grandfather used in digging foundations at Harvard. A composition in her grandmother’s flowing handwriting, written for a class at the immigrant-friendly American International College in Springfield, Massachusetts, is titled “Making Money” and begins, “When we think that money are valuable in themselves we are partly mistaken.” “Good +,” the teacher has commented. “Study English idioms.” There are biographies Amore has written, some quite fragmented: the exhibition is also about transmitted memory.

Discrimination and custom combined to keep Italian families together and keep them Italian, Amore says. The Ellis Island exhibition ended at a oilcloth-covered kitchen table across from a television set showing young family members discussing their relationship with that heritage.

Amore, a social worker “until art took over,” intends the exhi-
bitio to illuminate the varied experiences of an immigrant nation. Comments in the visitors' book on that kitchen table, speaking of many countries and cultures, attest to her success. "B. - Thanks for sharing your life and work . . . “ one visitor has written. “Your roots are ours, too.” — Natalie Jacobson McCracken

Information about the Boston exhibition and related events is available at 617/338-6022, extension 187.
Award-Winning Alumni

**Christopher Akerlind (SEA’89)** of Portland, Maine, received the 2000 Obie Award for Sustained Excellence in Lighting Design. This year he designed a production of Boris Godunov for the Hamburgische Staatsoper and the Japanese premiere of The Tale of Genji at the Nissay Theatre in Tokyo. Christopher is head of lighting design at the California Institute of the Arts. E-mail him at chrisakerlind@earthlink.net.

**Michael L. J. Apuzzo (MED’65)** of Palos Verdes Estates, Calif., was awarded the William Beecher Scoville Prize by the World Federation of Neurosurgical Societies in Geneva, Switzerland. He is a professor at the Keck School of Medicine of the University of Southern California in Los Angeles and the editor of the international journal Neurosurgery.

**Bonnie Brett (SED’76)** of Sharon, Mass., the director of adolescent and family education at the Jewish Family and Children’s Service, received the organization’s Pride in Health and Fred Mandell Community Service Awards. These honors are in recognition of her efforts in the gay, lesbian, bisexual, and transgender community.

**Joanne H. Evans (SON’79)** of Marblehead, Mass., recently received the Excellence in Professional Nursing Leadership Award from theEta Tau Chapter of Sigma Theta Tau International, the honor society in nursing. The award is given to an individual who receives local, national, and/or international recognition through visionary and innovative approaches, and who participates in the development of nursing leaders and leadership. Joanne is chairperson of the School of Nursing at Salem State College.

**Kevin Finn (ENG’84)** of Wilmington, Del., was recognized by the U.S. Small Business Administration’s Delaware district office as one of the state’s top small business owners at an awards dinner in May 2001. He is a co-owner of Iron Hill Brewery and Restaurant. Write to him at kfinn@ironhillbrewery.com.

**Frances Mickna Finta (CAS’49)** of Arlington, Va., is the recipient of the 2001 Journal of Nursing Newspapers Trophy, awarded annually by the Arlington County Civic Federation for outstanding public service to Arlington County.

**James Goldman (SED’78)** of West Lafayette, Ind., received the Indiana Information Technology Association CyberStar Award for Outstanding Information Technology Educator. A professor at Purdue University, James was recognized for excellence in innovative use of technology for educational purposes and his ability to inform students of technology opportunities.

**Noah Gordon (COM’50, GRS’51)** of Brookline, Mass., has been awarded Italy’s Giovanni Boccaccio Literary Prize for his novel The Last Jew.

**Jerrilyn Marston (GRS’74)** of Narberth, Pa., was one of five recipients of the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania 2000 Undergraduate Teaching Award for Associated Faculty. Jerrilyn is an attorney practicing complex commercial litigation with Bazelon, Less & Feldman in Pennsylvania.

**Mary E. Pierce McNeil (SED’79)** of Plymouth, N.H., received the 2001 Distinguished Graduate Teaching Award from Plymouth State College. She is an associate professor in the education department and director of the Center for Professional Educational Partnerships and the Certificate of Advanced Graduate Studies in Educational Leadership program. She credits BU for her success, writing, “This degree opened more doors than I could have imagined.”

**Christine N. Micklitsch (GSW’78)** of Newton Highlands, Mass., was honored with the Award of Excellence as Outstanding Physician Educator in Primary Care, given by the Generalist Physician Initiative of the University of Massachusetts Medical School. Additionally, she received an official citation from the Massachusetts Senate in congratulations for her efforts.

**Gregory Mozgala (SEA’90)** of Tall Timbers, Md., won the 2001 John Cauble Award at the American College Theatre Festival for his short play Game Legs. The play was performed at the Kennedy Center in Washington, D.C., in April.

**Clifton Peacock (SE’75, ’77)** of Charleston, S.C., was awarded a 2001 fellowship in painting by the John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Foundation. Clifton is an associate professor of studio art at the College of Charleston.

**Jason Raff (COM’88)** of Burbank, Calif., won an Edward R. Morrow award for A

**1990s**

**Carter Alvord (ENG’90)** of Apex, N.C., went back to school and completed a master’s degree in computer engineering. He has been working for the past eight years for Alcatel USA as an ASIC design engineer. Carter married in 1996, and he has beautiful two-year-old identical twin girls. He writes, “Anybody out there? E-mail me!” Contact him at Carter.D.Alvord@usa.alcatel.com.

**Dimitri Anastasopoulos (COM’90)** of Rochester, N.Y., has been a visiting assistant professor of English and creative writing at the University of Rochester for the past two years. His first novel, A Larger Sense of Harvey, was recently published by Mammoth Books. Dimitri writes essays, reviews, and short stories for a variety of journals.

**George Hambel (ENG’90)** of Breinigsville, Pa., has been living in Eastern Pennsylvania since 1992 with his wife, Lois. They have three children, Georgie, 5, Benjamin, 2, and Jacob, 4 months. George works for Agere Systems as an IC design engineer specializing in device architecture and verification.

**Andrew List (SEA’90)** of Jamaica Plain, Mass., was awarded an eight-month artist-in-residence grant by the city of Amsterdam. While in Amsterdam, Andrew continued work on his opera, King Lear, and composed three new works, which were presented in a concert series during his residency. Andrew is a professor of composition and theory at Berklee College of Music. E-mail him at alist@berklee.edu.
**Killer Among Us**, an hour-long broadcast about an unlikely serial killer in Spokane, Wash. Jason is a producer at Dateline NBC.

**Philip Read (CAS’77, CGS’79)** of Clifton, N.J., is the West Essex bureau chief of the Star-Ledger in New Jersey, where he recently won a writing award for a story about a suburban police officer who retires to a rural town in Illinois and is elected mayor. Until 1998, Philip was business editor at The Record of Hackensack, where he won the publisher’s award as Editor of the Year. He has just completed Clifton, one of Arcadia Publishing’s Images of America series. His daughter, Lauren, is entering her junior year at BU. His wife, Nancy, is a hospice nurse, and his son, Philip Jr., is entering his freshman year at the School of Visual Arts in Manhattan, aspiring to be an illustrator for Marvel Comics.

**Martin Rennalls (COM’68)** of Hollywood, Fla., a Jamaica native, was decorated by the Jamaican government with a Commander of the Order of Distinction, the second highest civilian award in that country. He is retired from the Rochester Institute of Technology, where he helped a small department of communications grow to include film, television, and computer graphics. He was chairman of the department for several years. He has also written an autobiography, which is not yet published.

**Jie Shen (SEAS’99)** of Saddle Brook, N.J., is a creative director at Sideshow Post in New York. His work on the Olympic NBC/Coca-Cola Countdown spot won a BDA 2001 gold award. Jie also has received several Promax 2001 Monster Awards. He started his career as a broadcast designer at Fox News Channel in New York City in 1996. He would love to get in touch with all of his schoolmates (Eunsil Kim, Carlos, Ghatta). E-mail him at jshen@SIDESHOWPOST.COM.

**Sue Silverman (COM’68, CGS’66)** of Grand Haven, Mich., received the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters from Aquinas College in May for her work in literature and child abuse advocacy. She recently published her memoirs, **Love Sex One Woman’s Journey Through Sexual Addiction**.

**Kate Snodgrass (GRS’90)** of Somerville, Mass., received the StageSource 2001 Theatre Hero Award. She is a writer, a teacher, and the producing director of Boston Playwrights’ Theatre and the cofounder and director of the Boston Theatre Marathon. The annual event features original work by Boston writers, directors, and actors. Kate spent a month this summer at the Virginia Center for Creative Arts, concentrating on writing.

**Tjono Tan (SEAS’77)** of Braintree, Mass., was inducted into the Wall of Fame at the Horace Mann School for the Deaf on May 30, 2001. His short biography offering advice to Horace Mann students is displayed at the school.

**Patricia W. Underwood (SON’70)** of Kalamazoo, Mich., received the 2001 Distinguished Alumni Award from the Duke University School of Nursing. She is currently director of research and faculty development at the Kirkof School of Nursing at Grand Valley State University in Allendale, Mich. Patricia previously was a recipient of the Michigan Nurses Association Conduct and Utilization of Research in Nursing Scholar Award. She is first vice president of the American Nurses Association and serves as a member of Michigan Senator Dale Shugrue’s task force on rural health.

**Kenneth Weinberg (CAS’69, GRS’79)** of Stoughton, Mass., was awarded the American Society of Safety Engineers (ASSE) Healthcare Division Practice Specialty Safety Professional of the Year Award at its annual professional development conference in Anaheim, Calif., in June. The award acknowledges a member who has demonstrated superior work and dedication to the advancement of the safety profession. Kenneth is the president and principal consultant of Satidoc Systems in Stoughton, a consulting company that specializes in environmental health and safety and toxicology.

**Darien Wilson (CAS’78)** of West Orange, N.J., received a 2001 TWIN award for her contributions to the U.S. pharmaceuticals industry at the 37th Annual Tribute to Women in Industry (TWIN) awards dinner. Darien is director of public affairs in the pharmaceuticals division of Hoffmann-La Roche, Inc.
for Communication Test Design of Westboro, Mass., and is pursuing a distance-learning MS in engineering management. Carl Denny (CAS’91) and Kelley Estey (CAS’92) of Bangkok, Thailand, got married in 1995. They both work for Management Solutions, a California-based consulting and recruiting company. Carl writes, “We are hoping to hear from BU friends we have lost touch with.” He is looking for Lisa Ziem (CAS’91) and Kim Ngo (CAS’92). E-mail him at cdenny@mgmt solutions.com.

Erika Friedman Kintzer (CAS’91) and Jeff Kintzer (SMG’Sy) of White Plains, N.Y., are proud parents of a newborn daughter, Caroline. Jeff works for Royal Properties, a real estate company in Bronxville, N.Y., while Erika is a full-time mom. E-mail her at elfelk@aol.com.

Michael Lee (GSM’pi) of Seattle, Wash., was appointed to the newly created position of director of e-ventures at Alaska Airlines. Michael will be responsible for consumer marketing and Web site promotions, and will lead the Web site’s wireless technology development.

Christian Roman (SFA’91) of Los Angeles, Calif., writes that he is “now a proud Disney employee” after he and his partner sold their animated show Fillmore! to Disney Television Animation. Fillmore! will begin airing on ABC Saturday mornings in March 2002. Christian is the show’s supervising director, designing the main characters and directing the storyboards and animation. “I have forgotten what free time means,” he writes, “but I can still be reached at K2anth@aol.com. Just don’t expect a prompt response.”

Jon Sofro (SMG’91) and Lisa Grand Sofro (SFD’94) of Boston, Mass., welcomed their first son, Jake Benjamin, last November. Jon is a worldwide program development manager at Lotus/IBM in Cambridge. E-mail him at jlsfro@aol.com.

Sam Sokolow (COM’91) and Rob Lobl (COM’92), both of Los Angeles, Calif., cofounded and are co-CEOs of SokoLobl Entertainment, a television production company. Information and public relations on the company are available at www.SokoLobl.com. They write, “Just wanted our BU family to know we are here and kickin’. Contact them at samsokolow@aol.com.

