JEREMY RIFKIN
AND THE
NOT-SO-SACRED
GIANT COWS

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KATHLEEN JAILL JAMIESON: Clinton is running a positive campaign—more so than are the Republicans—if what you look at is attack on person rather than attack on policy. But if you ask how many lines in the speeches of Bill Clinton attack the policies and the record of George Bush, you would say that the two campaigns are comparatively equal. Our tendency, however, is not to think that attacks on policy are negative but rather to think that attacks on groups and on persons are. And so many people hear the attacks that are characterized as 'family values' attacks as negative, simply by virtue of their nature, what they don't hear is the policy attacks as being negative, by their nature. And what is interesting about the distinction is this: we don't yet have a clear answer to the question, 'What's relevant to governance about the character of the person who would be President?' The Republicans are gambling that, ultimately, before you cast a vote, you ask, 'Can I trust this person? Is the character of this candidate acceptable to me—morally, ethically, and on whatever dimensions I, as a person, value?' The Democrats are assuming that we go into the voting booth and say, 'What public policies matter to me?' Basically, the two campaigns, in other words, are contesting on different grounds, and they have a different view of how voters make voting decisions.

GROSS: Well, from your research, which view is more accurate?

JAMIESON: Depends on how troubled the economy is. If we walk into the voting booth in early November perceiving that the economy is not picking up, the future is not brighter and better, we are more likely to value the public-policy positions on the economy of the person out of power. If the economy appears to be picking up and our faith in George Bush's economic strategy is revived, then the character dimension is going to be salient, because, basically, what we're going to say is: 'Who do I trust to do all those things we haven't talked about, that we can't even anticipate, that may happen in the first term of this person I'm now putting in the Oval Office?' Bush is gambling on the latter scenario; Clinton's gambling on the former.

—ANTHONY A. LYLE
PEACE AND SELF-ESTEEM
TO THE EDITOR:

In reference to his article "Israeli Jews Who Empower Arabs" [May Gazette], Samuel Klauser writes: "...I might get objections from the Jewish community or from the Arab community. I will write what I think I have to write." This advance disclaimer reminds me of those anti-Semites who write long, ranting anti-Israel letters to the local newspapers in which they take the initiative by stating that "anyone who accuses me of anti-Semitism is wrong."

Despite his own Jewish identity, and despite his attempt to use an even-handed and dispassionate literary style (as opposed to content), it seems to me that Mr. Klauser's point of view is that "some Jews are good gingers, unlike the rest of them who aren't."

Mr. Klauser suggests that minority status is appropriate for Jews, considering their history and culture, while Arabs cannot be expected or asked to live as a minority in any society. We must be understanding and sensitive to the need of Arabs to rule over all non-Arabs in their society. That is, we must continuously validate the medieval notion that Jews are assigned by God and nature to a second-class status and nature itself is confronted when Jews insist on being equals. Says Mr. Klauser: "Jews' acceptance of the status of dhimmis in Islamic societies for nearly 1,500 years makes them contemptible in Muslim eyes." So, the second-class status of Jews in Muslim society is the fault of Jews, not of Muslims! Does Mr. Klauser really think that Jews accepted this status? Their only other choice was death or conversion.

In light of the need to assure Arab pride, Mr. Klauser suggests that Israel lose at least one war, even though this could mean the death of many or even all Israelis. "Some kind of Arab success, erasing the shame of 1948, could help make peace acceptable." Would it not be better for Arabs to develop a sense of success not based on military success and earthly power, rather than have Jews die to assure their pride?

Mr. Klauser's article is also full of subtle errors and misrepresentations, all unfavorable to Jews and Israel. As just one example, "Many [Arabs] abandoned their homes and land—some under Jewish attack and others in anticipation of attack...." In fact, as has been well documented and confessed even in Arab writings on their failures to destroy Israel, most Arabs left their homes in 1948 in response to the threat, broadcast from Arab states on the radio, that Arabs who did not leave their homes would be treated as traitors to the Arab cause by the victorious invading armies.

While praising those Jews who are seeking accommodation with their Arab neighbors, Mr. Klauser states of Israelis as a whole that "no one would argue that mendacity, venality, and prejudice and fear are absent from policy and from the political system."

I do believe it is important for Jews and Arabs to speak to each other, learn about each other, and come to a peaceful accommodation for eternal coexistence in the Middle East. This will come about only when both sides learn to esteem themselves and others equally. Mr. Klauser, as his own first step to peace, could work on his Jewish self-esteem.

STEPHEN M. WYLEN, '74 C
Clarks Summit, Pa.

THE WEST BANK
TO THE EDITOR:

Just wanted to let you know that I enjoyed Samuel Klauser's sociological piece on Arabs and Jews in Israel ["Israeli Jews Who Empower Arabs", May Gazette]. A few comments, however, should be noted:

Dr. Klauser incorrectly states that "the West Bank has, since 1967, been internationally defined as occupied Jordanian territory" and compounds this error by claiming, "Jordan had occupied the territory by internationally recognized right of conquest in 1948."

Addressing Dr. Klauser's first point, the 1967 Six-Day War did not result in the West Bank being termed "occupied Jordanian territory." Indeed, the major international statement regarding that war—United Nations Security Council Resolution #242—makes no reference to Jordanian sovereignty in the West Bank at all. It certainly acknowledges that Israel occupies various territories as a result of its victory. It does not indicate, however, international support for Jordanian hegemony in the West Bank.

In fact (and addressing Dr. Klauser's second point), Jordan from the very outset had little, if any, support from the international community in its claim upon the West Bank. After the initial 1948 war cited by Dr. Klauser, only two countries in the world—the United Kingdom and Pakistan—recognized Jordanian control of the West Bank. It is especially interesting to note that no Arab country sided with Jordan on this issue.

Considering the miraculous emigration of hundreds of thousands of Jews from the former Soviet Union to Israel (exacting an unprecedented amount of resources from an already overtaxed Israeli populace), it is to Israel's credit that it is supporting and funding institutions such as Givat Haviva. Would that such tolerance and pluralism one day be exhibited by most of the Arab population to whom it is addressed?

JONATHON AMENT, '88 C
Highland Park, Ill.

THE TRUTH ABOUT A RIOT
TO THE EDITOR:

Concerning Dr. Samuel Z. Klauser's article "Israeli Jews Who Empower Arabs" [May Gazette]: I would like to take exception to his description of the Temple Mount riot.

He states that the Arabs on the Temple Mount threw "some stones" and that the police had rioted. This is a blatant fabrication. It was not a few stones but an arsenal of rocks that were prepared beforehand. The stones were stored in the mosque in preparation for the assault on innocent Jews praying at the Western Wall below the Temple Mount.

continued on page 8
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LETTERS continued from page 5

The Arab clergy incited their followers to carry out the riot... To blame the police when they tried to restore order is a perversion of the truth.

Dr. Klausner is allowing his left-wing prejudices to hide the truth.

STANLEY GITTELMAN, 54 C, 57 D
Philadelphia

APPLAUSE?

TO THE EDITOR:

I have read Samuel Klausner's article ["Israeli Jews Who Empower Arabs," May Gazette] very carefully, but I cannot discern if he is applauding or deprecating the efforts of the Israeli projects he cites as examples of those which encourage Jewish-Arab coexistence in Israel.

If he wished to demonstrate the strengths of such projects, he might have selected a better example than Givat Haviva. I, too, have spent time there and know that it is not one of the strongest of such projects. He might better have focused on Neve Shalom, a place he simply names but does not discuss, as the extremely successful Arab-Israeli venture that it is.

At Neve Shalom, unlike at Givat Haviva, the participants in the dialogue do not return home at the close of the day; they are at home. These families live together, and many have done so for a long time. Their number is growing, and they even have a very healthy waiting list for their excellent school (mostly Jewish parents who are seeking an Arab-Israeli learning experience for their children). Watching the Arab and Jewish children play and study together, with both Arab and Jewish teachers, gives one some hope for the future of both of these peoples living side-by-side in Israel.

As for his closing vignette of the man with the "hostile edge in his voice" (and Klausner's gratuitous guess as to why it was there), he should but recall the same sort of violent anger expressed on television just a few weeks ago in Los Angeles, U.S.A., or the words of Yasser Arafat—which put her on the cover of Newsweek.

I know David Wells well, having spent much time with him in Israel and the former Soviet Union. I understand his photographs, because I know where he is "coming from." Klausner? I'm not sure what his position is. He writes about honorable attempts by Israeli Arabs to solve grave problems and, at the same time, can't resist taking swipes at them: "the mendacity, venality, and prejudice of Israeli Jews"—twice in one paragraph. He seems to be angry with the Jews for winning every "war" fought with the Arabs—each and every one of which was precipitated by the Arabs (This, Klausner conveniently forgets to mention.)

Klausner is like many others—Christian and Jew alike—who spend time in Israel actively observing the problems and then retire home to the safety of their libraries to write articles pointing fingers at the Israelis with the message: "You should do it better—and let me tell you how to do it. I will tell you how to deal with your neighbors who hate you."

No one dares tell the Arab countries how they might help their fellow Arabs instead of egging them on to acts which only bring them misery.

Klausner writes about "particularly dangerous moments for Arabs" and how "intellectuals play their part." But it is not his 15-year-old Israeli daughter who is killed to death by an Arab while walking to school early one morning. This is not a "Jewish intellectual issue."

All concerned Israeli citizens, and all compassionate persons, are interested in solving the terrible human ordeal of the Middle East, as evidenced by the stunning Labor Party victory in Israel. And many Israeli organizations (like B'Zelem) concern themselves with the human rights of the Israeli Arabs on a daily basis.

I shudder to think of the human rights of the Jews of Israel if the Arabs had won just one of the many wars that they initiated against Israel.

BETTY RUTH WALTER, '55 CW, '77 G, '85 Gr
Philadelphia

THE INVISIBLE VISITOR

TO THE EDITOR:

I want to say how much I was offended by author Samuel Z. Klausner describing the restriction of women's access to education as a "quaint ethnic difference" ["Israeli Arabs Who Empower Arabs," May Gazette]. Although the focus of his article was the work of Givat Haviva, conveying the drama of its ongoing discussions should not have been an excuse to denigrate the importance of women's educational freedom.

This letter is not about Islam's religious rules for women. After all, nearly every culture and organization on this earth appears to need to control women through special rules and restrictions.

Rather, I am writing to point out to all women just how easily their issues are dismissed when issues that concern men (more real issues) come under discussion. Women are the invisible visitor in all the "great debates" among men—debates of religion, political system, and cultural values. Women's experiences are always outside of the circle of major concerns; their concerns are "quaint," their particular form of oppression is "ethnic," and the rules of their oppression are "ethic differences."

Given this, I must observe that it is sad that such a great number of women ally themselves so enthusiastically with the men of "their" group (and I expect a few may write responses to this letter). These women honestly think that they are members of the group and not hangers-on. They follow all the rules that restrict them and argue that the restriction has value—they think that they are well treated by "their" men. Their assertion of membership is so transparently false. Why would full members of a group have occasion to speak of their treatment, unless they are, in fact, not full members but under someone's control?

Again, this letter is not to discuss any specific social group. It is to open the awareness of readers to how much is not discussed or understood, and to show an example of how easily the issues of women are dismissed. Mr. Klausner's careless, comfortable denigration of a question about women's free access to education, and the fact that this insult was published unquestioned in the alumni magazine of a predominantly religious university, is just one unanswerable illustration of the marginal status of women.

BRENT REED, '83 ASC
Philadelphia

WHERE THEY HELP

TO THE EDITOR:

For over 16 years, Interns for Peace has increased understanding and respect between the Jewish and Arab citizens within Israel by training professional conflict-resolution workers (college graduates from Israel and North America), who live and work within the communities of both peoples. I.F.P. does not operate within the West Bank or Gaza. Our community-work interns have brought together 60,000 Jews and Arabs in action projects for all generations in education, sports, the arts, industry, business, community improvement, and adult interest groups, like Women United. Many of our 160 graduate interns have become professionals in human relations who strengthen Israeli democracy.

Interns for Peace is the major organization in Israel training professionals in Jewish and Arab relations via community work. As a community-work program, I.F.P. works with all socioeconomic groups. I.F.P. was co-equally founded by Israeli Jews and Israeli Arabs. I.F.P. is neither a peace corps nor a paternalistic program. Gazette readers desiring more information about Interns for Peace should contact me at I.F.P., 165 East 56th Street, New York, N.Y. 10022.

Shalon and Salaam,

KAREN WALD COHEN
New York City

Dr. Samuel Klausner responds: Two of the above letters deal with matters of fact. I will respond to them factually. The other four writers place me on the analytic 'ouch;' discovering attitudes of which I am not consciously aware. I must consider those along with some self-reflection.
Karen Wald Cohen writes that Interns for Peace does not operate in the West Bank. I accept this correction. An item in an Israeli newspaper misled me. It described some intern's capture by the PLO and Israeli military as a 'compound incident.' This event could have occurred only in the West Bank. We were not there. We were not involved. Jonathan Amsel disagrees with my assertion that the West Bank, before 1967, was internationally defined as occupied Jordanian territory. He is correct in a de jure sense. The United Nations passed no U.N. resolution to that effect. In fact, though, the foreign ambassadors and consular officials associated with the UN were all in Jordanian civilians in matters concerning the territories. International travel arrangements were made with the Jordanian government. The West Bank was a Jordanian document that was accepted abroad. West Bank residents also participated in Jordanian political life, some of them sitting in the Parliament. Educational documents authored by the Jordanian Ministry of Education were accredited abroad. Even the Vatican, which has refused to recognize Israeli jurisdiction over the Old City, did not challenge Jordanian jurisdiction.

Of the remaining four letters, none disparages women's rights. The other three suggest that I am mistaken, in one way or another, in my conclusions. Brenda Reed, a recent graduate of Harvard, is offended that I refer to the discussion of Arab women's education as a "quaint ethnic difference." She returns to my text, she says, that I was characterizing the way this topic figured in the discussion between Jewish and Arab youth. It served as a focus of the Institute for Intercommunal Understanding. Reflecting on my own sentiments, though, I believe that Brenda Reed's assessment of my text has some truth in it. Ordinarily, I promote the idea that cultural diversity is a value higher than social integration. Yet, I accord respect for cultural diversity, at a higher level. I would not, ordinarily, try to impose my position on others. I would not, ordinarily, try to impose my position on others. I would not, ordinarily, try to impose my position on others. I would not, ordinarily, try to impose my position on others.

Brenda Reed's insight is also correct at another level. In a choice between women's educational and political rights and the security and survival of a nation, I would support national rights. She writes that it is sad that some women ally themselves so enthusiastically with the men of 'their group' even though they suffer discrimination in that group. I am pleased when a woman's protest group chooses to struggle within rather than against its society.

Stanley Gittelman considers my brief statement of the events on the Temple Mount (of October 8, 1970) involving the throwing of "some stones" by Arabs and an Israeli police response I characterize as a "police riot" as a "blatant fabrication." He asserts that "an arsenal of rocks" was prepared for "an assault." He attributes my "violent truth" to my "left-wing prejudice." (This last will amuse my colleagues who place me to the right of center on campus issues. Perhaps he drew his inference from my sympathetic treatment of a program initiated by Hashomer Hatzair, a left-oriented Zionist group. Sometimes, one may find something praiseworthy about a group with which one may not agree on other issues.) Actually, my brief reference to the Temple Mount incident is consistent with the findings of the Zamir Commission appointed by the Israeli Ministry of Justice to investigate the event. (An English version of this report was released by the Jerusalem Government Press Office on October 26, 1980.) Gittelman may have been influenced by Benjamin Netanyahu's comments on American TV the day following the incident. A subsequent address to the Knesset by Moshe Shamir, well before the investigation, made the allegation which Gittelman repeats.

Gittelman misses the context of the incident. The Intifada was in full swing. The Temple Mount Faithful, a Jewish group, had declared that on this day, during the holiday of Sukkot, they would ascend to the Mosque of Omar to lay the cornerstone of a new Temple. Shamir had just declared that a new Jewish neighborhood would be built on the Mount of Olives, and this implied the displacement of some Arab residents. A number of Arab activists, including some Arab residents, crowded on the Temple Mount that morning to repel the expected assault on the mosque. They were unaware that Jerusalem Mayor Teddy Kollek had condemned the Temple Mount Faithful and that the police were preventing these zealous from carrying out their plans.

Two Israeli policemen stationed on the mount found themselves surrounded by hundreds of hostile Arabs who were being incited by calls to Jihad from a mosque loudspeaker. The two called for reinforcements. This led to a change by a police detachment through Moslems' Gate. They were met by a "barrage" (that is, the Zamir Commission's word) of stones. Stones were also cast over the wall upon the Jewish worshippers below. These stones were not from a prepared arsenal but gathered up from a construction site on the mount. The police fired tear gas and then used rubber bullets. When the crowds did continue on page 13
THE ‘AGAINST’ VOTE

Some students find themselves more opposed to one candidate than for another.

BY NANCY WHEELER

For some students, the first weeks back on campus are a time to weigh the merits of a class based on the length of its syllabus or to convince skeptical advisers that backpacking through Europe fulfills a distribution requirement. But this year, other Penn students have begun to look beyond the Penn campus and ahead to next month’s elections, and they are urging their peers to do the same. “We have an apathetic campus,” notes David S. Boyer, ’93 C, co-chairperson of “Vote for a Change,” the student arm of the National Democratic Committee; “when student voter-turnout rates at Penn have been in the single-digit percentiles, there’s a problem.”

What is the source of this apathy? Some students feel as if they are choosing a President by default. The idea of endorsing a candidate mainly out of dislike for his opponent disturbs Chadwick B. Castle, ’94 W: “Of the four options I have—voting for Bush, voting for Clinton, voting against Bush, voting against Clinton—I think I will vote against Bush. I really don’t like Clinton, but I don’t want to vote for Bush, either. I’m frustrated.” (At the time, Castle did not feel it necessary to mention a Perot option.) Other students either don’t fully understand the political process or view it as added trouble in their busy lives. Brad Goldberg, ’93 C, who staffs voter-registration tables on Locust Walk, tells of a student who walked up to him and asked, “If I register to vote, will I have to pay more taxes?”

Now, a few student political organizations (partisan and otherwise) are trying not only to convince a rather passive student body that it has the power to influence a Presidential election but that this election will affect the rest of their lives. “Vote for a Change,” in conjunction with College Democrats, launched a vigorous Clinton-Gore campaign with a rally on College Green that drew about 200 enthusiastic Clinton supporters; the 20 or so boooing Republicans were largely ignored.

But the College Republicans are also gearing up for a tough fight. They held a rally on October 9, and they also infiltrated and booted a Democratic rally at Temple University. Chairman Dana N. Lynch, ’94 C, proudly reports, “We made the evening news.”

In spite of Clinton’s comfortable lead in national polls last month, Lynch was predicting a Republican victory. “I feel the media are a very strong influence in the campaign, and they tend to favor liberal views. Bush is getting a bum rap now. Come November, he will pick up . . . Republicans aren’t that vocal, so what everyone sees now is liberal protesting.”

Elsewhere on campus, 15 student organizations—including the aforementioned political groups—but aside their specific agendas to form a new coalition called “Penn Rocks the Vote.” Under the leadership of the Undergraduate Assembly, this nonpartisan group is trying to register University students by setting up booths on Locust Walk, by attending hall meetings in freshman dormitories, and by canvassing off-campus student houses. (To qualify to vote in Pennsylvania, students need only to have established residency for 30 days prior to the election.)

Among the issues that will influence students’ choices on Election Day, perhaps the most important is the sickened economy. For students will soon be entering the job market, and they are weary of getting nowhere with flawless résumés that used to guarantee jobs. Some, like Jordana Blackberg, ’94 EAS, would rather ride it out with Bush: “I believe in laissez-faire capitalism. We obviously don’t have that now; we have lots of Government control. The election is a war over whose controls are going to be in effect. Bush hasn’t dismissed the fact that capitalism is good. Clinton has come out and said capitalism doesn’t work.”

Other students, such as David O. Ro, ’93 C, think a changing of the guard is necessary to fix the economy: “I’m tired of the situation here—the rich getting richer and the regular people suffering. I think Clinton may be able to do something about it. I’m against abortion actually, but just because he’s pro-choice doesn’t mean I’m not going to vote for him.”

Finally, some students are simply following their emotions. Paul Mangan, ’96 C, endorses Clinton because “from what I’ve seen, his message is definitely more optimistic and more visionary.”

Amid the pockets of political activism on campus, one may wonder why so much time and energy should be required to cajole people into exercising a privilege that so many in the world don’t have. Boyer hints at this when he emphasizes the importance of raising student awareness. “We have to make sure people believe they are part of the process,” he insists, “because if they don’t believe it at this age and at this level, they never will.”

NANCY WHEELER is a senior majoring in English in the College. She hails from Annapolis.
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TELLING THE STORY RIGHT

Meditations, dissonance, black beginnings, and surfiction all find their way into this new volume.

BY GERALD WEALES


In "Backseat," John Wideman explained that "I wanted my father's name to be part of the record," so he was John Edgar Wideman on the cover of his first novel. Now, that three-tiered name sounds "pretentious to me, stiff and old-fashioned," but he "can't shake Edgar. It's my trademark, my brand name in the book trade." What he can't shake—and doesn't want to shake—is his family, from now to the distant past, "a history we could taste and chew," as he says in the dedication "to robby" in Damballah. He moves in and out of his stories, an almost peripheral figure—the college professor/novelist who has moved a long way from Homewood, the old neighborhood in Pittsburgh—observing, listening, remembering, and, as much as possible, masking his pain when the hurt gets too close. What he is trying to do is to give shape—but not conventional fictional shape—to his present, his past, his family's past, so that he can reach an understanding with the disasters, the disappointments, the denigrations, the diminishments—and the joys, the triumphs, the warmth—that encompass them. "Years later when she will have grandchildren of her own and her mother and father both long dead Lizabeth will still be trying to understand why sometimes it takes someone's voice to make things real," muses Lizabeth (Wideman's mother in one of her guises) in "Lizabeth: The Caterpillar Story": "Telling the story right will make it real."

The Stories of John Edgar Wideman reprints two earlier volumes—Damballah (1981) and Fever (1989)—and adds 10 new stories under the collective title All Stories Are True. The book opens with the new stories and works its way back to the first collection. I will begin with Damballah, as I did when I read the volume, partly because, being a superannuated reader, I am more comfortable with the earlier stories than with some of the more experimental.

slave days, to "Tommy" and "Solitary," contemporary pieces that grew out of the crime and punishment of his brother; in between are anecdotes of the generations in Homewood. The book is not simply about the "history" that gets tasted and chewed; Damballah is as much about the making of the stories as it is about the stories themselves. Like May's often-told account of saving the infant Lizabeth "each time it's new and necessary."

The stories in Fever are full of shifting voices, shifting points of view, characters that melt and meld into other characters. "Already I have managed to embed several texts within other texts, already a rather unstable mix of genres and disciplines and literary allusion," he says in "Surfiction," an example of and a comic comment on the now-aging new fiction. "Perhaps for all of this, already a grim exhaustion of energy and possibility, readers fall away as if each word is a well-aimed bullet." At which point, like a child playing cowboy, I clutch my chest, fall off the chair, and cry out, "Ya got me!"

I had already fallen away from some of the stories; yet, he regularly pulled me back with surprise material, as in the title.
OFF THE SHELF

story. "Fever" uses the yellow-fever plague in Philadelphia, 1793, as the heart of a "meditation" about the inevitable distance between aspiration and acceptance (the estimable Richard Allen reduced to dogsbod to Dr. Benjamin Rush), which suggests, thematically, the later story "Signs," in which a black graduate student, beset by racist threats, finally convinces herself—complicity, complicity—that she has invented the whole thing. These make us wonder about the celebrated black novelist, who, as an undergraduate, may have been one of those students described in "Signs" ("those odd black guys who talked kiss-ass street tough but sneaked off and wrote scared-rabbit essays"), and how he sees himself in the white society in which he lives and works and has found success. This theme is touched only obliquely in Stories, which are mostly about his attempts to deal with his black beginnings.

The final stories are a mixture of Home-wood memories and Fever experimentalism. They are angrier, more political, less distanced. Now, as his grandmother teaches him in "Backseat," the "gift of language" can be used to not tell as well as to tell, "the power to name, damn and disclaim." If I am still drawn to Damn Allah, it is because I prefer the expatriating sound of Aunt May's voice to the later dissonance, aesthetic and societal. Perhaps Wideman does, too. Perhaps that is why the volume is structured as it is: It begins with "All Stories Are True," in which he visits Tommy (Robby) in prison and hears the story of the leaf that blew over the prison wall only to blow back again, and ends with "The Beginning of Homewood," in which the intermeshing of the runaway slave's story and Robby's apparently hopeless situation offers the comfort of "the struggle doesn't ever end" and the injunction, "For now. Hold on." Or to use a phrase that appears several times in the volume, keep on keeping on.

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LETTERS

continued from page 9

not disperse; they moved to live ammunition, killing 21 persons and wounding others. Meanwhile, unknown to the police, the two policemen intended to rescue had escaped. The Zmiri Commission blamed the police for not acting on advance intelligence available to them and preventing the outbreak. The report also chided the police commander for absence from his office at this crucial time, leaving the junior officers without clear guidance. I did not provide this detail in the article because of my focus on Arab-Israeli reconciliation. I included the brief reference to suggest the difficulty of cooperation when everyone is sitting on a tinderbox. Gittelman owes me an apology for the charge of "fabrication."

I am pleased that Bettyruth Walter extended my comment on Neve Shalom, though it is not, as she says, an "Arab-Israeli venture" but a residential community of Arabs and Jews (all of whom are Israelis). Beyond that, though her letter and that of Rabbi Wylen offer bizarre interpretations of my attitudes toward Israel and Jewishness, I am depicted as "angry with Jews for winning every war." I am said to suggest that a "minority status is appropriate for Jews," and my article is "full of subtle errors, all unfavorable to Jews and Israel," and, finally, according to Rabbi Wylen, I have a problem with my "Jewish self-esteem." I wonder what data in my article might support this clinical interpretation. Even if all statements in my article were unfavorable to Israel, which they were not, it need not imply lack of Jewish self-esteem. Would the Rabbi find the Satmar Rebbe lacking in Jewish self-esteem for his attacks on secular leadership in Israel? Perhaps the Rabbi is weary of and justifiably obsessed with his struggles with marginal members of his community for the legitimacy of American statehood?

Wylen and Walter seem to judge each statement in terms of whether it portrays Israelis in a good or bad light rather than whether the statements are true. Some (a very small proportion, I believe) statements I make criticize aspects of Israeli policy. Their interpretation that criticism of certain elements equals alienation from the entire Zionist cause is a rhetorical tactic common to ideological discourse. Were I to criticize poverty policy or employment discrimination in the United States, would I be rejecting the legitimacy of American statehood?

I have been too intimately involved in Israel over the years to treat it through ideological glasses. Israel is, for me, a pulsating reality, not a symbol I use to sustain Jewish morale (in diaspora). I have labored in a religious kibbutz and (I am still a "Tfilin-tying" Jew). I served as an American volunteer in Israel's War of Independence, taught at the Hebrew University, had my children educated in Israeli schools . . . and on and on and oh yes, I have friendships with Israeli Arabs which go back some 40 years.

Yes, I did say that some Israeli Government officials are "mendacious." Most are honest men and women trying to do a good job and support their families.

Yes, I did say that an Arab military success could make peace more acceptable to them. The Rabbi (B.A. Cum Laude from the University of Pennsylvania) must recognize from the context that I did not recommend that Israel lose a war. The statement is a gloss on Arab mentality not unlike the notion that Sadat's trip to Jerusalem was made possible by the Egyptian belief that Egypt had been victorious in 1973. (I would not judge the outcome as a victory for Egypt, but that is the way the Tenth of Iyar, the War of the Yom Kippur War, has been viewed there.)

Yes, I was being, perhaps subtly, critical of the Jews in Muslim lands who accepted the dhimmī status. (The Rabbi should know better than to repeat the oft anti-Muslim saw about "conversion or death," a remnant of Crusader religious prejudices.) But, then, I am critical of all of us who remain under conditions of ghulut when aliyah is an available option. I do believe that Rabbi Wylen should be preparing members of Temple B’nai Israel in Scranton for aliyah and that we should both be struggling for Jerusalem and for the civil rights of Israeli Arabs.

A PUBLICITY FEAT

TO THE EDITOR:

Undoubtedly you will be receiving a number of letters protesting the awarding of the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws to Candice Bergen at the 1992 Commencement exercises. In fact, I was of the same mind until I reconsidered the event. After all, who cares that she f lunked out in 1965? She probably does more for the University by way of publicity—be it good or bad—than have any of the previous recipients of this degree. And, God knows, the University needs a "shoo-in-the-arm-in" in these trying times. Credit needs to be given to the person or persons who masterminded this incredible public relations feat.

As a member of the Class of 1942, I was invited, along with my classmates, to attend these exercises, but I passed up this opportunity. I am sorry now that I wasn't there to witness Sheldon Hackney's presentation of the degree to Ms. Bergen and her exuberant receipt thereof.

ROBERT E. SPEER, '42 C, '51 G
Wilmington, Del.

THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY

TO THE EDITOR:

I have always given cheerfully to the Penn Fund and to WXPN before the drastic

continued on page 16
What happens when we refuse to accept

At Mercedes-Benz we've found that by eliminating the word "can't" from our thinking, seemingly contradictory feats of engineering can be accomplished.

You can't design cars that can be driven hard and expect them to last a long time.

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en a car company the word “can’t”?

body help to channel impact energy away from the passenger cabin. The front crumple zone deforms. The lower steering column collapses. The air bag is deployed (in the case of certain frontal impacts) to cushion the head and upper body, while the Emergency Tensioning Retractors remove seat belt slack. Even the brake pedal is designed to swing away from the driver’s foot. All in a fraction of a second. While the passengers are cocooned in a rigid steel cabin, pioneered by Mercedes.

