Letters

The Review welcomes letters from readers and will use as many of them as space permits. Letters may be edited for brevity and clarity.

RUR revisited

It’s not often I cry out in glee upon opening my mailbox. Seeing WRUR on the cover of Rochester Review merited such an utterance. Being a former station manager (1981), program producer and host (“Dollars & Sense”), and FM disc jockey, I was delighted to see the station featured so prominently in the Winter issue.

The article brought back memories of the intense environment RUR offered: unbounded creativity, motivated peers, harsh deadlines, and “real world” responsibilities. It is especially heartening to me to read of the health of the station’s autonomy, because WXXI’s 1979 takeover ended two years later during my tenure as station manager.

The place was a second home for a lot of us, though I can only recall one time when I entered the station through the studio window: It was after sign-off, and having just left a late-night frat party, I decided Golfer House was just too far to walk. The furniture may be ugly, but it was great for crashing.

Thanks for a terrific article!

Jonathan Levy ’82, ’85G
Painted Post, New York

I can recall sometime probably in ’38 or ’39 having long discussions about a station—carrying on animated correspondence with other universities where such facilities existed, and talking endlessly about hooking it all to the heating or wiring system and avoiding getting slopped over into the neighboring community.

With all that in mind it is really great to know that you have both AM and FM on the air and apparently with a terrific library of music to present. Please give my best to the students who are running the show. They have obviously fulfilled what we were just dreaming about so long ago.

J. D. Hanauer ’41
Atascadero, California

I kept thinking that the article would include some acknowledgment of the man who started it all: George McKevel ’50. If WRUR brought Ted Vaczy out of his shell, McKevel contributed to the therapy.

Thanks for bringing out a consistently high quality alumni news magazine (with a few small exceptions).

Kenneth A. Hubel, M.D. ’50
North Liberty, Iowa

My recollection is that WRUR was started in 1947 by George I. McKevel, a student who had been a ship's radio operator in World War II.

I was the faculty representative on the Board of Control at the time, and Mr. McKevel persuaded that cautious group to invest $3,000 of student funds to establish WRUR.

He and I are still colleagues; he came to Harvey Mudd College in 1957, when the college opened its doors. I had preceded him West by a year, as president of the then nonexistent college.

Joseph B. Platt ’37
Claremont, California

My copy of Rochester Review did not even have a chance to warm up to room temperature before I read the feature article on WRUR.

It was good to hear that the spirit and excitement I felt when I first walked into the station almost twenty years ago seems to be alive and well today.

I spent many hours and made many friends through my work as chief engineer of the station during the time when that “antiquated but functional” transmitter was installed. It was a formidable task to transform a ten-watt mono station to 20,000 watts in stereo. But the installation of the new transmitter was one of the easier tasks. Rewiring everything for stereo and comforting an uneasy administration were the real challenges.

It wasn’t easy, in the late sixties, to get a college administration to allow (potentially radical) students to control a communications medium of any significant capacity. But we managed to convince them to give us the responsibility and, I think, we and those who followed have demonstrated that students can run a professional caliber station.

The names of some of the individuals involved in WRUR’s metamorphosis stick in my mind: Bob McAvoy devoted several years to WRUR as chief engineer and helped frame the proposal to increase the power. Jeff Portnoy contributed political and technical expertise and was station manager during the period. Andy Hanushkovsky spent many long days and nights helping with the massive rewiring and succeeded me as chief engineer. Richie Criscuolo continued the station’s technical evolution and installed the first control-room facilities.

From the photos in your article, it seems that all but the old transmitter has been replaced since then. But that is a tribute to our successors, who have upgraded that equipment with the current state of the art much as we did seventeen years ago.

John E. Black ’72
West Chester, Pennsylvania

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Rochester Review
University of Rochester
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ROCHESTER REVIEW
Editor: Margaret Bond; copy editor: Erin Dwyer; staff photographer: Jeffrey Goldberg; staff artist: Sean McCormack; Alumnotes editor: Shinji Morokuma; editorial assistant: Joyce Farrell, sports information contributed by Tony Wells.