Daniel Brooke Stanford (SFA’91) and Shana M. Schoepke (SFA’92) of Brooklyn, N.Y., married on May 26 in New York aboard the Diplomat. Alumni in attendance were Daniel Reynolds (SFA’91), Esther

### Clothes-Minded

**Back during his days** as a BU student, Andy Ross was already putting his management skills into practice. In addition to being class president, Ross (SMG’76) recruited his friends to help out during inventory at the ball bearing business where he worked part-time.

“When I was at SMG, I knew I wanted to run a business,” says Ross. But he undoubtedly would have been surprised to learn just what sort of business he’d be running. After graduation, he worked at Price Waterhouse, first in Boston, then in New York (“I followed a woman,” he says, “who turned out to be my wife”). He later joined advertising giant Ogilvy & Mather as assistant controller before a family connection brought him into the underwear business. Until he sold it fifteen years later, he ran the St. Lawrence Garment Company, the largest private-label ladies’ underwear manufacturer in the country, with clients that included Sears and Kmart.

Ross is now executive vice president of Essex Manufacturing, one of the largest importers of umbrellas in the United States. Headquartered in the Empire State Building, the company also provides outerwear and handbags to a wide range of retailers, from Wal-Mart to Nordstrom; its products have been sold under the labels Andrew Marc, Sag Harbor, and Nautica, among others, as well as its own Misty Harbor rainwear brand. Ross oversees it all — design, marketing and merchandising, and sales.

“The thing I like most is creating the niche of where we’re going to sell and what we’re going to sell,” he says. “You have to decide on a brand or a group of brands that you’re interested in, negotiate that, coordinate the line with the designers and the merchandisers, and then eventually see it on the shelves.”

While carving out a successful career in the accessories and garment retail industry, Ross has continued his leadership role at his alma mater, interviewing prospective students and helping to plan alumni events in the New York area.

“A lot of my friends and contacts within the business community are derived from BU,” he says. Ross has also been a member of the SMG Alumni Board for twenty-five years. “I was one of the original young members,” he says. “Now I’m not so young and not so original.” — Jennifer Gormanous Burke
Marquis (SFA'92), and Rich Mastrandrea (SFA'92). Brooke is the best boy on the NBC television show Ed. Shana is an assistant costume designer for the soap opera Guiding Light. E-mail them at Brookegaff@mailspring.com.

Jennifer Trove (COM’91, CGS’89) of Huntington, N.Y., married Jason Donatelli, an attorney, on June 10, 2000. She is a network television producer for the Today show and has spent the past 10 years traveling the globe covering breaking news and entertainment stories. Jennifer writes, “Hi to all the Tri-Deltas.” E-mail her at jennifertrowe@yahoo.com.

Paul Bierden (ENG’92, ’94) and Sheryl Cotter Bierden (SAR’92, ’97) of Westwood, Mass., are pleased to announce the birth of their son, Charles Arthur, born this past May.

Elizabeth Davis Hoexter (CAS’92) of West Harrison, N.Y., and her husband, Ken, welcomed a son, Zachary Richard, born in March. Liz, an attorney, is currently taking a hiatus from the Wall Street legal world to stay at home with Zachary. She writes, “I am loving life as a full-time mom.” E-mail Liz at hoexgirl@aol.com.

Daryl Kooley (SED’92) of Barrow, Alaska, is currently deputy director of the North Slope Borough Department of Health and Human Services. The North Slope Borough encompasses 89,000 square miles, and each of the eight villages is accessible only by air. Daryl administers public health, village clinic, and senior services to the primarily Native Alaskan (Inupiat) population. E-mail him at dkooley@co.north-slope.ak.us.

Michael “M.J.” Leddy (CAS’92, MED’97) of New Orleans, La., is finishing his chief residency in orthopedic surgery at Louisiana State University Health Science Center (a far cry from the door at T’s Pub, he writes). He is getting married to Andree Braud in December and starting his sports medicine fellowship in Minneapolis in July, working with the Minnesota Vikings and Wild. Catch up with him at mjleddy@lsu.edu.

Alejandro “Alex” Leguizamo (CAS’92) of Shrewsbury, Mass., received his doctorate in clinical psychology from the University of Michigan last year. After a five-year stint in the Midwest, Alex returned to New England as a postdoctoral fellow in juvenile forensic psychology at the University of Massachusetts Medical School. E-mail him at alex@yahoocom.

Jennifer Pompeo (SMG’92) of Montville, N.J., is an attorney practicing civil law in Morris County, N.J. She would love to hear from friends and classmates at jenpompeo@aol.com.

Stefanie A. Schulz (COM’92, CGS’90) of Clinton, Mass., started a new position as project lead in the construction department at TJX Companies, an off-price retailer of apparel and home fashions in Framingham, Mass. She and her husband “have survived the flood of the Shawsheen River and have moved to the quieter suburbs of Apple Country.” Stefanie would love to hear from her old CGS classmates. Drop her an e-mail at SABrustsch@aol.com.

David C. Wilkes (LAW’92) of Fishkill, N.Y., recently formed a new law firm, Huff Wilkes, with offices in Westchester and Dutchess Counties, specializing in real estate, tax litigation, and eminent domain. He writes, “My son, Matthew, would like all to know that he now wears pull-ups. Susan is keeping us both in line.” Contact David at dwilkes@huffwilkes.com.

Edward A. Abbot III (CAS’83, CGS’89) of Crofton, Md., and his wife, Kirsten Radell Abbot, are pleased to announce the birth of their son, Kevin Edward, on May 6. Edward writes, “We have made the transition to becoming parents very easily.” E-mail Edward at eabbot@hotmail.com.

Rebecca Boll (CAS’92) of Chicago, Ill., moved to Chicago in January 2000 after six years in the Air Force. She works for Leo Burnett as an account executive on the McDonald’s national youth team, and her husband, John, flies 757s and 767s out of O’Hare for United. They celebrated the birth of their first son, Aidan Michael Clubb, on December 22, 2000. Rebecca would love to hear from BU alumni at Rebecca_Boll@chiburnett.com.

Katie Heath Heather Brodie (CAS’93) of Long Beach, Calif., married Michael Arnold Steven Newman in January of this year. Heather currently works for the Salvation Army, western territorial headquarters, running its gift management. E-mail her at heather@brody-newman.com.

Weng Ki Ching (CAS’83, ENG’83) of Los Angeles, Calif., completed his doctoral work in environmental engineering science at Caltech. He would love to hear from friends and classmates. Contact him at wkc@caltech.edu.

Mitchell Goldstein (CAS’83) of Beaverton, Va., married his wife, Deanna, in 1999, and Scott Spurlock (CAS’92) was one of his groomsmen. After graduating from BU, Mitchell earned his law degree from the University of Richmond. He is director of the Virginia General Assembly’s Joint Commission on Technology and Science. E-mail him at mpgoldstein@yahoo.com.

Elizabeth Heagy-Dachel (CAS’83) of Nesconset, N.Y., and her husband, Mark, are the proud parents of two children, two-year-old Taylor Mackenzie and five-week-old Steven Peter. Mark is a trader for Inwema Associates in New York City. Elizabeth would love to hear from any classmates. E-mail her at liz@inwema.com.

Meredith Cumming Hopkins (SFA’92, ’94) of Attleboro, Mass., teaches eighth grade at Pollard Middle School in Needham, Mass. She and her husband, Glen, were married last year, and they are expecting their first child in September. E-mail Meredith at meredith_hopkins@needham.k12.ma.us.

Cooper Olson (COM’93) says he “has given up his beloved Chicago and its stagnant advertising economy for a copywriting job with Deutsch in Los Angeles. Please e-mail all struggling actor jokes and surfing tips to UnderdogCO@aol.com.”

Jonathan Derek Smith (SMG’93) of New York, N.Y., was recently promoted to senior internal wholesaler for the Northeast division of Brinson Advisors Mutual Funds, a member of UBS Asset Management. Jonathan
More than sixty alumni, students, parents, and friends attended a reception at the Singapore Art Museum on July 13, where they viewed the artwork of Huang Yao (1917–1987), grandfather of Carolyn Wong (SMG'91) and Terence Wong (SMG'92). The Wong family has given the museum 110 works reflecting Yao's varied interests in calligraphy, wenzi hua (calligraphic painting), abstract painting, traditional landscapes, scenes of Southeast Asia, erxi tu (paintings of children at play), and minsu hua (paintings of folktales and mythology).

At the reception, hosted by the BU Alumni Club of Singapore, Chen Ang (SMG'87) officially launched the club's Web site: www.bu.edu/alumni/clubs/singapore.

In Malaysia Dato' Mustapa Mohamed, advisor to the National Economic Action Council, addressed alumni at an August dinner meeting. The Malaysian club will soon launch its Web site.

The International Alumni Online

www.bu.edu/alumni/intl/

More international clubs are going online. Please visit the redesigned International Alumni Web site at http://www.bu.edu/alumni/intl/. The Office of Development and Alumni Relations will be happy to help your club create an online presence; please e-mail alumweb@bu.edu.

The International Business Connection, a part of the International Alumni Web site, has been modified and is continuously growing. All international alumni are invited to use this free service to advertise their businesses.

At the International Student Reception during Commencement Weekend are (from left) Suat Somyurek (GSM’01), his parents, Messure Somyurek and Bunyamin Somyurek, a friend, and cousins Sehnaz Unlu and Enel Unlu. More than 200 international students and their families and friends attended the reception.

Dato’ Mustapa Mohamed speaks to Malaysian alumni about the Malaysian economy since the 1997 crisis.
writes, "Still living in NYC with my wife, Lisa, where we celebrated our third wedding anniversary this August. Lisa is beginning work on her Ph.D. at SUNY Albany this year by teaching a graduate level class at the university this summer. We regularly see Jon Basti (CAS’92), Tom Costigan (SMG’92), and Mike Caccavelli (CAS’93, CGS’92). We’d love to hear from other friends." E-mail him at jonathan.smith.1993@alum.bu.edu.

Michael Sproule (LAW’93) of Jersey City, N.J., has recently been elected partner at Akasbas & Cohen in New York City. He has been an associate there since 1998, focusing his practice on intellectual property and corporate law. Michael is a member of the intellectual property law and business law sections of the American and New York State bar associations. You can e-mail him at msroule@akacasbc.com.

Emery Stephens, Jr. (SEAS’92) of Wilmington, N.C., moved to North Carolina in August 2000 to accept an appointment as lecturer in voice at the University of North Carolina at Wilmington. He teaches full-time, private and class voice lessons as well as music rudiments and opera workshop. He is teaching voice with another BU alum, soprano Nancy King (SEAS’93), who coordinates the voice program and is currently completing her doctoral studies at the University of Minnesota. E-mail Emery at stephens@uncw.edu.

Jessie Joseph Thomas (COM’93) of Jellico, Tenn., is living in the Appalachian Mountains with her husband and two children. She is primarily involved in high school ministry, as well as library work. Jessie sends greetings to former India Club, InterVarsity, and COM friends. She would love to get e-mail at coolj@cafeanalytics.com.

Paul Calento (SMG’94, CGS’92) of Brisbane, Calif., is the publisher of CMP Media’s Software Development magazine, a monthly publication for software development managers and team leaders, with a circulation of 100,000. E-mail Paul at pcalent@att.net.

Paula Castillo (CAS’94) of Chicago, Ill., has earned her doctorate in psychology and moved to Chicago to start her professional life. She writes, "I am very excited about this new phase of life and would love to spend some time reconnecting with old BU friends." E-mail Paula at pccastillo@earthlink.net.

Brian Ettinger (CAS’94, CGS’94) received a master’s degree in marine biology from Nova Southeastern University Oceanographic Center in Dania Beach, Fla. He is currently working as a research associate/scientific diver for the National Coral Reef Institute and as a firefighter/emergency medical technician for Big Pine Key Fire Rescue in the Florida Keys. E-mail Brian at ettinger@nova.edu.