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Sacrifice nothing.
changes described in your April issue. My husband and I have attended alumni events and volunteered for the Annenberg Center International Children's Festival.

I, or we, will probably continue to do these things. But at the moment, I am a bit miffed at the University for awarding an honorary degree to Candice Bergen, who flunked out in 1965. Now, I know that honorary degrees are not recognized academically. And Ms. Bergen is a fine actress and "role model" for women, and the Murphy Brown flail is a lot of nonsense. But I wonder how many of my fellow alumni who slaved for four years or more felt just a little resentment. To paraphrase the late John Houseman, we get our degrees the old-fashioned way: we earned them.

JESSICA HOWIE MARTIN, '54 CW
Haddon Heights, N.J.

Penn and Family Values
To the Editor:
My disappointment at the recent Doctor of Laws degree given to Candice Bergen at Commencement is overwhelming. A university is chartered to guide intellectual and moral growth.

To give a doctorate of law to someone who flunked out of Penn and represents the degradation of family values, as she represents on television, does not reflect well on the University of Pennsylvania.

SEAN P. COLGAN, '77 C
Penn Valley, Pa.

Is Roseanne Next?
To the Editor:
I must say that I was astonished at the faculty of President Hackney's participation in awarding an honorary degree to Candice Bergen. He contributed to making the University a bit of an Ivy League laughing stock—in fact, what he did was funnier than anything ever depicted on the Murphy Brown series. The fact that it was funnier is no matter for Penn rejoicing; how far down does a great university have to sink in order to gain such questionable notoriety?

I used to think that an honorary degree from Penn carried with it a real recognition of real accomplishment—not an award as silly as an Emmy or a Golden Globe. Who is next in President Hackney's stable—Roseanne? Delta's posthumous award to Lucy?

President Hackney has trivialized the honorary degree of the University in the nauseous pursuit of publicity. Perhaps the whole affair can be repeated on Murphy Brown itself with a cameo performance by the president himself. Candice Bergen is an innocent beneficiary of the University's lack of judgment, but the president reduced himself to a shill for a popular situation comedy—with himself as supporting player. He came off as a Hollywood sycophant.

DAVID LEXY, '39 W, '35 WG
Beverly Hills, Calif.

Editor's Note: Other letters objecting to the awarding of an honorary degree to Candice Bergen were received from Ray Petter, '49 W, and Carol Scholz Snow, '33 CW. Barbara L. Stevens, vice president and secretary of the University, replies: In awarding Ms. Bergen an honorary degree, the University recognized her many accomplishments throughout a multifaceted career that has included photography, writing, the cinema, and television.

A word of explanation about the procedures by which honorary-degree recipients are chosen may be helpful. Honorary-degree recipients are selected by trustee and University Council committees (the latter composed of faculty and both graduate and undergraduate students) from recommendations submitted to them by members of the Penn community. Any member of the Penn community may submit recommendations. The committees this year received several independent nominations of Ms. Bergen. While no choice can be equally popular with all Pennsylvanians, many, including this year's graduating class, seem to have been delighted with this selection.

The Wrong Message I
To the Editor:
I am writing about a piece in the [June] Gazette which focused on the 25th reunion of the Class of 1967, of which I am a member.

The piece mentions an Op-Ed column I wrote in the Philadelphia Inquirer which criticized the way the reunion was organized, including the invitation to Candice Bergen to speak and to receive an honorary doctorate.

I want to make several points:
1) I did, as Glenn Jacobs says in the Gazette, attend a pre-reunion cocktail hour, but everything said to me by reunion organizers indicated that Ms. Bergen was definitely to be a player in the '67 reunion. For starters, I was told she would present the class gift. In a subsequent conversation with a University official, I was told she would address graduating seniors at Ivy Day. In a final conversation, I was told that the University knew that Ms. Bergen did not have a close relationship with the Class of '67 but that she planned to attend the Saturday night rock-and-roll party for '67 alumni. In the end, she did not turn up.

2) The fact that '67 alumni were smiling as they paraded down Locust Walk has no bearing on whether they supported the fashion in which the reunion was organized. I myself had a ball at the reunion. It was great to see people I have lost touch with over the years. The women were still as much fun, but they had evolved into sensitive, deep people pursuing fascinating lives. I had an absolutely great time and have been in touch since the reunion with several classmates. New friendships have begun.

3) However, that has nothing to do with the fact that the University could have been more sensitive to the way class members felt. '67 was a special year, and I'm sure we would have appreciated a symposium on how things changed shortly after we graduated—and how the changes rocked our lives.

4) Finally, I believe that the choice of Candice Bergen to address graduating seniors sent the wrong message, i.e., that you don't need that diploma from Penn to succeed in life. For most of us, that wasn't the case. The four years of hard work, crowned by a Penn diploma, were crucial in enabling us to do the incredible things we have done with our lives.

JANE M. FRIEDMAN, '67 CW
Chevy Chase, Md.

The Wrong Message II
To the Editor:
Recently, the Philadelphia Inquirer ran a commentary by Penn Class of 1967 alumna Jane Friedman in which she ripped the Class of 1967's 25th reunion.

The task of implementing our 25th Penn reunion was a major undertaking involving hard work and long hours on the part of many individuals, including alumni and staff. And, notwithstanding Ms. Friedman's diatribe, our reunion favorably reflected those efforts. Members of the Penn Class of 1967 (especially those who did not make it to the reunion) who may have seen the aforementioned commentary should understand that it was nothing more than a collage of misinformation.

In addition, it is important that alumni from other Penn classes not consider avoiding their reunion because of any erroneous impression left by Ms. Friedman.

Ms. Friedman's lead complaint dealt with the alleged positioning of Candice Bergen as a symbol of the class. Other criticism focused on the organization and focus of the reunion, certain speakers, and the class gift.

First, Candice Bergen was not in any way associated with any Class of 1967 activities; she participated only in the Ivy Day program. This fact should serve to help Ms. Friedman understand why "few members of our class came to hear her." Obviously, Ms. Bergen was not presented as a symbol of the Class of 1967.

Next, contrary to Ms. Friedman's repeated references, the Class of 1967 reunion was organized by her former classmates, not by the University. The University provided advice and support, but it was "our" reunion. Of course, Ms. Friedman had to know this. The materials sent about the reunion were from members of the class. There was even a pre-reunion affair in the Washington, D.C., area attended by Ms. Friedman.
Then, Mrs. Friedman decried how we “igno-
red” a former classmate, Bob Brand, who was one of our “real heroes.” Whether he should have been involved or not is irrelevant, for a simple reason. Although, unlike Mrs. Friedman, I am not from the same hometown as Bob Brand, I have known him since the first day of freshman year. Having been involved in all of our reunions, I had attempted to get him involved as well. Each time in the past, he said that he was not interested. It is difficult to see the person who does not wish to become involved.

Mrs. Friedman’s comments became even more ludicrous when she referred to a friend who would not contribute to the class gift because it was a “shopping mall.” Of course, Mrs. Friedman knew it was not; our gift was the main entrance lobby for the new Revlon Center. In fact, she was one of the class-gift contributors. Nonetheless, Mrs. Friedman used the misinformation as though it were fact.

My former classmate also made several negative remarks about the alumni/faculty exchanges. Andrea Mitchell was one target. Ms. Mitchell took time out of her hectic schedule to jointly lead a session with the dean of the Annenberg School. Ms. Mitchell has also recently become a trustee of the University. Rather than compliment Ms. Mitchell on both counts, Ms. Friedman implied a quid pro quo. The implication is ridiculous.

Not satisfied with one rifle shot, Ms. Friedman went for a second target: Philadelphia Mayor Ed Rendell (’65 C)—because he “ditched” his originally scheduled topic. The fact is that the original topic was suggested to Mayor Rendell prior to his election, and he made it a point at the outset of the session to explain why he would prefer a revised topic. Although I was the person who suggested the original topic, I had no trouble understanding and supporting the Mayor’s reasons. Obviously, the soundness of those reasons was not a consideration for Ms. Friedman. Moreover, it must be noted that Mayor Rendell went out of his way to participate on behalf of our class despite being asked by the University to participate in a different session.

Other comments about the alumni/faculty exchanges focused on an alleged lack of recognition of the social causes that interested our class when we were at Penn in the ’60s. Of course, this ignores that the primary purpose of the exchanges is to discuss what is happening now. That did not matter to Ms. Friedman.

Furthermore, not only were today’s social issues addressed, in so doing there was discussion of those from the ’60s. Ms. Friedman simply chose to leave out any reference to such sessions.

Ms. Friedman did not rely on fact for her commentary. Of equal note is her failure to mention that on several occasions she ignored opportunities to have input into the development of the reunion program.

If Ms. Friedman were sincere about her concerns, she could have extended the courtesy to at least discuss those concerns with the people who worked hard to plan and organize the reunion. However, while a Penn degree is a sign of an education, Ms. Friedman is living proof that it is no indication of class.

Then again, sincere concern was not the motivation. At the end of her commentary, Ms. Friedman calls on “us” to “mobilize [and] begin speaking out.” Her selective commentary and lack of involvement do not correspond to her plea. Ms. Friedman had another agenda. She is a free-lance writer, and her commentary was written when Candice Bergen was “hot” copy. What a clever way to get something published. Irresponsible and self-serving, but it was clever.

According to The Philadelphia Inquirer, Ms. Friedman is a former foreign correspondent. If she carried out that role with the same degree of accuracy as found in her comments about the Class of 1967’s 25th reunion, it would explain the word former.

The commentary was erroneous, misleading, presented out of context, and involved only a small aspect of the reunion. Among the omissions were the many gatherings of classmates at luncheons and parties. Perhaps Ms. Friedman had too much whine.

Ms. Friedman wanted to see a reunion that reprised the past. If she is so interested in reliving the past, perhaps she should study some reruns of the early days of Saturday Night Live. The take-off on “Point Counterpoint” would be appropriate—particularly Dan Akroyd’s opening.

The reality is that the University of Pennsylvania Class of 1967 had an appropriate and enjoyable reunion because many alumni became involved. It is a worthwhile endeavor for all alumni.

GLENN A. JACOBS, ’67 W
Claymont, Del.

THE WRONG MESSAGE III
TO THE EDITOR:

I was unable to attend the 66th annual reunion of my Class of 1927 by reason of health and weather conditions.

However I must make reference to the letter of my classmate, Morris Brailove, 27 W, of Jamesburg, N.J. The placed he carried was in error!

It should have read, “Knock ‘em out, hand ‘em a lemon, Pennsylvania ‘27.”

I’m sure many of my classmates will now sleep better—or rest in peace!

MARTIN KREMER, ’27 W, ’31 L
Plymouth Meeting, Pa.

YEAS AND BOO’S
TO THE EDITOR:

I wonder what Robert Lewis Shayon listens to in the morning.

Imagine this is the real world, there’s a guy who takes a radio station after years of listener disinterest and losses to the parent University, turns it around, gets lots of support and listeners, and then gets backed! Let it be known that Mark Fuerst has done good!

As a Penn grad now living outside Philly, I feel saved. Prior to WXPN’s revised format, I was drearily listening to the same mainstream radio (read: WMMR, WYSP, KYW) I listened to at college, not exactly mind-stirring stuff (read: boring).

Alternative and good public radio thrives in New York City and in California, where I spend much of my time, but never seemed to catch on in Philadelphia. Philly needs a strong WXPN and most of my best buddies (read: good contributing Penn alumni) feel the same way.

WXPN adds to the Philly landscape and Mark Fuerst and his talented staff should be encouraged to continue doing what they are doing today—not running a deficit for the University and reaching lots of people like me with excellent thought-provoking music and talk.

A big “BOO” to Robert Lewis Shayon and other Penn alumni who feel WXPN doesn’t fulfill the ideal standards of a university station. I wonder what Robert listens to in the morning?

MARK H. GOLDSTEIN, ’83 C/W
Bryn Mawr, Pa.

WXPN’S MISSION
TO THE EDITOR:

The cover line of Samuel Hughes’s article on WXPN, “Can 145,000 Philadelphians Be Wrong About WXPN?” [April Gazette] inadvertently reveals the crux of what many of us regard as the problem of the station as currently managed. If we read, “Can 4.5 million buyers be wrong about The National Enquirer?,” we would immediately recognize the fallacy of using the number of listeners as the ultimate criterion of media performance. Market size and market share are certainly central criteria for commercial enterprises, but for noncommercial entities, the mission, not the market, is supposed to dominate programming. When market-share bulk large in managerial calculations, we may suspect that the nominal mission is being shunted aside.

As a teacher of media analysis in the Annenberg School and author of many articles and books on the media, I have long been impressed with how surely the commercial-advertising market-share imperatives compromise the willingness of media to air controversy and present (let alone seek out) dissident opinion. This is one reason why the critical documentary has virtually disappeared from network TV and why “happy hour” news and “infotainment”—that entertain and don’t disturb audiences—have become so prevalent. It follows that
noncommercial media, including stations like WXPN, have become increasingly important as potential oases of dissenting news and vigorous controversy on critical societal issues.

The new order at WXPN has failed miserably in this important dimension. The ownership and control are noncommercial, but the spirit is of the marketplace. The termination of Pacifica News, a uniquely dissident and high-quality news voice, and its replacement with the increasingly mainstream All Things Considered—already available in Philadelphia—was a landmark and symbolic development.

It is interesting to read in the statement of WXPN's mission that it will "offer imaginative news and public-affairs programs which seek to inform a broad public about the significant social and educational issues in which we shall seek deliberate and positive change." I am particularly intrigued with the phrase "positive change," which brings to mind the "happy hour" news on commercial broadcasting.

As Professor Robert Shayon observes in the Hughes article, Penn's "enormous resources for commentary, opinion, and illumination on public issues" have not been reflected on WXPN. My experiences with the station are illuminating on its pursuit (or abandonment) of public affairs. Since 1986, I have published a book on the alleged KGB-Bulgarian plot to assassinate Pope John Paul II, one on the U.S. withdrawal from UNESCO, one with Professor Noam Chomsky on the political economy of the mass media, and one on terrorism (entitled The "Terrorism" Industry: The Experts and Institutions That Shape Our View of Terror). These have all been hot topics, and at no time have I ever been contacted by WXPN personnel to discuss these books or any related issues. Two years ago, when a friend with some contacts at WXPN asked an official of the station whether they would be interested in an interview on The "Terrorism" Industry, the gist of the official's reply was that they were not interested, as my views on such matters were unduly "negative." So much for "taking advantage of the intellectual and cultural resources of the University," where they don't conform to mainstream and market imperatives or provide "positive" (even if possibly thoughtful) responses.

EDWARD S. HERMAN, '55 C, '48 G
Penn Valley, Pa.

PENN'S MISSION

TO THE EDITOR:

I had held off writing concerning Samuel M. Hughes's April cover story, "The Sound of WXPN," because I was so shocked at its content. Like so many other things we do in life, after the initial shock wore off, I forgot about it and did nothing. The letters to the editor in the June issue from my former colleagues and friends, Alan Auerbach and Harvey Greene, brought me back to my initial feelings.

I find it absolutely incredible that the radio station of the University of Pennsylvania is not run by students. I would take Harvey's examples one better—perhaps the way for Penn to return to national prominence on the gridiron and the basketball court is to hire professional players. Why not the Penn "dream team"?

How in the world can the University even pretend to give WXPN its approval as the University radio station? It is not. It is simply a station that enjoys the financial support of the University for reasons I simply cannot fathom. When the University is ready to provide services for students and life experiences for students, then it will be meeting its mission. I see no reason for the University to be in the professional radio business.

I, too, have fond memories of my days at WXPN. I remember the unfortunate Vegetable Report incident. I also remember the many hours of fine broadcasting that were done on that station during the early 1970s, including our broadcasts of Penn basketball that went throughout the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania with the blessing and support of the University administration. We were not professionals, but the experience certainly enriched us and helped us to grow in many ways. After all, isn't that what a University is all about?

STEVEN A. BERGSTEIN, '75 C
Allentown, Pa.

EDITORS NOTE: Other letters objecting to changes at WXPN were received from T. Corey Beeman, '71 C, and Marc H. Ross, '64 C, (who, together, sent a letter on WXPN's role as a public radio station and on the station's new programming format) and from Steve Fagen, '79 W, (who also objects to the lack of on-air experience for students at WXPN).

CONCLUSIONS

TO THE EDITOR:

As I instruct my six-year-old not to call people names, I will not reply to Professor Korshin's accusation of "bigot" other than to note that (using the deductive reasoning powers that were so finely honed at the University of Pennsylvania and for which I will always be grateful) one is able to draw factual conclusions about Professor Korshin and his teaching methods when (as described by Mr. Samuel Hughes in his article) he publicly humiliated and ridicules a mentally ill student in his "3.8 quality of instruction" "Madness and Literature" course.

My "gravamen," contrary to the professor's crafty syllogisms, is that this behavior was mean-spirited, unprofessional, and bizarre. Whatever else he is, he is no "humanist." And that behavior, once again, is extensively described by Mr. Hughes's article, not me. If I am a "bigot" for disagreeing with such teaching behavior and methodology, perhaps the professor needs to consult the psychology, sociology, or ethics departments for the correct definition of the word. While there, he may also want to learn the correct definition of prejudice.

Moreover, before he presumes that he is the self-proclaimed "passionate on the Penn faculty" who "deals" with alleged "bigotry," perhaps he should actually learn to be compassionate toward the mentally ill and learn to understand them before he crowns about how successful he is at teaching about them and their tremendous contribution to literature. Professor, heal thyself!

BRUCE V. J. CURLEY, '77 C
Germantown, Md.

Professor Paul J. Korshin replies: It is unfortunate that anyone should have so far misunderstood Samuel Hughes's essay (October Gazette) as to conclude that I have ever ridiculed or mistreated a student of any condition in any of my classes. What Mr. Hughes actually offered was a description, which he quoted from his interview with me, in which I told him, in my "Madness and Literature" course, "some years ago," a student began to make loud and disruptive interruptions of the class. I did not know at first, because the Student Health Service did not inform me, until some time later, that the student was being treated for schizophrenia. In the class, Mr. Hughes continues, still quoting me, "his interruptions were much disliked and quite offensive. But, of course, I didn't show any sign of this" (italics added). To interpret this passage as evidence of anything other than compassionate behavior, as your correspondent does, is wholly irrational.

I hope that anyone still interested in the subject of my teaching practices will reexamine the letter to me in your June issue.

A GRATEFUL STUDENT

TO THE EDITOR:

In the case that another stranger to Dr. Korshin has decided to lodge a complaint against him, I would like to offer a few balancing comments. I took one of his courses and, like many others, enjoyed it. I have benefited not only from his intellectual perspective but also from his personal interest in his students.

I am only one among many students who have learned from his advice and example. Penn should be proud of Dr. Korshin.

JAMES R. DAWES, '81 C
Alexandria, Va.

AN OVERDOSE OF MEDICINE

TO THE EDITOR:

Dr. William N. Kelley's pursuit of "clinical dominance of the Delaware Valley region" (April Gazette) is a foolhardy excursion. With six medical schools and their already too-large...
number of affiliated teaching hospitals operating in the Delaware Valley, clinical medicine is a major industry. Pursuit of the dominance thereof will lead to excessive investments in biomedical hardware and redundant staff personnel as the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania attempts to corner the diverse clinical services offered in this broad market. It would be more logical to invest in creative strategic planning to maximize the returns from Penn's current fine medical faculty and patient-care facilities. Surely, the University can find better uses for $900 million than building more hospital beds and duplicating existing services in a region which now has too many of each.

JEROLD A. GLICK, '56 W
Lafayette Hill, Pa.

LOW OPINION
TO THE EDITOR.
It is difficult to express my disgust over Anita Hill's being invited to speak at Penn. The final insult was your squandering good money to deface the Gazette with her picture. I have already thrown my copy away, lest my friends learn of this humiliation to Penn.

It is nauseating to learn that an assemblage at the University could be sufficiently naive and sufficiently brash to entertain her with a standing ovation. My wife and her friends have just as low an opinion of Hill as I. Not all women run after her like lambs.

EUGENE E. DOLL, '66 Gr
Jefferson City, Tenn.

A VOTE FOR ANITA HILL
TO THE EDITOR.
Several years ago, the Gazette published a feature article on graduate Arlen Specter—an able and independent senator with great potential.

This year, as a member of the Senate Judiciary Committee, Specter has made a moment of fame. I am not an ardent feminist, but I believe that any citizen who has earned professional status and comes to testify, in response to the urging of fellow-citizens, deserves respect.

I was glad to read of Anita Hill's talk at Penn. The compensation seemed to be most generous, but I'm retired. At any rate, she has conducted herself with dignity and integrity. Arlen Specter chose to bully and abuse her—what? So that we might have on the U.S. Supreme Court another mediocere Bush appointee with no particular credentials. Obviously, it was not a matter of color: there are many black attorneys of distinction—Leon Higginbotham being one of them.

But Arlen Specter chose to debase himself by playing politics instead of emphasizing professionalism and good judgment. On the other hand, Anita Hill would not be bullied. She maintained her dignity and composure.

How can we avoid such a disgrace in the future? I regret that I no longer live in Philadelphia, where I grew up and we elected such respected senators as Joseph Clark. (Now, I'm coping with Jesse Helms!) But there are many Penn graduates and undergraduates who can show by their vote in the next election that Arlen Specter's ethics are not acceptable. What irony it would be to have a woman defeat him?

RUTH DOMINOVICH BAILEY, '38 G, '47 Gr
Greensboro, N.C.

OOPS
TO THE EDITOR.
You should be aware, as editors of a university publication, that there is no etymological connection between the terms "religious" and "sacrilegious" (contrary to our misspelling of sacrilegious in the February Gazette).

PAUL G. LE FEVER, '45 Gr
Woods Hole, Mass.
To celebrate the bicentenary of their ancestor Thomas Hine's arrival in France, Jacques and Bernard Hine have reserved one of their richest treasures, a rare 1914 Grande Champagne Cognac.

This historic vintage promised extraordinary quality, with the Great War in progress, its destiny lay in the hands of the women. Led by the eldest, they harvested the grapes, made the wine, and mastered the demanding art of distillation. 1914 came to be known as the "Ladies' Vintage."

The elegance and finesse of this vintage are enhanced by well-rounded flavors. Its aroma, a subtle blend of flowers, spices and tobacco, gives it an extraordinarily rich bouquet.

Such a precious elixir requires an equally precious presentation.

The Hines called upon master artisans to craft impressive pieces worthy of the Cognac they would hold.

World-renowned Baccarat, maker of fine crystal, took up the challenge of crafting the decanter. Their most gifted craftsmen etched and numbered each piece by hand.

Jacques and Bernard Hine have created their own glass. Pure crystal, tulip-shaped glasses—four per set—maximize the Cognac's full range of aromatic components.

Jewels such as these deserve a worthy setting. Hine commissioned a renowned cabinetmaker to produce an elegant case of Indian macassar ebony and Honduran mahogany, inlaid with violet wood.

The case is crafted according to the principals and with the same materials as the finest cigar humidor.

The result of this association of craftsmen is something rare. In tribute to their forebear, Jacques and Bernard Hine have named it the "Talent de Thomas Hine." And it is now available to you. So you can share in the centuries-old traditions that have always gone into Hine Cognac.
ALL ALONG, the University had been preparing for the worst from Harrisburg. Shortly before midnight on June 30, the worst came to pass, when Pennsylvania Governor Robert P. Casey signed a $437.7 million budget for the 1993 fiscal year that all but ignored Penn and the state's other private colleges and universities. After receiving $359 million from the state in 1992 and $412 million for the current year, the University's appropriation was slashed to just $483,000, all of it earmarked for the Cancer Center at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. There was nothing for the School of Veterinary Medicine, whose $6.5 million appropriation last year accounted for 40 percent of its budget; nothing for general instruction, which received $6.6 million last year; nothing else for the medical center; and nothing for the dental school.

Although there is still hope that the state legislators will restore some of Penn's appropriation by mid-October, when their brief fall session gives way to the campaign trail, or sometime after the November election, the news left the University twisting painfully in the wind once again.

"This is very disappointing news, particularly after many people worked so hard to demonstrate to our leaders in Harrisburg the importance of Penn's educational and economic impact on the state and of maintaining support for the University." That was the combined reaction of Dr. Sheldon Hackney, president of the University; Dr. Michael Aiken, the provost; and Dr. Martha C. Whittington, executive vice president, whose views were published as a single statement in the July 14 issue of Almanac, Penn's publication of record. "Clearly," the statement added, "a reduction of this magnitude is going to have a significant impact on our ability to carry on as normal. No university can sustain such a loss without hardship."

THE ROAD TO HARRISBURG IS BECOMING LONGER AND MUCH MORE ROCKY

(On September 10, The Daily Pennsylvanian announced a different sort of loss to the University: that of Whittington herself, who, proclaiming herself "ready for a change" after eight years at Penn, left at the end of the month to join the investment management firm of Miller, Anderson, and other private universities, the University had hoped that the state legislature would, as it has in the past, ignore his proposal and provide a significant appropriation. And up until the last few days of the budget negotiations, there were indications that some funding for Penn would be included. The state Senate had passed a "nonpreferred" appropriation bill that would have provided aid for private colleges and universities at 90 percent of the previous year's total package of $76 million, and even the Democrat-controlled House—which has been less sympathetic toward the University than the Senate—had approved a bill that would have provided $12.5 million to the veterinary school. (That one never got past the Senate.)

But as the June 30 deadline for passing the budget approached, the budget-negotiating process evolved into a closed conference between the leaders of the House and Senate, and when those talks broke off, the nonpreferred bills appropriating money to private institutions landed in legislative limbo. (The nonpreferred bills—for institutions other than state agencies—are normally passed along with the preferred bills for state agencies, but this year, the House did not vote on bills for private colleges.) Even Casey, who used his line-item veto power to kill a $386,000 appropriation for the Morris Arboretum that was included in the general-fund budget, acknowledged that the budget still had some "serious deficiencies." Higher education was not on the Governor's particular list of deficiencies, however, and when he ordered the legislature to convene a special session on October 5, the subject was not scheduled to be addressed.

"Casey got what was essentially a stopgap budget," said Paul S. Cribbins, the director of city and Commonwealth relations for the University. "The House took and passed an appropriations bill that the Senate passed. It had all the numbers, but..."
in the minds of a lot of people, it wasn’t perceived as a final document. It was simply a vehicle to get a budget passed by the deadline. And when the talks broke off, three out of the four caucuses [i.e., all but the House Democrats] were angry about it.”

According to Cribbins, the nonpreferred bills are still in the House appropriations committee and, theoretically, could be approved sometime during the fall session of the legislature. “Any time the House wants, they can bring them up for a vote,” Cribbins said, “but the House Democratic leadership has not chosen to do that at this point.” In the meantime, he noted that officials from the University and other private colleges and universities have “met with the leadership people, to push our case and indicate how important funding is for state-aided institutions.” (Helping to push that case for the last time was Assistant Vice President for Commonwealth Relations James E. Shada, ‘56 W, ’67 GEd, who announced last month that he will be retiring for reasons of health.)

Further complicating Penn’s relations with the state is the fact that a number of Philadelphia-area House Democrats have threatened to withhold their support for a funding bill unless and until an agreement is reached on the delicate issue of Penn’s May term Scholarship program. For those who have not followed this long saga, a group called the Public Interest Law Center of Philadelphia has sued the University in Philadelphia’s Court of Common Pleas on behalf of a group of Philadelphia-area students, teachers, and organizations, demanding that Penn increase the number of May term Scholarships it provides: from 125 at any given time to 125 each year, which works out to 500 at any given time. In late June, state representative Harold James, a Philadelphia Democrat, proposed an amendment to a House spending bill that would have frozen the University’s appropriation unless it increased the number of scholarships awarded to Philadelphia students. Although that amendment was not passed, the sentiment behind it was shared by a number of Philadelphia legislators.

The University—whose budgetary goals include “an enhanced May term Scholarship program that recognizes Penn’s historical ties to the city of Philadelphia”—is reportedly preparing a compromise scholarship package. On September 14, The Daily Pennsylvanian published the highlights of a memorandum, still in draft form, sent by Council President John F. Street to the members of Philadelphia City Council. The memo outlined several aspects of that package, which would reportedly raise the total number of Philadelphia undergraduates at Penn from 221 to 500 and which would significantly increase the amount of scholarship money to be paid to each of the 125 Mayor’s Scholars. According to that memo, the University’s total annual financial outlay to Philadelphia would swell to almost $5.5 million by 1997, though that is still less than the approximately $7 million it would have to spend if the law center’s interpretation of the agreement were to be upheld.

“This would not be a settlement,” said Michael Churchill, an attorney with the law center, in an interview with the D.P.: “It would be a surrender!” (Last year, Penn spent about $1.8 million on 161 Mayor’s Scholars: this year, it is spending $1,975,000, divided among 168 Mayor’s Scholars. Some $600,000 of that is being spent on this year’s freshman class, which has 71 Mayor’s Scholars. Altogether, there are 87 Philadelphiaians in the freshman class, up from 59 last year.)

On September 15, Common Pleas Judge Nelson Diaz refused to dismiss the lawsuit, despite the University’s objection that the plaintiffs have no legal standing to sue over an agreement between the city and the University. Two days later, a press conference to announce the compromise agreement on the scholarship issue was abruptly cancelled by Street.

Even if one could say with certainty that the legislature will restore Penn’s appropriations, it would be very difficult to say when. Some observers believe that the legislators will wait until after the election—and possibly even until the new legislature convenes in January—to act on any unfinished budgetary business.

“Because of some of the shortfalls in the programs that Casey wanted,” said Cribbins, “he urged the legislators to come back [and vote on the remaining bills] before they break for the election. As to whether they do it or not, it’s a difficult call. There have been some rumors that they will hold off until after the election. And if that happens, and there are changes in the make-up of the legislature because of the election, then they might even wait until next year.”