Opinions expressed are those of the authors, the editors, or their subjects, and do not necessarily represent official positions of the University of Rochester.
Your article brought back very warm feelings for me. I did not work at WRUR, but I want to make a special point about the station's splendid jazz programming. What you have to appreciate is that there are huge areas of the country where jazz does not make its way onto the airwaves; even a major media center like New York City has to rely on WBGQ in Newark, New Jersey, for its jazz.

I remember being impressed with the resonant voice of Alvin Parrish III. I learned a great deal from him over the years. (I also became a gospel-music fan because of his gospel show on Saturdays.) I remember Rick Hall's very literate early morning shows. I remember the original "Sunday Sessions" developed by Chris Bell and Doug Besterman. Nilek Abdul "is the Third World". Indeed, biblical came a gospel-music fan because of his gospel as "pre-economic"? Granted, Bible characters indicated created cultures, including Babylon/Per. What is the basis of Secretary Bennett's "greedy" charge against colleges. He cites a 57 percent increase between 1980-81 and 1985-86 in federal outlays for financial aid as proof that colleges are being well treated and have simply increased costs to match federal assistance.

Well, if federal outlays have increased 57 percent, our students haven't seen that. In 1980-81 University of Rochester students received $2.9 million in financial aid grants from the federal government, and this year they received $2.9 million: a 0 percent increase. At least see have not been calculating tuition against rising federal funds. (In constant dollars the amount has decreased by $400,000.)

How can it be that federal outlays have increased (as they have) but Rochester has received no benefit? Bad luck or mismanagement? Neither. The basic explanation is in what Secretary Bennett never mentions: There are many kinds of higher education in America, public and private, community and proprietary. The growth segment in higher education is the period since 1980 has been in the non-private segment of higher education. For example the Pell Grant Program (the largest federal grant support) is an entitlement program: It is directed at the student, not at any particular type of college or university. Thus, if a student attends a proprietary school (i.e., a profit-making institution, usually a technical school), he or she receives federal assistance to meet costs. State institutions have the same problems as private universities in relation to the CPI. Their costs inflate like ours. Of course, the taxpayers help to defray the costs of state institutions but there has been a slow rise in state tuition costs which has absorbed a significant portion of the federal aid in some programs. Students at higher-tuition private institutions, on the other hand,
"Creation," were so diverse and so far-reaching that it was our decision not to attempt to summarize but to present the conference to you as it was experienced in all its diversity by those who took part.

The accounts on the following pages are by writers who represent the spectrum of those who were present at "Creation"—students, faculty, alumni, and members of the City of Rochester community. We hope you will enjoy what they have to say.

A few days before Rochester Conference began on that winter Sunday in January, Ruth Freeman, the University's point person for the event, found a note in her mailbox from the postman.

It read, "Dear Ms. Freeman: I've heard a lot about the conference at the University. Can you please get me a ticket?"

That's indicative of the interest this first, all-University, Rochester Conference generated both on campus and abroad during the week before spring semester began.

Some 4,500 people signed up to attend the sessions (free to all comers), and countless others of the less foresighted cued up in long lines at the door. Total attendance at all the meetings is estimated at 10,000. Some sixty visiting scholars, artists, scientists, and leaders in business and government brought their diverse points of view to a series of mind-stretching, sometimes over-one's-head, sometimes out-in-left-field, always-stimulating, often-funny presentations on almost every conceivable (sorry about that, couldn't help it) aspect of creation.

It was possibly one of the broadest and most ambitious conferences ever to be offered to its constituents by an American university.

"Creation" grew out of the recommendations of last year's Committee on University Goals, which suggested such an event as a way of drawing together a diverse academic community—and of demonstrating that there really is an intellectual life outside the classroom. And, as President O'Brien remarked, "Since we do so much complaining about the weather here in Rochester, it would be nice if, in the middle of winter, we did a little bit of celebrating."

It was quite a celebration. Letters and evaluations poured in afterwards full of high praise for this year's initial effort and useful suggestions for doing it even better next year.

Will there be a next year's version? Ah, yes. The subject is another mysterious, fascinating, all-pervasive theme: "On Time." We'll tell you all about it as plans firm up.