Barbara Finer (MET’94) of Hudson, Mass., recently left WebPresence, where she was vice president of marketing, to start CxO Management Group. Barb helped create and successfully execute marketing plans and business plans for several emerging technology companies, including www.ubik.net and Keithley Instruments. She is on the executive committee of the MIT Enterprise Forum of Cambridge. E-mail her at barb@cxomanagement.com.

Dan Hammond (SAR’94) and Kerri Perkins Hammond (SAR’94), of Belgrade, Maine, are enjoying their first child, Elizabeth, born in April. Dan is working as a team leader at Inland Hospital in Waterville, and Kerri is staying home full-time. Dan would love to hear from old friends at dph@panax.com.

Melissa Lanza Hudson (SAR’94) of Suffield, Va., is a Coast Guard officer’s wife, raising three children, Carly, Drew, and Christian, 3 months. She works as an occupational therapist as time permits. She would love to hear from old BU friends at ennuel@earthlink.net.

Carla Pettigrew Huffman (SED’94) of Norfolk, Va., and her husband celebrated their first wedding anniversary last April. Carla writes for the Virginian Pilot. "I would love to hear from any M.Ed. classmates or instructors," she writes. E-mail her at carla@hauntedplace.net.

Kathryn Jendraski (SDM’94) of Cocoa Beach, Fla., married Ivan Savitsky in May at the Don CeSar Resort in St. Pete Beach, Fla.

Elaine Kordis (COM’94) of Seattle, Wash., works in the marketing department of the Seattle SuperSonics. She wants to move back to Boston and would like to hear from BU friends at elainekordis@hotmail.com. Elaine asks, "Where are you, Joya Oasin (CAS’94)?"

John McAnuff (CAS’93) of Portland, Maine, works as a CPA for Baker, Newman, and Noyes, a large northeastern CPA firm. He and his wife, Kerry, welcomed their first child, Ellie, on January 16. John would love e-mail from friends he has lost touch with at jmcanuff@bnncpa.com.

Tracy Quinn McLenan (CAS’94, COM’94) of Sydney, Australia, married Wayne McLenan of Auckland, New Zealand, in March. Tracy is a writer and editor. She is working with Walter Cronkite on a book of letters from servicemen and women throughout the world during World War II for Knopf/Random House. She has another book in the works, about Americans who
JOHN MIYAHARA

Served in Vietnam and their correspondence, for William Morrow/HarperCollins. E-mail her at tquinnmclennan@adlerbooks.com.

KIMBERLY MOFFITT (COM ’94) of Chicago, Ill., is an assistant professor of communication at DePaul University. She recently completed her doctorate at Howard University in Washington, D.C. E-mail Kimberly at kmoffitt@wp.post.depaul.edu.

KRISTIN NEUMAYER (CAS’94) of Oak Brook, Ill., is working on her Ph.D. in Spanish literature and looking forward to her wedding in January of 2002.

ALEXANDER RAE (CAS ’94) of Astoria, N.Y., married Wendy Pittillo on November 11, 2000, on Bald Head Island, N.C. Alexander received his master’s degree in clinical psychology last May and works at a residence for people with schizophrenia. He can be reached at alex@projectrenewal.org.

MONICA ROIZNER (SED ’94) of Arlington, Mass., is director of clinical and community services at Casa Myrna Vasquez, the largest domestic violence organization in New England. She is also a national consultant in the areas of children’s services, child maltreatment, family violence, trauma, and Latino mental health. She can be reached at mroizner@mediaone.net.

PAM BACHORZ (COM ’95, CAS ’95) of Orlando, Fla., lives with her husband, JASON MORROS (COM ’93, CAS ’95, SED ’99), and is the manager of intellectual property at Harcourt School Publishers. Pam would “love to hear from fellow Free’95 alums as well as friends from Warren Towers’ COM 1st floor.” E-mail her at pbachorz@yahoo.com.

DIANN CORBETT (MET ’95) of West Palm Beach, Fla., is the Web content manager for www.americanmusical.com and does a lot of graphic and Web design work. She also runs her personal site, www.dianncorbett.com. Diann would love to receive e-mail at dianncorbett@hotmail.com.

CHRIS HULTON (CAS’95) of Bethesda, Md., works as a sales manager for Mike’s Hard Lemonade, but plans to move to Chicago to work in the marketing side of the house. He writes that he “travels someplace new in the country every week, returning only a few times during the month.” Chris is on individual ready reserve status with the National Guard.

JOHN MICHIKO MIYAHARA (STH ’95) of Carlisle, Pa., is the director of religious life and community service at Dickinson College. John was commissioned in the Navy Reserve Chaplain Corps and spent nine weeks this past summer in chaplain’s school at the Navy Education Center in Newport, R.I. E-mail him at john.miyahara.1995@alum.bu.edu.

JENNIFER NORRIS PAGLIA (SAR’95) of Plymouth, Mass., got married in May 1997 and is a registered nurse at South Shore Hospital working in the infertility field. Jennifer writes, “I would love to hear from my old friends from Shelton Hall!” E-mail her at jpagliss@hotmail.com.

CRISTEN PAIGE (SEA ’95) of Chicago, Ill., will be originating the role of Ottillie in Kander and Ebb’s new musical, The Visit, book by Terrence McNally, directed by Frank Galati, at the Goodman Theatre in Chicago. The Visit opens on October 1 and runs through November 3, 2001.

RICARDO ALBRECHER (SMG’96) of Los Angeles, Calif., recently left New York to become a senior financial analyst at Jones

Social Promotion

As an undergraduate at the University of Toronto, Sukhi Bubbra planned on heading to medical school. But finding her program less engaging than she had hoped, she took more philosophy and psychology courses and became involved with a number of community organizations, particularly in the South Asian community. “I found my niche working in the community and dealing with the emerging issues,” says Bubbra (SSW ’97). “I then decided that social work could provide the perfect opportunity to do what I wanted to do.”

After some experience working in human services, she decided on graduate school for social work in the United States. She had two primary reasons for choosing Boston University: the School of Social Work’s group work program and its emphasis on urban social work practice and diversity. “These were core issues that spoke to me,” she says. “They reflected the changes that were taking place in society. As an immigrant bicultural youth living in Toronto, the school’s mission really fit me.”

Since graduation she has been back in Toronto working with the Centre for Addiction and Mental Health, a large agency with an array of outpatient treatment and residential programs. She is grateful for both the clinical skills and the insight she learned at SSW. “My experience at SSW enabled me to increase my level of expectations both for myself and for others with whom I work,” she says.

Although not certain about the next step in her professional career, Bubbra hopes to combine social work practice with teaching, a long-term goal that might include earning a doctoral degree. Whatever career path she chooses, she says, “I will commit to working with the community as much as I can, with an emphasis on addressing issues of diversity and social justice.” — Ken Schulman
Lang LaSalle. The job entails the analysis and underwriting of commercial real estate transactions in the Southwest. Prior to that, Ricardo worked with Tishman Speyer Properties in New York City on its Rockefeller Center portfolio. He would love to hear from old friends at ricardo.alburez@am.joneslanglasalle.com.

Alexa Goldman Blitz (CAS'96) of Boca Raton, Fla., was married in March 2000 and now has a daughter, Maia Isabel. Alexa and her husband work in real estate in Boca Raton. Friends can e-mail her at LexStu@aol.com.

Jong Chen (ENG'96) of Alexandria, Va., is a software engineer at Advanced Switching Communications. He would like to hear from classmates at jchen@asc.com.

Terry Courtney (SPH'96) of Seattle, Wash., is the chair of the acupuncture and Oriental medicine department at Bastyr University in Kenmore, Wash. She was recently elected chair of the Accreditation Commission for Acupuncture and Oriental Medicine.

Robert Flynn (MET'96) of Philadelphia, Pa., has been working as the marketing coordinator for Bon Appetit Management Company in Philadelphia for five years. Robert would love to hear from any Delts in Philadelphia at Papaboston@aol.com.

Joe Giza (COM'96) of Quincy, Mass., is the sports producer at WFXT Fox Channel 25. Joe ran his first Boston Marathon this year, and at his request, the BU Band, which played at the finish line, played the BU fight song. He writes, "It gave me a little rush and was pretty cool after running through BC and hearing all those sickening BC cheers." E-mail Joe at joegiza@yahoo.com.

Victoria A. Harnish (COM'96, '98) of Hollis, N.H., is moving on after two years working at Groton School as a development writer. She will begin a new position as director of annual giving at Nashoba Brooks School, a prekindergarten to grade eight independent all-girls school in Concord, Mass.

Jack Hernandez (ENG'96) of Fort Lauderdale, Fla., works as an engineer in the video postproduction industry. He writes, "I'm looking forward to hearing from old friends, especially those who tried to play football with me! If anyone is interested in partying Miami style, just send a note!" Write to Jack at joaquin_h_2000@yahoo.com.

Lisa Hong (CAS'96) of Stamford, Conn., works as legal director for MemberWorks Incorporated in Stamford. She will be married in September 2002. E-mail her at lisahong@hotmail.com.

Terrence Kelley (CAS'96) of Ada, Ohio, recently received a J.D. from Ohio Northern University's Pettit College of Law.

Jesse Lampf (CAS'96) of Maple Shade, N.J., is a special agent with the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, and Firearms at its Philadelphia field office. Jesse urges fellow classmates to "keep in touch and let me know how you're doing!" E-mail her at JLampf@aol.com.

Mark Mooney (COM'96) of Aliso Viejo, Calif., recently received his master of education degree from National University. He now teaches English and coaches tennis at a high school in Mission Viejo. Mark is a Reserve intelligence officer in the U.S. Marine Corps at Camp Pendleton. E-mail him at markmooney@yahoo.com.

David Pai (CAS'96) of San Francisco, Calif., is in law school at UC-Hastings. He worked as an associate at Sedgwick, Detert, Moran, and Arnold in San Francisco last summer. "After failing to put my mutant powers to good use, I gave up my dreams of becoming a superhero. But the dream, however, apparently lives on for my college roommate Juris Jauntiens (CAS'96), who is training to fly helicopters for the Army. Rock on, Juris!" Contact David at davepai@yahoo.com.

Robert "Paco" Porter (CAS'96) of Eglin Air Force Base, Fla., writes, "I failed to mention in my last note [Summer 2001] that there were many folks from our beloved ranks in my wedding. Among them, Chris Cooper (COM'96), Ruth-Ann Johnston Cooper (COM'97), Dave Unger (CAS'96), and Arnold in San Francisco last summer. "After failing to put my mutant powers to good use, I gave up my dreams of becoming a superhero. But the dream, however, apparently lives on for my college roommate Juris Jauntiens (CAS'96), who is training to fly helicopters for the Army. Rock on, Juris!" Contact David at davepai@yahoo.com.

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Barbara Lubliner (SFA'72), Grind, concrete, 8 1/2" x 9" x 9", 2000. The sculpture was displayed in the Figure/Disfigure exhibition at the Main Gallery, University of Rhode Island, from January to March.

Leonie Giles Kortenhorst (CAS'97, CGS'95), and Milou Kortenhorst. I am sorry I left them out. I hope this heals their wounds. It would be great if we could get the whole band back together, so to speak. You know who you are, so don't make me call you out by name. Til next time."

Lori Schaffhauser (CAS'96) of Los Angeles, Calif., is now working as a development assistant at ABC television after graduating from law school in New York City. She writes, "I would love to hear from old friends, as well as from people here in L.A." E-mail her at lorimail@aol.com.

Patrick Spearman (ENG'96) of Norfolk, Mass., is president and chief operating officer at Nelson & Small Group's Seabrook International, a manufacturer of precision medical devices. He is a member of the Boston chapter of the Society of Concurrent Engineers.

Divia Nascimento Tarbell (CAS'96) of Hingham, Mass., married Jay Tarbell in October 1999. She received a master's degree in counseling and development from St. Lawrence University. Divia writes, "I hope all is well with everyone!" She would love to hear from old friends at tarbells@northnet.org.

Scott Tiner (SED'96) of Lewiston, Maine, and his wife, Jennifer, welcomed their first baby, Madeleine Mary, on January 29. Scott works for a private school in Maine as the director of information technology. E-mail him at stiner@hebronacademy.org.