But life goes on and the University’s bills must be paid, and if no further aid is forthcoming from the state, then the budget plan drawn up by the administration will continue to go forward. The 600 jobs will be eliminated by 1986. The $84 million worth of construction and renovation projects put on hold will stay on hold, including...
the Revlon Center (though work on its design will continue) and a parking garage and chiller plant at 38th and Walnut Streets. The central administration will cut $4.1 million from its own budget, and the provost’s “subvention pool,” which funds a number of campus-wide programs to improve the quality of scholarship and teaching, will also be reduced by $4.1 million. The dental and medical schools will absorb their state-appropriation losses of $1.1 million and $4.6 million respectively, while all undergraduate and graduate schools will collectively reduce their budgets by $1 million. Some proposed new initiatives at the veterinary school, amounting to $900,000, will be curtailed.

Stated briefly, the University’s long-term strategy is to “reduce spending, protect school does have more clout with the state legislature than does the rest of the University. In late July, dairy farmers and livestock breeders joined University officials at a “Save the School of Veterinary Medicine” rally in Harrisburg, where they urged the legislators to restore the funding and warned them that a failure to do so would cause irreparable harm to the state’s agricultural community. Noting that “one unchecked health outbreak among farm animals or poultry would eliminate any financial gain by the state,” Keith Eckie, president of the Pennsylvania Farmers’ Association, which sponsored the event, described the legislature’s failure to fund the school as a “short-sighted approach to good government.” A number of other groups were represented at the meeting, including the American Veterinary Medical Association, the Pennsylvania Horse Breeders Association, the Pennsylvania Farmers’ Union, the National Institutes of Health, the American S.P.C.A., and the Pennsylvania Federation of Dog Clubs.

Dr. Edwin Andrews, ’67 V, ’71 Gr, dean of the veterinary school, said he was “certainly gratified” by the response of the agricultural community: “It’s one thing for us to talk about how great we are, and I understand that’s met with a certain amount of self-interest” by the legislators. It’s another thing for the user community to rise up and take on themselves the mission of supporting us. It’s basically the same story, but it’s being done by a different group, and it has a lot more effect.”

(On September 17, The Philadelphia Inquirer also rallied to the school’s defense...
with an editorial titled "A Cow's Best Friend." After describing the state's appropriation as "one of the best investments it can make," the editorial called Casey's proposal to eliminate all funding for the school "perplexing" and "dumbfounding," and it added that "a major funding reduction would simply be crazy."

Although Andrews said his first reaction to the budget was one of "shock and surprise," he said he was optimistic that, ultimately, some funding would be restored to the University: "I have the optimism that we will have nothing less than the Senate version of the bill, which is 90 percent of the 1992 funding for private colleges and universities.

Even if the appropriation is not restored, Andrews maintains hope that the school will stay open. "The University is taking the position that it will do everything it can possibly do short of closing the school," he said: "Obviously, that's an option, but if there are 12 options, it's the last one!" In the meantime, he added, "I don't think we're going to do anything until we're actually forced to."

Andrews noted that there have been problems with the state appropriation in the past: "This is the second year in a row we've gone through some major budget problems, and it's not the first time we've had a delayed budget. Three years ago, the budget was delayed until October. But back then, we thought it would go forward. This year, it's much more tenuous."

WHO SAID THAT EXAMINING THE LIFE OF A SLAVE HAS NO RELEVANCE TO LIFE AT PENN?

Perched precariously on the back of a chair in room 325 of Bennett Hall, Dr. Houston Baker, the Albert M. Greenfield Professor of Human Relations who directs the Center for the Study of Black Literature and Culture, faced a new wave of students sitting in a tented horseshoe. During the summer, each of the students had received a copy of Narrative of the Life of Frederick Douglass, an American Slave, which now sat on the desks in front of them, next to crumpled brown lunch bags, and Baker wanted their thoughts on the book. Leaning forward on his chair to fire off a question one minute and leaping up to scrawl a comment on the backboard the next, he was a voluble, one-man committee, welcoming them to academic life at Penn.

Similar interchanges energized 150 other rooms across the campus last month, as nearly 2,300 incoming students participated in the second year of the Penn reading project during orientation. Designed to provide students with a common intellectual experience at the outset of their studies at Penn, the project was launched last year with seminars on Euripides' The Bacchae (a student production of the play followed later in the year, as did performances of Nigerian playwright Wole Soyinka's version of the play).

The copies of Narrative of the Life of Frederick Douglass sent to members of the Class of 1996 last summer contained an introduction by Baker. Written when Douglass was in his twenties—not all that much older than most freshmen—the book is a powerful argument for the abolition of slavery. Douglass describes the cruelty of his life at the hands of various slaveholders, the liberty of learning—against overwhelming odds, as well as the law—to read, and his escape to Massachusetts, where he became a renowned abolitionist and newspaper editor.

"Most of you," wrote the four undergraduate deans in a letter to their new charges that accompanied the book, "will never experience the inhumanity that Douglass endured at the hands of his masters. But education is decidedly a process of liberation that will challenge you to struggle against forces of ignorance and strive for the realization of your own humanity. The book, they suggested, "should speak directly to your condition as you begin your college careers."

Houston Baker and 150 of his colleagues welcomed the Class of '96 to academia.
Indeed, Narrative of the Life of Frederick Douglass did seem to speak—loudly and clearly—to some students. Abitha L. Calaway saw a lesson in Douglass's resolve, one related to how new students, like herself, will utilize their education: "You can't just come to Penn and get your degree and be high and mighty and say, 'Well, here I go,'" she said.

As the discussion in 325 Bennett galloped along through what Baker called "fascinating territory," the blackboard filled to near-illegibility with the students' notions of how Douglass resisted the "soul-killing power" of slavery; whom Douglass was speaking to and how he addressed his audience; about William Lloyd Garrison, the white abolitionist who, somewhat condescendingly, felt it necessary to introduce Douglass in a preface to the book; and, why Douglass used autobiography as a vehicle for telling his story.

Reactions to the book varied, of course. Ashley F. Roach suggested that the reason the new matriculants were sent the book was that Penn is "big on diversity." And Ronald R. Timko, Jr., sporting a red baseball cap and Wharton T-shirt, "people don't kill it back home," he said of the T-shirt, "but that's their problem!"—said simply that he enjoyed the book despite the fact that he is usually "not big on autobiography.

In one of the two workshops designed to help the 160 members of the faculty from all parts of the University who had volunteered to lead the seminars (along with 18 teachers from the nearby University City High School) air their own often contrasting impressions of the book, one scholar was taken with the equilibrium of Douglass's prose, while a colleague was gripped by its passion, one called it a "text of self-discipline," another said it dealt with "liberation." Some teachers and professors expressed feelings of enthusiasm and excitement, others of nervousness.

David B. Biggs, '77 C, the assistant dean of the W. E. B. DuBois House, echoed the concerns of several colleagues when he said he was going to be "real nervous" if he didn't have a satisfactory answer to a question posed by one of his students: "What is the relevance of this book to my life at the University of Pennsylvania?"

While a few scholars saw parallels between the unfamiliar territory the students would negotiate as "foreigners" at Penn and Douglass's journey as an "outsider" trying to negotiate a hostile white society, others feared that such a comparison would trivialize the barbarity of slavery as an institution. But Dr. James C. Saunders, professor of head and neck surgery, took a broad view, suggesting that the book offers a "set of parameters and methods whereby all of us should struggle against slavery throughout our entire lives.

And to others, like Dr. Peter J. Freyd, professor of mathematics, the relevance of the book was self-evident. "We're going to have hundreds of people sitting around," he said, "discussing a document about 150 years old that allows anybody who reads it to make some sort of identification with somebody who went through a lifestyle that virtually none of us went through—this is an amazing thing. It's one of the things a university is for. ... What's the relevance to being at Penn? This is what Penn is all about—that we can do this sort of thing."

YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN—
OR TO TEACH YOURSELF

The College of General Studies celebrates its 100th anniversary this year, and as part of the celebration, a panel was assembled over Alumni Weekend not only to hail the centennial of the school but to ruminate about the growth of continuing-education programs in general. Though the reference point for most panelists was their experience with the College of General Studies, they also reflected on the changing role of higher education.

The average age of an American undergraduate, Dr. Sheldon Hackney, president of the University, pointed out at the beginning of the session, is not 18 to 24 years old anymore but rather closer to 30, if part-time students are included. "The lockstep of higher education has been broken for some time now," he said, and people are following a variety of paths toward college. For reasons ranging from the escalating cost of a college education to the need to keep up with expanding technology, the college population now includes part-time students, senior citizens, professionals returning for graduate degrees, and individuals seeking to change careers.

But for all of those students, he suggested, the ultimate mission of the College of General Studies may be to fulfill a slogan scrawled on a Paris wall during the student uprisings of 1968: "We shall all have a good teacher," he said, "when each of us is his own."

NEW ALUMNI OFFICERS. The General Alumni Society has elected a new slate of officers for 1992-93. Its new president is John N. Reardon, '51 W, 56 WG, (above) who has served as the society's vice president and treasurer. He received its Alumni Award of Merit in 1984. Reardon, who lives in Wayne, Pa., is president and chief executive officer of USERS, Incorporated, a national data-processing firm based in Valley Forge. The four new vice presidents of the society are Craig N. Johnson, '53 MF, '68 WG, of Philadelphia; David P. Montgomery, '68 C, '70 WG, of Wyomissing, Pa.; Julie D. Williams, '58 CW, of Rosemont, Pa.; and Deborah Miller Zabel, '66 CW, of New York City. Michel T. Huber, '53 W, '61 ASC, continues as executive secretary, while Elizabeth C. Seelye, '80 W, of Southport, Conn., will serve as head of the regional alumni clubs. Other members of the executive committee who were elected on an at-large basis are Stanley H. Greene, '73 C, of Sicklerville, N.J.; Elise S. Howard, '66 CW, of Miami Beach; Frederick C. Leiner, '80 C, of Baltimore; Samuel C. Maltin, '51 FA, of Philadelphia; Water H. Offermann, '58 W, of Lancaster, Pa.; Dorothy A. Owens, '63 CW, of Cherry Hill, N.J.; Kevin Vaughan, '77 C, of Philadelphia; and Charles J. Weidner, '87 EAS, '88 W, of Wilmington, Del.

NORA MAGID HONORED IN AWARD. The late Nora Magid—senior lecturer in the English department, teacher of writing, literary editor of "The Reporter," and friend and mentor to scores of students—is being honored by the Poets, Essayists and Novelists organization (P.E.N.) in the form of the P.E.N./Nora Magid Award. It "is intended to bring attention to an editor whose intellectual discernment and wide range of interests recalls Magid."
FRATERNITY SUSPENDED. In June, the Beta Pi Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity was suspended for two years for violating various parts of the University's code of conduct, its anti-hazing regulations, and its statement on drug abuse. As a result of a hearing on May 13, the Fraternity-Sorority Advisory Board issued its "findings of fact" concerning incidents involving the fraternity and its pledges earlier this calendar year, and it concluded that there was "reasonable cause to find the chapter collectively responsible" for violations of those codes and regulations. The incidents included an unauthorized trip to the University of Massachusetts, during which several pledges were arrested by police while trying to steal a highway sign. The pledges were charged with attempted larceny, transportation of open alcohol, and "alleged possession of drug paraphernalia," namely, a pipe. (The president of the chapter also learned that members of the pledge class were "engaging in frequent use of marijuana"; that information was discussed by the chapter's executive committee and "addressed by its representatives to the pledges.") The board did not find the chapter itself collectively responsible for the attempted theft, concluding that it had not been sanctioned or condoned by the fraternity as a pledging activity. In March, the pledge class and three members of the fraternity tried to hold a formal pledge meeting in the Quad after midnight, despite the restriction against pledging activities in residence halls and after midnight. A week later, following initiation, several members covered each other with paint, despite having been warned not to do that by the director of the Office of Fraternity and Sorority Affairs. In her report, Dr. Kim M. Morrisson, the vice provost for University life, wrote that the board noted that it was impressed by the efforts of this chapter and its alumni to develop internal self-governance procedures and that it wished such efforts to be recognized. Acknowledging that the board "would have preferred a shorter period of suspension" than was handed down, Morrisson said: "Had this been a first violation for the fraternity, I would have agreed with the board. However, the terms of the existing settlement agreement are clear and binding."

One might have expected Dr. Rosemary A. Stevens to discuss the College of General Studies from the perspective of her post as dean of the School of Arts and Sciences, but she spoke instead of her experience as a student herself. When a professor in the Graduate School of Fine Arts declared some time ago that "anyone can learn to draw," she took up the gauntlet. She enrolled in Drawing I through the College of General Studies and found, to her surprise, that he was right. Empathetic proof of the title of the panel, "Learning Never Ends," Stevens has taken four courses in the College of General Studies in all, courses that have reinforced her belief that continuing education provides a sense of "personal liberation" and, as she put it, a sense that "one can learn almost anything, at any age—that one can build up one's self-esteem, one's knowledge, one's thoughtfulness."

Learning is a "lifelong commitment," Stevens reminded the audience, adding that, in a democracy, which is based, in theory at least, on an educated population, universities play an important role.

Dr. Walter Licht, associate professor of history, noted that the evolution of higher education was helped along by a concerted effort on the part of universities and government. In 1982, the year the College of General Studies was formed, only 1.8 percent of Americans between the ages of 18 and 24 were in college, he said. In 1942, 8 percent were, and today, between 35 and 40 percent are college students.

Licht also wondered aloud where it was chiseled in stone that "everyone who's 18 to 22 should be in college. . . Because I think, for many of the young people I work with, it's the exactly wrong place for them to be." Licht lamented the lack of "another kind of experience" for young people who aren't ready to attend college.

Putting a personal twist on an old adage, Rebecca Pepper Sinkler, '75 CGS, '91 Hon, editor of The New York Times Book Review, said that her early college education was wasted on the young. With "no sense of where I was going," she said, she should not have gone to college immediately after high school. Suggesting some sort of national service for young people, Sinkler dubbed it a "national scandal" that students who are not prepared for college are put into "a very expensive holding tank" and given a lot of courses they aren't interested in taking. "You have to know why you're learning," she insisted.

Sinkler dropped out of college and only returned—to the College of General Studies—after she was married and her youngest child was old enough to attend kindergarten. One of the most important things she learned at Penn, she said, was about "fighting back." She recalled an encounter with the then-chairman of the English department who had denied her application to take honors courses because, he said, she had three children and "no help at home." It was his responsibility, he told her, to save her from failure. "What I really think he thought," said Sinkler, "was that I was a kind of fallen woman; I was a husband-neglecter and a child-neglecter and a violator of family values and a threat to civilization as he had known it—and, of course, I was."

But the worst of it, she said, was that she didn't fight back. Sinkler recalled that, lacking the "context of feminism," she felt isolated. And one of the things about continuing education and lifelong learning, she added, is learning how to overcome a sense of isolation and form communities.

But Sinkler also had some cautionary words for the educated: "I have always had a problem with people who absorb enormously expensive educations and then find the education not a tool to reach out to other people but a tool to separate themselves from other people."

We live in an angry society, she said, and the only way to deal with that anger "is to keep facing it." And in order to do that, she continued, people should learn "to fight back against discrimination—against yourself when you see it, and against other people when you see it—and to make communities."

Calling the College of General Studies "the link between the University and the community," Philadelphia Mayor Edward G. Rendell, '65 C, recalled his teaching stint in the College of General Studies back in 1986. He had lost the gubernatorial primary to Robert Casey the previous spring, he said, and had decided to teach a course called "The Science of Getting Elected: Who Wins and Why?" His staff, he said, jokingly suggested he introduce himself the first day by saying, "This is Political Science 108, 'The Science of Getting Elected: Who Wins and Why.' I didn't—and I don't have the faintest idea why."

Before he left, Rendell read a mayoral proclamation pronouncing it College of General Studies Day, then promptly took the air out of any potential puffery by informing his audience that, earlier that day, he'd also read a proclamation declaring it Pennsylvania Lions Club Day.

"Somehow, he just makes you feel special," responded Hackney.
For 25 years, the class president who left Penn as a cheerleader has made a career out of sounding off. In public. And in print.

By David Lieber

JEREMY RIFKIN’S

BIG BEFFS

Maybe it was the last time Jeremy Rifkin played the role of the straight arrow. Hey Day. April 20, 1967. Senior Class President Rifkin—about to receive the coveted Cane Award, graduate from the Wharton School, and embark on a 25-year career as a political radical that would leave in its wake a dozen books, a dozen causes, and, of course, a dozen tons of press clippings—shared the stage with University President Gaylord P. Harrwell.

At that point, Rifkin was truly a man "caught between two worlds," as he would recall 25 years later. On the one hand, he was a self-described "beer-drinking" member of the Interfraternity Council, a zesty male cheerleader, and a goody-goody leader of the Campus Chest charity corps; on the other hand, he helped lead protests against the University’s involvement in the Pentagon's biological-warfare programs, and got his first sweet taste of national publicity when he became the first Ivy League class president to call for an end to the Vietnam War.

David Lieber, ’79 C, is a reporter for "The Philadelphia Inquirer."

Up on the stage that day, Rifkin faced the dilemma of his life when 500 protesters wearing gas masks joined the Hey Day celebration. Here’s how Rifkin tells it now: "I’ll never forget this. Maybe I should keep this to myself. It doesn’t speak too well of me, actually, but I’ll convey it anyway. I don’t care. It doesn’t make any difference anymore."

"I was in a very uncomfortable position there. The guys in gas masks all sat in the first few rows, and when Harrwell got up to speak, all of them stood up to protest. It was a very embarrassing moment. A few people stood up out of sympathy for the president, and then everyone tried to stand up to drown out these people."

"Now I’m in sympathy with the protesters," recalls Rifkin, "but I’m also running the program here. Everyone had stood up. I eventually stood up myself. And I’ll probably never forget that, because I should have stood up. I felt a little bit dirty then, because I really wanted to sit down. But then I would have been the only one sitting down, and no one would have known why I was doing it. It was a bizarre moment."

Years later, after his success on the national stage on behalf of this cause or that, his TV appearances on Phil Donahue and Today and Nightline, his 40 college speeches and his landmark lawsuits against the Federal Government, Jeremy Rifkin thinks back to the missed opportunities of that day in 1967. "I think I caved in a little bit," he says: "I was president of the senior class, so I was doing a little shithead there. I could have used that moment to make a whole speech on this. I didn’t. I went with the existing program. I was caught between two worlds."

Never again, though. Slowly, at first, then with ever-mounting strength, Rifkin emerged as a Ralph Nader-like gadfly with a Midwestern twang. His education, his curiosity, his perspicacity and his natural talent as a quick talker in today’s sound-bite media culture made him a star. His books sell. His ideas generate debate. His lawsuits force changes.

Yes, Jeremy Rifkin has become one disliked man.

His 1992 book, Beyond Beef, subtitled The Rise and Fall of the Cattle Culture, describes current cattle-raising conditions in Upton Sinclair-like fashion and calls for a massive reduction in America’s beef-eating habits. The powerful beef lobby reacted with outrage and applauded when...
Dennis Avery, an expert with the Hudson Institute, told Time magazine that the book "establishes Rifkin as the Stephen King of food horror stories."

His decade-long fight to slow, and possibly stop, the growth of the multibillion dollar biotechnology industry has earned him the enmity of nearly everyone in that field. Nobel laureate Dr. David Baltimore told The New York Times several years ago, "He has poisoned the whole atmosphere around which biotechnology has developed, rather than allowing it to be developed in a rational or thoughtful manner."

Critic Stephen Jay Gould called Rifkin's work "anti-intellectual propaganda masquerading as scholarship." Washingtonian magazine charged that Rifkin "made his living here by skipping from issue to issue, protesting while an issue is hot and moving on when it is not." And Discover magazine called his work "pseudoscientific blather" and added that "Rifkin gives new meaning to the cliché, 'A little learning is a dangerous thing,' Scientists who are taken in by his nonsense ought to be ashamed."

Is Jeremy Rifkin really this awful? And, if so, how did he get that way?

He weighed in at all of 2½ pounds when he was born on January 26, 1945, midway through the sixth month of Vivette Rifkin's pregnancy. Doctors were surprised to find a second baby, a twin sister, following closely behind. Jeremy and Jerelyn Rifkin were placed in incubators. "Our chances of survival were something like zero," Jeremy once said. An error in regulating the flow of oxygen to Jerelyn robbed her of most of her sight, a handicap that inspired their mother to create a volunteer organization called Educational Tape Recording for the Blind, which records books. Now 80 years old, Vivette Rifkin still runs the organization, doing most of the tapping herself.

His father tried to instill in him the values of a traditional 20th-century businessman. Milton Rifkin, now 83, retired after spending years as the owner of a small firm that manufactured plastic trash bags for industrial use. The elder Rifkins have lived in the same middle-class home on Chicago's South Side for nearly 50 years.

Milton Rifkin sent his son to the Wharton School in 1961 to learn how to succeed in business. But the younger Rifkin thwarted his father's plan when he decided to major in political science, because, he recalls, "it was the only non-Wharton major you could take and still get a B.S. in economics. God, I hated it."

His arrival on the Penn campus was later chronicled in profiles that appeared in The Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, The New York Post, and New Times magazine. "My dad came into some money," he told the Post, adding: "I got off the train at Wharton in my D.A. haircut and skinny tie and high-heeled black shoes, and my preppy roommate, in his frayed jeans and herringbone jacket, looked at me and said, 'My god, what is this?'"

"Rifkin adapted fast," the Bulletin noted: "He became a cheerleader, class president, a fraternity officer, and an economics whiz in the undergraduate Wharton School. 'I was totally into the system,' he said. 'I felt like a 60-year-old businessman in Paoli who dedicates his life to the profits-and-loss column.'" Rifkin's fantasy businessman, he told New Times, "bought the system hook, line, and sinker for 40 years, hoping that if he made it to the top, he'd get love, warmth, and recognition; and in the end, you're totally isolated and you know you're going to die in five years."

As a male cheerleader, he wore dark pants and a white sweater with red and blue stripes. He carried a red megaphone with a blue "P" on it. He cheered lustily for a football team that rarely won. It was the mid-1960s, and outside Penn, as well as inside, things were beginning to change.

According to Rifkin, his coming-of-age as a radical began one day on Locust Walk at the end of his junior year, back in 1966. "I went through a metamorphosis," he says: "One day there was a campus demonstration—I think it was against Penn's research into germ warfare—and I saw some football players beating up kids. These were my friends, the same jocks I drank beer with at Smokey Joe's, and I thought, 'Wait a minute. Something's wrong here.' I guess my radicalization began there."

He started small, organizing a College Hall demonstration in support of the protesters' freedom of speech. He then organized 500 students in a demonstration that helped change visiting-hour limitations for females in the all-male dormitories. Soon after, he bitterly fought Penn's participation in Project Spice Rack and Project Summit, two top-secret chemical-and-biological-warfare research projects. In protest, he helped lead the 1967 College Hall sit-in, the "First in history," he notes with pride: "I was outraged. I couldn't believe it. One thing just led to another. I didn't ask myself, 'Where is this leading?' or 'What is my career?' It just happened."

Soon, his focus shifted to the emerging issue of the day, the antiwar movement. Several weeks before graduation, he led 300 students in a Houston Hall rally protesting the Vietnam War. "It is the responsibility of concerned individuals to speak out and be counted," the young activist told the crowd.
Hey Day followed, and Rifkin waffled on the stage and felt embarrassed. But his path after graduation followed a classic career track for a middle-class radical, right down to artful evasions of the draft. He got a master’s degree in international affairs at Tufts University, joined VISTA (Volunteers in Service to America), working in such poverty-stricken areas as East Harlem and Bedford-Stuyvesant, and even went so far as to warn members of his draft board of their collaboration in “war crimes.” They declared him 4-F for “psychological reasons.”

As a VISTA worker in 1968 and 1969, Rifkin worked with teen-age kids who, he once recalled, “had never been in an automobile.” He also worked with rich whites in Scarsdale, N.Y., trying to “educate” them about the conditions of ghetto blacks as part of a task force on racism. But he was run out of town after eight months.

He became a regional organizer for the 1968 March on the Pentagon. He organized a 1970 Congressional hearing with Jane Fonda in which war veterans told of their experiences. He worked with members of the Black Panther Party in New York City trying to build a black-white alliance, and he formed a group responsible for exposing what he termed “U.S. atrocities” in Vietnam. Some news accounts at the time described him as “Jerry Rifkin, New Left leader.”

By the early 1970s, he had attracted the notice of the FBI. A 1971 story in The Chicago Sun-Times by a young reporter named Morton Kondracke reported that Rifkin, by then head of an organization called the Citizens Commission of Inquiry into U.S. War Crimes in Vietnam, was under investigation by the FBI. The paper reported that agents contacted his mother, father, brother-in-law, and sister on four occasions in 18 months. “If they want me, they know where to find me,” Rifkin told Kondracke. “We have an office in New York, and we’ve had one here in Washington for a long time. The press knows my phone number, and I’m sure the FBI does, too.” His mother told the Sun-Times, “I think it’s harassment. They want me to get in touch with him and say, ‘What are you doing that the FBI should want you?’ The FBI doesn’t look for people if they’re innocent.” I know they know where he is. It’s got to be harassment. The frightening thing is, it works. At least, it did for me the first time. I was scared. I thought he’d killed somebody. You think all kinds of things when the FBI calls.”

By this time, Rifkin was a full-time activist, operating out of Washington, D.C. “You’d rent an office at Dupont Circle for $80 a month and start a movement,” he once said.

His first solo movement was something called the People’s Bicentennial Commission, designed to peak at the nation’s 200th birthday party. It came to life in 1971, when Rifkin wrote a piece for The Progressive magazine in which he criticized the United States antiwar coalition and asked, “Why have we rejected our own revolutionary war heritage?”

Later, the Washington editor of the magazine, Irwin Kroll, told Rifkin, “You ought to start a movement.”

“What do you mean?” asked a startled Rifkin. “I think you’ve just a schlemiel.”

“They all are,” Kroll replied.

Rifkin put together $600, opened a small office, cranked out “P.B.C.” on a piece of cardboard, and went into business. He collected dues from members nationwide and financial aid from General Motors heir Stewart Mott, a financier of various left-wing causes. He also wangled a $7,000 grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities.

The premise behind the People’s Bicentennial Commission was simple: Rifkin urged his fellow radicals to say no to Chairman Mao and Che Guevara and yes to Sam Adams, Tom Paine, and Thomas Jefferson as their hero revolutionaries.

A big break occurred in 1972, when a mail clerk working at the official, Government-run American Revolution Bicentennial Commission leaked 1,000 confidential documents to Rifkin showing how President Nixon’s aides planned to make the event a commercial blast for Lipton Tea, which would re-create the Boston Tea Party; for Sara Lee cakes, maker of the official birthday cake; for Pepsi-Cola and McDonalds; and for Mack trucks, to be painted red, white, and blue. Rifkin published an article called “The Greatest Show on Earth” and coined the phrase “buycentennial.” His findings were picked up on the front page of The Washington Post.

The documents were called the “Pentagon Papers of the Bicentennial” by columnist Mary McGrory, and they gave Rifkin a public platform to declare his cause’s premise: Today’s Tories are the modern corporations. Declare your independence from big business. And, of course, don’t tread on me. As New Times wrote, “It was as if the activist community had suddenly been infiltrated through some Revolutionary War time warp.”

John D. Rockefeller III, called him in. “Me, the little schlemiel from South Chicago, sitting there talking to John D. himself,” he once recalled: “He wanted us to join forces over the Bicentennial. I said, ‘Sure, if you turn over your money to a new revolution. Otherwise, this is bullshit.’ He shook my hand and said he was late for lunch.”

Rifkin was 29 years old. “I was a kid then,” he says now; “in hindsight, here was a nice man who was trying to do some things. I was fairly intense. I was too intense.”

From the original $600 investment, Rifkin built the People’s Bicentennial Commission into a $300,000-a-year, nonprofit enterprise. It printed books and pamphlets for schools, libraries, and churches, materials that conservative columnist James Kilpatrick called “hogwash—and Marxist hogwash at that.” The People’s Bicentennial Commission hung Ronald McDonald in effigy, chanting: “Pickles, catsup, mustard, relish; We are getting more rebellious.” As an experiment, the P.B.C. printed excerpts from the real Declaration of Independence and presented them as a petition to 1,700 residents of Delaware; nine of 10 failed to recognize the document. It staged a Boston oil party to protest energy-crisis profiteering. And it offered $25,000 rewards to wives or secretaries who implicating their corporate husbands and bosses in criminal activities. Wives were advised to open discussions with their Fortune 500 C.E.O. husbands and ask “probing questions.” All that the P.B.C. received, however, was “expensive, grainy engraved stationery with expletives,” a P.B.C. spokesman said at the time.

The People’s Bicentennial Commission was investigated by the United States Senate Internal Security Committee, which held hearings in 1976. Female FBI members “dressed up as Ms. Liberty and men dressed as patriots,” Rifkin recalls: “We wheeled in a birthday cake and sang Happy Birthday to America. They arrested the cake because they thought something in the cake was going to blow up. They tried to tie me into some guy who was a member of the Communist Party in 1940...
or something. We had thousands of people working with us all over the country, and they found one guy.”

When 45,000 people showed up at a PBC-sponsored midnight rally on April 18, 1975, in Concord, Mass., commemorating the 200th anniversary of the ride of Paul Revere, Rifkin called it “the political Woodstock.” He promised big things for the actual July 4 shindig in Washington, predicting 250,000 at the Washington Monument and saying the turnout would rival that of Martin Luther King, Jr.’s 1963 March on Washington. Actually, only 5,000 people showed up.