One thing that's already settled is the date: January 10-17. Keep it in mind. Along with the rest of the University's extended family, you're invited to come to Rochester's next midwinter celebration too.

In fact, there's one registrant for the '88 conference already. The week after "Creation" closed Freeman found another note in her mailbox from the postman. Seems he had to work after all and couldn't make it. But he's all set for next year and suggests we get people like Richard Leakey and Carl Sagan. Who knows? "Time" brings all things.
A heap of gumptious creativity

For the jet-age traveler, undertaking a globe-girdling journey has been trivialized from a limit-stretching achievement to a bit of a yawner. After all, lots of folks—from sixteenth-century seafarers to twentieth-century astronauts—have done it aboard one kind of vehicle or another.

Yet even as people began venturing into space, down here under the stars there remained one supposedly unreachable milestone: a non-stop, non-refueled flight around the world. And so it stood, until last December 23, when Dick Rutan and Jeana Yeager, with a heap of gumptious creativity and a little bit of luck, claimed that last unclaimed “first.”

Their opening appearance at the Rochester Conference was their first public lecture following that feat, and a lot of us packed into Strong Auditorium for the event.

They weren’t what I expected. I expected a couple of talk-show celebrities with a soap-operaic replay of their great achievement. Instead, we met two regular people, as comfortable as characters in a Norman Rockwell print.

Rutan, as seemed to be their custom, was the designated raconteur. Yeager, herself a veteran pilot and record holder, cued him on facts when she thought it necessary. She was about half Dick’s size and deceptively soft-spoken, but you could tell she had the right stuff.

They told us that the project was conceived in a greasy spoon in Mojave, California—where the whole thing began with a sketch of a radical long-range aircraft scribbled on a napkin by famed aircraft designer Burt Rutan, Dick’s brother. And like all newborns, Voyager then proceeded to “occupy every waking moment we had for the next six years.”

After building the plane with “cutting-edge” composite materials, they stocked it with the latest in avionics. “We went out and found the finest equipment money could buy,” said Dick, “and spent the rest of the time trying to talk the manufacturers into giving it to us.” At first, Voyager didn’t even have an electric starter for its propeller and used instead a special “Hemingway Starter” (named, he told us, for the author of A Farewell to Arms).

Most of the details of their journey you probably already know by now—the fuel scare (“The good news was, hey, we got a bunch of fuel on board. The bad news was we had absolutely no idea how much”); the storms that threw the pilots about in their tiny phone booth of a cabin; the night their main engine conked out over Mexico (“a night that was as dark as the inside of a cow”).

“There were times when I wanted to land the plane, burn it, and take the train home,” Rutan confessed.

Even as they approached Edwards Air Force Base—nine harrowing days behind them and just a few minutes from touchdown—he worried about making a good landing in front of the large crowd at the base, and worried about getting a ride home that night.

They made it, of course. Rutan summed it up this way: “The fat lady had sung and we were finished. And it really felt good.”

Like a remake of an old song, the Voyager project, from its grassroots beginnings to its Everyman heroism, had a refreshing blast-from-the-past feel to it. Even its mission—to fly farther, not faster—was an anachronism. (Voyager, in 1986, averaged 102 miles per hour. Lindbergh, crossing the Atlantic almost exactly fifty years earlier, averaged 105.)

“A world in which there’s no daring is a world I wouldn’t want to live in,” Rutan told us. “And if there hadn’t been any daring, or some courageous people, we’d all still be looking at the rear ends of oxen trying to get around.

“The only reason this project could be achieved by civilians is that we’re in a free country. And if we remain free, we’re gonna do a lot greater things.”

Like what? “We think a man-powered vehicle capable of achieving earth orbit would be a nice challenge,” Rutan said, only half joking.

“Like what?”

We’re taking bets.

Shinji Morokuma ’84
Day 2

Hot topics like politics, money, pop culture, and the legal issues of health care are taken up in the Presidential Seminars beginning today, a series of morning sessions with alumni, faculty, and community leaders wielding a formidable amount of combined expertise in these fields.

Freshmen set out on their Grand Tour, a succession of half-day bus treks that introduce them to things they never knew before about the various University campuses and the surrounding Rochester community.