Daniel Bai (SAR'97) of New York, N.Y., graduated from Life Chiropractic College in June and moved to New York City in
August. Daniel writes, "Come visit me at 316 E. 59th St! I really would love to hear from friends that have lost contact! Peter Tamm (UNI’97), as well as all my SHA housemates. You know who you are. Bold? E-mail Daniel at chiorobi@mindspring.com.

Mike Baroni (COM’97) of Chicago, Ill., is currently consulting with an investment firm at the Chicago Board of Trade, taking some improv and acting classes, and directing short films. Mike writes, "I have no plans to marry, and I’d be glad to hear from my fellow COM graduates in film." E-mail him at mikebaroni@ameritech.net.

Jennifer Daviero (COM’97, CGS’95) of Hoboken, N.J., is working in Manhattan at Saatchi & Saatchi New York as an account executive on several Procter & Gamble brands. E-mail her at jdlaviero@saatchiny.com.

Tiffany Anne Fiddles (COM’97) of Boston, Mass., has been named catering and banquet director at the Algonguin Club of Boston. She is responsible for all private functions and membership services.

Jennifer Dawn Fitzpatrick (CAS’97) of New York, N.Y., works for a talent agency in the film and television industry. Previously she worked at the North Shore Music Theatre. Write to Jennifer at jenfitz625@hotmail.com.

Laurel Hughes (SEA’97) of Manchester, Mass., showed her work at the Nielsen Gallery in Boston this spring.

Doris Shin Yu Pai (CAS’97) of Dallas, Tex., had her first play, Concave Is the Opposite of Convex, read at the 2nd Annual Where Theater Starts Reading Series in June in Union City, N.J. Contact her at shinyy32@hotmail.com.

Melinda Rice (SAR’97) of New York, N.Y., graduated with a master’s degree in social work from New York University. She is now employed as a pediatric oncology social worker in Manhattan. She writes, "I would love to hear from old friends." E-mail Melinda at mjrice254@hotmail.com.

Todd Scalise (SFE’97) of Erie, Pa., had a solo exhibition at Fran Schanz Gallery in Erie this spring. To see his portfolio online, go to www.whiskeyman.com/portfolio/scalise/Scanz or www.whiskeyman.com/scalise. E-mail Todd at toddscalise@erie.net.

Deborah van Renterghem (SFA’97, ’99) of Unionville, Pa., played Barbarina in Mozart’s Le Nozze di Figaro with the Santa Fe Opera. She also took part in Santa Fe Opera’s West Coast spring tour, playing in Mozart’s Bastien and Bastienne, and the summer production of Strauss’s Die Aegyptische Helena.

In June over 200 alumni from the Bay Area met at a reception honoring Provost and Dean of Arts and Sciences Dennis Berkey, held at the Ansel Adams Center, which was featuring current photographs by Annie Liebovitz. Among those at the event were (from left) Jae Kim, Esther Kim (SED’99), and Kevin Eng (SFA’97, LAW’00). Bay Area alumni can stay in touch via the alumni club mailing list at www.bu.edu/alumni/alum/mailinglist.

Daniel Wachtel (CAS’97) and Sari Rosner (CAS’97) of Atlanta, Ga., were married in July 2000. Dan is pursuing his doctorate in clinical psychology, and Sari is a school psychologist working in a public school system. Contact Dan at dandubs@aol.com.

Tanya Joy Zorabedian (GRS’97) of East Greenwich, R.I., received her juris doctor degree, cum laude, from Roger Williams University’s Ralph R. Papitto School of Law in Bristol, R.I., in May. Tanya was a member of the Roger Williams University Law Review. She was also a student law clerk for the Rhode Island Supreme Court.

Kurt Bauer (GSM’98) of Ledyard, Conn., and his wife, Erin, are pleased to announce the birth of their daughter, Anna Elizabeth, this past February. E-mail them at newfoundland@sprintmail.com.

Lauren E. Murray (SAR’98) of Belpre, Ohio, married Curtis P. Copen on May 12. Rachel E. Graban (SMG’98) and Jennifer L. Barlow (COM’98) were bridesmaids. Lauren is a certified athletic trainer and a certified strength and conditioning specialist at SportsMed in Marietta, Ohio. Suzanne Brick (SMG’99) of Santa Clara, Calif., is back from a stint in the Peace Corps in Mauritania in West Africa, where she had a "uniquely interesting" experience. Now she's living in the San Francisco Bay Area, working at a small medical device company and wearing many hats as the operations administrator. Suzanne writes, "I really like it out here and am glad to be settling in a bit after all my globetrotting. I'm in the midst of helping to start up a young alumni club for the Bay Area. I'd love to hear from classmates and anyone interested in getting involved." E-mail her at forhrick@hotmail.com.

Jason Brudereck (COM’99) of Reading, Pa., is a columnist at the Reading Eagle and Reading Times newspapers, where he is the city hall reporter. E-mail him at jbrudereck@readingeagle.com.

Carine Cachecho (CAS’99) of Tiverton, R.I., received her M.B.A. with distinction from Bentley College’s McCallum Graduate School of Business in May.

Nicole Campagnoni (CAS’99) of Everett, Mass., and David Tibbetts (CAS’00, CGS’96) are pleased to announce their engagement. They are planning a fall 2002 wedding in the Boston area. E-mail Nicole at campa1221@aol.com.

Suzanne Schwing (SFA’99) of Worcester, Mass., graduated with a master’s degree in voice (mezzo) from the Manhattan School of Music in May, where she appeared in recital with noted harpsichordist Kenneth Cooper.
and violinist Tylor Neist (SP'99). This past spring Suzanne played Mrs. Peachum in Der Dreigroschen Oper and Othnien in the New York stage premiere of Handel’s Joshua, both at MSM, and was featured in a master class given by Martin Katz. Her 2000–2001 season also included concerts as a soloist in Mozart’s Requiem and Bach’s Magnificat in New York and in Monteverdi’s Vespers of 1610 with the Connecticut Choral Society. Last November, Suzanne made her debut as conductor of the International House Chamber Orchestra in New York City. During the summer of 2000, she was soloist in seven concerts at the Pacific Music Festival in Sapporo, Japan, along with another BU colleague, baritone Aaron Engbereth (SP’99). E-mail her at suzanne.schwing@prodigy.net.

Brooke Stephens (SP’99) recently received an M.S. in speech language pathology from Northeastern University. He is currently employed by the Natick, Mass., public school system. E-mail Brooke at buhockey18@aol.com.

2000s

Karie Frost (COM’00) of Santa Monica, Calif., works as an assistant editor for Creative Age Publications, a small publishing house catering to the professional beauty trade. She writes, "Venu, Nick, and Joel . . . where are all of you? What have you been doing? I can’t find your phone numbers. Venu, I’ve been trying to find you. Marlene, Julia, and Tracy, I hope you are all having a wonderful time pursuing your dreams in NYC, and Laurie and Mary, we’ll always have London. Finally, Amanda, congratulations on graduating from BU! I hope to see you on the West Coast soon!" Karie can be contacted at krost@creativage.com.

Gail Kaufman (CAS’oo, GRS’oo) of Alexandria, Va., works in Washington, D.C., as a reporter covering the Defense Department for a Gannett-owned publication called Defense News, which is circulated to 89 countries. Gloria Lord-King (CAS’oo) was working as a legal assistant for ABN AMRO North America in Chicago when she wrote, but was planning to move to Los Angeles in July to pursue a J.D. at USC Law — “or fame in Hollywood!”

Robin Ruttle (COM’00) of Hoboken, N.J., is assistant to the executive editor of Family Circle magazine in New York. She is also photo editor of Family Circle’s Easy Gardening magazine. E-mail Robin at ruttle@familycircle.com.

Cary Schatz (LAW’00) of Los Angeles, Calif., is an associate at Hughes, Hubbard & Reed, a law firm in Los Angeles specializing in corporate law and intellectual property.

Jen Campbell (COM’00) of Jamaica Plain, Mass., shot a documentary that chronicles a rowing team through the week leading up to the Head of the Charles regatta. The boat’s crew was comprised of nine breast cancer survivors from around the United States who came together for the first time to compete in the regatta. Jen hopes the documentary, entitled Nine, will air on Oxygen TV or ESPN.

A Change Is Coming

The Athletics and Recreation Center in the Student Village begins to take shape this fall with the construction of the Track and Field and Tennis Center. The state-of-the-art facility will house a 200-meter fixed-bank track, indoor tennis courts, and seating for 2,000 spectators, among other things.

To learn more about the Student Village Initiative, go to www.bu.edu/alumni or call 617/358-1479.
In Memoriam

LAURIE E. CAMPBELL (SAR'35), Duxbury, Mass.

CLARISSA BROWN ABBOTT (SED'24), North Reading, Mass.

RUFAS D. BOWMAN (GRS'25), Bridgewater, Va.

KATHERINE F. McANDREW (GRS'25), Boston, Mass.

ELEANOR MALCHAM SMITH (CAS'25), Lexington, Mass.

PAULINE SAWYER UMLAND (SMG'25, GSM'38), Burlingame, Calif.

DOROTHY BUTLER DIMOCK (CAS'26), Sutton, Mass.

GRACE M. OTIS (CAS'26), Everett, Mass.

ALBERT B. GLADWIN (PAL'27), South Weymouth, Mass.

MARION NICOLAS (CAS'27), Revere, Mass.

FRANK SHAPIRO (LAW'27), Lake Worth, Fla.

ALICE M. NEE (CAS'30), Sudbury, Mass.

VIRGINIA FERGUSON DILLON (SAR'30), Weymouth, Mass.

ERNESTINE STOCKING FRENCH (STH'29), Bloomington, Minn.

ESTELLE HILL THOMAS (SRE'29), Lemon Grove, Calif.

RUTH MAY WATERHOUSE (SED'29, GRS'32), Hull, Mass.

ZENA COONEY EGELSTON (SMG'30), Burlington, Vt.

JOSEPH KANDALL (SMG'30), Belmont, Mass.

JOSEPH KANDEL (SMG'30), Wakefield, Mass.

HOWARD E. QUINN (GRS'30), El Paso, Tex.

ANNA E. SHEA (SED'30), Quincy, Mass.

SAMUEL STEEN (SAR'30), Bradenton, Fla.

NELLA J. VALERI (CAS'30), Malden, Mass.

RUTH CROMER (SMG'31), Braintree, Mass.

JOSEPH FOSTER (MED'33), Medford, Mass.

VINCELIA MATULIS (PAL'37), Watertown, Mass.

JOHN E. RILEY (GRS'37), Nampa, Idaho

PAULYN MILLER ROSENTHAL (SAR'37), Lewiston, Maine

CLAIRA PLACE SWAN (PAL'37), Weymouth, Mass.

ALICE MARTYN BENJAMIN (CAS'37), Vestal, N.Y.

EMBRI J. BORKOVIC (MED'37), Beaver Falls, Pa.

RUTH MCMICHAEL BURNS (CAS'37), Milford, Mass.

GEORGIA L. COX (GRS'37), Barrington, Ill.

ADELAIDE HARTFENNE (SRE'37), Hackettstown, N.J.

CHARLES J. KAPPLER (SMG'37, '38), Topsham, Mass.

MARJORIE MACNEIL MUNRO (CAS'37), Salem, Mass.

KATHERINE R. TOWNSEND (CAS'37, GRS'30), Hanover, N.H.

ALAN B. BAGLEY (LAW'33), Leominster, Mass.

RAYMOND W. HALLMAN (GRS'33, STH'34), Saugus, Mass.

HAROLD H. COX (SMG'33), Concord, N.H.

ANN CARROL SOULE (PAL'33), Holiday, Fla.

LEON DRESS (SMG'34), Lynn, Mass.

RUTH COX GUSTIN (GRS'34), West Roxbury, Mass.

MARGUERITE MCCALLON FISHER (CAS'34), Ventura, Calif.

Catherinem. Martin (GRS'34), Tiverton, R.I.