Rifkin was not deterred. After all, the People’s Bicentennial Commission had generated a forest full of press clippings. He changed its name to the People’s Business Commission and began to study the complex economic forces behind corporate pension funds. By 1976, he also formed a
titude of pet causes. The stories are carefully matted and copied, stapled, and distributed to interested parties. It is clear that without media, there is no Rifkin.

Inside his office, Rifkin sits smiling at a neat, cleared desk by a window. A man of medium height, Rifkin’s eyes sparkle, but his most noticeable trait is his bushy, dark mustache. The walls of his office are covered with bookshelves. On a side wall, there are dozens of classics, among them, the poetry of Robert Frost, The History of Greece to 322 B.C., and The Making of the Modern Mind. Copies of his own books fill the back wall.

The office is busy. Sixteen years after the Bicentennial, 25 years after he graduated from Penn, Rifkin is a media darling. But by his own admission, Rifkin is “overexposed” in the United States media. Just the past week, following the announcement by the United States Food and Drug Admin-
now without going into details that—I would say we live a comfortable middle-class existence. It’s time for me to have a little of this wealth.”

Rifkin is a devotee of what he calls “the average-person theory.” As he puts it, average people are quite capable of changing history. Take him, for instance: “I’m a very average person with an average background.”

Rifkin explains: “This truly is a participatory democracy. It’s about people in the right place at the right time. It’s about discipline and perseverance. It’s all a matter of, ‘Do you care? Do you have the will and resolve? And do you have a little luck?’”

He adds, “I’m very impatient with people who say, ‘There’s nothing we can do here.’”

The same spirit that propelled him to cheer loudly for hapless Penn football teams in the 1960s allows him to stand up now and speak publicly. “I’m like the crazy on the bus they don’t want to hear from,” he once told The Atlanta Constitution.

Using these guideposts, Rifkin has emerged as biotechnology’s most prominent critic. In 1986, the respected National Journal selected him as one of 150 people in the United States who have the greatest influence in shaping Government policy.

His anti-biotechnology career began in 1977 when 600 scientists packed an auditorium at the National Academy of Science in Washington, D.C., for an evening symposium on recombinant DNA research. Suddenly, a group of young people wearing silk-screened T-shirts unfurled a banner that read: “We will create a master race—Adolph Hitler.” And they shouted, “We will not be cloned.” Led by Rifkin, they were dubbed “the Rifkinettes” by some scientists in the audience. Much to the scientists’ amazement, Rifkin was allowed to speak. His emotional speech warned of the dangers of genetic engineering.

His book Who Should Play God?, written with Ted Howard, was published that same year. It helped jump-start the genetics debate. “We were chastised by the scientific community,” says Rifkin. “They said none of this could ever happen—like test-tube babies, frozen embryos, transgenic animals, patenting. They said, Jeremy, you’re alarming the public!” And all that happened in 14 years.”

Rifkin worries “that in attempting to ‘perfect’ the human species, scientists will succeed in engineering our own extinction.” In 1984, he sued the United States Department of Agriculture, seeking to stop gene-splicing experiments that would create a cow the size of an elephant—a cow that could produce 45,000 pounds of milk products a year. That same year, he fought what came to be called “the supermouse” ex-

nonprofit group called the Foundation on Economic Trends, Rifkin’s main vehicle to this day.

The foundation, which operates on an $800,000 annual budget, is located in Washington, D.C., where Rifkin lives with his second wife, Carol Grunerwald Rifkin, 77 C. Its mission is to examine such new technological innovations as nuclear energy and biotechnology and help determine how they affect the planet’s fragile ecosystems. “This place has a world view,” says Andrew C. Kimbrell, a lawyer with the foundation. “We don’t just work on wetlands, genetics, the environment,” he explains, “they’re framed by a world view. We all help each other’s vision go forward.”

Kimbrell is one of three lawyers who file from six to eight Rifkin-inspired lawsuits a year against various Government agencies; the suits are designed to slow projects, force further study, and sometimes halt them entirely.

The 10-member foundation staff works out of a rented six-room suite in the Coal Building, headquarters of the National Coal Association. In the outer room, shelves are stacked with promotional brochures for Rifkin projects. A poster on the wall says, “Think globally—Act locally.” Two middle-aged women cut stories from the day’s newspapers, articles that either quote Rifkin directly or make reference to his mul-

I’m very impatient with people who say, “There’s nothing we can do here,” proclaims Jeremy Rifkin.
periments, in which scientists produced large mice by injecting human growth genes into fertilized mouse eggs. Rifkin went to court to block similar experiments involving pigs and sheep. "You eliminate the species boundaries, species walls, species identity," he said then, "and you begin to see life as the sum total of the chemicals coded in the nucleic acid. That is a radical shift in our concept of life. In nature, you cannot do what Ralph Brinster did."

He was referring to the Penn veterinary-school scientist, who, along with colleagues at the University of Washington, produced the so-called super mice. (Dr. Ralph L. Brinster, '60 V, '64 Gr, declined to be interviewed for this story.)

Rifkin is also a leading opponent of the Human Genome Project, the $3 billion, 15-year project recently approved by Congress that attempts to identify every human gene, thus providing a biochemical blueprint of the human species. When the map is complete, science will have advanced its ability to classify individuals—as well as ethnic and racial groups—by their genetic printouts. Rifkin worries that people will be diagnosed as having "genetic predispositions" to certain diseases, to certain criminal traits, or to other antisocial tendencies. He has written proposed legislation that would protect "genetic privacy" to avoid what he calls "genetic discrimination" by forbidding Government agencies and their contractors from disclosing an individual's genetic information without written consent. Exceptions would include medical emergencies and criminal investigations.

Rifkin led the battle against genetic alterations of crops that would create subspecies resistant to pests, diseases, and frost. That led Dr. Robert J. Kaufman, director of plant services at Monsanto Corporation, to condemn Rifkin at a 1986 public meeting: "He says genetic engineering is going to destroy the world. Jeremy Rifkin is going to destroy the world."

Rifkin counters that science and technology are just too important to be left solely in the hands of scientists. "I think that, in some ways, scientists are the least qualified constituency to raise the larger anthropological, social, cultural, ethical, and political questions." He is especially adamant about attempts to tamper with the world's food supply. He vows to "kill" the much-publicized "Supertomato" project recently approved by the Food and Drug Administration. The so-called FlavrSavr tomato, referred to as a designer tomato because it is strong enough to resist fast rotting and needs no refrigeration, is expected to reach the market by next year. The tomato contains a bacterial gene that makes it different from regular tomatoes. "We're determined that genetic-engineered foods will not reach the market here or in Europe," Rifkin says, adding: "I don't think the public wants it. The public is going away from additives, chemicals, and hormones."

Vice President Dan Quayle, who announced the easing of restrictions on genetically altered food products, told the public it was part of the Bush Administration's regulatory relief. "We will not compromise safety one bit," Quayle said. Rifkin counters: "You play ecological roulette every time you put a gene across species boundaries. That's why every one of these products has to be tested for public safety. In many of the cases, it will be benign. But there will be times when a mutation will be caused that could be a killer or make people seriously ill."

Rifkin formed a "Pure Food" campaign recently, vowed a series of lawsuits against each of the "Brave New World foods" as they come on the market, and organized a coalition of 1,100 top restaurant chefs across the United States who promise they won't serve genetically altered foods. For the press, Rifkin released a make-believe menu (see photo on page 32); it is based, he said, on potential gene-altered foods now seeking Federal approval:

Spiced potatoes with wax moth genes. Tomato juice with flounder genes. Pork chops with human genes. Corn bread with firefly genes. Rice pudding with pea genes. And milk from cows treated with growth hormones.

In an interview, Dr. Henry Miller, director of the Office of Biotechnology at the F.D.A., called Rifkin's menu "just fanciful and inflammatory without having any connection to reality." Stressing that he was speaking personally and not as a top F.D.A. official, Miller added, "It's just silliness, if you sit down and think about it." Miller said modern genetic changes are not much different from decades-old scientifically created mutations. Besides, he said, biotechnological advances in the pharmaceutical field will prove beneficial to society, even though Rifkin has opposed them for a decade.

"The machinations of someone like Rifkin will not, in the end, have much effect," Miller predicted: "But in the short run, what he does at times can be very destructive. It's harassment of Federal agencies. They're busy responding to his nuisance petitions and nuisance lawsuits, so they can't keep the bad guy off the street. In effect, it steals from the American taxpayer."

The biotechnology battle, says Tufts University scientific historian Sheldon Krimsky, shows the two sides of Jeremy Rifkin. On one side, he has done as much as anyone to raise the public debate, Krimsky said in an interview. The other side, he added, "is not a highly-respected side, especially in academic circles. It's an opportunistic side. From a scholarly stand-

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**REBELS WITH LOTS OF CAUSES**

Andrew Kimbrell, Jeremy Rifkin, and others in their Washington office blow many a whistle in various studies.
point, there is too much hand-waving and not a highly critical analysis that considers all the evidence."

Overall, though, Krimsky has high marks for Rifkin. In his 1991 book, Biotechnology and Society, the Rise of Industrial Genetics, Krimsky wrote respectfully of Rifkin's career: "On genetics policy, he has had more impact on the media than any single group or individual in the United States. His notable success as a publicist and genetics critic can be explained by several factors. Rifkin can act quickly since he is not accountable to a board of overseers or a mass organization. He is able to identify and capitalize on the weakest link of any policy process. With properly timed and targeted litigation, Rifkin has been able to strike at the jugular of the bureaucracy. He has proven time and again that a well-placed lawsuit is a magnet for media attention."

The book credits Rifkin with: using the courts to stop construction in 1984 of a biological-research aerosol laboratory in Utah; embarrassing the Wistar Institute, located on the Penn campus, for improperly carrying out field tests of a recombinant rabies vaccine in Argentina in 1986; and exposing the improper release of a genetically-altered herpes virus for pigs. Several leaders in the biotechnology industry said they preferred not to discuss Rifkin's activities publicly. However, Rifkin says he doesn't care what his critics say about him personally. "For the first time, we have an industry that's going to be fully scrutinized in advance of its coming on line," he says: "You have to define what you mean by progress. I don't think progress is simply more production in less time and bettering the quarterly profit-and-loss statement for the stockholders. I think there has to be a more sophisticated definition for the next generation."

Rifkin points proudly to the results of his "nuisance" lawsuits against the Department of Defense; one was a 1990 Federal lawsuit that sought to identify and monitor biological-warfare experiments being conducted at over 120 American universities (shades of Spice Rack and Summit), as well as in corporate and medical labs. The projects involved genetic engineering of the deadliest bacteria, viruses, and toxins known to exist.

Eventually, a November, 1991, agreement between Rifkin's foundation and the Pentagon declared that the Department of Defense must prepare advance notice and environmental assessments for all its hazardous warfare experiments. And these reports must be delivered to Rifkin's foundation: "If it has never happened before," foundation lawyer Kimbrell said.

Rifkin appears intent on making as big a splash in his quest to end America's reliance on the beef industry. Rifkin himself stopped eating meat in 1977, after, as he tells it, eating half of a bad hamburger. To the beef lobby, though, he is just another vegetable-eating, Ivy League-educated, Eastern liberal intent on destroying the American way of life.

A recent profile of him in Dairy Herd Management magazine noted, "Agree with him or not, the powerful activist could have a big impact on your business." A review of his book in The Chicago Tribune, located in America's beef heartland, was headlined, "Forget Beyond Beef: Take the Money and Buy a Steak." Yet, for all its critics, the book has found an audience among vegetarians and others interested in the environmental movement. The book tries to pick up where Upton Sinclair's 1906 classic, The Jungle, left off. It studies cattle conditions in the feedlots, contends Federal meat inspectors no longer do their jobs, and makes a controversial case that the earth's one billion cows are responsible for everything from the depletion of the ozone layer to the destruction of grasslands to poor eating habits leading to disease and death. He calls cattle "hoofed locusts" who overgraze, waste fresh water, and emit warming gases. He calls on humans to choose "not to eat the flesh of cattle" and thus "serve notice of our willingness to enter into a new covenant with this creature."

Time called Rifkin a "reformed carnivore" and said "such inflammatory rhetoric sends shoulders through the U.S. beef industry, which is already reeling from a nearly one-third drop in per capita consumption of beef since 1976 because of concern about fat in the diet. Now, Rifkin hungered for a more decisive blow."

Newsweek defended Rifkin's book, saying "many of his grimmest assertions come straight from Government records."
A FUTILE SEARCH
The whole world is temporary. In its finiteness, we experience our own. In its vulnerability, we experience our own. In its fragility, we experience our own. Yet, we desperately search for immortality in this finite world while knowing there is none. There is a nihilism to our search. The finiteness of the world is a constant unpleasant reminder of our own. We tear into everything around us, devouring our fellow creatures and the things we use up. While telling ourselves that it is progress we are after. It is, in truth, our own immortality we seek. It is as if we were determined to destroy every last reminder of this finite world in the hope of ridding ourselves of the painful awareness of our own temporality. Our violent assertiveness only brings us faster to our own demise and to the demise of the fixed endowment bequeathed to all future living beings. Meanwhile, we remain unconcerned about the carnage and affliction because we believe that modern science and technology can develop a substitute for everything we use up in nature's storehouse. —From “Entropy: A New World View”, written with Ted Howard (1980, Viking Press).

HEALTH V. HUMANITY
What is the price we pay for embarking on a course whose final goal is the “perfections” of the human species? How important is it that we eliminate all the imperfections, all the defects? What price are we willing to pay to extend our lives, to ensure our own health, to do away with all the inconveniences, the irritations, the nuisances, the infirmities, the suffering that are so much a part of the human experience? Are we so enamored with the idea of physical perfection at all costs that we are even willing to subject the human species to rigid architectural design?

With human genetic engineering, we get something and we give up something. In return for securing our own physical well-being, we are forced to accept the idea of reducing the human species to a technologically designed product. Genetic engineering poses the most fundamental of questions. Is guaranteeing our health worth trading away our humanity? —From “Algen” (1983, Viking Press).

ARTIFICIAL RHYTHMS
We now orchestrate an artificial time world, zipping along the electronic circuits of silicon chips, a time world utterly alien from the time a fruit takes to ripen, a tide takes to recede. We have speeded ourselves out of the time world of nature and into a fabricated time world where experience can only be simulated but no longer savored. Our weekly routines and work lives are punctuated with precipitous rhythms, the unholly union of perspective and power. And with each new electric dawn and dusk, we grow further apart from each other, more isolated and alone, more in control and less self-assured. —From “Time Wars: The Primacy of Conflict in Human History” (1987, Simon and Schuster).

THE POSSESSED
The American home, like the American office, factory, and farm, has been transformed into a guzzler of resources. From every corner of the planet, nature’s storehouse is being systematically raided to meet expanding consumption demands, primarily in the United States, Western Europe, and Japan. We have depleted the Earth’s endowment, consuming the body of the planet into our economy, our homes, and ourselves. The legacy of our consumption is now every-where around us and circling ever closer. Barren stretches of desert in the sub-Saharan Africa, miles of snorting ashes in the rain forests of the Amazon, scarred mountain ranges in the strip-mining regions of Minnesotas Mesabi range, accumulating carbon in the upper atmosphere, acidic waters in the Alpine lakes, and toxic chemicals leaching out from underground landfills are all a dark reminder of the consequences of the modern journey to secure human existence. . . .

Man is, by nature, an acquisitive animal. We have always been collectors. While it is only in the modern era that our objects have come to possess us. Many Americans shop as a form of personal recreation. Buying things makes people feel good about themselves. To acquire is to belong, to take part, to be a member in good standing of the larger community. Shopping has, for many, become a self-validating experience. It makes modern man and woman feel secure, if only temporarily. Isolated from others, we surround ourselves with things. They become a surrogate, engaging our fascination, intonations, and affection, as if they were sentient and capable of responding in some meaningful way to our innermost needs to communicate and share ourselves. —From “Biosphere Politics: A New Consciousness for a New Century” (1991, Crown Publishers).

A VISION OF HELL
Little has changed in the meat-packing industry since Upton Sinclair’s telling account of working conditions in the slaughterhouses at the turn of the century. Working conditions are still hazardous and unsanitary. Workers are still mercilessly exploited by management. The companies continue to foster inhumane practices on the kill floor and the chill rooms. The conditions are often primitive, even ghoulish. Says Eleanor Kennelly of the U.F.C.W., “A meat-packing plant is like nothing you’ve ever seen or could imagine. It’s like a vision of hell.” It’s no wonder that employee turnover is as much as 43 percent a month at some plants . . .

Cattle with “peritonitis,” a bloody mucouslike fluid in the carcass cavity, are routinely approved, whereas under the previous system they would have been condemned. Even cattle with pseudogout and arthritis are routinely approved. According to one U.S.D.A. inspector, “Veterinarians are now approving cattle that wheeze loudly as they’re breathing before slaughter and whose lungs are filled with fluid, that have scar tissue and abscesses running all up and down the sides of the lungs, and stuck to their ribs, and have . . . popped blood vessels in kidneys that are no longer functional.”

Some cattle have been approved “that are stuffed with regurgitated food that was oozing out.” Fecal smears up to a foot long, along with hair, grubs, adhesions, flukes, and ingesta, are all getting by the line. One U.S.D.A. inspector remembered instances where he “could see the contamination due to feces and hair from four feet away, mostly on the brisket, arm pits, and foreskins” . . .

In some of the plants, the pace on the disassembly line is so fast that cactus thorns remain on the cow’s tongue because workers don’t have time to remove them. Belts become clogged with grease that they stop running. Instead of cleaning away the filth, employees simply sprinkle salt on the grease until the system can be made operational. The pressure to keep the disassembly line moving is so great that in one plant, management refused to stop the line even when they were dripping hydraulic oil onto “products” and then refused to tag the carcasses as contaminated.

Walls in the rendering rooms are caked with scum and mildew, with grease dripping down the equipment onto the workers. The plants are infested with cockroaches, some up to two inches long. Some of the meat being processed is so old it is “green when trimmed.” This is often meat that was already sent back from the supermarkets because it was unwholesome. The meat is simply recycled. —From “Beyond Beef: The Rise and Fall of the Cultured” (1992, Doubleday/Prangirin).

SEEING GREEN
While the new Green vision places the environment at the center of public life, making it the context for both the formulation of economic policies and political decisions, the new Green perspective differs from conventional politics in still another important way. Most party politicians continue to think of the Earth as little more than a reservoir of commercial and strategic resources having either market or military value. The old political consciousness is still wedded to a strictly utilitarian approach to the natural world. Its adherents believe that “man” is the center of the universe and that the world was made solely for human use. The new Green politicians, on the other hand, are beginning to think of the earth as a living entity, a complex biochemical organism whose continued functioning depends on proper stewardship. —From “Voting Green: Your Complete Environmental Guide to Making Political Choices in the 90’s,” written with Carole Grunewald Riffkin (1992, Doubleday).
Rifkin is reflective about his 25 years as an activist after Penn, 25 years as leader of his own radical cottage industry. Even he is surprised at his evolution from campus organization man to anti-establishment activist. "I can't believe it myself," he says: "If someone had said to me, 'You're going to write books about philosophy that will be read around the world. . . . ' His voice trails off.

Aside from the positive comments he received from his classmates after his Alumni Weekend speech, Rifkin recalls another highlight from the weekend. An accountant from Brooklyn, N.Y., a man who shared a freshman dorm with Rifkin in the Quadrangle, approached him.

"I want to say something to you," Rifkin recalled the man saying: "I want to say I've been following what you've been doing over the years. I just want to tell you that it's really nice, as a fellow classmate, to know that one person in your class went on and didn't just make money but dealt with ideas that are important." Rifkin called it "the nicest thing anybody has probably ever said to me."

The next day, Ivy Day, he shares the Irvine Auditorium stage with classmate Candice Bergen. His task is to present the Cane—25 years after he received his Both the University and Rifkin have forgotten that, in 1975, in a pique over the University's selection of President Gerald Ford as its Commencement speaker, Rifkin returned the Cane in protest. It was a package deal; he also returned his Student Award of Merit, which the General Alumni Society presented to him while he was a senior. Asked about it now, Rifkin says, "I can't remember what it was about. It was something hot and heavy. But I just can't remember. Luckily, no one remembered."

When Rifkin presents the Cane to the Class of 1992 winner, he politely notes that he is "very pleased to be here." His thoughts, though, he recalls later, flash back to 25 years ago when he didn't know whether to sit down or stand up.

Any doubts about where he now stands, which world he is in, are gone now. Standing with 150 members of the Class of 1967 for their official reunion portrait outside rainy College Hall that same day, Rifkin is the only one not wearing his class's Alumni Day uniform, a white jeffcap and a red scarf with the Penn insignia. Instead, Rifkin wears a gray fedora, cocked to one side, and a cool-looking trench coat. And, unlike everyone else, Rifkin doesn't smile for the camera. Maybe it is because of the rain. Or maybe he doesn't smile or put on the class outfit because he doesn't want to go back to replaying his old role of the campus goody-goody one last time.

END
What if Hemingway, Faulkner, Oates, and Proust had written great cookbooks instead of great novels?

CHEFS D’OEUVRES

By Tom Nugent

For lovers of good food who are also lovers of good books, one major literary question remains unanswered: Why don’t literary giants take the trouble to set down a few of their favorite recipes, along with their immortal thoughts?

Couldn’t Ernest Hemingway have left us—along with his classic novel The Sun Also Rises—his special recipe for, say, “Hemingway’s Pan-Fried Mountain Trout in the Afternoon”?

And what if Marcel Proust had paused somewhere in the middle of that unforgettable opus Remembrance of Things Past to dish out the ingredients for such mouth-watering confections as “Proust’s Homemade Chocolate-Chip Cookies Madeleine”?

Such tantalizing recipes, having been buried with their authors, can only be imagined now.

And why not? With apologies to three more-or-less long-gone famous writers (Hemingway, Proust, and William Faulkner) and one still among us (Joyce Carol Oates, who may yet leave her culinary mark), here are four classic recipes by four of the world’s most unlikely chefs.

In the immortal words of Proust: Bon Appetit!

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ILLUSTRATIONS BY ARNOLD ROTH

October, 1992 / The Pennsylvania Gazette 35
Hemingway's recipe will serve two—or even more, if diners expire before finishing. Serve Faulkner's pigs' feet with lemon wedges and a battered, rusting bugle.

**ERNEST HEMINGWAY:** **HEROIC BATTLES**

That was the summer when we ate the trout.

There were leaves falling when we ate the trout. The leaves fell on the trout and lay on the trout. And there was dust, and the sound of many fishermen moving down the road toward the trout stream, and leaves falling on the trout, and we ate the trout.

I did not look at Ruiz. Ruiz had been hit earlier in the day. Ruiz had been struck by a trout fly, and there was nothing to say to him. He sat in the leaves, and the blood ran down Ruiz into the leaves.

"It is good trout," I said to Ruiz. "Yes," said Ruiz, "it is good trout." He did not move. I watched the leaves falling. "It is good trout," said Ruiz, "but it will not help my wound."

"No," I said. "It will not help your wound."

He did not answer. After a long time I looked over at Ruiz, and I saw that he was not eating his trout. I saw that his trout would go uneaten. Ruiz sat very still under the leaves. The blood ran down into the dust, and you could see that Ruiz would never eat his trout.

Then it got cold. I finished my trout. I got up and walked through the dusty streets to the café. I sat down at a table. I did not think of Ruiz, or of the trout he would not be eating.

And I wrote down, with much truth in my hand, the following recipe:

**HEMINGWAY'S PAN-FRIED MOUNTAIN TROUT IN THE AFTERNOON**

Take 2 glistening rainbow trout from a cold, mountain stream. After removing the heads, entrails, and scales, dip the valiant swimmers in cornmeal. In a metal skillet that has seen too many campaigns, melt butter to a depth of ¼ inch.

Heat the butter; and drop the heroic battlers in it for 10 to 15 minutes, or until golden-brown. This recipe will serve 2—or even more, if diners expire before finishing.

**WILLIAM FAULKNER:** **TRAGIC SURVIVORS**

Walking down the road, thinking, not so much that the war has been lost, with all our fine furious hopes blown and scattered like the merest summershoot fireflies winking, glimmering down to the immemorial faded trumpeting, the darkness of a dusk that was not even dusk any longer, but only the memory of dusk, faint and dimming and yet somehow still discernible, monstrously elegant, that vision by which, against all the drumming furious bloodstains of a passion which could not, finally, even have said to have ever existed except in the clangorous, reverberating silence of a few terrifically beating Confederate hearts, and that against all reason, against all good human earthly sense—thinking, no, not that it has all been lost, the bright banners flapping through goldshot autumn Natchez, and the hollow muffled wailing of the bugles there in the furiously motionless stillness of one single afternoon in the courthouse square at Appomattox—thinking, not that, not lost, not ever lost, but kept, sustained against all hopeless odds and reasonable expectation, the legend, the code, the shining and gallant recipe for that which, ever after, would triumphantly, even transcendentally, endure:

**PAULKNER'S CRACKLIN'-BROILED PIGS' FEET**

In the smoldering, shattered ruins of a baronial mansion, find 2 pigs. Collect 6 of their feet.

Wrap these tragic survivors in cheesecloth, and cover with boiling water. Boil them for 3 hours, after adding 1 sliced onion, 1 clove of garlic, 1 sliced lemon, 3 bay leaves, 3 peppercorns, and 7 whole cloves.

Now drain the boiled and fate-Doomed feet. Cut them in half, and roll them in batter, then cornmeal. Broil them for 15 minutes—and then serve with lemon wedges and a battered, rusting bugle.
JOYCE CAROL OATES: A VIOLENT KITCHEN

Bobby Sue, alone in the kitchen, alone again, now that Billy Bob has boarded the Greyhound for Natchez, thinking, don't need him, and never did! Bobby Sue, a tall, thin girl with permanently startled eyes, tall in her rumpled flower-print dress, thin as a polished jackknife, she cannot understand, has never been able to understand—

Burning, burning . . .

She began to hum a little tune. A snatch of song Momm-a-Linda had taught her, back in Talladega, back when Momm-a-Linda was still driving for the Demolition Derby, a big woman, huge-bottomed, singing as she piloted her smashed Chevy through the whirling dust, singing always the same little song: Don't come round no more, making big love-eyes at me—

Burning, burning . . .

Still humming, dancing a little now, the tall girl in the sweat-stained dress bought nine years earlier at the Pasacogula County Fair—suddenly she stopped short! Something was trying to tell her something!

Something was trying to warn her about something! She whirled! She jerked upright! It was the burning! It was the burning!

"Bobby Sue!" she actually screamed now, actually heard herself screaming over and over again, "your damn supper is on fire!"

And the violence went through her, went through her like a butcher's flying cleaver. She would have to start again! Start from scratch! Start all over again, with the recipe!

OATES' DOUBLE-FRIED FIERY CHICKEN VIOLENCE

Smear half a dozen limp chicken pieces with a mixture of flour, cornmeal, and blazing-hot red pepper, while alternately humming country love songs and laughing hysterically.

In a sizzling saucepan, sizzle 6 tablespoons of fat. Fling chicken into pan, and sear it until you begin to scream. Turn frequently until golden, then season to taste—and serve at the point of a knife.

MARCEL PROUST: THE LASTING AROMA

In those days (how futile our efforts, once old age has brought, in the same manner by which autumn invariably brings to the green leaves and the windblown shoots of summer the dry, listless breezes which inexorably transform that same green to a withered brown, one's youth to a vacuund and saddened termination, to recall those vanished days!) it was my custom, soon after retiring to bed, to take from beneath the coverlet (the same coverlet which had sheltered me throughout those days at my grandfather's summer estate, a coverlet which never failed to remind me, because of its dusty, faintly decayed odor, and also because of its curious, irregularly woven texture, which felt like nothing so much as the hand of some woman one has loved, long ago, but who has with the passage of the years declined into a faded, ragged, threadbare infirmity, so that the hand which once gave such pleasure, such ecstasy, now conveys by its touch not passion, not aching desire, but only the faint, flickering presentiment of mortality's ineluctable end, of the purpose once cherished, one's own dimming and rapidly vanishing past) a platter of chocolate-chip cookies madeleine, and there, ringed about as I was by the thick, impenetrable darkness of that shuttered room, it is the aroma of these cookies, in their grainy, crumbly texture, in the delicate flavor which, melting instantly against the trembling palate, they brought to the passionately salivating mouth, the memory of those other cookies, the ones I had so greedily devoured at my grandfather's estate in the slow, drowsy, summer-filled days before this recipe was at last set down:

PROUST'S CHOCOLATE-CHIP COOKIES MADELEINE

Beat 1/3 cup butter until creamy. Add 8 tablespoons brown sugar and 6 tablespoons granulated sugar; beat mixture until creamy.

Beat in 1 egg and 1/2 teaspoon vanilla. Sift and stir in 1 cup and 2 tablespoons of flour. Add 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1/2 teaspoon baking soda, 1/2 cup chopped nuts, 1/2 cup chopped chocolate.

Drop the batter from a teaspoon, well apart, on a greased cookie sheet. Bake in an oven at 375 degrees for 8 minutes.

Makes about 45 cookies (if savored fully, luxuriously, about a decade's worth).
A review of some political advertising

DIRTY

that (sometimes) went beyond an

POLITICS

eye for an eye and a kick in the teeth

By Kathleen Hall Jamieson

for a kick in the teeth.

FROM THE BEGINNINGS of the Republic, politicians and their partisans have recognized that an attack unrefuted is an attack believed. "A falsehood that remains uncontradicted for a month begins to be looked upon as a truth," wrote William Corbett in Porcupine's Gazette in 1797, "and when the detection at last makes its appearance, it is often as useless as that of the doctor who finds his patient expired." But how can one respond to telegraphic, televiual attack that prompts false conclusions?