Adman (and former cheerleader) Jack Keil '44 kicks off another week-long series, "Creating Your Future."

Looking at the obverse of creation, George Rathjens, M.I.T. political scientist, considers how we can save the world from nuclear destruction—arguing that our salvation lies not in any technological fix but in a change in the way we think about our world and our places in it.

And Fred Hoyle, Robert Jastrow, and Harlan Ellison offer a provocative mix of views on "The Creation of the Universe" (see page 11).

"Only one trend has held completely throughout the evolutionary process, and that is the trend toward greater intelligence."
—Astronomer Robert Jastrow

"Imagination is the only thing we have to take us into the future."
—Fantastist Harlan Ellison

Zigging with Stan and Ollie

Do you question the status quo? Say "wait a minute" or "how come?" or "what if?" Do you find yourself zigging, when everyone else is zagging? Then you just might possess the seeds for creative success, says adman Jack Keil '44, director of creative development at DFS Dorland Worldwide.

Keil was one of a number of conspicuously successful alumni enlisted by the Career Services and Placement Center to speak at a series of seminars on "Creating Your Own Future," at the Rochester Conference.

As a veteran foster parent in what he calls the "creative playground" of the advertising business, Keil has carefully honed his techniques for reviving the lost creative potential of childhood—for releasing the more creative side of the brain, believed to be the right side, from the dominance of the logical side, the left.

"When I got thinking about the left side and the right side and how they might interact, I started thinking about them as Laurel and Hardy. Ollie, of course, is the left side, the practical side—at least in his own mind the practical side—obvious, straight-down-the-middle, logical, articulate. Stanley is the imaginative, undisciplined, kind of questioning side—a dreamer, and a believer in black magic."

The trick to creative success in the real world, says Keil, is to get these two working together. That takes an environment that invests in long-term development, stimulates and rewards creative thinking ("The right side has a tender ego—it has to be patted on the head now and then"), encourages risk-taking, and accepts failure. Keil warns, however, that many American businesses today are forsaking these practices for the short-term bottom line, and thus committing corporate suicide by shutting off the very creative blood that once nourished them.

Shinji Morokuma '84
Day 3

• The School of Nursing gets in at the beginning with a session on caring for high-risk newborns.
• James Zimmer discusses his collection of Darwiniana.
• Harvard geoscience professor Andrew Knoll, “pro-life” feminist Sydney Callahan, and physician Joanne Lynn, an authority on ethical problems having to do with death and dying, get down to the basics of life, birth, and death during a session on “The Creation of Life.”
• And artist Judy Chicago dispels any possible inclination toward apathy with a lively discussion of her controversial artwork (see page 14).

“Pregnancy is not like the growth of cancer or infestation by a biological parasite. It’s the way every human being enters the world.”
—“Pro-life” feminist Sydney Callahan

“If we had no death, would it be all right to put something off to the next eon? The fact of death is an enormous creative urge.”
—Medical ethicist Joanne Lynn

Making book
During the week of the conference, participants were invited to “Make Your Own Library Book” at Rush Rhees Library—sort of graffiti by invitation. Among the more colorful entries:
“Books in hand are worth more than a thousand in the fiche.”
“Look sharp. Stand tall. And walk like an Egyptian.”
Accompanying a drawing of a cat looking consciously noble: “A home without a cat is just a house.”
And the rejoinder: “But a house with a cat is just a litter box.”
Illustrated by Japanese pictograms: “By the stone steps the plum flowers were falling just like snow. I swept them off but they were still covering my gown.”
“Bloomfield Central School’s Gifted and Talented Students and Teacher thank you for a wonderful week.”
This last written by one of the Gifted and Talented, Casey Nelan, pictured above with her teacher, Louise Radak.