MARY R. SULLIVAN (SAR'34), Worcester, Mass.

STANLEY A. KRUSCHWITZ (STH'35', 36), Burbank, Calif.

GEORGE E. LOWDER (SAR'35'), Sciota, Mass.

Catherine Coughlan Mathers (CAS'35), Naples, Fla.

JOHN L. SPOADLO (MED'33), Bridgewater, N.J.

ELEANOR FAGAN TEGUE (CAS'35, GSM'32), Cambridge, Mass.

FRANCES HARRIS WINFREE (SAR'35), Punta Gorda, Fla.

ELROY W. CLARK (LAW'36), Lebanon, N.H.

HASKELL COHEN (COM'36, SMG'36), Fort Lee, N.J.

JOHN M. DAWKINS (STH'36), Camden, N.J.

FRANCIS MARIA (CAS'36, GRS'37), Warner, N.H.

FRANK SHERTTO (GRS'36), Racine, Wis.

WILLIS CARL THROU (STH'37), Chicago, Ill.

EDITH GREENLEAF WEVERHAUSER (SED'36), Brookline, Mass.

ELLA ADAMS BOWERING (PAL'37), West Yarmouth, Mass.

MELVA F. DAVIS (SMG'37), Sterling, Conn.

F. OLIVER DRAKE (STH'37), Concord, Mass.

JOHN M. MILLS (SED'37), Watertown, Conn.

ELLEN HARNEY O'KEEFE (SED'37), Swampscott, Mass.

ROGER W. BURNHAM (SMG'38), Sarasota, Fla.

JOHN O. COAKLEY (GRS'38), Dedham, Mass.

NATALIE Wood SCHREIBER (SRE'38), Richmond, Va.

MORRIS ZIEF (GRS'38, '42), Philadelphia, Pa.

CATHERINE F. COLLINS FLYNN (SAR'39), South Yarmouth, Mass.

ALFRED C. HARCourT (SMG'39, GSM'45), Walpole, Mass.

ELEANOR DENNIS HUDIMAC (SAR'39), Rockville, Md.

STELLA H. KUPKA (SED'39), Randolph, Mass.

WILBUR F. LEWIS (SMG'39), Duxbury, Mass.

ANDREWS S. MACALASTER (SMG'39), Greenfield, N.H.

GEORGE F. MACDOUGALL (ENG'39), Cedar Park, Tex.

ALLISON SWANSON FURNESS (SED'40, '42), Weston, Mass.

NORMAN R. HOELZEL (CAS'40), Wakefield, R.I.

MARVIN A. JOHNSON (STH'40), Anaheim, Calif.

ERWIN R. KAUFMAN (LAW'40), Charleston, Mass.

ALLISON HUME LOTTER (CAS'40, GRS'41), Orleans, Mass.

ALBERT W. LOW (CAS'40), Boston, Mass.

PHILIP W. SWARTZ (SSW'40), Philadelphia, Pa.

CARL EDWIN WILSON (GRS'40, STH'42), Milton, Iowa

JULIUS WOLF (CAS'40, MED'43), New Hyde Park, N.Y.

BETTY MCELEAN SHERMAN GOODMAN (SAR'42), Bartlett, Tenn.

SARKIS KURKJIAN (SAR'41, GRS'39), West Newbury, Mass.

RAYMOND M. MITCHELL (LAW'41), Fairhaven, Mass.

MELVIN RODIN (MED'42), Albuquerque, N.Mex.

WALTER D. RUDZIAK (SED'42), Katy, Tex.

JEAN CŁORMISH BAKER ZULICH (PAL'42), Ruskin, Fla.

JASON S. BURACK (SMG'42), Watertown, Mass.

ROLAND G. DESMARAIS (LAW'42), Fall River, Mass.

SARAH GUTTERMANN GOLDSTON (PAL'42), Wayland, Mass.

SYDNEY C. KRAVETZ (SMG'42), New Hyde Park, N.Y.

CHARLES J. MELKELATOS (CAS'42, MED'49), Salem, Mass.

JULIA ZAJCHOWSKI (SED'42), Feeding Hills, Mass.

ANTHONY G. BALDASSARRE (CAS'43), Montclair, N.J.
Ronald A. Gimpel (SMG’57), South Berwick, Maine.
Marjorie L. Pedersen (SED’57), Winchester, Mass.
Henry J. Careceiras (MED’58), Metairie, La.
Verona B. Sprecher (SON’58), Marietta, Ga.
Juanita H. Jacobs (SED’59), Greenfield, Mass.
Henry C. LeMire (SED’59), Warwick, R.I.
Janet Moynihan Simmons (SED’59), DGE’59, Lynnfield, Mass.
Gerald A. Faverman (GRS’60), East Lansing, Mich.
William S. McGrane (ENG’60), Salem, N.H.
Clyde H. Reid (STM’63), Louisville, Colo.
Melvyn H. Small (CAS’60), Randolph, Mass.
Madeleine B. Cole (SED’61), Westborough, Mass.
Robert M. Freedman (SED’61), Las Vegas, Nev.
Sylvia Abel Furbey (GRS’61), Aurora, Colo.
John B. Leahy (SED’61), Saugus, Mass.
Althea L. Phillips (SED’63), Lexington, Mass.
Frank A. Ferrante (COM’63, CGS’63), Cliffon, N.J.
Jacqueline Clara Piscitelli (SON’63), Fairmont, W. Va.
Stanley J. Szymanski (ENG’66), Woodinville, Wash.
Lance O. Hobson (COM’64), Holliston, Mass.
Josephine E. Mangio Keaveney (SED’64, ’73), Dedham, Mass.
Henry J. Szymczak (ENG’64, ENG’66), Seabrook, N.H.
Roseann Pascia Daniel (SMG’66), Burlington, Conn.
Ann M. McDonough (SON’67, SED’74), Huntington Beach, Calif.
William Miller (LAW’67), Brooklyn, N.Y.
Hildreth Bourn Phillips (SED’67), Laconia, N.H.
Mary English Blanchard (SSW’68), Amesbury, Mass.
Edric R. Carrington (SED’69), Medford, Mass.
James V. McManus (LAW’69, ’77), Chestnut Hill, Mass.
Curtis E. Savice (CAS’69), Green Valley, Ariz.
Friedrich Kessler (Hon.’70), San Francisco, Calif.

Doris J. McKean Dulac (MET’71), Walnut Creek, Calif.
Barbara D. Miller (SED’71, DGE’69), Alexandria, Va.
Robert G. Nuttle (GSM’71), Sellersville, Pa.
Nancy Popplewell Robinson (SED’71), West Newbury, Mass.
Gary J. Uhl (GSM’72), Needham, Mass.
Thomas F. Page (MET’72), Quincy, Mass.
Francis G. Dickinson (SED’74), Mount Hope, Wis.
Pamela Kahn Baca (COM’75), Phoenix, Ariz.
Kenneth H. Winkler (SED’75), Merrick, N.Y.
Christopher Borden (SED’78, DGE’49), Tiverton, R.I.
Stephen W. Scharl (SED’78), Wilbraham, Mass.
Sheila M. Tansley (GSM’78), San Francisco, Calif.
Jeffrey M. Banks (SSW’81), Newton Center, Mass.
Angel L. Reyes (MET’81), Coral Springs, Fla.
Jeffrey Sager (CAS’83, MED’83), Largo, Fla.
Carol S. Knox (LAW’82), Albany, N.Y.
L. Kent Smith (SPH’82), Phoenix, Ariz.
Kristie A. Wood (LAW’83), Boxborough, Mass.
John A. Daley (GSM’84), Quincy, Mass.
Dino G. Zamani (GRS’85), Greece.
David S. Katims (SED’86), San Antonio, Tex.
Richard Syvanen (CAS’86), Los Angeles, Calif.
Stephen K. Strayhorn (GSM’87), Amesbury, Mass.
Declan Smith (SSW’90), Seattle, Wash.
Sarika Gupta (SMG’02), Wadsworth, Ohio.

Obituaries

J. Newton Esdaile (SMG’24, LAW’27, ’29), 96, life member of the executive committee of the School of Law Alumni Association, on July 26. Known as “the Silver Fox,” Esdaile was a leading trial lawyer in Boston, trying more than 1,000 personal injury and product liability cases, including the one on which the movie The Verdict was based. He graduated from Boston University’s College of Business Administration in 1924, and then earned an L.L.B. in 1927 and an L.L.M. in 1929. He founded his own firm, Esdaile, Barrett & Esdaile, in 1937. Esdaile was the assistant judge advocate general of the U.S. Navy during World War II. In 1959, he became the J. Newton Esdaile in 1958

president of the School of Law Alumni Association. Elected to BU’s Board of Trustees in 1964, he remained an active member for ten years and was later named an honorary trustee. His philanthropic contributions to the School of Law include the J. Newton Esdaile Scholarship Fund, the Esdaile Alumni Center, the J. Newton Esdaile Trial Advocacy Center, and the J. Newton Esdaile Trial Advocacy Endowment Fund. LAW’s Alumni Association awarded him its highest honor, the Silver Shingle, in 1968. He received the Boston University Alumni Award for Outstanding Service to Alma Mater in 1975.

Herbert Moller (GRS’42), 91, CAS professor emeritus of history, on February 6. Moller studied at the Universities of Heidelberg, Berlin, and Frankfurt and earned his Ph.D. in history from Boston University in 1942. In 1944, he began teaching at Northeastern and MIT. He returned to BU as an instructor in the history department in 1946, and later was promoted to assistant professor and then, in 1961, professor. His specialization was psychohistory and the demographic and social history of Europe.

Harold E. Newman, 61, clinic financial officer at the Goldman School of Dental Medicine, on August 14. Newman was raised in Boston and graduated from Boston Latin School in 1936. “The BU community has lost a special person,” says SDM Dean Spencer N. Frand. “Harold was a devoted employee of the University for more than
forty years, half of those years as the clinic administrator for the Goldman School of Dental Medicine. His contributions to the growth and success of the patient care services of the school were major, leading to significant improvements in overall service to our community. He always looked for a better, more efficient way to get something done; he possessed a great enthusiasm for his work and was a mentor to many of his colleagues. We mourn his passing, but take comfort in remembering his exceptional character and kindness.”

MICHAEL OSBAND, 51, clinical professor and chief of pediatric hematology-oncology at the School of Medicine, on May 21. In 1969, Osband graduated from Yeshiva College and Rabbi Isaac Elchanan Theological Seminary of Yeshiva University. He attended Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine, and then Albert Einstein College of Medicine, where he earned an M.D. in 1973. Early in his career he held positions at several hospitals and medical schools, including Harvard Medical School and Dana-Farber Cancer Institute. In 1979, Osband became an assistant professor and an assistant visiting physician at MED. He was named chief of Boston Medical Center’s division of pediatric hematology-oncology in 1980. He was an associate professor of pediatrics at MED from 1983 until 1991, when he became a full professor. He was chairman, chief executive officer, and chief scientific officer of Odyssey Nutriceutical Sciences, Inc., in Cambridge, Massachusetts. In 1994, MED awarded him the Faculty Teaching Award in the department of pediatrics. Osband founded the Histiocytosis Association of America and was a member of its board of trustees, co-founded STRIVE, a volunteer program helping teenagers with sickle cell disease, and was president of the Jewish Hospice Program of Greater Boston.

Remo Sinibaldi, 68, professor and former chairman of the restorative sciences department at the Goldman School of Dental Medicine, on January 4. After graduating from the University of New Hampshire in 1953, he attended the Tufts University School of Dental Medicine, where he received his D.M.D. in 1957. In 1970 he earned a certificate in prosthodontics from Tufts. He served in the U.S. Navy Dental Corps from 1957 to 1959, then started a private practice. He worked at the Veterans Administration in Boston from 1964 to 1973, serving as director of prosthodontic residency and director of general practice residency. He returned to private practice in 1973. He taught at the Tufts University School of Dental Medicine from 1999 to 1973, and at the Boston University School of Graduate Dentistry from 1967 until his retirement in 1997. He became acting chairman of the prosthodontics department in 1986.