Because the simplest and most powerful response to visceral attack is visceral counterattack, it's tempting to counter an illegitimate television ad by displacing it with an illegitimate countercharge. This move does not rebut, instead, it attempts at best to replace one horrific image with another, at worst to do unto the other as the other had done unto you, thereby making it difficult for the voter to cast a vote based on the initial attack. Displacement was at work in the Republican response in the 1986 Wisconsin Senate race to the charges of Democrat Edward Garvey that Republican incumbent Robert Kasten had been "drinking on the job." Kasten's ad didn't address this charge. Instead, it counter-attacked with another visceral charge. "What would you think of a candidate who pays thousands of dollars to someone who impersonates a reporter and spreads lies about his opponent?" asked the Kasten ad. "There is no place in Wisconsin for Watergate tactics."

Similarly, in September of 1990, Republican Jim Edgar attacked his Democratic opponent, Attorney General Neil Hartigan, with what Edgar's media consultant termed "the bomb." That ad "tacitly encouraged viewers to assume that [a 1988] failure was connected to the current S&L debacle, that depositors lost money, and that Hartigan had been guilty of wrongdoing..."

The S&L had gone under in 1988, depositors were made whole, and charges against Hartigan were dropped nearly two decades ago. Not a word of this was in the ad. Hartigan responded by indicting Edgar for a "scandal" in the secretary of state's office. The "scandal" involved low-level workers. More important, it was Edgar who had found the problem and corrected it.

Often, these counterattacks are as illegitimate as the original they seek to displace. How can one respond to use of an atypical instance? With an atypical counterinstance. Late in the 1988 campaign, Dukakis matched the Republicans one menacing killer. He then
upped the ante. Where the Republicans argued, in effect, that Dukakis was responsible for William Horton's rape of a woman and assault on her fiancé, the Democrats responded that, in effect, Bush was responsible for the murder of a pregnant mother of two.

The Democratic ad dredged up the story of a convicted Federal drug felon who escaped from a halfway house to murder Patsy Pedrin. Both ads argued from the atypical instance. Both deserved to be rejected.

Had the Democratic ad begun airing shortly after the Horton attacks went on the air and had it not relied on a smiling picture of the victim for its visual impact, it might have succeeded. As it was, the Republicans offered a glowing mug shot of William Horton; the Democrats countered with a much less menacing photo of the drug dealer and then undercut the power of their own claim by showing the smiling victim as if she had somehow survived the attack to live happily ever after.

But if the visceral response anchors one end of the advertising continuum, the purely propositional anchors the other. While the visceral lodges quickly in consciousness, the propositional, at least in its usual form, does not. Michael Dukakis learned this in 1988 when he responded to the Bush tank ad's distortions of his record (e.g. new weaponry) with a five-minute spot in which he talked directly into the camera about George Bush's false ad. Focus groups easily remembered the tank and easily forgot the rebuttal. Harvey Gantt's ad team made the same mistake when it responded to Jesse Helms's visceral claim that Gantt favored racial quotas with a propositional denial by Gantt.

Still, there are alternatives to an eye for an eye and a kick in the teeth for a kick in the teeth. If an attack can be anticipated, the most effective action is preparation through use of inoculation. Inoculation anticipates the attack ad, provides a recap of the lines of argument supporting it, rebuts it, and builds a supportive base of evidence to sustain the attacked position. When confronted with the attacking information, the voter is able to recall the defense and by so doing fend off the attack. Inoculation arms the audience with counterarguments.

Forewarning that manipulation is on the horizon is also effective. When listeners are alerted that a speech is designed to persuade them, they are less influenced by it than a group not forewarned. These strategies too are subject to abuse. In the 1990 Texas gubernatorial race, one ad claimed of State Attorney General and gubernatorial candidate Jim Mattox, "If his lips are moving, he may be lying."

Forewarning was used more legitimately in an earlier Texas race. In 1982, Democrat Lloyd Bentsen anticipated attacks by the National Conservative Political Action Committee. He protected himself by preemptively attacking N.C.P.A.C.'s credibility by using humor, testing the plausibility of the ad's claims and establishing that the ad has gullied the unwary viewer. This is best done by citing credible sources such as respected newspapers or employing credible respondents, by using accurate information, and by inviting central analytic processing of the problematic ad.

In other words, successful responses reframe. Psychiatrists tell us that "people are most influenced when they expect a certain message and receive instead a message at a totally different level." None of the responses I examine in this article engages the actual attack. Each instead communicates about the attacking communication. It meta-communicates. And in this communication about communication, it invites us to see the attack differently; it reframes. Paul Watzlawick and his colleagues define reframing as a process of altering the meaning attributed to a situation by changing the context or frame through which we experience it. Reframing casts the person who was being controlled as the controller of the situation and its definition. It empowers.

In 1978, Senator John Tower, Republican of Texas, engaged in a classic act of reframing. Tower's opponent was making much of the fact that he had refused to shake his hand. A similar act would prove equally powerful when Republican Clayton Williams refused Democrat Ann Richards's hand in 1990. In 1978, Tower appeared in an ad that reframed the meaning of the widely circulated photo. Holding up a newspaper showing the picture, Tower invites us to see the act in a new context. In that context, the act is not one of incivility but of honor. "Perhaps you've seen this picture of my refusal to shake the hand of my opponent," says Tower. "I was brought up to believe that a handshake is a symbol of friendship and respect, not a meaningless hypocritical gesture. My opponent has shamed my wife, my daughters, and falsified my record. My kind of Texan doesn't shake hands with that kind of man. Integrity is one Texas tradition you can count on me to uphold."

In 1983, Republican Bernard Epton faced Democrat Harold Washington in the Chicago mayoral contest. Epton was white, Washington black. Among other things, Epton's radio ads falsely accused Washington of being a "convicted felon" and of hav-
One ad in the 1990 Texas gubernatorial race claimed of a candidate in the Democratic primary, 'If his lips are moving, he may be lying.'

ing been "disbarred." An unsigned leaflet alleged that Washington had once been arrested on a morals charge. Epton's slogan, widely criticized as "racist," was "Before It's Too Late." "Mr. Epton, while persistently disavowing any race-baiting, is nonetheless running a campaign founded on it. His new television slogan, "Epton—Before It's Too Late," is disgraceful evidence of either insensitivity or outright exploitation," editorialized The Chicago Tribune (March 27, 1983). On Palm Sunday, Washington and Presidential hopeful Walter Mondale went to church services at St. Pascal's Catholic Church on the northwest side. "When they arrived they found 'nigger die' spray-painted on a wall and were met by a nasty, jeering crowd of perhaps three dozen, some of whom shouted racial epithets as well as 'crook,' 'tax cheater,' and 'baby killer,' referring to the candidates' support of abortion," wrote Dan Rose. "The protesters said they opposed Washington because of his pro-abortion stance, although Father Cresadolo told them that the stands taken by Washington and Epton are identical," reported The Chicago Tribune (March 28, 1983).

Out of that encounter, Bill Zimmerman, Washington's media consultant, created two spots. In the first, pictures of black and white children together reciting the Pledge of Allegiance were intercut with news footage of the hostile crowd. The spot invites viewers to ask, do these two sets of images belong together? Do they belong in our city?

The second intercuts still after still of traumatic moments in the nation's remembered past. A camera clicks as one picture replaces another. The pictures included imagery of the Klan, of the Kennedy assassination, the assassination of Martin Luther King, Jr., police beating black civil-rights protesters, American soldiers wounded in Vietnam, the scene of the grief-stricken young woman kneeling over the body of a fellow student killed at Kent State, a picture from the Chicago Democratic convention of 1968. As these stills click forward, the announcer notes, "There are moments in our history of which all Americans are thoroughly and profoundly ashamed. One of these moments may be happening now. Here. In Chicago." The videotaped footage outside the church is frozen on the screen. It then begins to roll forward showing faces contorted in hatred jeering Washington. "When you vote on Tuesday, be sure it's a vote you can be proud of," says the announcer.

The use of the still photos invites us to step back from the moment and set about in a broader context of the city's and the nation's history. By asking whether the crowd jeering Washington is analogous to these moments while positing that it "may" be, the ad invites both an emotional and an analytical response. There is not a more powerful instance of "reframing" that I know of in the modern history of televised campaigning.

But for sheer ingenuity, a response by Ken Kramer comes close. "If Tim [Wirth] will try to fool you today, what about tomorrow?" asked a 1986 ad by Representative Ken Kramer, Republican of Colorado. Wirth's original ad had used paid actresses to attack Kramer. On the screen of Kramer's response ad run the credits of the actresses who appeared in the first ad. We respond to evidence that we have been deceived with anger. Here the anger is channeled against the presumed deceiver, Tim Wirth.

Each of these responsive ads invites viewers to reconsider an earlier judgment. Each works by establishing a context for viewing something controversial. Each metacommunicates—talks about some act of communication—in order to contextualize or recontextualize it.

Some states are less likely to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous ads simply because consultants have learned that the citizenry there won't tolerate political sleaze. If the unfair attack has occurred in a state unaccustomed to dirty politics, taking umbrage is an effective response. Tolerance levels for attack differ from state to state. An ad that would offend viewers in Minnesota is business as usual in New Jersey and bland in Texas. When former Vermont Governor Richard Snelling moved onto the attack in 1986 against Democratic Senator Patrick Leahy, he produced a backlash because Vermont is not a state accustomed to strong attack. Leahy's response resonated with voters. A radio ad for him said: "[I]t's going to get knee-deep around here. Dick Snelling has hired some famous dirty tricksters to foul up the airwaves with a big-bucks, political smear campaign. . . . Do we really have to go through this in quiet, sensible, beautiful Vermont?"

In the final days of the Senate races in Minnesota and North Carolina in 1980, similar ads moved on the air against the Democratic challengers. The ads alleged that the challenger was extremely liberal, favored abortion in the final weeks of pregnancy, and supported quotas. In Minnesota, a state that has had very little exposure to "dirty" campaigning, the attacks backfired. The major newspapers editorialized against them. Community leaders expressed their outrage. The ads helped the candidate they had been created to hurt. The opposite occurred in North Carolina, a state that six years before had set a record for the total amount spent on suspect oppositional advertising.

The nonpartisan League of Conservation Voters (L.C.V.) has available an ad designed to "take umbrage" at politicians it considers enemies of the environment who masquerade as its friends. This ad was used successfully against a congressman the L.C.V. has tagged as one of its "Dirty Dozen." When Minnesota's Arlan Strangeland, a Republican, distributed a radio ad praising his commitment to the environment, the L.C.V. responded with the 30-second television spot "Greenscan": 'It's called..."
greenscam. A politician runs pretty commercials. But he distorts the facts. Pretends to be an environmentalist. Or he covers up his real record by telling you part of the story. The nonpartisan League of Conservation Voters is an authority on who's telling the truth. Or twisting the truth. And this politician is guilty of greenscam [Photo of Strangeaud]. Know the facts. Don't let anyone pollute your mind."

"Some standards of civility remain in most states. Even in states accustomed to high levels of attack, arrogance and rudeness are condemned. After Governor Mario Cuomo refused to debate his Republican challenger Andrew O'Rourke in 1986, O'Rourke managed to drive his [own] support in the polls down with an ad that said: "An apology to Emperor Cuomo. We apologize for disturbing you with our invitation to debate. We only thought that since Presidents Reagan and Carter and Ford took the time to debate the issues with their opponents, you would too. But we were forgetting they were only Presidents. And you have already elevated yourself a great deal beyond that."

"The ad implied that O'Rourke thought himself the equal of Presidents. And the public wasn't buying the notion that Cuomo had an obligation to debate someone who couched the invitation in terms that seemed instead to invite the choice of pistols."

"In the 1988 New Jersey Senate race, an ad for Republican Pete Dawkins alleged that his Democratic opponent, Senator Frank Lautenberg, planned to serve in the Senate "as long as he can make money on the public's account." The public and press responded negatively to the claim. Dawkins disclaimed the commercial, but the controversy helped Lautenberg win the election."

"Implausible attacks will elicit a backlash as well. The electorate in Tennessee was simply unwilling to believe that anyone would approve the actions specified in an ad showing a Fidel Castro impersonator. In it, as crates of money were opened and examined, an actor dressed to look like Cuban premier Castro smugly smiles as a narrator says, "When it comes to spending taxpayers' money, Senator James Sasser is a master. Take foreign aid. While important programs are being cut back here at home, Sasser has voted to allow foreign aid to be sent to committed enemies of our country; Vietnam, Laos, Cambodia, Marxist Angola, and even Communist Cuba. You can bet James Sasser is making a lot more friends abroad than he is here in Tennessee." The Castro impersonator lights a hundred dollar bill as he proclaims, "Muchas gracias, Senor Sasser."

"Nor did Texans take kindly to the unproved allegation that Democratic gubernatorial candidate Ann Richards was a drug abuser. The charge had been bandied about for weeks before one of her primary opponents, State Attorney General Jim Mattox, insinuated it into the rhetorical questions of a television ad that averred, "There's a difference between the youth-ful mistakes of a college kid and the actions of a 47-year-old elected official. Ann Richards says she hasn't used any mood-altering chemicals since her treatment for chemical dependency. But for three years before that, Richards was an elected public official. That's why reporters and newspapers have repeatedly asked what illegal drugs, if any, did Richards use as a 47-year-old officeholder? Did she use marijuana, or something worse like cocaine? . . . as a 47-year-old elected official sworn to uphold the law?" Within four days, Mattox had dropped seven points in the polls. That ad created a clear backlash," recalls Richards's media adviser Bob Squier. Richards went on to win both the primary and the 1990 general election."

"Finally, when the source lacks credibility and the claim is ridiculous, it will not be believed. This was the case with Lyndon B. Johnson's assertion that "if Jimmy Carter were to be elected on November 2, this nation would be committed to thermonuclear war probably no later than the summer of 1977."

"By encouraging us to step back and see the situation as funny, humor invites us to reframe. In 1982, through skillful use of humor, Montana Democrat John Melcher neutralized the effectiveness of an attack campaign by the National Conservative Action Committee. The credible source? Cows speaking their mind about veterinarian John Melcher. The wordplay in the ad is clever, the presence of the cows offbeat. The announcer says, "For more than a year now, a pack of East Coast politicos have been scuffling into Montana with briefcases full of money, trying to convince us that our John Melcher is out of step with Montana. Montana isn't buying it, especially those who know bull when they hear it."

"The cows then gossip about the campaign. "Did you hear about those city slickers out here bad-mouthing Doc Melcher?" "One of them," responds the second cow, "was stepping in what they had been trying to sell. He kept calling me a steer." The ad is a performati ve utterance, the fact of the insider cows talk a means of discrediting the city slickers. Is cow number two a steer? "That will come as some surprise to Junior here," she says. What gives the ad plausibility is Melcher's profession. Before entering the State Legislature, the Congress, and then the Senate, Melcher was, as the announcer reminds us, "a veterinarian." In a test of plausibility, one of the cows watches Melcher trudge across the pasture and asks, "Now tell me, does that look like a man who is out of step with Montana?"

In 1984, Democrat Norman D'Amours attacked the Republican incumbent Senator Gordon Humphrey in the New Hampshire senatorial contest. At issue was Humphrey's support of the Reagan budget proposal, blocked by Congress, to roll back or delay cost-of-living adjustments in Social Security. The ad featured a gray-haired older woman, Mildred Ingram, who looked straight into the camera and asked, "What
Few believed Lyndon LaRouche's 1976 assertion that if Jimmy Carter won the election, we'd be 'committed to thermonuclear war' in months.

Do you think about a politician who tries to frighten the elderly? Well, Norman D'Amours is trying to do just that. He claims Senator Humphrey does not believe in Social Security when his own parents are on it. I'm on it, and many of his constituents in New Hampshire are on it. Mr. D'Amours knows this is a lie. Shame on you, Mr. D'Amours.'

The ad draws on our assumptions that the elderly are the keepers of communal wisdom, the truth-tellers, who have the right, if not the obligation, to call the younger generation to account. It is believable because Mrs. Ingram is believable. And it invites viewers to test the plausibility of D'Amours's claims.

Attacked as a champion of kiddie porn, Ohio Senator Howard Metzenbaum responded by asking a credible source to scuttle the attack. Metzenbaum's fellow Democrat, Ohioan John Glenn, appears on camera looking angry: "In the past, I've known George Voinovich as an honorable man. But this new TV ad is the lowest gutter politics I've seen in a long time. To imply that Howard Metzenbaum, with four daughters and six grandchildren, is somehow soft on child pornography is disgusting." Note that nothing in the response engages the attack. Nor is Glenn engaging in legitimate rebuttal. Nothing about having daughters and grandchildren provides assurance that someone opposes child pornography. Yet, the ad succeeds because it invites us to step back and consider the claim.

Although the use of newspaper opinion as a form of refutation did not begin to dominate responses until 1990, the effectiveness of this strategy had been demonstrated earlier in Michigan. George McGovern's ad producer, Charles Guggenheim, overstepped the bounds of causal claiming in a 1974 set of spots against Republican Governor William Milliken. The ads blamed Milliken for not acting to ensure that cattle were protected from the chemical PPB. This negligence would result in human deformities for which Miliken was to blame, suggested the ads.

John Deardourff, later on the team that handled Gerald Ford's 1976 ads, responded with an ad that recapped the reaction of state newspapers and editorial writers. Deardourff's candidate defeated the Democrat in a tight race.

In 1986, Democrat Bob Graham's bid to unseat senatorial incumbent Paula Hawkins benefitted from press scrutiny of her claims as well. Hawkins had asserted that she had met with Chinese head of state Deng Xiaoping to get his country to stop shipping qualitative to the United States. When reporters revealed that the meeting had not occurred, Graham's media consultant, Bob Quier, used newspaper headlines exposing Hawkins's deception in an ad that said "two of Hawkins's own aides admit on the record that the meeting never took place and that she never discussed the drug issue with the Chinese leader. If the people who work for Paula Hawkins now say they don't believe her, how can we?"

But our trust in the credibility of newspapers can also be the source of deception. Computers are now able to make up headlines and articles indistinguishable from the real thing. In the 1990 Texas gubernatorial race, an attack ad produced by Quier for Democrat Ann Richards showed a newspaper headline legitimizing one of Richards's charges. But, as reporters were quick to point out, the headline was missing two critical words, "Richards alleges." Quier withdrew the ad and apologized. In the process of moving the headline into the computer, he explained, "Richards alleges" inadvertently had been dropped from the text.

In the same year, Republican consultant Ed Blakey was caught fabricating a headline. "I make no apologies for it," says Blakey. "The headline accurately represented our opponents' actions." Here, too, the press cried foul.

Rather than questioning the legitimacy of guilt by association, successful responses disassociate. In 1988, when Republican David Karnes attacked Nebraska Democrat Robert Kerrey as a Fonda liberal on foreign policy, the Medal-of-Honor-winning vet responded, "I served in Vietnam, and many friends of mine were hurt as a result of Jane Fonda's visit to Vietnam. So I urge Senator Karnes to associate to me some other liberal that he thinks will hurt me in this campaign or find some other politician to associate with Jane Fonda." Kerrey's argument was helped by the fact that he had lost part of one leg in the Vietnam War, a fact unmentioned in the response but widely known in the state.

In the 1978 Illinois senatorial race, Democrat Alex Seith faced incumbent Republican Charles Percy. The little known Seith overtook Percy in polls with tactics that included guilt by association. In one Seith radio ad, an announcer asked, "Do you think Senator Percy is a friend of black people?" The answer: "Well, remember Earl Butz? He was the Secretary of Agriculture who made a racist and sexually obscene joke about blacks. We can't repeat his words on the air, of course, but they were so offensive that he had to resign. Maybe you are wondering what's that's got to do with Senator Percy. Just this—Senator Percy said of Earl Butz, . . . I wish he were Secretary of Agriculture still today. Still today, Senator Percy? Percy wants the black vote, and with friends like this, you don't need enemies. Because Charles Percy tolerates the Earl Butz insult to blacks, more and more people are getting behind Alex Seith for the United States Senate." Percy had called for Butz's resignation as soon as he heard of the joke, but he had approved of Butz's agricultural policies.

Seith also faulted Percy for waffling on tax reductions. What turned the race around for Percy was not a direct response to any of these but a public act of contrition. 

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Percy eked out a narrow victory with an apology that invited voters to compare him to his opponent rather than simply cast a "no" vote against him. Surrounded by his family in his living room, Percy spoke directly to the camera: "The polls say that many of you want to send me a message. But after Tuesday, I may not be in the Senate to receive it. Believe me. I've gotten the message: and you're right. Washington has gone overboard. And I'm sure I've made my share of mistakes. But in truth, your priorities are mine, too. Stop the waste. Cut the spending. Cut the taxes. I've worked as hard as I know how for you. I'm not ready to quit now. And I don't want to be fired. I want to keep working for you. And I'm asking for your vote."

Of note is the fact that none of these responses is a direct propositional refutation. Each invites some test of plausibility or evidence. Would such moves work elsewhere? Dulacikis could have preempted all attacks on the prisoner furlough program by simply making an apology ad or issuing an apology in one of the debates in the primaries. His mistake: supporting a furlough program for first-degree murderers. The statement should have included an apology to Horton's victims and indicated what he had learned from this tragedy.

The natural time to have done so occurred when he signed into law the ban on such furloughs. Such an approach would have made it impossible for Bush to declare, as he mistakenly did on the stump, that "Dulacikis fought tooth and nail" to keep the furloughs for first-degree murderers. The furlough program had already been raised by that point in the campaign by Tennessee's Albert Gore.

A backlash can be created against deceptive claims by vigilant, respected civic organizations, reporters, papers, and stations that offer factual, not strategy-based, ad watches. Additionally, we should expect the press to note violations of the consultants' own "Code of Professional Ethics." In it, they pledge that they will "use no appeal to voters which is based on racism or discrimination and will condemn those who use such practices..." will refrain from false and misleading attacks on an opponent or member of his family and shall do everything in my power to prevent others from using such tactics..." will document accurately and fully any criticism for an opponent or his record... [and] shall be honest in my relationship with the press and candidly answer questions when I have the authority to do so."

The National Association of Broadcasters has urged stations to reject unfair or inaccurate ads brought to them by Political Action Committees. Interested citizens can remind stations of the N.A.B. position and reiterate that stations are under no obligation to air P.A.C. ads and can be sued over misrepresentations found in them. Candidates whose records are distorted in P.A.C. ads then sue both the airing station and the P.A.C. Such action should both Dakotas, Utah, and Oregon are among the states whose statutes permit removal of a guilty official from office. Interested citizens should encourage their states to enact such statutes and encourage the responsible officials to enforce the law.

The process would be well served if candidates were voluntarily to accept the recommendation of nationally syndicated columnist David Broder that soon after an ad begins airing, the sponsoring candidate take questions on its content and accuracy. Consultants should be expected to air their ads for the press and make available documentation for the ads' claims. In 1990, for the first time, most major consultants were making such information available. This was being done in response to the rise of "ad watches" in newspapers and on television stations.

Candidate debates provide an opportunity for one candidate to hold another accountable for the claims found in the ads. Walter Mondale used this opportunity effectively in the New York primary when he turned to his opponent Gary Hart in a debate and asked why he was saying in his ads that Mondale favored killing kids in Central America. Measures that encourage focused debates with answers longer than ad length also foster candidate engagement and accountability and as such should be encouraged.

Since the candidate with the larger budget has a natural advantage in the ad wars, proposals that take money out of the political campaign equation while providing access to the airwaves should be taken seriously.

I have reservations about the constitutionality and wisdom of the Danforth-Rollings Bill. This bill would require candidates to appear in their own attack ads and would provide response time for those attacked. It would counterbalance P.A.C. and private third-party ads by giving the opposed candidate free response time. This provision would offer an incentive for stations to reject all noncandidate ads. The difficulty with this proposal is its built-in bias toward already well-funded incumbents. Most oppositional ads are produced for challengers. At the same time, it would raise thorny questions about what does and does not constitute an attack. One could spend a lifetime of campaigns contesting whether any of the ethmindrical ads I've discussed are "attacks."

If candidates whose records are distorted in Political Action Committee ads sue, stations will exercise greater vigilance in screening such ads.

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END
RESPONDING TO A WHISPERED SUMMONS

An uncle he never knew but could never forget is bringing history alive for Tom Childers, an expert on Nazi Germany.

By Jean M. Dykstra

The black-and-white photograph was one of a handful that Dr. Thomas Childers, professor of history, had dug out of a drawer in the secretary that stood in his grandmother's living room. Its corners curled with age, the picture had faded over the years to a shaded sepia, and, as if following some whispered summons, it fell out of the pile he was holding in his hand late one night and landed on the desk in front of him. As he leaned forward to peer at the photograph, it was suddenly flooded with radiant color.

What Childers saw when he looked at the snapshot was a casket, draped with an American flag and nearly engulfed in flowers. It was taken in his grandmother's parlor on the day his uncle's body was brought back from Germany, where his plane had been shot down in the penultimate Allied bombing raid in Europe at the end of World War II. Childers had never seen the photograph before—he was only two years old when it was taken—but something of its image had lingered with him all of his life, in a recurring vision of himself as a small boy in a room 'absolutely filled with color.'

He never knew where that image came from, though, until he found the picture last year. Childers had journeyed south to Chattanooga, Tenn., to help his parents close up his grandmother's house after her death, and as he sifted through her belongings late one night, he was drawn to the old secretary. Sliding open a drawer, he discovered a World War II air medal and his uncle's Purple Heart, along with two faded telegrams from the War Department, one informing his family that Howard Goodner was missing in action, another that he had been killed. And he found the photograph of the casket that was floating in the room filled with color.

The discovery was something of an epiphany: it was as though he suddenly understood the reasons behind his 17-year career teaching and writing about modern German history.

Considered among the top German historians of his generation, Childers has a reputation for being a balanced, pragmatic scholar in an area once labelled as "an ideological minefield." His first book, The Nazi Voter: The Social Foundations of Fascism in Germany, 1919-1933, revised historians' views of who supported Hitler; his subsequent books and articles have explored the German resistance, the political culture of Germany, and, more recently, the language of German politics. Regularly described as low-key and
courteous, he is also regarded as a “player” as one colleague put it, who is known as much for organizing conferences on modern German history as he is for his scholarly work.

His undergraduate course on the rise and fall of the Third Reich draws more than 300 students, making it one of the largest undergraduate classes in the department. (The Teaching Company, which sells audio and video tapes of college courses taught by popular professors, includes that class as part of its “Superstar Teacher” series.) And he cares “passionately,” according to Dr. Alan C. Kors, professor of history, “about encouraging bright undergraduates to find fifth gear intellectually.”

Yet, in his grandmother’s living room late that night, Childers realized that his interest in Germany “had nothing to do with Germany at all, really,” he says, “but had to do with my family—and their experience of the Second World War.”

Childers never met his Uncle Howard, but he says his family was “just absolutely convulsed” by his uncle’s wartime death: “They never, in some ways, really quite got over it.”

Nor did he: The fateful event led him to study history and political science as an undergraduate at the University of Tennessee; it drew him to Germany nearly every year for more than 20 years; it steered him to Harvard University, where he received his doctorate in German history in 1976; and, that same year, it brought him to Penn to teach. It has also prompted him, during the past year, to put his scholarly projects on hold and begin writing a book about World War II centered on his family and his uncle’s bombing crew.

The repercussions of Howard Goodner’s death have, in some ways, driven Childers’s study of the “big questions” in modern German history—questions such as who voted for Hitler; what attracted people to vote for him; why voters overlooked ominous signs of racism in the Nazi party; and by what small steps the National Socialists ascended to power. The Nazi Voter, which stemmed from his dissertation, answered one of those questions: it challenged the belief that supporters of the Nazi party were mainly members of the disgruntled lower-middle class, or as Childers has put it, “Archie Bunker types.” In his first book, he found that, during the Depression in the early Thirties, the Nazis attracted voters from a larger cross-section of German society than had previously been thought.

Though the most stable element of Nazi support did come from the disgruntled “Archie Bunkers” of the lower-middle class, Childers found that significant numbers of well-educated, affluent, middle-class Germans, as well as civil servants at all socioeconomic levels, also voted for the Nazis before 1933. In a society whose political parties were generally anchored to distinct social, religious, and regional groups, the National Socialists came close to being what they’d always claimed they were: a “genuine people’s party” that transcended those divisions.

At the same time, because many voters had turned to the National Socialists out of resentment and frustration with the status quo, their allegiance to the Nazis was wobbly, particularly when the Nazis delivered a string of contradictory campaign promises to a host of special-interest groups.

Even as Hitler was appointed Chancellor in 1932, in fact, support for the Nazis had begun to waver. Though the Nazi vote went from 2.9 percent in 1928 to 37.3 percent in July of 1932, it had dropped four points, to 33.1 percent by that November (a fact that prompts Childers to call Hitler’s accession “one of the most horrible ironies in all of human history”).

The Nazis never hid their anti-Semitism, but German voters, fed up with the failures of socialism, liberalism, and conservatism—and worn down by the Depression that engulfed them during the Weimar period—were willing to overlook such bigoted tendencies in the hope that Hitler would do what other politicians seemed incapable of doing: solve the country’s problems. The Nazis became what Childers calls a “catch-all party of protest.” (If that scenario sounds vaguely familiar to an American electorate, he says, there were at least superficial similarities to it in the mood behind the on again-off again phenomenon of Ross Perot.)

Children’s book met with some initial resistance. Members of the middle class and upper-middle class—in Germany and elsewhere—were not eager to embrace the notion that people like, well, themselves had helped bring Hitler to power. It was easier for some to believe that Nazi support stemmed from a flaw in the German national character. Others saw the German lower-middle class as the culprit. And some preferred to characterize the Third Reich in abstract terms, as part of a struggle between the forces of good and evil, rather than to examine the political and economic forces that contributed to Nazism. Not everyone warmed to the notion that Nazism succeeded by targeting the practical concerns—professional security, fear of Marxism, erosion of social status—of mainstream Germans.