Some sixty visiting scholars, artists, scientists, and leaders in government and business participated in conference sessions during the week. Because of the number of events, meetings were held in many locations throughout the University—including the Interfaith Chapel. Tuesday’s Presidential Seminar on “Economic Trends” brought together (from left) conservative economist Lawrence Kudlow ’69 (former director of economics and planning in the federal Office of Management and Budget and now top gun at the Wall Street investment firm of Bear, Stearns & Company), Simon School associate professor Charles E. Plosser, President O’Brien, and Eastman Kodak president and CEO Colby Chandler.
Day 4

- William Masters '43M (of Masters and Johnson, that is, see page 18) joins R. G. Edwards, the physician who pioneered the in-vitro procedure, and attorney Lori Andrews, a specialist in medical law, in a seminar at the medical school.
- A social-activist minister, a religious historian, and a poet and linguist collectively consider the universality of “Creation Myths.”
- And poet Robert Bly spellbinds an audience with a dramatic reading from his works, as noted below by fellow poet (and professor of English) Jarold Ramsey.

“When does life begin? I always say you’re asking the wrong question. What do you mean by life? What do you mean by a beginning?”
—R. G. Edwards, pioneer in in-vitro fertilization

“If there was a beginning, what went before?”
—Religious historian Charles H. Long

Jottings from a poet’s notebook

Bly ever the free spirit, but fussy about his performances: at dinner trying poems on us that he meant to read, and asking for and getting a rug, a chair, and a low table on which to put his books, and prop his bazouki, some sort of plangent lute-like stringed instrument, Greek I think.

Beginning his reading, he urged the audience to listen with all their ears— not just the ones on either side of the head, which connect to the mind, and thus what one hears in this accustomed way can get to the heart and elsewhere only after some delay and scrambling. Ears in the chest, the groin, elsewhere??

A clear, expressively Midwestern voice, ranging from a seductive whisper to mock-furious roars, the arms and hands often held out to twine and shape the phrases.

His usual practice is to read each poem twice, once “straight,” and the second time against the background—very effective, I thought—of the bazouki.

At the end, he had us reciting lines with him, rather like “Sing Along”!

The audience loved all of it: Obviously some, mostly over thirty-five, had heard him before, perhaps in the early seventies as students when he was on the anti-war circuits, and had come back as loyal followers—but it was clear that, not very far into the reading, everybody was relaxed, enjoying the poet and his poetry very much.

A modern bard, this burly ruddy-faced Swedish farmer’s son from Minnesota by way of Harvard, a true son of Whitman, and the antithesis of both the pale precious poet casting inaudible pearls before swine, and the poet as hairy, incomprehensible, zonked-out beatnik.

Jarold Ramsey
Who's holding up the elephant?

An esteemed black scholar with a delivery somewhat reminiscent of Bill Cosby...

An East Indian poet who speaks in a soft, lilting accent, using phrases of simple beauty and clarity.

And an activist Presbyterian minister who speaks English like a New York cab driver and French like a Parisian diplomat.

These were the diverse panels who addressed the subject of "Creation Myths." Their commentary was equally diverse, stretching from African mythology to the Kama Sutra to the story of Genesis.

But they seemed to agree on one point: that myth—religious parable, the way we explain the inexplicable—defines our identity and enriches our lives.

In the words of Charles Long, professor of history at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill and professor of religion at Duke University, "Human beings discover who they are, where they are, and where they are going through myth." A. K. Ramanujan, poet and professor of linguistics and Indian studies at the University of Chicago, said it another way. Speaking of the Hindu spiritual quest to "undo the many and return to one," he explained it as "both a myth and the psychology of a culture."

William Sloane Coffin, Jr., social activist, author and pastor of Riverside Church in New York City—and the former Yale University chaplain known to Doonesbury fans as "the Reverend Sloan"—emphasized our need for religion: "If some kind of kinship between nature and nature's God could be affirmed, we might have a chance of saving this planet."

(He put it another, more pungent, way when he said, "Religion is a crutch? Well, what makes you think you don't limp?")

Long likened creation myths to the elephant story: When your child asks you what's holding up the world, you answer, "An elephant." "Who's holding up the elephant?" the child asks. "Another elephant," you say.

Long continued, "Pretty soon you have six elephants and your child comes back and you say, 'Look, I've got something to tell you: There are elephants all the way down.'"

Next came Attipat Krishnaswami Ramanujan, poet and 1983 recipient of a MacArthur Fellowship (known as a "genius grant"), who explained Hindu myths of creation.