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Weighed and Found Wanting

BY JAMES TRACY

Divided Minds: Intellectuals and the Civil Rights Movement, by Carol Polsgrove (W. W. Norton & Company, 2001, 296 pages, $26.95)

The black freedom struggles that crested during the 1960s continue to inspire some of the best (and a fair share of the worst) historical scholarship. Taylor Branch's 1988 landmark Pulitzer Prize-winning book Parting the Waters: America in the King Years, 1954-1963 towers above the vast literature on the classic civil rights period (roughly 1955 to 1965). David Garrow's 1986 Bearing the Cross: Martin Luther King, Jr., and the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, another Pulitzer winner, is considered by some historians to be more empirically accurate, but Branch, with his journalism background, evokes the movement culture as no book before or since. (Perhaps Branch was stung by criticism from the more fastidious historians; his subsequent Pillar of Fire: America in the King Years, 1963-1965, in 1997, is meticulously documented, but turgid.)

Other fine books have examined activists and organizations to the left of King that played key roles prior to and during the early 1960s. CORE: A Study in the Civil Rights Movement, 1942-1968 by August Meier and Elliott Rudwick in 1973 and Clayborne Carson's 1981 In Struggle: SNCC and the Black Awakening of the 1960s come immediately to mind.

One glaring lack in this historiography is a first-rate overview of the response of intellectuals to the activism that emerged among Southern black communities between 1955 and 1965. It was with considerable anticipation, then, that Carol Polsgrove's Divided Minds: Intellectuals and the Civil Rights Movement was received. Unfortunately for the reading public (and perhaps fortuitously for a doctoral student tucked away in a library carrel somewhere), the world still awaits a satisfactory analysis of intellectuals and the Civil Rights Movement. Polsgrove's treatment is idiosyncratic, teleological, and largely devoid of analysis and historical sweep.

Polsgrove, who teaches journalism at Indiana University in Bloomington, describes her research into this history as the capstone of her personal odyssey from seeing "intellectuals as heroes" to seeing "more clearly how fully intellectuals can fail the test of history." This is not necessarily the best attitude to bring to the archives. There is a lack of analytic clarity throughout the book. Just who constitutes the intellectual community? That basic question is never addressed. Instead, Polsgrove conflates activists with novelists with academicians as

Thousands gather in New York City to demand federal protection for black Americans a week after the September 1963 bombing of the 16th Street Baptist Church in Birmingham, Alabama. To the right of the American flag on stage are Norman Thomas, Bayard Rustin, James Farmer, and James Baldwin. The bombing killed four young black girls, and subsequent rioting led to the death of two other black youths.

Photograph by Marty Hanley. © Bettman/CORBIS
it suits her purpose, and she shows little breadth of knowledge about any group.

She is also highly and somewhat idiosyncratically selective. She effectively limits hundreds of white activists who made significant contributions to just four individuals, with two of whom she happens to have had some interaction: Staughton Lynd and CAS Professor Emeritus of Political Science Howard Zinn. (Both were interviewed for the book and are credited with having read the manuscript.) These are not the most historically important white activists.

Zinn, who along with James Baldwin emerges as one of the two heroes of the book, receives the lion's share of text devoted to white intellectuals who were activists. There is no doubt that Zinn's courage and commitment were genuine, but there is no historical reason to devote so much space to him in a book subtitled *Intellecuals and the Civil Rights Movement*. For all of his valuable contributions, Zinn was never a major player in that movement—not even remotely as important in the early 1960s as Allard Lowenstein, the peripatetic intellectual-activist carpetbagger who made more enemies than friends in the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee (SNCC), but whose recruitment for, and organizational impact on, the battles in Mississippi were profound. Lowenstein, who later was elected to Congress from New York and made it to the top ten on Nixon's enemies list, does not even appear in the book. By the same token, the enormously influential Highlander Folk School, where biracial student groups could learn banjo-making and union organizing, where Rosa Parks and Martin Luther King, Jr., were trained in organizational tactics, receives only cursory mention—and its charismatic founder, white activist Miles Horton, is nowhere to be found.

Even the selection of black leaders is oddly weighted. While Polsgrove provides a satisfactory narrative of Baldwin's trajectory, she makes mere mention of Robert Moses, the African-American tactician for SNCC who was an icon for a generation of activists, black and white, on college campuses. Such seminal black leaders as A. Philip Randolph, founder of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters in the 1930s and the March on Washington Movement in the 1940s, and Bayard Rustin, who established King's organizational vehicle, the Southern Christian Leadership Conference, are barely mentioned.

Polsgrove's analysis, such as it is, suffers from evidentiary anemia. The narrative tension in *Divided Minds* is the story of white intellectuals continually failing to get what black America was telling them. While the historical record supports this to some degree, many white intellectuals not mentioned in the book were both morally courageous and prescient, and many black intellectuals were quite timid. (There is no reference, for instance, to the fact that Ralph Bunche, the first African-American recipient of the Nobel Peace Prize, opposed the 1963 March on Washington and threatened to expose Rustin as a homosexual and a supposed communist if King allowed Rustin to receive the credit he was due for organizing the march.)

Polsgrove's extensive treatment of the response of Southern intellectuals to the Civil Rights Movement's early stages in the 1950s is emblematic of perhaps the book's worst failings. She shows questionable judgment in the way she privileges sources. While she purports to address intellectual discourse about race during this crucial decade, her sources are limited largely to what was published in *Life* and other "big-circulation national magazines." Moreover, her language is laden with feminist and left-leaning political assumptions that she nowhere explicitly states, defends, or adequately supports with evidence. She frequently suggests, for instance, that the determination of who got to write in such (apparently) all-important intellectual venues as *Time* was a consequence of being white, male, and a gradualist. Perhaps, but merely mentioning the fact that Lillian Smith was distressed to find that Faulkner could be heard in the big national magazines while she could not and that "with Lillian Smith marginalized, only two southern intellectuals, both white and male, rivaled Faulkner for center stage" proves nothing. Sexism might have played a role in Smith's marginalization, but it is also the case that her work did not hold a candle to the literary and intellectual greatness of Faulkner's, or even to that of Faulkner's two rivals for center stage, Robert Penn Warren and C. Vann Woodward.

Warren and Woodward, meanwhile, are each dismissed, in spite of courageously speaking out on behalf of desegregation, for lamenting that gradual change was the best that could be expected. Polsgrove here commits the historian's cardinal sin of teleology: without ever stating her analytic stance, her heavy-handed language...
continually suggests that she holds these intellectuals to some standard of chic radicalism that seems to stem from 1969's Days of Rage. But where in the 1950s was there evidence that would lead Warren or Woodward to hope for more immediate redemption of Southern race relations? The 1955-56 Montgomery bus boycott, which receives much attention in the book, is iconic only in hindsight; to most contemporaries, it was a blip on the decade's black-and-white screen, with no further black activism emerging on such a scale until the sit-in movement of 1960. Vice President Nixon had to be reminded of the bus boycott when he met King in the late 1950s. Posgrove questions the commitment of white males when they read the Little Rock incident as evidence that Southern whites would successfully block immediate desegregation, but at the time, on what basis (except a crystal ball) were they to have thought otherwise? (Incidentally, Posgrove never applauds the white males on the Supreme Court for unanimously handing down the catalyzing 1954 Brown decision when they were under no particular pressure to do so.)

While Posgrove's book is destined to join the ranks of historical mediocrity, it has some worthwhile qualities. It provides, as mentioned, an interesting overview of Baldwin's galvanizing role, beginning with publication of The Fire Next Time. Those associated with Boston University will no doubt find the material on Zinn's contributions of interest.

It is worth noting that some of Boston University's intellectual leaders made monumentally important contributions to the struggles for racial equality. To take but the most obvious example, Martin Luther King, Jr. (GRS '55, Hon. '59) received his doctorate from BU, where he was inspired by the soaring oratory of Howard Thurman, the first black dean at a major predominantly white university.

There is a good book to be found in the story of Boston University intellectual and the Civil Rights Movement, and more sweepingly, a great book to be found in American intellectuals' response to that movement. Unfortunately, both remain to be written.

**Postscript:** Bostonia readers might be interested to know that an untenured John Silber rose in a 1957 general faculty meeting to challenge his Texas university's decision to exclude a black opera singer from a title role in Dido and Aeneas. Silber also opposed a popular student organization, the Texas Cowboys, for its racially exclusive policies, and used the occasion of an invitation to speak at a sorority's Honors Day to criticize the sorority for the same reason, although such forthright stances placed his job in jeopardy and his salary was frozen for several years.

While taking part in the 1963 March on Washington, Jon Westling volunteered to join the desegregation struggle in Danville, Virginia, well aware that the police chief had been using repressive tactics, including beatings. Westling (clearly an incendiary radical) carried a sign that read, "We want an accredited high school"; he was roughed up during his subsequent arrest, yet he refused bail for thirteen days, until there was enough money in the bail fund to release the black Freedom Fighters along with the white.

**Losing the Paper Trail**

**BY PETER RAND**


**Old newspapers take up too much shelf space. As a result, Nicholson Baker reports in Double Fold: Libraries and the Assault on Paper, after putting their contents on microfilm, librarians everywhere have been giving the heave-ho to entire sets of great American dailies. It's now all but impossible for a time traveler to sit in a library annex and peruse the morning or afternoon edition of some long-ago daily in its original form. This Baker deplores. He has managed to acquire a run of Joseph Pulitzer's New York World, "a half-million page masterpiece," to save for himself and posterity a fragment of what he sees as a rapidly vanishing species.

The book is a passionate polemic about much more than the obliteration of newspaper runs; Baker is distressed about the wholesale slaughter of a pre-World War II Europe.

**Peter Rand**, author of China Hands, is a preceptor at COM, where he teaches communication writing. He is currently doing research for a book on American writers and journalists in pre-World War II Europe.
of library books being carried out with big federal grants by the trustees of our collective memory. The words double fold in the title refer to the test librarians perform by folding the corner of a page back and forth to determine whether a book is durable enough to keep. If the corner breaks off after a double fold, the book is doomed.

I deplore the bibliocide, and as a writer trying to reconstruct the past to convey the atmosphere of a lost time I also share Baker’s despair about the elimination of newspaper runs.

The late Dorothy Borg alerted me to the value for the historian of the genuine article. A scholar of twentieth-century U.S.-Chinese relations and a recipient of the Bancroft Prize, Borg was familiar with the limitations the distance of time imposes on the study of history. She advised me in the course of my research on American reporters in China to read newspapers in their preserved original state. I asked her why. Because, she told me, you can hold them and turn the pages, much as readers did the day they were printed. She was talking about the tactile, not the merely cerebral, relationship to history this gives the researcher. And she was right. That touch is magical. When you hold an issue of the New York Times, from, say, November 15, 1917, and open it to page four and begin to read, you are instantly on intimate terms with that day in history. You can smell it.

I have no quarrel with the microfilm machine, although I’m grateful to Baker for pointing out how daunting this contraption is to other researchers. When I fumble trying to insert the strip of film securely in the slot so it won’t slip out while I wind the spool, as it usually does, I no longer have to curse what I’ve always thought was my own peculiar manual ineptitude. In the microfilm room, I am not alone.

Reading a newspaper on microfilm is fine when you have to retrieve information in a hurry. It doesn’t stimulate the historical imagination, however, in the same way as reading an original old newspaper. Microfilm research contracts the imagination. You have to fix your attention narrowly on the chore of turning the spool, finding the salient information, getting the lens to focus. I’ve spent many hours peering at fuzzy documents. It’s like exploring the murky waters of a muddy pond in search of a lost fishing lure. I’m always figuratively holding my breath, ever eager to come up with the object and get out of there. In the microfilm quest, I just want those photocopied pages.