But Childers showed, according to Dr. Ellen Kennedy, associate professor of political science, that the Third Reich “sprang from a series of problems which are actually common to [all of] modern society.”

Childers closed one of his lectures for the Teaching Company on a cautionary note that suggested it is not only wrong but foolhardy to see fascism as peculiarly German: “On May 2nd, 1945, the Third Reich ceased to exist. When the last Anglo-American bomb had been dropped on central Europe and the last Russian shell had landed and the German people began emerging from their hiding places to survey the smoking heaps of rubble that had once been Berlin, or Dresden, or Hamburg, there must have been a moment, however fleeting, when the grisly reality of all that had happened fell in upon them and they asked themselves the question: How had it ever come to this? . . . The story, I would argue, is not a unique story about Germany. Its lessons, its dangers apply to all of us, touch all of us, especially those of us who live in democratic societies. Be vigilant about your rights . . . When the rights of any group, no matter how small or how marginal, are violated, your liberty is put at risk—and we cast about in horror and have to ask the question: how did it ever come to this?”

If Childers’s findings in The Nazi Voter shed new light on his subject, it was in large part because of his methods—statistical calculations and regression analysis of German census records and voting statistics. As Dr. Jane Caplan, professor of history at Bryn Mawr College, asserts, although the question of who voted for the Nazis is one of the pivotal issues in German history, “nobody before [Childers] had really done that scale of statistical analysis.”

A novice in examining voting statistics when he began his research at Harvard, Childers originally set out to prove the accepted view with regard to the socioeco-
nomic distribution of Nazi voters. When his calculations painted a different picture, he spent a year trying to correct them. What the numbers showed, says Caplan, who has organized several conferences on German history with Childers and recently collaborated with him on a book, was that, as early as the mid-Twenties, voters had begun to desert the major parties in favor of small protest parties or single-interest parties, and the Nazis took advantage of that trend.

But what was it about the Nazis that attracted frustrated voters? How could members of a highly literate, cultured society with a tradition grounded in the rule of law bring about a barbaric regime into power?

It is precisely these questions that Childers once used to explain his interest in German history: "How can anybody afford not to be interested in it?" But nowadays, when asked why he was drawn to German history, Childers, who has a dry sense of humor and a well-deserved reputation as a raconteur, answers the question with a story.

With just a trace of the East Tennessee accent that a friend describes as "lilting without the twang," Childers recounts that, in March of last year, he was on his way in to campus from his house in Swarthmore, when he stopped off at a neighbor's house. He felt a pain in his chest, fainted, and the next thing he knew, he woke up in the emergency room of Crozer Chester Medical Center thinking he had had a heart attack. A battery of tests showed that he hadn't, but he spent two long and introspective weeks confined to a hospital bed—and he began asking himself, he says, why he was doing what he was doing. ("All this sounds very dramatic," he admits, almost cheerfully, "but it's also, unfortunately, true.")

After some reflection—about his family and World War II and the shadow that the death of his uncle had cast over his childhood—the idea for a book began to take root. Titled "I'll Be Seeing You," it's the story of the 12 men in his Uncle Howard's bomb crew, 10 of whom were killed when their plane was shot down over Germany; of their families; and what it was like being in Germany during the war. Childers describes it as a book about loss.

Though friends and colleagues across the board describe Childers as easygoing, laid-back, mellow, a self-contained "Southern gentleman," at the same time, as one put it: "in fact, I think he's quite intense," When he talks about the events that led to the writing of "I'll Be Seeing You," there is a palpable shifting of gears: where he was congenial, he becomes animated—intensely so. One story seems to push past the next in his mind, and each is peppered with phrases like "riveting" and "tremendously gratifying."

Last year, Childers was invited to give the annual guest lecture of the Center for the Study of War and Society at the University of Tennessee, his alma mater. His subject was the United States Air Force during World War II, and he talked about what it was like to fly "five miles up in the air in these little aluminum airplanes which you could punch a hole in with a screwdriver." A group of Eighth Air Force veterans was in the audience, and after the lecture, one of them, a burly, silver-haired specimen, approached him. Childers braced himself, expecting to be taken to task for some gaffe; instead, the man threw his arms around Childers and, in a heavy Tennessee drawl, declared, "God bless you for doing this!"

A flair for storytelling, says a friend, is Tom Childers's distinguishing personality trait.

Childers has since given lectures on the Eighth Air Force throughout the South as part of a series of talks sponsored by the National Endowment for the Humanities; he has also attended reunions and interviewed veterans and their families. Childers met one World War II veteran, Kenneth Allebach, when Allebach took his course on the Third Reich. Chatting one day after class, he discovered that Allebach was in the same bomb group as his father (who was also in the Eighth Air Force), and the two began to meet for lunch once a week last spring to talk about Allebach's memories of the war. "I think it's important to make sure that your history and your recollections of days gone by don't just evaporate," observes Allebach, who has written nearly 60 pages of his own recollections for his son.

Last spring, Childers arranged a reunion for his house for Allebach and two members of his bomb group who hadn't seen each other since 1944. "The reaction's always the same," says Childers: "they are just enormously touched, and they want to talk about it, so it's been a very emotionally satisfying sort of thing to do."

Investigating his own family's memories of the war and asking them to revisit old griefs, however, has not been as easy. "Doing an interview with one's own parents," he says dryly, "is an interesting sort of thing." In fact, he later admits, it has been "the hardest part of it by a long shot.

Thumbing through stacks of mail from 50 years ago, he found nearly 200 letters that his uncle wrote home, including the letter he wrote the morning of the day he was killed. And Childers has studied hundreds of letters from other soldiers in the bomb group—letters to parents, brothers and sisters, wives or girlfriends. "They were just heartbreaking things to read," he says.

Childers also combed through archival records in Washington, D.C., to investigate mission reports and verify bombing statistics. Such forays underscored the deceptive nature of memory: One of the two men who survived his uncle's last mission was certain that his crew made nearly every one of its 20-odd flights in a plane aptly named The Black Cat; Childers discovered they only flew in it twice.

Scheduled for publication by Knopf in 1993, "I'll Be Seeing You," which is aimed at a general audience, is a significant departure from the kind of work Childers has done before. A colleague calls the book a kind of "personal quest," and it has changed Childer's approach to writing about history. All too often, he says, the stuff of powerful human drama "gets taken by us academics and rendered in a way that's inaccessible to people who are not professional historians." The profession is in danger, he suggests, of "losing any sort of contact with the educated public out there." He says he wants to bring what he does instinctively in his teaching—storytelling—into his scholarly writing as well; and though he considers his previous work "intellectually important," he adds that "it doesn't do anything for me emotionally. And this does."

Still, emotional satisfaction is not exactly the guiding principle of academic publishing. When he talks about the book, he says, his colleagues respond with raised eyebrows and scholarly skepticism. Academic disdain for popular books explains part of that, he suggests, but it also has to do with the fact that he's writing a book about loss and the human condition—and there's no place for academics to put that kind of thing.

Dr. Bruce Kuklick, '63 C, '68 Gr, professor of history, is one of the few colleagues...
BRINGING THE PAST TO LIFE

At home, Tom Childers looks through a binder of letters written by one of the soldiers in his uncle's bombing crew.

with whom Childers discusses his book regularly. Kuklick is himself the author of an offbeat work, *To Every Thing a Season: Shibe Park and Urban Philadelphia, 1909-1976*, a book about a now-demolished ballpark and its environs that was published in 1991. That book, he says, was also met with a mixture of "jealousy and contempt" in academic circles, followed by "grudging acceptance."

Kuklick first heard the story of Childers's uncle sixty years ago, when the two of them took their sons to the Franklin Institute; as they wandered through the exhibit of old planes, Childers pointed out one of them—his uncle, he said, had been killed flying a plane like that in World War II. It was obvious, says Kuklick, that it was "a tragedy that meant an awful lot to him as he was growing up."

An only child, Childers was born and raised in Cleveland, Tenn., which he describes as "the part of the state that seceded from the state when the state seceded from the Union in 1861." His father, an electrician and electrical-equipment salesman, considered the Eighth Air Force his formal education. "The Second World War was the single biggest event in the family, period," says Childers.

And the memory of his uncle remained. His portrait hung over the fireplace in Childers's grandmother's house for as long as he could remember, and Childers played for the same high-school teams his uncle played for, even wearing his uncle's number on his jersey.

Childers was an athlete of some promise. The story told around the history department is that he was once offered a contract to play for the New York Yankees. (He wasn't. When he graduated from high school, he explained, deflating the rumor, he was invited to play in the minor leagues for what was then the Kansas City Athletics, but he went on to college instead.)

Now the coach of his son's Little League team, he does admit to harboring a dream of playing third base for the Yankees ("when I grow up"), and he reportedly remains a fervent baseball fan. He is also a devoted follower of his old college football team ("The one time that one can not call him," warns Alan Kors, "is in the midst of a Tennessee football game on television!"). And he is said to take frequent fishing trips with his wife, Barbara Blake, and his two children, Nicholas, who is 18 years old, and Ava, who, according to her father, is "5 going on 18."

Some of his colleagues see this side of Childers as decidedly uncharacteristic for a scholar. "I don't claim to understand this part of him," says Kuklick, with some bemusement, "but he will often go off for a day fishing," "You know," confides Dr. Peter A. Fritzche, '80 C, a former student of Childers's who is now assistant professor of history at the University of Illinois at Champaign-Urbana, "he's also a historian who likes to go fishing." Fritzche says this as though it is most unusual, almost as surprising as when he once spotted a copy of *Sports Illustrated* on a coffee table at Childers's house: "I was just shocked," he says with only slightly exaggerated wonder, "that a professor would get *Sports Illustrated.*" Dr. Richard R. Beeman, the professor of history who serves as associate dean of the School of Arts and Sciences, characterizes Childers as a leading scholar who defines himself in many ways as "Joe Lunch Bucket from Tennessee."

In fact, Childers learned to fish, at least, from his Manhattan-born wife, and he seems mildly amused by suggestions of a private, Southern, corn-pone side. "Everybody assumes," he says, "that being from Tennessee, I must have grown up with a string around my toe fishing for catfish all my life, but I'd never been fishing, really, until I met my wife." Still, he has been tempted to leave Philadelphia for points south—or at least points more sylvan: he received offers from both Smith College and Duke University six years ago, and one from the University of Virginia in 1990, but...
A COMMEMORATION

On a recent trip to Germany, Tom Childers visited the field where his uncle's body was said to have been found.

he eventually turned them down. "I've always thought, somewhere in the recesses of my mind," he says, "that I'd like to go back south, only to discover that the South has an allure for me as long as it's 800 miles away."

Yet, Kuklick describes his transplanted Southern colleague as "a very strange bird for the Eastern academic world," calling Childers "a kind of conciliator, a compromiser, somewhere between a statesman and a politician." To Kuklick, that seems almost inevitable: "I think one of the reasons he's like that is that he's found himself having to fit into what, for him, is a very peculiar environment... And the result of his looking around and seeing all those—what for him are—weird people is to try to negotiate their differences."

Dr. Frank A. Trommler, professor of German, puts it another way: "Tom sort of keeps his distance, but he's drawn creativity from being in another milieu."

In a profession that's often polarized, explains Kors, Childers acts as an "intellectual bridge." Repeating the metaphor perhaps used most often to describe Childers, Dr. Walter A. McDougall, the Alloy-Asia Professor of International Relations and professor of history who serves as director of the international relations program at Penn, calls him "a good mediator—a bridge," adding that he's "part of the glue that holds the body of modern German historians together." A student dubs him "a world-class schnozzer—he gets along with everyone." And according to Dr. Michael Geyer, professor of history at the University of Chicago, "He's very diplomatic and very consensus... he's one of the most active organizers in the field of German history."

Along with Jane Caplan, Childers has organized a number of conferences over the past several years, conferences that Ellen Kennedy calls "quite definitive to the scholarship on modern German history." One dealt with the German constitution, for instance, just before the fall of the Berlin Wall. The most recent such gathering resulted in a collection of essays, "Reevaluating the Third Reich." Edited by Caplan and Childers, it is scheduled to be published next year.

The conferences are said to have garnered international recognition for Penn and made Childers a central figure in the field. Dr. Gerald Feldman, professor of history at the University of California at Berkeley, refers to him as "one of Penn's prized characters" and a well-respected teacher of—and magnet for—graduate students. One such student, Eugene S. Weiss, says he came to Penn "largely to work with Dr. Childers," because his reputation as a scholar was matched by a reputation for being what another student called a "decent human being" who "gives you a lot of space to do your own thing."

And Julia E. Sneeringer, another graduate student in the history department, says Childers' work is "constantly referred to and held in very high esteem by other scholars." Besides, she adds, "He can really spin a yarn... I can picture him sitting around a table in a pub telling stories."

Walter McDougall, one of Childers' oldest friends, suggests that a flair for storytelling may be Childers' distinguishing personality trait. "There's a kind of tall-tale aspect to him," says McDougall, "not in his history, but in his personality... He probably could have had a great career as a novelist if he had decided to go that route." (Childers did begin writing a novel once, when he first came to Penn, though he says, "it has never seen the light of day.")

McDougall met Childers in Germany nearly 25 years ago, when they both attended an intensive language program at the Goethe Institute between their junior and senior years in college. The two shared a room in a boarding house after the Goethe Institute ran out of German families with whom the foreign students could live. Though their German may have suffered, their friendship flourished. Childers helped bring McDougall to Penn from Berkeley four years ago, and the two share a similar approach to history. "We both believe that what makes history important and fascinating," says McDougall, "is the human beings involved."

Or, as Chiklers puts it, history is "a kind of sensibility [that] the past is something that's real... that there's a link between you and all of these people all the way back to whenever." And it is about telling stories. Childers likes reading other people's stories, too. His interest in fiction may have begun when he came upon the work of William Faulkner, though eventually the historian "sort of got tired out with all the hyper-Southern things" in the novelist's work. His favorite undergraduate course now is one called History and Literature, in which he assigns "one big fat Victorian novel after another." And the bookshelves in his Swarthmore home, says a friend, look as though "when he's interested in an author, he goes out and buys everything the author wrote."

His recent scholarly research has reflected those leanings. He is involved in a project on the social language of political discourse in Germany; he has written papers on Nazi propaganda and political discourse in the Weimar Republic; and more recently, he has crafted several papers on linguistic analysis in German history. It is a shift McDougall characterizes as "a return to his true self."
Childers himself calls the “numbers-crunching” he did in The Nazi Voter “the antithesis of my personality.” And after generating “tons and tons of printouts” that told him who voted for the Nazis, he wanted to find out more about why. This led him, he says, to look at the language the Nazis used in articles, pamphlets, and other propaganda. The sort of work being done in literary studies piqued his interest, he says, as did the idea that “language might be seen as a kind of independent variable in the way you behave.”

Dubbled the “linguistic turn,” the application of linguistic analysis to historical scholarship involves, simply put, examining social and political behavior through the lens of language—the terms used by the media, politicians, and their constituents to talk about themselves and each other.

While language can be awash in currents of meaning not directly expressed (take “family values,” for instance), it can also be maddeningly limiting. And when social and political values change faster than the vocabulary available to describe them, says Childers, the meaning of the words can be skewed. Using an example from recent American history, Childers notes that many voters in the 1988 Presidential election told pollsters that they agreed with certain social programs and “liberal” values, but they stubbornly refused to use “the L-word” to describe themselves because it had become loaded with negative connotations. The Democrats, says Childers, “had no language to articulate what they were.”

During the 1920s, the progressive and liberal political parties in Germany found themselves in a similar quandary, he says. Social changes had outstripped the political vocabulary, and they were forced to “pack liberal values into a conservative language.” They didn’t think, he says, about the conservative—or even fascist—values implicit in that language. And at the time, it was the only language available to them.

It was difficult for the liberal parties in Germany to counter the Nazis, he goes on to explain, because they had no language with which to do so. “We are captives,” he suggests, “of what we can say.”

According to Michael Geyer, Childers’ papers on linguistic analysis have shown that “we have underestimated the reality of language. . . . We should not simply look at what politicians say in order to get at their ultimate motives, but we definitely should be very careful in figuring out how they say it and what kind of language they use—and then question why they use that language.”

Or, as Ellen Kennedy puts it, Childers has examined what the Nazis said and asked, “What were they really understood to be saying by the people who voted for them?” “Politicians succeed,” she says, “because their programs resonate in the ordinary language of you and me.”

The “linguistic turn” has been the subject of some contention in the field, because some historians see it as straying from the study of more concrete historical events. After all, admonishes Gerald Feldman, perhaps referring to the literary-studies departments that were the birthplace of linguistic analysis, “one is dealing with the real world.” Childers, as he so often has, seeks to steer a middle course. His intent, he wrote in one article, was “not to replace a social interpretation with a linguistic one . . . but to determine how the two relate.”

And, in fact, Childers himself has come to regard linguistic analysis with some caution, asserting that he took the “linguistic turn” only to make a “U-turn.” Rather than opening up history for the public, he says, the abstract quality of linguistic analysis only makes it more inaccessible. And after all, he adds, “at the end of the day, the Nazis didn’t come to power because of language, they came to power because of the Depression,” although the Depression did create an upheaval in German society in which “the Nazis spoke the right language.”

Some observers hear echoes of that language in Germany today. Rumpus of antiforeign violence across Europe in the past year are all “ugly and frightening,” says Childers, but if they’re German in addition, “then all of the weight of history is right there behind it, which gives it a really ominous kind of sense.”

Childers sees the emergence of “skinhead groups” in Germany as a German variant of a wider European phenomenon, however, rather than a reemergence of National Socialism, noting that there has actually been “a tremendous backlash of mainstream Germans” against these groups. And while he feels that “we have a right to expect [contemporary Germans] to accept a historical responsibility for Germany’s actions,” he cannot demand that they accept a personal responsibility—any more than either you or I feel personally responsible for slavery, but historically, we have to.

Still, Childers admits that even German historians have mixed feelings about Germany. “It’s just too frightened with the recent past for people to feel enthusiastic about it,” he says—“you don’t find very many Germanophiles.”

Recalling a conversation with Childers after one of his trips to Germany, Dr. Mark B. Trachtenberg, associate professor of history, recalls him describing feelings of “viceral nausea” and loathing after examining Nazi documents in the German archives. And Childers’ recent “confrontation with his uncle’s death,” suggests Bruce Kulik, may have sharpened a general sense of the wretchedness of the Third Reich to a more personal one; the book, he speculates, will make Childers “a sadder and wiser man.”

“Almost from that night when I found that photograph,” says Childers, ruminating on the events of the last year, “it really was like a circle closing. I realized, as clearly as I’ve ever understood anything, why it is that I wound up doing this German business. Why it is that all this time I felt like I’ve just been circling around it and around it and around it and wound up, finally, at age 45, and there it was.”

Childers has placed the black-and-white photograph of his uncle’s casket in a small frame, and the portrait of his uncle, that once hung over the fireplace in his grandmother’s house has been passed on to him, reminders of a man he never met, artifacts of an event that rent the fabric of his family’s life.

Childers new book embodies his belief that history should be “a form of commemoration,” an evocation of people and events that brings them to life and makes them tangible. In some ways, all of his scholarly efforts to find an explanation for one of the most appalling tragedies in human history were driven by an impulse to commemorate his uncle—and to sort out what his death meant to his own family.

If you asked somebody if he wanted to see his grandmother again, would he do it, asks Childers. “Well, of course he would,” he answers instantly, “he’d recapture that somehow—and that, writ large, is all history is about.”
SOME NEW PLASTIC FOR CAMPUS USE
Clear a space in your wallet, because beginning this fall, alumni can obtain all manner of entitlements with the new Penn alumni card. A flash of the card secures discounts at restaurants and stores in the University City area, as well as reduced admission fees for various University services—among those offered by the Penn Bus, the College of General Studies, and the Morris Arboretum.
To register for the card—which costs $20.00 and is valid for 10 years—bring a small picture of yourself to the Penncard Center, Suite 323-A, 3401 Walnut Street. For its business hours, call the Penncard Center at (215) 898-3646.

FILLING SOME ROOM AT THE TOP
The General Alumni Society is initiating procedures to nominate and elect two alumni trustees during 1993. Alumni are invited to suggest names of alumni they think should be considered by the nominations committee. Candidates must be degree-holding alumni who have been out of undergraduate school at least three years. Elections will be held in two regions. One is the Metropolitan Philadelphia Region, which covers the Pennsylvania counties of Philadelphia, Chester, Montgomery, Bucks, and Delaware, as well as the New Jersey counties of Atlantic, Burlington, Camden, Cape May, Cumberland, and Gloucester. Sara S. Senior, 52 CW, is the incumbent.
The other is the Northeastern Region, which encompasses Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut (except for Fairfield County), and New York (except for the five boroughs of New York City, Long Island, and Westchester County), as well as the Canadian provinces of New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, Quebec, and Prince Edward Island. George A. Weiss, ’55 ’8, is the incumbent.

CLUB EVENT
Metropolitan New Jersey, Dr. E. Digby Baltzell, emeritus professor of sociology, speaks on "Social Stratification" at the fall dinner and opening meeting, scheduled for November 10 at the Headquarters Plaza Hotel in Morristown, N.J. Call Susan Penn at (201) 767-9230 for further information.

THE ARTS
Old Music Among Old Books. The Penn Baroque Ensemble will perform chamber music in the Rare Book Room of Van Pelt Library at 8:00 p.m. on October 29. For more information, call the music department at (215) 898-6244.
A Stripped-down Staging of The Tempest. Shakespeare’s last play, is scheduled for November 11 and November 13 at the Annenberg Center. It will be performed without sets or period costumes by the classically trained Actors from the London Stage. For more information, call the Annenberg Center, located at 3800 Walnut Street, at (215) 898-6701.
Under Changing Skies, an exhibition of oil sketches and drawings by the 19th-century painter Frederick E. Church, runs through December 13 at the Arthur Ross Gallery. For further information, call the gallery, located in the Furness Building, 220 South 34th Street, at (215) 898-4401.
A Large Rotating Screen, mirrored on the back, stands at the center of the current exhibit at the Institute of Contemporary Art. Entitled “Slowly Turning Narrative,” the show is the latest major installation piece by video artist Bill Viola. The exhibit runs through October 19. Also, at the I.C.A., through October 19, is “Eileen Neff: The Mountain, a Bed and a Chair,” a meditation on Paul Cezanne and some of his favorite subjects. Neff mixes photography and sculpture to examine issues of perspective and illusion raised in Cezanne’s work. The I.C.A., at 18 South 30th Street, can be reached by phone at (215) 898-7108.
At the University Museum. The rise and fall of empires and cultures over the course of three and a half millennia will be traced in “Ancient Nubia: Egypt’s Rival in Africa,” an exhibition of artifacts from the Museum’s own collection. The yearlong show opened October 10. Another new exhibition, “Viewing Papua New Guinea: A Traveler’s Photographs Seen through the Eyes of an Anthropologist,” opened in September and runs through the end of the year. For further information about these and other Museum programs, call (215) 898-3800.

SPECIAL EVENTS
The Annual Colloquium of the Association of Alumni is scheduled for October 22. The topic is “Elections 1992: Politics as Usual?” Speakers will include Dr. Mary Frances Berry, the Geraldine R. Segal Professor of History, and Dr. John Nagel, professor of political science. For further information, call the Alumni Relations office at (215) 898-7811.

Homecoming 1992: Yale brings its Bulldogs down for the main event of this year’s Homecoming Weekend. Before, after, and even during the football game, an array of other events is scheduled. On the afternoon of Friday, October 30, alumni can choose between tours of campus and a seminar, “Re-creating the Map: A Discussion of the Changes in Eastern Europe,” conducted by Dr. Herbert S. Levine, professor of economics, and Dr. Alvin Z. Rubinstein, professor of political science. Scheduled for the morning of the game are a brunch for young alumni, a picnic lunch on College Field Green sponsored by the General Alumni Society, and a luncheon for the Old Guard at the Penn Tower. Following the game there will be gatherings for Daily Pennsylvanian alumni, for Catholic alumni, for alumni and friends of the Friars Senior Society and Sphinx Senior Society, and for the Black Alumni Society. The Black Alumni Society reception is part of a yearlong 20th anniversary celebration for W.E.B. DuBois College House, which will include a formal ball on Homecoming evening. For a complete schedule of Homecoming events, call Alumni Relations at (215) 898-7811.

ANSWER TO PENNSYLVANIA NO. 146
MARTIN DIBNER
PORTRAIT OF PARIS HILL
The roads were kept open for sightseeing, but never plowed bare, down to the dirt. To do so would have ruined the sledding. With heavy loads of logs to move almost daily over these roads, it was important to keep a cover of packed snow and ice on the road surfaces everywhere.

The author of a dozen published works of fiction and nonfiction, the late Martin Dibner, 333 W, had also served as first executive director of the California Arts Commission and was founding director of the Joan Whitney Payson Gallery of Art. "Portrait of Paris Hill" was published by the Paris Hill Press in 1960.

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THE TWENTIES
THE REV. F. ELWOOD PERKINS, '28 C, Ephrata, Pa., has retired as minister of Haddonfield United Methodist Church in Haddonfield, N.J.
EDWARD L. FEILKE, '29 WEn, Fort Washington, Pa., reports that he is the retired president of the Anchor Loan Company in Flourtown.

THE THIRTIES
BENJAMIN PINKEL, '30 EE, Santa Monica, Calif., has written Consciousness, Matter, and Energy: The Emergence of Mind in Nature, published by Putnam Press. He is the retired associate head of the aerospace research department of the Rand Corporation.
DR. LEONARD D. EBERH, '33 C, '37 M, Margate City, N.J., a physician, reports that he was named volunteer doctor of the year by the Medical Society of Atlantic County.
JAMES D. TAYLOR, JR., '33 CE, Fayetteville, N.Y., chief executive officer of the J. D. Taylor Construction Company in Syracuse, was presented with the Walter A. Nasher, Sr., Constructor Award by the American Institute of Constructors.
DR. BRITTON CHANCE, '35 Ch, '40 Gr, '55 Hon, Philadelphia, director of the Institute for Biophysical and Biomedical Research at the University City Science Center, was elected to the Institute of Medicine of the National Academy of Sciences. He is a professor of biophysics and biology at the University of Pennsylvania.
ALFRED E. DUPLESSIS, '35 W, Charleston, S.C., reports that he lectured on insurance at the College of Charleston.
VIRGINIA WRIGHT KNAUER, '37 PA, '38 Hon, Washington, D.C., the president of Hassen Knauer, Incorporated, a consumer consulting firm, received the Distinguished Service Award from the National Coalition for Consumer Education.

THE FORTIES
ROBERT H. ODELL, '33 C, Lewesburg, Pa., the retired football coach for Williams College, was inducted into the National Football Foundation and College Hall of Fame. Before coaching at Williams, he was coach of Penn's varsity football squad.
IVAN B. BOTTESTEIN, '44 Ed, '45 GED, Scarsdale, N.Y., an attorney specializing in family law, reports that he manages political campaigns for local and state candidates.
DR. ALEXANDER D. KOVACS, '46 C, '50 M, Sun City, Ariz., is a physician specializing in obstetrics and gynecology.
DR. FITZMUGH M. LEDGERTON, '46 C, Atlanta, retired as pastor of the Ogletorpe Presbyterian Church.
RICHARD C. WEBB, '46 W, Sea Bright, N.J., executive director of the New Jersey Audiology and Speech Language Pathology Committee, was presented with a distinguished service award by the New Jersey Speech-Language-Hearing Association.
DAVID BERGMAN, '48 C, '57 G, Philadelphia, owner of a chain of pharmacies, was named to the board of the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science.
ANN HERBERT SCOTT, '48 CW, Reno, reports that her book for children, Sota, has been reprinted by Philomel Books.
DR. LAWRENCE SPRUCH, '48 Gr, New York City, professor of physics at New York University, was awarded the Davison Gerner Prize by the American Physical Society for his work in atomic physics.
ROBERT L. RASKE, '40 W, Lawrenceville, N.J., attorney, was named counsel to the Philadelphia law firm of Drinker, Biddle, and Reath.
WALTER M. GREENBLATT, '40 W, Dallas, the head of Greenblatt Planning Services, an insurance firm, spoke at the University of Colorado in July at a meeting sponsored by the American Society of Chartered Life Underwriters.
ARTHUR L. IGER, '49 W, Long Beach, N.Y., teaches advertising at the New York Institute of Technology.
DR. MICHAEL KATZ, '46 CCC, New York City, chairman of pediatrics in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Columbia University, was appointed vice president in charge of research for the Birth Defects Foundation of the March of Dimes.