"Creation is not a making, not a shaping, not a bringing forth out of nothing, but a transition. It is all made of the same primordial stuff," he said.

He compared the Christian Lord's Prayer, which asks, "Lead us not into temptation," with the Hindu prayer that asks for the light of the sun to kindle one's mind. He reminded us that, in Hindu myth, the mind and the sun are one.

Coffin—an affable bear of a man, with a voice to match—analyzed Genesis, the Biblical story of creation.

"The central truth of creation is that the universe did not come to be by chance. It is God who made us."

"The purpose of creation is what God put in the human heart. . . . We are as we love."

"We may be confused and dismayed," he went on, "but only because we have not found the purpose in our lives—not that there is none."

There was no true conclusion to the afternoon's presentation: no metaphysical questions definitively answered; no eternal verities agreed upon. The single idea that was affirmed was the value of myth in our lives. But that, it seemed to me, was completely within the spirit of the Rochester Conference—which was not, as I understood it, to answer all the questions and conclude discussion on any given topic. It was to stimulate new questions and further discussion.

And that it did, very well indeed.

Denise Bolger Kovnat

Rochester Review 7
Day 5

- People who want to know what's going on in the field of biomedical ultrasound— the technique that looks deep into the interior of the body— get their chance at a seminar in Hoyt Hall.
- The Yellowjackets break out in song in the Welles-Brown Room.
- Calvin Jillson, an authority on the Constitutional Convention of 1787, speaks on the event that created our federal government.
- And, in a session on “Human Creativity,” three creative writers attempt to describe how they do what they do—and admit that it's easier to do it than to talk about it.

“Erratic, unpredictable, insecure, and irregular.”
— Poet Joseph Brodsky, on the process of creating a work of art

An act of discovery: Toni Cade Bambara speaking on the creative process

The indefinable

Talk about explaining the inexplicable.

The process of creativity—much like the process of creation itself—is mysterious, even incomprehensible. And the word is as misused and abused as the terms “freedom” or “art.”

Writers Toni Cade Bambara, Derek Walcott, and Joseph Brodsky were all at a loss for—or reluctant to attempt—a definition of the word or the process during the session on “Human Creativity.” They very nearly rejected the term itself. At best, they could only give us clues.

Here, for instance, is Bambara:

Pencil tucked into her thick Afro, she peered into the audience over the rims of her bifocals and began, “In Western culture, the intuitive is invalid... the improvisational is invalid... only dead writers are valid... “But in the journals of geniuses, you'll find cartoon doodlings, records of dreams, clairvoyance experiments, inventions for toys... “What was Whatsisface doing when the apple fell and concussed him on the head? He was not in the lab. He was lying in the meadow, arms behind his head... “The act of writing is an act of discovery,” she ventured.

But the question of how she creates, she said, she prefers not to answer.

“I simply say I enjoy what I'm doing. And when the work seems such that I no longer enjoy it, I assume I'm on the wrong track.”

Denise Bolger Kovnat
Russian émigré poet Joseph Brodsky, a member of yesterday's panel on human creativity, turns up again—this time with Jerome Bruner, a psychologist who has studied the ways in which infants are a lot smarter than we think they are—in a seminar relating creativity and education.

Alumni present a day-long program honoring those among their midst who are "Creators in Business."

And paleontologist Stephen Jay Gould discusses the quirky turnings along the pathways of evolution (see page 21), while pioneering psychologist Rollo May explores the essence of human creativity.

"The meaning of life lies in giving something of our souls for the people who come after us."
—Psychotherapist Rollo May

The Eastman School celebrated Creation week by creating (what else?) beautiful music. Among the events were visits for coaching and concerts by such stellar performers as Metropolitan Opera mezzo Eleanor Steber, University of Cincinnati oboist Robert Bloom, and members of Chamber Music America. That's Ikeda Kikuei from the Tokyo Quartet above conducting one of the week's master classes.

And on the seventh day we rested...

... except for the film fans, who coming off from three "Star Wars" flicks last night, go goggle-eyed over "Quest for Fire," "Planet of the Apes," "Young Frankenstein," and—with full, live (Eastman School) orchestra—the 1927 silent version of "Phantom of the Opera."