These I’ll read later, but not for the pleasure of being transported to another day. I won’t roam over the photocopied pages and peruse adjacent stories for the flavor of a lost age. If the medium is the message, then when you read a microfilm photocopy, you’re looking at about 1970. A gray year (the year, Baker has mentioned elsewhere, when the world switched from waxed-paper straws to plastic ones.) Anyway, it’s too hard to read the print on a photocopy. Surrounding stories are often faded or blurred, and unless you Xerox the entire newspaper, you cannot follow these incidental stories into the back pages.

Online, an old newspaper may prove more reader-friendly, but it’s even less tactile.

“There’s always a trade-off,” James Billington, the current librarian of Congress and a historian of Russia, replied when Baker asked what he thought about making room for old sets of newspapers. “The happiness and satisfaction of seeing the thing in the original is a short-lived privilege for today’s audience. It’s likely to be, in the real world, at the expense of the variety and richness of what future generations will be able to see in the microfilm version.”

Strange words from a historian,
who presumably uses those artifacts of collective memory in his own works. But maybe he doesn't. According to Baker, historians of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries have already stopped reading old newspapers regularly because their local libraries don't keep them. This shift, he suspects, has subtly altered the "texture and content" of historical writing.

Experience tells me that when you throw out artifacts associated with the recollection of time past, you also lose touch with yourself. Ten years ago I downsized my library to hardcover books and those paperbacks I thought I needed. I threw out or gave away all the others, books acquired throughout my twenties and thirties, volumes that had formed my ideas, my attitudes, my writing self. Sure, I was glad to create the shelf space. But I was shocked to find that I'd erased an avenue to my past. The very sight of those tattered and stained old paperbacks put me in touch with the person I was when I first read them. I'd thrown out a whole chunk of personal history, and replacing the discarded books with fresh new ones won't quite bring it all back.

It seems to me that when librarians clear the shelves and throw out the venerable volumes of newpsrnt, not to mention old books, they are committing the same violation on a grander scale. They are cutting off one possible, palpable contact with who we once were. And that's just another part of who we are now.

Halfway to the Third Person

BY VALERIE DUFF

The Extraordinary Tide: New Poetry by American Women, Erin Belieu (GRS'95) and Susan Aizenberg, editors (Columbia University Press, 2001, 441 pages, $49.50, cloth; $24.95, paper)

For all the limitations suggested by its subtitle, The Extraordinary Tide is a book of extraordinary diversity. Comprising work by more than 100 contemporary American woman poets, the anthology transforms itself with each successive piece, from Marjorie Agosín's "The Obedient Girl" — as simultaneously self-possessed and terrified as its subject — to an excerpt from C. D. Wright's mad, spirited book-length poem Deepstep Come Shining.

Editors Erin Belieu and Susan Aizenberg at once invest in, and push beyond, "women's issues." Medea, Radha, Helen, Cassandra, Eve, Hagar, and Justice (behind her blindfold) all raise their heads and nod, but so do androgynous and male speakers. Homages to writers of both genders — Rilke and Stein, for example — expose the deep and divergent roots of new poetry by American women.

The quality of the individual poems here, as it does in most anthologies, varies. The beauty of any anthology lies in the reader's ability to pick and choose the strongest voices according to taste, and three writers stand out for this reviewer: Thylia Moss, Brigit Pegeen Kelly, and Heather McHugh. From the anthology's many themes, a thread of revenge joins this trio. In "Last Chance for the Tarzan Holler," Moss views the Susan Smith tragedy, with all its unsettling racial and gender implications, through the distorting and clarifying lens of the Hansel and Gretel story. Wordplay is the swordplay with which Moss exacts "the revenge of the marrow" itself: "Humperdinck's/Rubylips, witch, bitch wake in the night thinking they heard the wind in the trees
Or a night bird, but their hearts beating harder... This song Is sweet. It is sweet. The heart dies of this sweetness.

And McHugh's "Ghazal of the Better-Unbegun" is a revenge of self upon self. The poem's speaker, straddling the territories of "I" and "you," is perhaps the ideal spokeswoman for an anthology in a genre whose female practitioners have historically been excluded or marginalized.

As time's revealing gets revolting, I start looking out.
Look in and what you see is one unholy blurred person.

McHugh, you'll be the death of me — each self and second studied!

Addressing you like this,
I'm halfway to the third person.
Joined at the Tip

by David Barber

Niagara Falls All Over Again, by Elizabeth McCracken (GAS’88, GRS’88) (Dial Press, 2001, 308 pages, $23.95)

They occupy their own special wing in the pantheon of American popular culture: the classic comedy duos forever joined at the hip in our minds, each having fine-tuned an unmistakable brand of symbiotic shtick complete with patented gags, signature punchlines, and time-tested pratfalls. We'd know them anywhere; no laugh track required. Laurel and Hardy. Abbott and Costello. Burns and Allen. Carter and Sharp.

If you can't quite place that last pair of crack-ups, it's not your noodle playing tricks on you: technically speaking, they're purely fictitious, albeit brought to life so vividly in the pages of Elizabeth McCracken's inspired new novel that chances are you'll swear you've seen their names on a marquee some-where, or maybe their mugs making googly eyes on old studio publicity stills. That's Rocky Carter, the bump-tious pie-faced fat man, and his spindly, long-suffering sidekick, Mike Sharp, also known as the Professor. A knockabout act, in show-biz lingo: broad buffoonery and antic monkeyshines their stock-in-trade, dished up with lashings of giddy song and dance and rat-a-tat patter. Yes, we'd know them anywhere.

David Barber is a staff editor at The Atlantic Monthly.

In their heyday — the late Depression and the war years, up through the early fifties — they could tickle the American funny bone with the best of them, these two. And now Sharp (Mose to his familiars) has written his memoirs — the straight man setting the record straight. Time has marched on, so just in case we're a little fuzzy, here he is in the opening pages, taking us back: "A chubby guy in a striped shirt whose head is a magnet for coconuts, shot puts, thrown horseshoes, upside-down urns, buckets of water. A thin man in a graduation cap and tweeds who is afraid of everything but his partner. Carter and Sharp, briefly the number-one box-office draw in the country, now an answer to back-of-the-magazine quizzes."

They're also the answer to what McCracken would come up with as an encore to her well-received debut novel, The Giant's House, a National Book Award finalist in 1996. (She's also the author of a sprightly short-story collection, Here's Your Hat, What's Your Hurry.) Niagara Falls All Over Again bears a certain architectural resemblance to McCracken's previous novel, taking the form of an elliptical first-person retrospective cast in brisk, puckishly titled episodic segments, but that's about as far as the narrative parallels go. She's aiming for a more expansive plane of dramatic and historical implication this time around, and the happy outcome is a full-scale, richly textured work of imagination that whiskers readers off on a panoramic excursion through a long-lost era of American comedy while inviting us to linger over the give-and-take between hilarity and heartbreak.

Mose Sharp may have made his name as a second-banana stooge, but he turns out to be quite the soulful fellow and nobody's fool. And he does have a story to tell, a very American tale of how the only son of a Jewish haberdasher from Valley Junction, Iowa, bolted from home to seek his fortune on the vaudeville circuit just as it was running out of steam, then lucked out by hooking up with a boisterous Irish cutup and forging a brotherhood that propelled them into the bright lights of Broadway and Hollywood. A familiar plotline, perhaps, yet no less diverting for that, especially given the Professor's shrewd eye for the quirks and kinks of the passing spectacle and his wryly aphoristic turn of mind. Looking back at it all, Mose can't help but muse on the running cosmic jokes of fate and fortune, and what a funny business a career in funny business amounts to after all the belly laughs have died down. "If you're a comedian," he grumps, "all you hope for is that some bit of your act sticks to the shoe of history: a twisted cane, a bent-over walk, a three-word catchphrase. If you're lucky, you end up a Halloween costume, a rubber mask, a bigheaded statue, the kind of two-bit impression anyone can do."

McCracken's nuanced impersonation of a complex character rumi­nating over his career as a goofball caricature is by no means something any writer could do. Her own comic pitch and timing seldom waver and her command of spot-on period detail is so supple as to barely call undue attention to itself: she's plainly done her homework, but resists the kind of hyperactively stylized historical pastiche that might invite comparison to a Ragtime or a Zelig. Her disarming Mose Sharp, kvetchy, lyrical, and wistful, is not just a vestige of the old school of American comic mayhem, but something of a throwback to memorable fictional narrators of yore, the kind an author completely inhabits rather
than adopts as a thin disguise or a transparent pretext.

The upshot is a fleshed-out portrayal of the sort that can emerge only when the masks of comedy and tragedy are artfully melded into recognizably human features. Not content with merely playing her premise for snappy riffs (although her vignettes of Carter and Sharp’s skits and quips are as rimshot-quality as anything you’re likely to hear at the next Friar’s Club roast), McCracken ups the ante by angling for affective depth as well as surface sparkle. Pursued by rampaging mummies and blundering ghosts on-screen during their glory years, Carter and Sharp spend the rest of their waking hours outrunning specters and demons of their own making — in Rocky’s case a string of broken marriages and a self-destructive streak, for Mose his guilt over betraying his roots in the American heartland and the haunting memory of a beloved sister who died young after kindling his performing flame. Arrayed against such odds, the wonder isn’t that their partnership inevitably unravels, but that it lasts as long as it does, exuberant merriment thumbing its nose at every fine mess they get themselves into.

For a less agile ironist than McCracken, all this freighted subtext would he asking for trouble — few truisms are as shopworn as that inside every cavorting jester lurks a tragic figure, slathering on greasepaint to hide a multitude of sorrows — but aside from a lapse or two into schmaltz, her sensibilities are as subtle and knowing as Carter and Sharp’s shenanigans are deliciously daffy. So, is Niagara Falls All Over Again ultimately a flight of effervescent fancy or a draught of tonic poignancy? A moot question, thanks to McCracken’s spirited mix of moxie and duende: in keeping her head above her while her slaphappy clowns are busy honking theirs, she lives up to her billing as one of the wiliest tragico-mediennes in the business, proving once again that wit and pathos are one winning partnership.

**ALUMNI BOOKS**

**C. Kevin Gillespie, S.J.**

(GrS’68). *Psychology and American Catholicism: From Confession to Therapy?* Crossroad Publishing. “Whatever became of sin?” Karl Menninger wondered. Good question, says Gillespie, an undergraduate and graduate psychology major before he entered the Society of Jesus. And did confession go with it, replaced by therapy? To prevent the answer from becoming yes, the attitude of American Catholicism toward psychology has been historically antagonistic; Bishop Fulton J. Sheen saw the Church’s relationship with Freudianism, particularly, as a battle for the soul. This study traces the growing interaction and respect between science and spirituality, and while acknowledging that Catholicism’s uses of certain approaches might be viewed as “bordering on accommodation,” sees great benefits in increasing mutual inspiration and enrichment.

**Robert Greer**

(SDM’73,’74, GRS’89). *Isolation and Other Stories.* Davies Group. In the title story, a grandfather has chosen solitude in his “split-log and mud cabin in the middle of forty sunbaked acres of Oklahoma plains.” Elsewhere, in settings from Texas to Chicago, from L.A. to an Irish bar in South Boston, individuals separated from the mainstream by race, poverty, or youth seek their way into it, revenge on it, or both.

**Lance Lee**

(DGE’62). *A Poetics for Screenwriters.* University of Texas Press. Creativity, artist, and other such words make professional screenwriters’ “eyes glaze over,” Lee says. But now, as ever, drama is about the playwright’s “response to reality.” Beginning, as all drama theorists must, with Aristotle, Lee discusses dramatic principles without ignoring the realities of business, collaboration, and film production.
ESSAYS & REVIEWS

ALUMNI BOOKS

Don R. Lipsitt (GRS‘70) and Vladan Starcevic, eds. Hypochondriasis: Modern Perspectives on an Ancient Malady. Oxford University Press. In the nonmedical world, hypochondria don’t get no respect. (Have you heard the one about the medical student reading his textbook? He came down with pages 14 through 105.) Here fifteen medical professionals consider this serious and surprisingly controversial topic from varying perspectives.