THE FIFTIES
ALVIN H. Fagan, '50 W, Naples, Fla, reports that he retired as a partner in a real estate firm in New Hope, Pa.
CHARLES C. KNOX, '50 W, Lancaster, Ohio, writes that he has retired as vice president in charge of manufacturing at Roe, Incorporated, manufacturers and distributors of metals.
NICK LYONS, '53 W, New York City, head of his own publishing firm, has written Spring Creek, a fishing memoir published in September by Atlantic Monthly Press.
DR. GERALD M. EDELMAN, '54 M, '58 Hon, New York City, the director of the Neurosciences Institute who also serves as chair of neuroscience at the Scripps Research Institute, is the author of Bright Air, Brilliant Fire: On the Matter of the Mind, which was published by Basic Books.
HARRY P. KAMEN, '54 C, New York City, is the senior executive vice president of Metropolitan Life Insurance Company.
DR. THEODORE B. RUPP, '54 G, Lancaster, Pa., emeritus professor of musicology at Millersville University, was cited by the Pennsylvania Department of Education for his contributions to foreign-language education.
JAMES M. MULANEY, '56 W, Media, Pa., the senior vice president of Legg, Mason, Wood, and Walker, reports that he was elected to the stockbroker Hall of Fame.
DONALD C. ENGELBERT, '57 CE, York, Pa., reports that he has retired as director of the transportation division of Buckhart-Turner, an engineering firm.
ROBERT M. McMillin, '57 C, Montpelier, Vt., is aviation administrator for the Vermont Transportation Agency.
RICHARD E. CENKIS, '58 W, Cherry Hill, N.J., president and chief executive officer of MedQuest, Incorporated, providers of healthcare management services to hospitals, was named chairman of the 1985 United Way Campaign of Camden County.
DR. DAVID W. WEBER, '58 C, Jakobski, Norway, is a specialist in occupational health at the University Hospital of Trondheim.
DR. CLYDE L. BARKER, '56 G, Haverford, Pa., chairman of surgery in the School of Medicine and chief of vascular surgery at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania, was elected a member of the National Academy of Sciences' Institute of Medicine.
DR. JOHN W. COTTER, '58 Gr, Philadelphia, emeritus curator of American archaeology at the University Museum, was presented with the 1980-81 Joseph Jackson Award by the History Museum of Philadelphia.
HELOISE BERTMAN LEVIT, '59 CW, Richmond, Va., is an independent art consultant to private and corporate collectors who also writes about European travel and the fine arts.
DR. JACK MINNER, '59 G, Bethesda, Md., professor of computer science at the University of Maryland, has written, with Jorge Lobo and Arcot Rajasekar, Foundations of Disjunctive Logic Programming, published by the Massachusetts Institute of Technology Press.
DR. LOISEL D. WYLDS, '59 Gr, Cambridge, R.I., a poet and author, published five of his recent issues of The Leaflet, a quarterly literary journal published by the New England Association of Teachers of English.
PHILLIS WINDSOM ZIMMERMANN, "59 CW, '61 G, Muncie, Ind., was promoted to associate professor of history at Ball State University.
MICHAEL H. KALKSTEIN, ’63 C, San Jose, Calif., a partner in the law firm of Berliner, Cohen, and Bellagi, was named a member of the board of the Cooper Companies, medical suppliers.

DR. STEPHEN A. SAMSON, ’63 C, a Miami dentist, was selected a fellow of the International College of Dentistry, as well as a master of the Academy of General Dentistry.

ROBERT E. FRY, ’64 C, Monomie, Ill., associate professor of anthropology at Purdue University, was elected president of the Council for the Conservation of Native Archaeology.

DR. STANLEY B. PRUSINER, ’64 C, ’98 M, professor of medicine at the University of California at San Francisco, was awarded $250,000 from the Metropolitan Life Foundation to conduct research on the causes of Alzheimer’s disease.

ROBERT B. STERN, ’64 C, Hibelah, Fla., the co-founder of Stern, Canelassa, and Associates, a computer-consulting firm, was the guest speaker at a luncheon for the alumni of the law school of Nova University. His topic was computer systems.

ROBERT F. BADEKANT, ’65 C, Beverly Hills, Calif., an attorney with the Los Angeles law firm of McKenna and Cuneo, where he serves as chairman of the firm’s health-care department.


ELAINE SMITH, ’65 C, Philadelphia, a senior partner in the law firm of Smith and Leibel, is the founder and president of Philadelphia Audiences for Arts and Culture, an advocacy organization.

DR. EUGENE G. BAGUILL, ’66 M, ’67 GM, ’82 G, Berwyn, Pa., clinical associate professor of psychiatry at the University of Pennsylvania, spoke about “biogenic structuralism” at meetings in Italy sponsored by the Centro di Ricerca e Documentazione.

DR. JUDITH SELTZ ROHEN, ’66 C, the Philip L. Allen Professor of Psychology who served as dean of the Graduate School of Arts and Sciences at Yale University, was named provost of Yale.

DENNIS M. CUSTAGE, ’66 W, Miami Lakes, Fla., has become vice president in charge of marketing for the Latin American and Caribbean region of Northern Telecom.

DR. DONALD W. JARRELL, ’68 G, Norfolk, Pa., a partner in the law firm of Holker, Allen, and Associates, has been named partner in the law firm of Drexel, Brown, and Ritchey, married Stanley M. Chelsley, a senior partner in the law firm of White, Schneider, Bayless, and Chelsley, on December 7.

MICHAEL H. GARRETT, ’71 C, Silver Spring, Md., is a member of the United States delegation to the American Free Trade Area negotiating group, which is working to simplify border-crossing procedures for business people.

DR. WILLIAM F. PEFFER, III, ’65 M, Egg Harbor City, N.J., clinical assistant professor of surgery at Thomas Jefferson University, was named medical director of the trauma unit at the Atlantic City Medical Center.
pany, and his wife, Betty, director of the New York division of the Campaign for Penn, report the birth of their daughter, Elizabeth, born on May 13, 1991.

MAX A. MAYER, '71 C, Lexington, Mass., was named vice president of systems-integration services at Digital Equipment Corporation.

STEVEN L. CANTOR, '72 C, Miami, a partner in the law firm of Cantor & Morante, was elected to the board of the United States Chapter of the International Real Estate Federation.

W. JOSEPH DUCKWORTH, '72 WG, Berwyn, Pa., president and chief executive officer of Rea¬

len Homes, developers, was named vice chairman of the board of the Foundation for Architecture.

DR. JOEL P. EIGEN, '72 G, '77 Gr, was promoted to professor of sociology at Franklin and Marshall College.

DR. JOHN R. HALL, JR., '72 Gr, Norwood, Mass., vice president for research at the Na¬
tional Fire Protection Association, received the 1991 Harry Biggleston Award for Excellence in Written Communication of Fire Protection Concepts. The award was presented by the National Fire Protection Research Foundation for a paper he wrote with Dr. Al Sekizawa on analyzing fire risks.

DR. MARK A. JACOBS, '72 C, Houston, vice president in charge of the medical staff at Woman's Hospital of Texas, and his wife, Julie, announce the birth of their daughter, Cather¬ine Renee.

WILLIAM P. MCKINNEY, '72 C, Pittsburgh, Pa., writes that he is employed by Mellon Bank.

DR. DAVID G. PARRIS, '72 C, Beverly Hills, Calif., chairman of internal medicine and secretary-treasurer of the medical staff at the Medical Center of North Hollywood, and his wife, Lori, report the birth of their second child, Eric, born on March 22.

TERENCE J. PRANSE, '72 W, Hoboken, N.J., was named vice president and director of market development for Gilbert, Whitney, and Johns, the advertising agency.

REBECCA L. BINDER, '79 CW, Playa Del Rey, Calif., head of her own architectural firm, writes that the firm is designing an addition to the student union at the University of California at Los Angeles.

JOLIE A. CIZOWSKI, '73 CW, Piscataway, N.J., was promoted to professor of physics at Rutgers University, where she received a faculty award for women in science and engineering.

WILLIAM KELLER, '73 C, Holtswood, N.Y., is senior vice president in charge of public fi¬nance at Lehman Brothers, investment bankers; he and his wife report the birth of their son, Sean Joseph Matz, born on February 27.

FREDERICK A. SAMARA, '73 W, Pennington, N.J., head coach of track and field at Princeton University, was honorary referee for field events at the 1992 Penn Relays.

GEORGE S. SCHATZ, '73 C, '76 WG, Evanston, Ill., is vice president in charge of marketing for the international division of Pet. Incorporated, purveyors of packaged foods.

CLARISSA SLIGH, '73 WG, an artist who serves as national coordinator for an organization for women of color who are artists, is the Dayton Hudson Distinguished Visiting Artist
ALUMNI NOTES

and Teacher at Carleton College in Northfield, Minn.

COMMANDER TYLER E. WILLIAMS, III, 73 C, Drakes Branch, Va., completed the United States Navy’s course on national security decision-making.

MARTIN J. BIELENSTEIN, ’74 W, a partner in the New York City law firm of Weil, Gotshal, and Manges, and BARBARA J. MEISEL, ’77 C, were married on September 24, 1989. They are the parents of a son, Jarett Andrew, born on March 23, 1991.

JAMES H. BROTHERS, IV, 74 C, Middletown, Va., an archaeological consultant at the Colonial Williamsburg Foundation, is pursuing a master’s degree in historical archaeology at the College of William and Mary. His wife, JOANNE HEHIE BROTHERS, 77 C, makes custom clothing for a local store.

DR. ANNE C. FLICK, 74 C, 76 GMD, director of the Queens Hospital Center, and NEIL S. BRAUN, 79 C, an attorney with Viacom International, announce the birth of their second child, Spencer, born on December 10, 1991. They live in New York City.

SUSANNA J. STURGIS, 74 C, West Tisbury, Mass., is the arts and community editor of The Martha's Vineyard Times. She is also the author of three anthologies of women's fantasy writing and science fiction.

MICHAEL H. WALD, 79 C, an attorney with the Dallas law firm of Wald and Campbell, was cited by the College of the State Bar of Texas for completing more than 60 hours of continuing education in a three-year period.

ELLEN TANENBAUM ARTHUR, 75 C, New York City, vice president and senior counsel at Paine Webber and her husband, Stuart, are the parents of a son, Jeffrey Roberts, born on May 24, 1991.

DR. GABRIEL H. BRANDEIS, 75 CGEd, Needham, Mass., a physician on the faculty of Harvard Medical School, and his wife, Nancy, report the birth of their third daughter, Julia Sophie, born on November 6.

RICHARD J. BUSCH, 75 C, 80 G, Wynnewood, Pa., was named a partner in the Philadelphia law firm of Wolf, Block, Schorr, and Solis-Cohen.

JAMES DIAL, 75 W, Minnetonka, Minn., was selected senior vice president for sales and marketing at The Star Tribune in Minneapolis.

PETER J. HERZBERG, 75 L, Westfield, N.J., an attorney, has become a partner in the law firm of Piney, Hardin, Kipp, and Szuch.

PHILIP G. HIRSCH, 75 W, Newport Beach, Calif., was named a partner in the finance division of the Los Angeles office of Price, Waterhouse, accountants.

LINDA STERN KASS, 75 SAPM, Columbus, Ohio, a writer and journalist, is co-author of The Real Life Nutrition Book: Making the Right Food Choices Without Suspending Your Life Style, published by Viking Press.

DR. BUOU TANG LEE, 75 G, ’81 Gr, Blackwood, N.J., professor of economics at Drexel University, was elected treasurer of the Society for the Advancement of Behavioral Economics.

ROBERTO MARTINEZ, 75 W, 76 WQ, Miami, is the United States district attorney for South Florida.

DR. ROBERT E. ROSENMAN, 75 C, 77 G, Pullman, Wash., associate professor of economics at Washington State University, was named a trustee of Pullman Memorial Hospital.

PETER L. PINSEN, 76 GAr, Marietta, Ga., has become an associate in the program-management division of Heery International, an architectural and engineering firm.

JUDITH GERSTEIN, 76 SAPM, a consultant with Burke Associates, management consultants, and LEES WASSERMAN, 75 C, deputy general counsel at Deloitte & Touche, has resigned her accounting firm, report the birth of their third child, Edward Henry. They live in Larchmont, N.Y.

PAUL D. LAPIDES, 76 W, Marietta, Ga., a partner in the Atlanta office of Arnold, Bongiorno, and Lapides, a management-consulting firm, has been appointed assistant professor of management and business administration at Life College, a chiropractic institution.

SAMUEL T. LEUNG, 76 C, 79 GAr, Tiburon, Calif., head of his own architectural firm, reports that one of his firm's projects is being exhibited by the San Francisco Chapter of the American Institute of Architects.

DR. ERIC DONLEVY, 76 D, a commander in the United States Navy, serves aboard the U.S.S. Independence, the last aircraft-carrier to visit the Subic Bay Naval Station in the Philippines before the withdrawal of United States forces from that region.

DR. RICHARD J. FERRY, 76 C, an internist, and his wife, Dr. Elaine M. Carlson, announce the birth of their daughter, Eliza Wallis, born in July of 1991. They live in East Greenwich, R.I.

DR. JANICE A. PHILLIPS, 76 GCh, ’82 Gr, Bethlehem, Pa., professor of chemical engineering at Lehigh University, was named a fellow of the American Institute of Medical and Biological Engineering.

B. STEPHEN SCHLOSS, 76 W, Montgomery, Ala., president of Schlub and Kahn, food manufacturers and distributors, and JEAN TOMASCIO SCHLOSS, 79 SAPM, are the parents of a son, Colin Burkhard, born on July 11, 1990.

SUSAN J. SCHWARTZ, 76 C, a partner in the New York City law firm of Friedman, Wang, and Bleiberg, and her husband, Howard W. Muchnick, announce the birth of their daughter, Sara Danielle, born on March 18.

KATHLEEN TUPPENNY WILLIAMS, 76 No., 79 GNs, North Charleston, S.C., a nurse at the Medical University of South Carolina, and her husband, Richard, report the birth of their second daughter, Margaret JoAnne, born on November 21.

DR. STEVEN P. SCHULMAN, 77 C, Reisters- town, Md., was named director of the coronary-care unit at the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore. He and his wife, Roberta Goodman Schulman, write that they are the parents of a son, Samuel Lawrence, born on December 4, 1988, and a daughter, Abby Melissa, born last November 25.

MARTIN M. SHENKMAN, 77 W, Btowneck, N.J., an attorney who wrote The Estate Planning Guide; published by John Wiley and Sons, and his wife, Shelly, announce the birth of their third son, Daniel, born in March.

DR. RANDY S. TARTACOFF, 77 C, Skilling, N.J., a physician, and his wife, Germaine Tartaccof, report the birth of their son, Julian Michael, born on March 12.

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EXCHANGE


MISCELLANY

PEENN MEDALS AND MEMORANDA WANTED. Please call collect (914) 725-1576 or write: Seymour Finkelstein, 27 Sheldrake Road, Scarsdale, NY. 10583-3409.
ROBERT L. TOBEY, 77 W., a shareholder in
the Dallas law firm of Johnston and Bledner,
made JoAnn Lederer on November 3, 1990.
ELLEN M. CRONIN, 78 GBl, Drexel Hill, Pa.,
a teacher at Hillcrest Elementary School,
received a grant from the National Endowment
for the Humanities and the DeWitt Wallace-
Reader's Digest Fund, to conduct an independ-
ent research project examining the effect of the
growth of manufacturing in the 19th century
on Upper Darby, Pa.
AMY KAMINOW FRIEDNER, 78 N, New York
City, a financial analyst with Olympia and York
Developments, and her husband, Howard, an at-
torney, are the parents of their second child,
Steven Nathan, born on December 24.
DR. RODOLFO L. GODINEZ, 78 GM, Bryn
Mawr, Pa., was elected to the board of the
American Society for Testing and Materials. He
serves as medical director of the Department of
Respiratory Care Services and as associate
director of the pediatrics intensive-care unit at
Children's Hospital of Philadelphia.
DONNA FUENSEKES GROH, 78 Ns, '82
GNA, Irvine, Calif., was promoted to vice presi-
dent and chief operating officer of the Irvine
Medical Center.
MITCHELL H. LEVITIN, 78 G, Westfield,
N.J., vice president of Zalik-Bridge, a transpor-
tation service, and his wife, Nancy, announce the
birth of their twin sons, Maxwell and Jacob,
born on April 7.
CLAIRE CONNOR ORABE, 78 CGS, '81 L,
Woodbury, N.J., an attorney with the Philadel-
phia law firm of Saul, Ewing, Remick, and Saul,
is the author of Patient Care Decision-Making:
A Legal Guide for Providers, published by Clark,
Boardman, and Callaghan.
THEODORE PRINCE, 78 W, '90 G, Westfield,
N.J., a Manhattan attorney, and his wife, Nancy,
announce the birth of their twin sons, Maxwell and Jacob,
born on April 7.
ALAN C. YUREK, 78 W, Bethel Park, Pa.,
writes that, during the summer, he attended the
production workshop and the producing and
directing program offered by the School of
Cinema-Television at the University of Southern
California.
LOUIS J. OPPENHEIM, 79 C, Scarsdale, N.Y.,
is an attorney with Athletes and Artists, agents
for sports and media figures.
DOUGLAS H. STEIN, 79 C, Coral Gables, Fla.,
an attorney, has opened his own practice
specializing in appellate litigation.
PETER M. SWEDA, 79 C, Greenwich, Conn.,
leads his own investment-management firm,
which specializes in high-technology equities.

THE EIGHTIES
MARGOT A. AMELIA, '80 C, Baltimore, is a
principal and senior vice president at Gray
Kirk/VanSant, an advertising agency.
SUSAN STEIGER BARON, '80 W, Larchmont,
N.Y., a research supervisor at Young and Rubi-
cam, the advertising agency, and FREDERICK
U. BARON, '79 C, '80 G, a dealer in maps and
rare books, announce the birth of their second
daughter, Jacqueline, born on December 31.
DR. MICHAEL J. MILLER, '80 C, a physician,
completed a fellowship in interventional cardiol-

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The triumphant story behind one alumna note.

A

n ambitious young man turns to Sir Thomas More, frustrated by Sir Thomas's suggestion that he forget the idea of obtaining an office and become a teacher instead. "And if I were a teacher, who would know it?" he implores. "You, your pupils, your friends, God," replies Sir Thomas.

These few lines now haunt me as I stare at another few lines on a piece of cheap typing paper I want to tell them, "I did it. I finished the circle. You broke it and I found the fray end a thousand miles away, and I put it back together again." I imagine how that will sound in the "AlumniNotes" section. Next to it, Peter Periwickel Twiley, IV, '60 C, is a junior nothing in the law firm of Y, Z, P, and Q, but at least has a real job to get along in.

I had rented the film of Robert Bolt's 'A Man for All Seasons' to show to our students, after Curt Ventris and I had fried their brains with the midterm exam. This will be a little break. I thought. I will also bribe them with munchies in case I have to give any bad grades on the midterm. Later we can talk about Sir Thomas and what makes a leader.

And then it hit me. I move backward, to March, 1960. I am 30—suddenly, irrevocably. I am not a college graduate, and it's not because I didn't finish college. I completed a couple of bachelor's degrees, and almost finished a master's, in 1962. I have none of them. I am still grievous that my father died a little ashamed of me in 1965, not quite knowing what happened, not quite believing that I had finished something when I couldn't produce the paperwork.

The truth was, I didn't talk about it. The member of the faculty who stalked me as a brilliant, pretty, innocent, hard-working, twice-undergraduate, once-smiriculatian walked away with my idealism and my hard-earned academic achievements. That spring of 1962, I escaped with my life, with bruises, and without my diplomas—all of them—because I didn't finish my master's degree.

That was not the age when people talked about sexual harassment at cocktail parties. I was embarrassed, ashamed, broken, and terribly lonely in a sea of hopeful people who were about to start the next phase of their lives without a terrible burden like this.

And so it was... until that fateful spring in 1980, when I realized that I was too old to become a wunderkind. That pressure being eliminated, I also realized I was too young to completely give up on myself. Trembling, I picked up the phone. By some miracle, Bill Whitney was sitting behind his desk in the Wharton School, and he remembered me. "Bill, it's..."
Dr. Beatrice A. Burke, an obstetrician and gynecologist.

LAURIE YULSMA KAZENOFF, '82 C, Lloyd Harbor, N.Y., is a tax attorney with the chief counsel's office of the Internal Revenue Service.

MARCI R. KISLIN, '82 W, an account supervisor for Chapman Direct Advertising, a subsidiary of Young and Rubicam in New York City, and MITCHELL A. HESKEL, '81 C, an accounting manager for the Metropolitan Opera, were married on December 20, 1990.

JAMES MARTIN, '82 W, completed his Jesuit philosophy studies at Loyola University in Chicago and is serving a two-year assignment with the Jesuit Refugee Service in Nairobi, Kenya.

ELIZABETH ZINNBERG NOYER, '82 C, Parson, Pa., writes that she and her husband, David, are the parents of their second child. Lori Madeline, born in April of 1991.


MARK H. SPYAK, '82 W, Alpharetta, Ga., an insurance and financial planning specialist in Atlanta, reports that he answered questions about Social Security on a local radio show. What's Your Answer?

SUSAN KORN STERN, '82 C, and her husband, Walter, both teachers in North Brunswick Township, N.J., announce the birth of their twin daughters, born on December 16. The Sterns live in Plainboro.

MICHAEL H. TRENK, '82 CW, Scarsdale, N.Y., is a vice president at Morgan, Stanley & Company, investment bankers.

DR. EDWARD S. BECK, '83 GRD, Harrisburg, Pa., director of the Susquehanna Institute, which provides psychological counseling, was presented the Counselor of the Year Award by the American Mental Health Counselors Association.

HEI M. GONZALEZ, '83 C, an employee in the foreign-policy division of the Congressional Research Service, and JEFFREY R. WHITING, '83 C, who is pursuing his certification to teach mathematics at the high-school level, write that they were married in 1987. They live in Annandale, Va.

RICHARD M. HANNAH, '83 W, Las Vegas, is vice president in charge of real estate analysis for PrinMar Bank.

DERRICK BURNHAM HYMAN, '83 C, vice president of Barnham Securities and Barnham Asset Management, investment consulting firms, and her husband, William Hyman, a vice president and senior municipal bond underwriter for Tucker Anthony and R.L. Day, report the birth of their son, David William, born on January 11. They live in Hartsdale, N.Y.

LAWRENCE E. BANS, '83 EE, New York City, a sales engineer for StarTrek, Incorporated, married Barbara Gorode, an attorney, on August 10, 1990.

FREDERICK S. SCANCE, '83 W, Troy, Mich., writes that he serves on the financial staff of General Motors.

DAVID A. SHAULSON, '83 W, a special agent with Northwestern Mutual Life, and Karen Beth Dern, a paralegal with the law firm of Smith, Mazze, Director, and Wilkins, report that they were married on February 10. They live in New York City.

CEBIS A. CARMOODY, '84 C, Hampton Bays, N.Y., owns a floral business that specializes in gardens and party decorations.

LAWRENCE F. GLATZ, '84 C, writes that he served as an intern for the National Foreign Language Resource Center at the University of Hawaii before accepting a Fulbright Fellowship at the University of Hfamburg.

RICHARD M. ISAAC, '84 C, Seattle, reports that he spent the 1986-87 academic year at Hebrew University in Jerusalem and serves on the staff of the library at Bates College, a nautropathic medical school.

LORI TAUBER MARCUS, '84 W, Norwalk, Conn., was promoted to marketing manager in charge of the New York and New Jersey regions for the Pepsi-Cola Company.

CATHERINE M. PETRUCCELLI, '84 Nu, '88 GNS, a nurse specializing in psychiatry at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania, and MICHAEL R. BRYAN, '85 C, a management consultant for Price, Waterhouse, accountants, were married on June 22, 1991. They live in Philadelphia.

THERESIO PINONE, '84 C, a Philadelphia attorney, has joined the litigation division of the law firm of Schnader, Harrison, Segal, and Lewis.

ALFRED J. ROSSI, '84 C, '90 MGG, Port Chester, N.Y., a consultant with Fuller Corporate Real Estate, and FAITH GLICKMAN ROSSI, '84 C, an attorney with the law firm of Paul, Weiss, Rifkind, Wharton, and Garrison, announce that they are the parents of a son, A.J., born on January 24.

JULIA MILLER VICK, '84 G, Haddonfield, N.J., a placement counselor with the Office of Career Planning and Placement at the University of Pennsylvania, and Mary Morris Heibeger, have written The Academic Job Search Handbook, published by the University of Pennsylvania Press.

TRACY MACHLES ADLER, '85 W, New York City, was promoted to vice president and controller of New Line Cinema, film producers and distributors.

JENNIFER F. HILFRED, '85 C, New York City, executive director of the National Orchestral Association, received the 1991 Helen M. Thompson Award from the American Symphony Orchestra League.

BARRY DOV KATZ, '85 C, Hartsdale, N.Y., was ordained a rabbi by the Jewish Theological Seminary of America in 1991 and serves as spiritual leader of Congregation Ritz Chaim in Monroe.

JAMES E. KAYE, '85 W, '96 MGG, an attorney with the New York City law firm of Well, Gotshall, and Marges, married Jodi S. Sheddell, a graduate student in theater management at Columbia University, on October 26, 1991. They live in Manhattan.

ALBERT J. KISS, '85 W, Arlington, Va., is an attorney with the Internal Revenue Service.

KEVIN N. LEEDS, '85 C, Atlanta, is a doctoral student in applied mathematics at the Georgia Institute of Technology.

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OCTOBER, 1992/THE PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE 57
MAYUMI TOMI, '87 FA, '89 GFA, a Philadelphia sculptor, received a gold medal in sculpture for 1992 from the National Academy of Design.

RACHAEL E. WURTMAN, '87 L, Jerusalem, an attorney with the Ministry of Justice in Jerusalem, married Shlomo Toren.

LELLE E. BEREKOWITZ, '88 EAS, Lincolnwood, Ill., writes that she received her medical degree from the University of Illinois and is an intern at Northwestern Memorial Hospital.

MIA PATERNO, '88 C, is pursuing her Master's degree in Business Administration at the University of Virginia in Charlottesville.

DAVID I. ROSE, '88 C, a student in the medical school of the University of Pennsylvania, received the Howard Hughes Medical Institute Medical Student Training Fellowship. He and AMY L. BABOFF, '87 SW, clinical coordinator of the counseling program at Pennsylvania Hospital, were married on August 18, 1981.

SHIRA D. TAHACHINIKOFF, '88 C, Amsterdam, is a financial consultant with Merrill, Lynch, investment bankers.

HAROLD E. WOLPERT, '88 C, Brooklyn, N.Y., has become manager of the Manhattan Theater Club.

SUSAN YORK, '88 C, Londonderry, N.H., earned her master's degree in physical therapy from Hahnemann University in 1990 and married Conrad C. Skov, a civil engineer with the New Hampshire Department of Transportation, on September 7, 1991.

PAUL H. BROOKSY, '89 EAS, was promoted to lieutenant (j.g.) in the United States Navy; he is serving aboard the U.S.S. Josephus Daniels, based in Norfolk, Va.

SCOTT M. GLICKMAN, '89 C, Bridgeport, Conn., a management consultant with A.T. Kearney, married Marcia J. Chapman, who is enrolled in the law school at Yale University, in June.

JANET LEINWAND-BEIN, '89 C, earned her master's degree in special education and learning disabilities from Columbia University and teaches at the Stanford Academy in Palo Alto, Calif.

LJ. (j.g.) LOUIS J. LEYES, '89 EAS, received an achievement medal from the United States Navy for his service as an officer in the combat information center aboard the U.S.S. Coral, based in Norfolk, Va.

JUDI MAGNUS, '89 GR, who competed a Mellon Post-Doctoral Fellowship in Syro- Palestinian Archaeology at Brown University, serves as assistant professor of classical archeology at Tufts University in Medford, Mass.

SUZANNE M. MAXNARD, '89 C, is a playwright affiliated with the Annex Improv in Seattle; her play *The Handwriting, the Soup, and the Hatz* was performed by the AnnexTheatre in April.

DIAN G. MURPHY, '89 C, writes that he has graduated from the law school at New York University, along with JONATHAN R. GALST, '88 C, DAVID E. ROSENBERG, '89 W, WAYNE S. SALIT, '89 C, JEFFREY S. SLOAN, '89 C/W, LAUREN BARNETT STEINFIELD, '89 C, and THEA A. WINARSKY, '89 C.

FRANCIS E. SACHS, '89 W, New York City, is a analyst with the Prudential Realty Group.

THE NINETIES

IVAN J. JUZANG, '90 W, is the president of Motivational Educational Entertainment Productions, a research and production company that produces educational films targeted at inner-city youth.

BARRA WHILDER MCGRATH, '90 C, '91 GSO, Syracuse, N.Y., is pursuing her doctorate in education at Syracuse University.

GAGE H. PARK, '90 V, writes that she earned her master's degree in comparative literature from the University of Michigan in December of 1991.

ELS A. PRIGHTHE, '90 C, reports that she received her master's degree from the London School of Economics.


DONALD C. SABINO, '90 C/W, was commissioned a second lieutenant in the United States Marine Corps.

DR. PETER M. SCHAEF, '90 GR, Lancaster, Mass., writes that he is creating a computer data bank on Sandisk in the U.S. The project is funded by the National Endowment for the Humanities.

JOEL SCHWARTZ, '90 C, is a student at the Southwestern University School of Law in Los Angeles.

ATIVA SCHILLING, '90 C, Washington, D.C., serves as the assistant media director of Families, U.S.A., an organization that works for health care reform.

2ND LT. TRENT G. SPRENG, '90 W, has completed basic training for officers in the United States Marine Corps.

MARK R. VISCAY, '90 EAS, is a graduate student in engineering at Stanford University.

EDWARD T. WHITE, '90 W, Belmont, Mass., writes that he has completed an stint in the communications department of the New England Patriots' organization.

ENSIGN JOHN E. BARRER, '91 W, has finished his supply-school training in the United States Navy.

2ND LT. HOWARD J. BOURGEOIS, '91 C, has completed the basic training course for officers in the United States Marine Corps.

ROBERT E. ISAACS, '91 C, a medical student at Baylor College of Medicine in Houston, was named a Presidential Scholar.

ENSIGN JEFFREY R. LISTIAK, '91 EE, completed the officers' course in basic surface warfare in the United States Navy.

STEVEN A. MELNICK, '91 C, Spring Valley, N.Y., was named assistant director of Portico, New York, an art gallery.

STEPHANIE R. NIELMUND, '91 L, an attorney, is an associate with the Boston law firm of Rackemaw, Sawyer, and Brewster.

ENSIGN REID H. OSHIRO, '91 EE, serves aboard the guided-missile cruiser U.S.S. Monogram in the United States Navy.

ENSIGN SASHI BENTALA, '91 W, has completed officer's training in the basic surface-warfare course of the United States Navy.

VICTORIA S. SAW, '91 C, Oxford, Miss., a member of the Mississippi Teacher Corps program at the University of Mississippi, teaches French at the Amanda Eazy High School.
THE OLD GUARD

EDWARD POLLITT, 97, CE, Daytona Beach, Fla., June 1, 1979.