Rollo May

The spark of divinity

Rollo May, one of the founders of modern psychology (holding the view that each of us is wholly responsible for what we make of ourselves), continued Thursday's discussion of "Human Creativity." Following are some excerpts from what he had to say.

"The suicide rate among those aged fifteen to twenty-five years has risen 300 percent since 1970. We live in a time of crisis. [But] the Chinese symbol for crisis also means opportunity. So let's look at this life we're forced to live—or we choose to live—as an opportunity. That requires courage—but it also gives us a feeling of freedom. . . .

"To create is a way of fighting evil. It is essential to see that the urge to create is part and parcel of the urge to fight. As Otto Rank, as Freud, as all the great knowers of the human soul have pointed out, there's no getting around the hostility that is in human beings. . . . Creativity and evil are very closely related. . . .

"Creativity as expressed in paintings such as Picasso's "Guernica" is a way of eradicating aggression. It's a way of saying, 'This is what my soul is like, and how is yours? How can we communicate?' . . .

"What poets and painters have found is that the meaning of life lies in creating; the meaning lies in giving something of our souls for the people who come after us.

"A professor from UCLA studied forty of the most creative people from the last several centuries. What she found in studying Handel, Byron, Virginia Woolf, Robert Lowell, Anne Sexton, and others was that there was six times the mental illness among these artists as there is in the ordinary population. It is true that genuine artists have a harder time of things. But she also found they have greater joy. . . .

"Creativity causes suffering. Whatever path you take toward creativity—whether you do it by making speeches or writing poetry, or whether you are an architect who can build buildings, it will not be easy—but it will give you the feeling that life is worthwhile. . . .

"Our creativity is our divine spark. We become most like God at that point."
A last word on creation: University of Chicago theologian Langdon Gilkey explores the hotly debated topic of “creation science” — and credits its existence to an academic system that teaches the facts of science but fails to place them in a cultural or historical context.

And a grand and joyous finale: An exhilarating performance of Haydn’s magnificent oratorio is created by Eastman School professor Donald Neuen directing a hundred or so members of choral groups from the University and the community — and anyone else over seventeen who can sing and read music. This latter group includes Stephen Jay Gould (who confessed that the opportunity was one of the conference’s big attractions for him), education dean Guilbert Hentschke, and Kathy Lindsley, the Times-Union’s “Food Guide” editor, who writes about the experience in the vignette on this page.

“Seeking Haydn

God created a whole world in one week.

But could Donald Neuen in seven days construct a performance of Joseph Haydn’s Creation with this unquantified mass of voices called the Rochester Conference Chorus?

All that had been asked of the singers was that we be able to read music. Facing Haydn’s thick score on that Monday night, I wondered if that basic skill would really be enough to get me through the first rehearsal.

I wanted to hide among the wonderful voices around me. There were music students and music teachers, members of the Eastman Rochester Chorus, the Rochester Oratorio Society, and umpteen church choirs. I stumbled through the music, intimidated. Later I learned that there were some people who had never sung an oratorio before, but it seemed to me that first night that everyone else must have sung these notes dozens of times. Neuen certainly seemed pleased with the progress.

He emphasized Haydn’s syncopated rhythms — just like jazz. We concentrated on the notes and the phrasing, disregarding the words for the moment. The approach surprised and delighted me. I was really learning something. Order was emerging from the chaos.

So I came back for the second rehearsal. By the end of the evening, Neuen had led us through the whole work.

After one day off, the effort continued with renewed vigor. The rough edges were getting smooth, the muddy passages were becoming clear. Neuen urged the singers to make best use of the voice, the “living instrument,” to infuse the music with spirit. The music of “happy Joseph Haydn” should be sung with a smile.

“Communicate,” he exhorted the choir. “The face must express the thought.”

On Friday, we got a feeling for the Eastman Theatre stage.

On Saturday, the soloists and orchestra joined in. Soprano Carmen Pelton ’80GE, as the angel Gabriel, brought a spontaneous ovation with her interpretation of “On Mighty Pense.” “And cooing, and cooing ails the tender dove him ate,” she sang, the notes ringing like crystal bells in the air. I swear you could see the music filling that huge, empty room.