Wesley T. Mott (CAS‘68, GRS‘69,‘75), ed. The American Renaissance in New England. Three Volumes. Gale. “A people, into whose minds the thoughts of foreigners are poured perpetually, needs an energy within itself to resist, to modify this mighty influence, and without it will inevitably sink under the worst bondage, will become intellectually tame and enslaved,” William Ellery Channing wrote in 1830 in an essay on “National Literature.” Mott quotes William Fairfield Warren, First President of Boston University: A Saga. Boston University. Warren was an ordained Methodist minister and dean of the Boston Theological School in 1869, when he was named acting president of the newly chartered Boston University. In 1873, the Theological School became the University’s School of Theology and Warren was elected University president. Classically educated, younger friend of Longfellow, committed Christian, and student of Eastern religions and cosmology, he had resisted the honor, believing himself better suited to scholarship and teaching. Nevertheless, over the next thirty years he continued shaping a university remarkable in many ways. Following the German model, it was made up of a liberal arts college and a range of specialized schools, beginning with theology, medicine, law, music, agriculture, oratory, and “all sciences,” a unifying school offering graduate degree programs. Uniquely to an American university, admission was unrestricted by gender, as by race or religion. (In the year of Warren’s inauguration, Charles W. Eliot, the new president of a neighboring university, declared in his inaugural address that Harvard “would not receive women as students into the college proper, nor into any school whose disciplines require residence near that school” because, for one thing, “the world knows next to nothing about the natural mental capacities of the female sex.”) Boston University was courageous economically as well: its expansion continued despite the great Boston fire of 1872, which destroyed much of its property and its expectations.

Since he arrived at the University as a freshman in 1925, George Makechnie has been an almost-daily campus presence. Dean emeritus of Sargent College, former acting dean of the School for the Arts, and founder of the Howard Thurman Center, he has now added this illustrated monograph to his several works of University history. For a free copy, inscribed if you wish, write to Bostonia at 599 Commonwealth Avenue, 7th floor, Boston, MA 02215; e-mail: nmccrack@bu.edu; or call 617/353-9253.

George K. Makechnie (SED‘29,‘34, Hon.’79). William Fairfield Warren, First President of Boston University: A Saga. Boston University. Warren was an ordained Methodist minister and dean of the Boston Theological School in 1869, when he was named acting president of the newly chartered Boston University. In 1873, the Theological School became the University’s School of Theology and Warren was elected University president. Classically educated, younger friend of Longfellow, committed Christian, and student of Eastern religions and cosmology, he had resisted the honor, believing himself better suited to scholarship and teaching. Nevertheless, over the next thirty years he continued shaping a university remarkable in many ways. Following the German model, it was made up of a liberal arts college and a range of specialized schools, beginning with theology, medicine, law, music, agriculture, oratory, and “all sciences,” a unifying school offering graduate degree programs. Uniquely to an American university, admission was unrestricted by gender, as by race or religion. (In the year of Warren’s inauguration, Charles W. Eliot, the new president of a neighboring university, declared in his inaugural address that Harvard “would not receive women as students into the college proper, nor into any school whose disciplines require residence near that school” because, for one thing, “the world knows next to nothing about the natural mental capacities of the female sex.”) Boston University was courageous economically as well: its expansion continued despite the great Boston fire of 1872, which destroyed much of its property and its expectations.

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David Rothenberg (GRS‘91) and Marta Ulvaeus. Writing on Water. MIT Press. A few months after The Book of Music and Nature (see Bostonia, Summer 2001), editors Rothenberg and Ulvaeus have published the fourth Terra Nova book, a series about the relationship of humans to their environment. There’s a little science in this collection, and a little about environmental management, but even that is mostly first-person and personal. The rest is fiction, poetry, personal essays, and other expressions of individual relationships.

Jessica Treadway (GRS‘87). And Give You Peace. Graywolf Press. When their parents quarreled, as parents will, one of the Dolan
sisters would start a song all the family was soon singing, parodying their high school cheer:

We are the Dolans,
mighty mighty Dolans!
Everywhere we go,
people want to know
Who we are. So we tell them:
We are the Dolans . . . .

And so forth, over and over. Of course the teenage girls would have been mortified had anyone heard them being so corny. Still, "it was one of those magic formulas every family has," the eldest would remember, "a silly set of words reminding us of what's really important, that we belong to each other and this is how we know." Even after the deaths, she is thinking in the present tense.

This first novel begins at a dramatic peak: a loving father kills his youngest daughter, then himself. From there the action grows quietly more dramatic still, as the two living sisters and their mother seek answers to the obvious, abstruse questions: how did it happen? and, how will they survive? Most dramatic is what appears at first to be the heightened ordinariness of the family, who have more time together, more shared fun than the Cosbys. What is really happening in our neighbors' homes? And ours?

**Also Noted**

KEITH BEASLY-TOPLIFFE (STH'78). Surrendering to God: Living the Covenant Prayer. Paraclete Press.


JOHN DAVERIO (SEA'75, 77, GRS'83) and JOHN OGASAPIAN (SEA'62, 84, GRS'77), eds. The Varieties of Musicology: Essays in Honor of Murray Lefkowitz. Harmonie Park Press. In honor of SFA Professor Emeritus Lefkowitz's seventieth birthday, this festschrift demonstrates the range of scholarly interests he fostered, with essays by his students and colleagues on topics ranging from illuminations in a thirteenth-century French breviary to Stravinsky performances (or absence thereof) in Weimar and Nazi Germany.

MICHAEL KAROL (COM'77). Lucy A to Z. Writer's Showcase. A fan's admiring index, with information on costars, supporting actors, relatives, friends, books, collectibles, and mostly, Lucy herself.


SHARON SCHWARTZBERG (SED'74, 79) Interactive Reasoning in the Practice of Occupational Therapy. Prentice Hall.

**Dave Samuels**

*continued from page 19*

then took off for New York City. He began playing with Spyro Gyra in 1977.

He still feels "energized by the complete mystery of music," he says. Inspired as a young player by vibists like Lionel Hampton and Milt Jackson, he continues to learn from his fellow musicians, and "music based on interaction" is what he's most drawn to these days. "I'm not a solo artist; I play with other people. That sense of community and interaction is what it's all about. But you also have to confront your instrument, and your relationship to it, on a daily basis. As many thousands of hours as I've picked up those mallets and stood behind those bars to play, the experience is never the same," he says.

For someone who still has a legion of fans devoted to music recorded decades ago, Samuels is very much in favor of change, on surprise. "People always ask, which album do you like the best? It's always the last one I made, because that's the one I'm thinking about," he says. "When people ask about a piece I did ten or twelve years ago, I usually say, yes, I remember it, but I can't tell you much about it because I haven't listened to it in a decade. It's there, it's part of me, but it's part of a composite. It's not what it was when I made it."

"My music is present-tense, and I'm thinking about the future."
Common Wealth
continued from page 11

Ellis
continued from page 25

A priest who has spent fifty-four of his seventy-eight years in India. This kindly, knowledgeable soul supervises hundreds of volumes of Catholic missionary records, well-preserved in the cool mountain air, which date back to the sixteenth century. The archive is housed in a fine nineteenth-century Indo-European building. The wood-paneled reading room has a thirty-foot exposed-beam ceiling and is illuminated by dusty light streaming in through wood-framed gothic-arched windows. As I entered this eerily timeless setting, a lone reader, hunched industriously over his musty leather-bound tomes, completed the scene. The cloistered working ambiance was broken only when the local monkey called, a dozen or so strong, periodically scrambled across the roof, causing another layer of dust to drizzle on the readers. I think it was here, more than any place I've ever worked, be it the British Library, the Österreichischen Staatsarchivs in Vienna, or Portugal's Torre do Tombo, that I felt most keenly a sense of being engaged in the historian's profession.

— Tim Walker (GRS'90,'01)

A fellow mass-transit enthusiast who rides the B trolley along Commonwealth Avenue muses that in the 1920s, riders like him would have stared out the windows of a crowded trolley directly into the windows of the auto showrooms, in which sat the first full wave of American dream machines. Like the transistor radio, the pocket calculator, the Web browser, these cars were high-tech items, heralding fundamental change, selling the dream of mobility.

* * *

ON THE FIFTH FLOOR of a renovated warehouse in Roxbury, in the Documents Room of the Boston Building Inspection Services, I gave a clerk an address, and was handed the document jacket for 1001 Commonwealth Avenue. Inside the manila wallet is a thick stack of folded pieces of paper: all manner of permits, notices, requests (one on early Ford stationery) and elevator violations — eighty-two years of bureaucratic oversight of one city building. Some of the pieces of paper are worn nearly translucent. I handled them very carefully, sitting at a little desk. Near the middle of the stack, I found the oldest piece of paper in the jacket.

August 15, 1919, is the date on the "Application for Permit to Build," which brought the Ellis building into existence. The application is on a piece of brown Kraft paper, filled out in the flowing elegant script of an era when penmanship was a necessary and common skill. This piece of paper tells me that the building is forty-five feet tall, that its original owner was Samuel Altman, that the architect was F. A. Norcross. The permit is covered with a trail of officialdom: a medley of numbers, dates, and notations in blue, black, purple, and aqua inks, inspection stamps ("Foundation Approved"), and six different signatures, including that of W. H. Smith (Supervisor of Plans), James Hendrick, W. L. G., Samuel Altman, F. A. Norcross, and Robert Gaucren. It's a lovely piece of paper, smooth to the touch — the beginning of something.

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To Our Readers,

As *Bostonia* goes to press, we are all overwhelmed by the tragedies in New York, Washington, and Shanksville, Pennsylvania. We extend our profound sympathy and condolences to the members of the Boston University alumni family who have been affected. Hundreds of alumni worked in the World Trade Center towers and the Pentagon, and we pray for them and for their families and friends.

Here on campus, extensive counseling services have been made available to students and all other members of the University community. Classes and other University business continue. In a statement on September 11, President Jon Westling urged calm. “The tragic and terrible events of this morning have shocked and saddened the entire Boston University community. . . . To the extent possible, we must not let those who resort to criminal violence set the agenda. . . .

“I am confident I speak for all of Boston University in expressing our sympathy to the victims of the attack and to their families, and our determination to continue the essential work of education.”

— The Editors
REFLECTIONS ON A LEGACY

Recently I celebrated a great 50th reunion at Sargent College and established a charitable gift annuity to mark the occasion. There were many reasons I chose to do this. Most important, my annuity is created in honor and memory of my fellow 1951 Sargent College classmates, as well as in honor of the many exemplary role models and mentors who have touched my life. My beloved family, recreation leaders, camp counselors, teachers, and colleagues have had such a positive impact on me, and I wanted to express my gratitude by remembering them in perpetuity.

My gift annuity creates a permanently endowed prize fund, which will provide annual awards to one or more undergraduate or graduate students at Sargent. It gives me great pleasure to know that I will help outstanding students with financial need.

All in all, establishing a charitable gift annuity for Sargent College has been a wonderful way to help me reach my goal: making an investment in our future leaders and rehabilitation and health-care providers while paying tribute to the extraordinary leaders of my past.

— Edith G. De Angelis (SAR’51, SED’55, ’77)

To learn more about a bequest or planned gift designed to fit your circumstances, please write or telephone:

Office of Gift and Estate Planning
Boston University
599 Commonwealth Avenue
Boston, MA 02215

Telephone numbers:
617/353-2254, 800/645-2347
e-mail: gep@bu.edu
on the Web: www.bu.edu/gep

Edith G. De Angelis (left) with her sister, Florence R. D’Avella, in front of their garden within the Eagle Hill Memorial Community Garden in East Boston.
Boston University is big — thousands of students and faculty, scores of buildings, hundreds of classrooms and laboratories. It may be difficult to realize the real benefit when you support the Boston University Annual Fund.

To get back to basics, just remember that your gift goes directly to help students in the school or college you attended at BU. Students are what the University is all about, and they are the beneficiaries of your generosity when you give to the BU Annual Fund.

Getting Back to Basics

To make your contribution to the 2000–2001 BU Annual Fund or to find out what your gift will help accomplish at your school or college, call 800/447-2849. Or mail your gift to Boston University Annual Fund, 599 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, MA 02215.