SAMUEL R. LIPPS, 70, WE, Norfolk, Va., 1972.

DR. ROY D. RIBBLE, 73, D, La Jolla, Calif., a dentist; September 18, 1990.


DR. FLOYD R. JONES, 74, D, Carlsbad, Calif., a dentist; May 6, 1984.


EDWARD C. Gunster, 78, WE, Floortown, Pa., retired head of purchasing for the Budd Company, makers of major parts for American cars; April 23, 1991.

DR. GEORGE S. SCHLAGER, 74, D, Delhi, N.Y., a retired dentist; April 4, 1991. He was a former member of the board of Delaware National Bank.

DR. HERMAN B. BARRISON, 79, W, Philadelphia, the founder and former owner of Curtain Call Costumes, York, Pa., manufacturers; March 28, 1991.


THE TWENTIES

DONALD B. BARROWS, 21, W, Bryn Mawr, Pa., the president of Travel Management Corporation; April 21, 1991.

PHILIP D. BROOSSMAN, 21, WE, Wheeling, W. Va., a retired chief chemist with the Du Pont Company; March 8, 1991. After retiring, he served at Du Pont as a consultant in the coloring of plastics.


BARTON H. MACKAY, 22, M, West Chester, Pa., 1970.

CLAYTON W. RAMSDEN, 22, EE, Roselle Park, N.J., a retired technical engineer with Bell Laboratories; April 4, 1991.


ROWIN BARNON, 23, W, New York City, the founder and retiring chairman of James Boll and Company, a real estate firm; April 28, 1991.

WILLIAM J. BROWN, 23, CE, San Diego, a retired engineer with the Federal civil service; April 15, 1991.

W. B. GRACEY, 23, W, Dallas, a retired employee of Aetna Life Insurance Company; October 17, 1990.

FREDERICK K. LEVY, 23, W, Beverly Hills, Calif., a former co-owner of the Los Angeles Rams professional football team; April 21, 1991. He was also once co-owner of Riverside International Raceway.

GEORGE B. LUCAS, 23, W, Naples, Fla., retired vice president and manager of Spencer Trask and Company, investment bankers in New York City; May 8, 1991. For many years before joining Spencer Trask, he operated his own investment firm, Cooke and Lucas.

DR. JOSEPH S. STAMM, 24, D, a Philadelphia dentist.

HARRY W. WILUOX, 24, W, Madison, Conn., retired director of advertising in the public relations division of A. T. & T.; April 26, 1991. He was involved in the development of the Bell Telephone Radio Hour during the 1940s.


DR. JAMESE CARMACK, 25, C, 26, D, Atlantic City, a dentist; June 1, 1990.

DR. LOUIS KAPLAN, 25, C, 25, M, Saratoga, Pa., the former chief of surgery at Mount Sinai Hospital in Philadelphia who served as professor of surgery at Hahnemann University; April 24, 1991. Dr. Kaplan once taught at the University of Pennsylvania. He was the co-author of a book on surgery on ambulatory patients.

WILLIAM F. KELLE, JR., 25, CE, Havertown, Pa., a retired civil engineer with his firm; April, 1991.


CLEMENT E. TRAYNER, 26, WE, Devon, Pa., March 10, 1991.

FRANKLIN D. TRUMOWER, 26, C, Parkesburg, Pa., a retired employee in the metalurgical department of Lukens Steel; March 4, 1991.

MAXWELL L. WINTZERMAN, 26, W, North Wales, Pa., a retired attorney; May 4, 1991. He was once head of the Division of Small Claims and Conciliations for Philadelphia County. For a time, he was acting supervisor of delinquent accounts in the domestic relations division of Municipal Court.

JOHN B. LINDSAY, 26, EE, Spring House, Pa., retired vice president in charge of production for Leeds and Northrup, manufacturers of test instruments; March 24, 1991.


RACHEL S. YARDEN, 26, G, Philadelphia.


SYDNEY GEBBER, 27, W, 30, Li, Bala Cynwyd, Pa., former president of the old M. Gerber Incorporated, a toy and novelty distributorship in Philadelphia; March 22, 1991.


HARRY PRICE, 27, L, a Philadelphia attorney; February 18, 1991.

ROGER L. GROSE, 27, L, Indianapolis, a retired attorney specializing in labor and constitutional law; April 2, 1991. He once practiced law for the National Labor Relations Board in Washington, D.C. In 1955, he became the first president of the Indianapolis Human Rights Commission. He was the author of Understanding Labor Relations.

DR. WILLIAM E. THOMPSON, JR., 27, D, Fawn Grove, Pa., a retired dentist who once taught at the University of Pennsylvania; March 28, 1991.

DR. ALBERT T. WOODWARD, 27, C, 28, D, West Chester, Pa., a retired dentist; June 9, 1990.


Sylvia H. FIELD, 29, Ch, Philadelphia.

DR. ERICTHA P. OTTO, 29, C, 29, D, Daytona Beach, Fla., a retired dentist; November 27, 1990. Dr. Otto practiced for many years in Bay Shore, N.Y., where he served as dental consultant to the Welfare Department of Suffolk County. He was once president of the Suffolk County Dental Society. He was a fellow of the Long Island Academy of Ondontology.


BENJAMIN FRIEDMAN, 29, W, 22, L, a Philadelphia attorney.

MARIE MAZZOLI GULIANO, 29, Ed, Charlotteville, Va.

DR. FRANCIS A. AUGH, 29, D, Stanford, Conn., a dentist; October 18, 1980.


SAMUEL SILVERBERG, 29, W, Wyocne, Pa., a retired attorney who was the former chairman and president of the old Consolidated Dressel Beef Company in Philadelphia; April 28, 1991. He was once a member of the board of the Philadelphia Psychiatric Center.

AKTHUR VICTOR, JR., 29, W, Buffalo, N.Y., the retired president of A. Victor and Company, purveyors of both furniture and clothing; March 14, 1991. He was one-time chairman of both the Buffalo Municipal Housing Authority and the Niagara Frontier Port Authority. He was once president of the Main Street Association. In

Mollie Harwell, 87

Mary Louise Harwell, who for 17 years served as First Lady of the University of Pennsylvania, passed away on October 5 in the health center at Beaumont, a retirement community in Bryn Mawr. She was 87 years old. She met her husband, Dr. Gaylord P. Harwell, '33 Harn, on a cruise ship in 1925 and later accepted his marriage proposal on the Steel Pier in Atlantic City, N.J. A physicist, Dr. Harwell served as president of the University from 1953 to 1970. He died in 1982.

The two were honored by Penn's trustees with the establishment of the Gaylord P. and Mary Louise Harwell Professorship in 1953. A memorial service for Mollie Harwell will be held on campus in December.
DEATHS

1975, Governor Hugh Carey named him to a committee to nominate judicial candidates. He was named Outstanding Citizen of the Year in 1952 by The Buffalo News.


THE THIRTIES

SIDNEY CHAIT, 30 W, 33 L, Philadelphia, a former senior partner in the law firm now known as Adelman, Levine, Gold, and Levin; March 22, 1991. He also once served as counsel to the firm. He was a one-time chairman of the bankruptcy and reorganization committee of the Philadelphia Bar Association.


DR. ZELIG S. HARRIS, 30 C, 94 Gr, Philadelphia, emeritus professor and former chairman of linguistics at the University of Pennsylvania; May 22, 1992. Under the aegis of the anthropology department, Dr. Harris founded the Department of Linguistic Analysis, which became the first linguistics department in the country. After retiring from Penn as a Benjamin Franklin and University Professor, he served as senior research scientist in the Center for Social Sciences at Columbia University. He was a former president of the Linguistics Society of America. He was also a member of both the National Academy of Sciences and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, as well as a corresponding fellow of the British Academy. His numerous books include Papers in Structural and Transformational Linguistics, Language and Information, and String Analysis of Structure. And he was once editor of The Journal of the American Oriental Society.

DR. BENJAMIN HOUSE, 79 C, Philadelphia, Emeritus professor of internal medicine at Albert Einstein Medical Center; May 14, 1991. Dr. House maintained a private practice for 57 years.


MIRIAM L. McCARTY, 30 BH, Elizabethtown, Pa., a former employee in the weather-service division of the United States Department of the Interior; February 28, 1991. She once served as a dental hygienist for the School District of Lancaster.


RICHARD C. BULL, 31 L, Bryn Mawr, Pa., a retired partner in the Philadelphia law firm of White and Williams, April 4, 1991. He was a longtime member of the board of the Lighthouse Settlement, a nonprofit community-service organization.

RICHARD W. COMSTOCK, 34 W, Newark, N.Y., the former president of Comstock Foods; March 3, 1991. When Comstock was sold to Borden Foods in 1962, he joined Borden as group vice president, a position he held until his retirement in 1971.


DR. H. CHANDLER FORMAN, 31 G, 92 Gr, Easton, Md., former chief architect for the National Park Service; March 18, 1991. He was also former chairman and professor of art at Agnes Scott College in Decatur, Ga. In his architectural practice, he specialized in the restoration of domestic buildings. Also an archaeologist and historian, he conducted research at the colonial settlements of Jamestown, Va., and St. Mary's City, Md., during the 1930s. He wrote a number of books on American architecture, including The Architecture of the Old South: The Medieval Style, 1585-1850. A fellow of the American Institute of Architects, he received that body's presidential award for historic resources in 1989.


HENRY F. GREINER, 31 C, Glen Moore, Pa., November 2, 1899.


BERT W. VANDERBURG, 32 WEP, West Pittston, Pa., a retired employee of the L.B. Smith Company; February 29, 1991. He was also a longtime employee of Lehigh Valley Coal.

EMMA L. WARFIELD, 31 Ed, Newtown Square, Pa., a retired statistical clerk with the United States Forest Service; March 20, 1991. She was a co-founder of Puppeteers of America. She also helped found the Wallingford Arts Center.

DR. RICHARD M. BLOCK, 32 W, Bonita, Calif., a physician; January 10, 1986.

EVELYN ICKES DOUGLAS, 32 D, Broomall, Pa., the retired proprietor of the old Norristown Reliable Hessey and Lergeric Store; February 7, 1991. She once worked as a dental hygienist in Montgomery County public schools.

JOHN WILSON GILMORE, 32 Ed, 49 GED, Newtown Square, Pa., a former principal of the Kenderton School in Philadelphia; April 24, 1991. He had once been a teacher of social studies and history in Philadelphia schools. As a retired captain in the United States Navy, he was a former president of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Retired Naval Officers Association.

CHARLES K. GIVEN, 32 WEO, Norristown, Pa., retired business manager and secretary of the board for the Owen J. Roberts School District; March 26, 1991.

CURTIS D. MORRIS, 32 W, Ocean City, N.J., April 19, 1990.

ISADOR K. PINCUS, 32 WEO, Philadelphia, March 14, 1943.

ERNST O. POLLARD, 32 W, Norwalk, Conn., a retired banker; March 8, 1991.

DAVID J. SPECK, 32 W, Montpelier, VT, a retired attorney; April 12, 1991. He once served as an attorney for the Federal Department of Transportation in Washington, D.C.

DR. ALBERT E. STOCKTON, JR., 32 V, Corona Del Mar, Calif., a veterinarian; February 8, 1991.

WILLIAM G. ULMER, JR., 32 G, Lansdale, Pa., a retired employee in the industrial relations department of Philadelphia makers of electrical appliances; April 26, 1990.

PHILIP W. BOWERS, 33 WEO, Devon, Pa., a retired trust officer for Fidelity Bank in Philadelphia; April 1, 1991. He once worked for Battles and Company, investment bankers.

IRVIN C. DEMUTH, 33 WEP, Moscow, Pa., April 18, 1990.


GEORGE W. HAWKES, JR., 33 W, Bath, Maine, a retired sales representative for the old Johns-Manville Company, the building-products firm now known as the Manville Corporation; May 4, 1991. He was a former trustee of the Bangor School District.

THE HON. JOSEPH S. LORD, III, 33 C, 26 L, Philadelphia, a senior judge of the United States District Court; April 23, 1991. Named to the district court by President Kennedy, he rose to the post of chief judge. He made a number of controversial rulings, including one which opened Girard College to black students, another which struck down the national wiretap law, and another which overturned a law penalizing students for participating in peace demonstrations. Before becoming a judge, he was a partner in the law firm of Richter, Lord, and Levy. And he was once a member of the law firm now known as Schnader, Segal, and Lewis.

EDWARD S. MASAVAGE, 33 Ed, Columbia Crossroads, Pa., a retired instructor and football coach at Rutgers University; April 20, 1991. From 1933 to 1938, he served as assistant instructor of physical education and coach of the 150-pound football team at Penn.


SAMUEL MELNIKER, 33 OCT, Philadelphia, the retired associate director of the Federation of Jewish Agencies of Greater Philadelphia; April 13, 1991. He was a former member of the Philadelphia Human Relations Commission.


J. ARDIELLE SHABLE, 33 WEO, Jenkintown, Pa., retired vice president in charge of sales and advertising for the Maxwell Dura Leather Company, manufacturers of vinyl upholstery; March 18, 1991. He was a former trustee of the Abington Township Adult School Association. And he was also a member of the board of the Y.M.C.A. in Abington.


MARGARET BARNETT WEISS, 33 Ed, Philadelphia, retired principal of the McKinley School; February 6, 1991. She was also a translator of Braille.

RUSSELL WILBUR, 33 W, 91 PWS, September, 1894.
THE FORTIES


RICHARD B. MALIS, '41 L, Chesterham, Pa., an attorney; March 5, 1989.

MAHAN G. MORRIS, '41 Ed, '41 FSW, Royersford, Pa., the former chief psychiatric social worker at the Ashbourne School; April 7, 1991. She was once chief medical social worker at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia, as well as at the University of Pennsylvania. She had also served as a psychiatric social worker at Habenmann University Hospital. She was a fellow of the American Orthopsychiatric Association.

And she was a former member of the board of the Western Association of Ladies for Relief and Employment of the Poor in Philadelphia.


DOBOROTHY SHELLEY, '40 G, York, Pa., the retired administrator of York County Mental Health Center; March 30, 1991. A former executive director of the York and Lancaster County Mental Health Associations, she was once administrative assistant to the Pennsylvania Commission of Mental Health.

At one time, she was secretary to the president of the University of Pennsylvania. She was a former member of the board of Family Services of York and York County. And she was a co-author of the book Hospital Care in the U.S.


C. N. AGNEW, '41 W, Boca Raton, Fla., the founder of Agnew Real Estate in Wayne, Pa.; April 3, 1991. He once taught real estate appraisal at Syracuse University. A former vice president of the Philadelphia Board of Realtors, he was a one-time president of the Main Line Board of Realtors.


WALTER D. CONDIT, '41 PA, '42 GPA, Philadelphia, an artist on the faculties of the Woodmere Art Museum and the Russian School of Art; April 24, 1991. Among numerous honors and awards he received for his painting were a Cresson Traveling Scholarship and a Purchase Prize, both from the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts, and the Harrison Morris Watercolor Prize from the Woodmere Art Museum.


MARY QUINN FRANTZ, '41 FSW, Merion, Pa., March 17, 1990.


FLORENCE M. HOOBER, '41 NEF, New Holland, Pa., founder and former proprietor of the New Holland Nursing Home; March 10, 1991. She had also served as director of nurses at the Fairmount Rest Home.


ALAN KESSLER, '41 W, Moorestown, N.J., a builder and developer; April 2, 1991. He was a former vice president of the South Jersey Mortgage Company.

WILLIAM H. KRUCHE, '41 W, Wilmington, Del., retired manager for the Northeast district of A.D.C.I., an industrial chemical firm; March 1, 1991. He was the former owner and operator of Town Cleaners. He had also been in the laundry and dry cleaning business in Chester, Pa., and in Miami. He was a one-time mayor of Smyrna, Del.

PETER L. LIEBERT, '41 L, Philadelphia, a retired partner in the law firm of Liebert, Short, and Harshland; April 25, 1991.
formerly lectured on law at Villanova University. Once a fellow of the International Academy of Law and Science, he had served as president of the Association of Defense Counsel of Philadelphia. And he was a member of the board of the historical society of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

WILLIAM L. LLOYD, 92 W, Newtown, Pa., founder and chief executive of Penn Development Corporation, a finance company; March 8, 1981. He once served as executive vice president of Penn Finance Corporation in Philadelphia. He was a former president of the Thomas L. Leedom Company, a carpet manufacturer. And he was once employed by Sears and Roebuck. He was a former director of the Lower Bucks County Chamber of Commerce and a former president of the Bucks County Industrial Management Club. Once president of the executive board of the Central Bucks County Boy Scouts of America, he had also served as a trustee of the Pop Warner Little League Scholars Program. And he had once served as president of the board of the Penn Wyn School.

CROZER F. MARTIN, 92 C, 97 G, Geneva, Switzerland; March 6, 1981.

DR. LEONARD J. MILLER, 91 D, Poughkeepsie, N.Y., a retired dentist; March 17, 1981.

FREDERIC S. STOW, JR., 91 C, Wilmington, Del., a retired senior physical chemical researcher at Hercules, incorporated, producers of industrial chemicals; March 21, 1981. At one time, he conducted research on techniques for defense against chemical and radiological attack for the Department of Civil Defense in Delaware.

DR. YORIO WAKATAKE, 91 GM, Honolulu, a physician specializing in obstetrics and gynecology; July 17, 1980.

DR. DAVID Z. ZION, 91 M, Los Angeles, a radiologist at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia; June 1, 1980.


ROBERT GRAY, 92 W, Philadelphia, chairman of the board of Ray Products, a division of American Metal Works; May 5, 1981. He was a member of the board of the Annenberg Institute.

WARD R. HUNSINGER, 92 WZP, Tucson, Ariz., retired owner of W.H. Hunsinger and Company in Zionsville, Pa.; February 19, 1981. He was a one-time sales manager for the Eastern division of Marmon-Miller Company in Allentown. He was once a director of television station WLVT in Bethlehem. And he was a former president of the East Penn School Board.


LINNEA ETSCHEK KEARNS, 92 PSW, Gautier, Miss., October 1980.

DR. JOHN J. NOLAN, 92 C, 95 M, Arlington, Va., former chief of surgery at Arlington County Hospital; May 3, 1981. A specialist in thoracic and cardiovascular surgery, Dr. Nolan served as an associate clinical professor at Georgetown University.

DR. JAMES L. WHITEHEAD, 92 Gr, Atlanta, the retired director of the Franklin D. Roosevelt Museum in Hyde Park, N.Y.; March 30, 1981. He was the first director of the Moonouch (N.J.) Museum of the Arts, Sciences, and Nature Study. He was also once director of the Staten Island Museum. At one time, he served as a special assistant to the president of the Pratt Institute in Brooklyn. And he was a former instructor in history at Briar Cliff College in Sioux City, Iowa. A one-time director of the Muscogee Council of New York City, he was also a former vice president of the Northeastern Conference of the American Association of Museums. He had once been a member of the board of the Staten Island Symphony Society. And he had served on the board of the Jacques Marchais Center of Tibetan Art, Richmond, N.Y.

BRUCE R. WRIGHT, 92 W, a Philadelphia attorney; April 17, 1991. He was involved in the formation of Cloverly, the investment consortium created to fund and manage Joe Frazier's boxing career.

MEVIN CREEM, 93 C, Newton, Mass.


ROBERT M. GOODMAN, 93 EE, Elkins Park, Pa., a former senior instructor in biometrics, computing, and neurosurgery at Hahnemann University; October 18, 1980. He once served as a principal scientist at the Franklin Institute Research Laboratory. He was a co-founder and director of American Electronic Laboratories. During the late Forties, he was part of an engineering team at the University of Pennsylvania that designed the second and third versions of E.N.I.A.C., the first large-scale, general-purpose, digital, electronic computer.


JACOB KUHN, 93 G, Mechanicsburg, Pa., a former teacher at Messiah College; January 5, 1991. He had also taught at Mechanicsburg Area Senior High School. He was once president of the Cumberland County Chapter of the Pennsylvania Association of School Retirees. And he had served on the board of the Upper Allen School Authority.

DR. ROBERT T. MEHR, 93 Gr, Urbana, Ill., professor of finance at the University of Illinois; May 9, 1988.


BERNARD J. SAMPSON, 93 GM, Milwaukee, co-owner of Sampson Investments, a commercial real estate development firm; February 17, 1991. Formerly a member of the board of the Milwaukee Symphony Orchestra, he had also served as chairman of the corporate fund drive for the Milwaukee Art Museum and as the longtime chairman of the board of the Fabr Theater. He was a former member of the board of Cardinal Stritch College.


DR. FREDERICK FRIEDMAN, 94 D, Lake Worth, Fla., a dentist; September 28, 1960.


JOHN M. FAVRET, 94 W, North Miami, Fla., a former employee of Florida Power and Light; March 11, 1990.

FRANCIS L. AMBROSE, 96 GE, Dallas, Pa., the retired operator of Sunset Park; March 22, 1991. He was a former teacher who also served as a football and wrestling coach at schools in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. A one-time president of the Dallas School Board, he was involved in the formation of the Dallas School District.


After her retirement, she became director of dormitories at Catholic University. She once worked with displaced persons for the United Nations in West Germany. And she was a former assistant in the office of the United States Attorney General.


PAULINE RILEY CARROLL, 97 Ed, 92 Ed, Doylestown, Pa., a retired supervisor for health services in the Abington School District; April 25, 1991. She was a former teacher and counselor in the School of Nursing at the University of Pennsylvania.


DR. FRANK J. GETTE, 92 C, 98 D, Phillipsburg, Pa., a dentist; October 9, 1990.

DR. ALAN E. LOWENSTEIN, 97 D, Vero Beach, Fla., a retired dentist; September 2, 1990.


EDWARD SANDLER, 98 V, Lexington, Mass., a veterinarian.


RAYMOND S. TREON, 98 G, Northumberland, Pa., emeritus professor of special education at Millersville University; March 12, 1991. He was the former supervisor of special education for Schuylkill County and had served in the same capacity in Montour and Columbia Counties. He was once an insurance broker in Philadelphia. And he was a one-time president of the Pennsylvania Psychological Association.

WILLIAM W. WORRELL, 98 W, Middletown, Ohio, the director of operations at Miami Valley Industries; March, 1990.

RICHARD B. BALL, 40 ME, Antimore, Pa., a mechanical engineer with General Electric; April 3, 1991.
THE FIFTIES

ALFRED H. ALLEN, ’50 C, Silver Spring, Md., a publisher; March 17, 1980.

JOHN E. HOSTETLER, ’50 W, Davenport, Iowa, a manufacturer's representative; September 13, 1988.

ELWIN F. BERNGART, ’50 Ed, Watauga, Pa., the retired elementary supervisor in the Springfield School District, April 16, 1991. He was a former principal of both the Oakdale and Scenic Hills Schools. A one-time president of the Education Alumni Association of the University of Pennsylvania, he received an Alumni Award of Merit in 1965.


FRANK T. DEMARCO, ’53 WE, Beaverford, Pa., a retired vice president of Fidelity Bank; March 19, 1991. He was a member of the board of United States Savings and Loan.

FREDERICK C. HARTER, JR., ’53 WE, Oxford, Mass., a retired printer with Heffner Press; April 3, 1991. He was also once employed as a printer with Woodbury and Company. And he had earlier served as a salesman for Wise Photo Chrome Printing.


CHARLES METZENDORF, ’51 W, Long Branch, N.J., the proprietor of Metzendorf and Company Food Brokers in New York City; April 7, 1990. He was the longtime president of Metzendorf Brothers, distributors of baking supplies. He once served on the board of the National Association of Flour Distributors. And he was a former member of the board of Aqua Culture Technologies in Lafayette, La.

GEORGE H. PLANK, ’51 M, East Waterford, Pa., a retired physician; April 28, 1991. He was also once director of the Medical Department for the Navy Hospital, Paris Control Center.


BAIARD W. GRANT, ’53 WE, Bradenton, Fla., a retired employee in the fixed-assets division of the engineering department at Hercules, Incorporated, chemical manufacturers in Wilmington, Del.; April 29, 1991.


NORMAN SCHIFF, ’53 GME, Kendall Park, N.J., a mechanical engineer formerly with Johnson and Johnson, the pharmaceutical company; April 5, 1991. After leaving Johnson and Johnson, he joined the Evans Group.


LOUIS A. BONFILIO, ’53 WE, Philadelphia, the co-owner of Eye-Site Optical Center in Washington Township, N.J.; April 6, 1991. He was formerly the proprietor of the old Visual Optics Corporation. For many years, he served as a manager with the American Optical Corporation.


CHARLES S. WARD, ’57 G, Lexington, Mass., principal engineer in the missile-systems division of the Raytheon Company; May 2, 1991. He was a former employee of Microwave Associates. And he was once president of the Boston Philatelic Society.

THE SIXTIES

DR. PAUL J. SANFILIPPO, ’60 GEM, Durham, N.C., a physician.


SAMUEL YATES, ’62 GEE, Delray Beach, Fla., a retired computer engineer and mathematician with the R.C.A. Corporation in Mt. Laurel, N.J.; April 22, 1991. One of the developers of the theory of prime numbers and titanic primes, he is also credited with being among those who found the largest Smith Number. He was former associate editor and book reviewer for the Journal of Recreational Mathematics.

WILLIAM A. HERCH, JR., ’64 C, New York City, a buyer for Alexander’s department store; April 21, 1991.

FRANZ F. OPPERMANN, ’64 L, Chevy Chase, Md., retired counsel to the Energy and Commerce Committee of the United States House of Representatives; March 8, 1991. He was once counsel to the Hartford National Corporation in Connecticut. He formerly served as an attorney with the Securities and Exchange Commission. And at one time, he was an attorney for the Comptroller of the Currency.


HUGH P. GLENN, ’65 C, ’68 L, New York City, a retired vice president of Chase Manhattan Bank; March 9, 1989.

MAURICE J. DUFFY, ’68 W, Winchester, Va., emeritus professor at Lord Fairfax Community College; April 6, 1991.


DR. MARION T. SPOOKS, ’69 GRD, Mt. Laurel, N.J., a retired professor who had directed the graduate program in learning disabilities at Glassboro State College; February 13, 1991. Dr. Spooks was a former member of the adjunct faculty of the University of Pennsylvania. She had earlier taught in Moorestown public schools and had served as a consultant to schools in New Jersey and Delaware.


THE SEVENTIES


DR. EARL W. THOMAS, ’70 GRD, Christiana, Md., an emeritus professor of secondary education at Bardford University; March 15, 1991. He was a member of the board of the New River Valley Agency on Aging. Dr. Thomas wrote a number of books on the development of reading and writing skills.

MARY REYNOLDS LA BOVE, ’71 Na, ’75 Gnu, Somerdale, N.J., a nurse in the cardiovascular section of Our Lady of Lourdes Hospital; April 23, 1991. She had once taught nursing at Bahnknaunn University and at the Helene Field School of Nursing. And she was a former supervisor in the operating room at Parkview Hospital in Philadelphia.


THE FACULTY

PAULINE RILEY CARROLL, See Class of 1997.

REBECCA COX, Haverford, Pa., Sebastian G. Kressy Emeritus Professor and former chairman of marketing; July 4, 1992. In 1953, Dr. Cox became the second chairman of Penn's Faculty Senate. After retiring from the Wharton School, he served as visiting professor of marketing at the University of Sherbrooke in Quebec and as visiting professor of distribution studies at the University of Manchester in England. He had been editor of both the American Marketing Journal and the Journal of Marketing. He also served as marketing editor of the Journal of Commerce. Dr. Cox also once served as a reporter with United Press International.

DR. SELIG S. DRAKE, See Class of 1930.

DR. LOUIS KAPLAN, See Class of 1925.

DR. MARION T. SPOOKS, See Class of 1968.

DR. WILLIAM E. THOMPSON, JR. See Class of 1927.
DIRECTIONS

Fill in the words beside the clues, writing a letter over each numbered blank. Transfer the letters to the diagram. The letters printed in the right corner of each diagram square indicate the appropriate words below, providing a cross reference. As you progress, words and phrases taking shape in the diagram will enable you to work not only from word to diagram but from diagram to words as well, until the puzzle is finished.

When completed, the diagram, reading across, will provide a quotation from a published work. The first letter of each word below, reading down, will identity the author and source of the quotation.

CLUES

A. Outsider of a sort
B. One concerned with life-expectancy
C. Kind of vote (2 words)
D. Laboratory procedure
E. Caesar’s declaration (3 words)
F. Mediterranean city
G. This heavenly body comes closer to earth than any other except the moon
H. Soverign dance
I. Religious holiday
J. Willard R. author and lexicographer
K. Religious observance
L. Complete: essential to completeness
M. Kind of violet
N. Sound speed (2 words)
O. Pose: pretense

WORDS

140 80 100 60 212 176
152 74 34 124 183 18 54
-46 -36 -50 130 146 95 167 150
19 164 196 57 133 209 174 87 153
112 10 90 101 20 43 171 191 76 211 30 200
111 8 165 55 65 98 25
207 117 17 7
23 73 128 192 13 33
193 78 114 134 209 63 35
121 11 189 92
170 106 42 204
179 116 208 141 96 86 71 45
176 139 84 68 109 194 99
15 69 26 161 131 213 173
118 132 162 155 82 42 205 22 62 52 72
175 123 24 48 142
49 181 145 130
61 50 150 91 136 148 103 120 203
83 154 184 93 104 21 44 144 163
167 158 77 172 119 51 9
195 75 168 38 97 113 127
47 102 89 1 16 149 29 198 105
102 188 2 202 41 132
67 138 27 125 107 39 157 169
73 115 159 201 197 166 37 21 86
3 14 150 105 32 59 79 161
177 8 210 56 137
185 12 81 147
4 56 126 166 156
180 26 86 136 110 169
5 94 53 143 64

Answer to Pennsylvania No. 146 appears on page 50.
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