Dressed in black and white, we tuned up on stage Sunday. The smell of menthol and mint cough drops hung heavy in the air. The dazzling chandelier brightened. “And there was light,” I thought, and was amazed to be standing there.

“Let the music that is great speak,” Neuen told us.

And it was good.

Kathy Lindsley
A splendidly ill-assorted trio
two intellectually divergent
astronomers and a fantasist)
came to the Rochester Confer-
ce to speculate about the
origins of the universe—with
some provocative results.

Scientists and philosophers really
whip themselves into a lather
when they speculate about the crea-
tion of the universe.
And why not? The very nature of
the creation makes it an ideal subject
for study. First, the creation is the
world's biggest event. Bigger than the
Super Bowl. Or the Academy Awards.
Or even the Cosby Show.

Second, the creation of the universe
lends itself easily to study on many
levels. Small children get the Adam
and Eve story in Sunday school. In
high school, they breed fruit flies to
learn about genes and natural selec-
tion.

Third, and perhaps best of all, is
the fact that creation happened some
fifteen billion years ago. Even if some
astronomer or philosopher guesses
right about how the world was formed
—and why we're on it—we'll never
know for sure.

But that has never stopped anybody
from speculating.

On Monday, January 12, the second
day of the Rochester Conference on
Creation, three provocative thinkers
wondered aloud about the creation of
the universe—how we came to be here,
be, Jastrow the study of creation as it is today, and Ellison the study of creation as it may be someday—if his fans ever devote themselves to serious study.

It should be noted at the outset that many members of the audience, particularly the students, came to Strong Auditorium that afternoon just to hear Ellison. Watching them file in to listen first to Hoyle and Jastrow was a little like watching street people preparing to sit through a prayer service before being allowed to eat.

But many students found themselves listening despite themselves: There were some thought-provoking and downright incredible ideas emanating from the rostrum.

Those who already knew of Hoyle, the first speaker, came excited to hear from this astronomical pioneer. For those who don't know: It was Hoyle who first forwarded the “Steady State” theory of the universe, which holds that matter and energy are continuously being created, and that the universe has no beginning and no end.

Most scientists now subscribe to the “Big Bang” theory, based in part on an expansion of the universe that has been widely observed. Hoyle, bless his soul, called this “a paradigm of cosmology.”

“The Big Bang does not relate to anything we have seen,” Hoyle said. “So far as we have been able to observe, the galaxy appears to be steady, and not evolutionary.”

But Hoyle didn't spend much time talking about the theory that made him famous. In fact, he probably brought it up only to appease the small but vocal group of “Steady State” fans in the audience (some observers spotted people holding placards that read, “If the universe is expanding, where is it going?”).

Instead, Hoyle talked about the relationship between astronomy and biology, two areas that he now views as inseparable. First, he took issue with Darwin's theories of evolution, which hold that natural selection allows organisms to evolve gradually over time. Hoyle said that evidence of this type of evolution is sketchy at best.

“No actual evolutionary evidence exists in the fossilized record.”

Evolution could have taken place, Hoyle admitted, but in fits and starts rather than along a smooth Darwinian line of development. (It used to be customary, he said, to explain the gaps in the fossil records as “divine intervention.”)

Today, Hoyle believes that genetic changes within an organism originate from outside the organism—from viruses. If this is true, though, we should be able to catch a genetic alteration as easily as we catch a cold. Humans and other life forms should change radically from one generation to the next. But we don't, thank goodness (“Oh, George, look, he's got your antlers...”).

Why not? Because, Hoyle says, humans and other animals don't get viruses from other animals. The viruses come from space. Yes, space.

Hoyle told us that new viruses enter the earth's atmosphere from outer space, where they have been dragged around the galaxy in the tiny tails of comets.

As evidence of the “viruses from space” theory, Hoyle pointed to patterns of seasonal illness around the world. According to Hoyle, viruses move from space into the upper stratosphere and only fall to earth during periods of huge exchanges of warm air, which rises, and cold air, which falls. Such exchanges usually occur in winter, and, as the hackers and the sniffers in the audience already knew, this is when most people contract viral illnesses like colds.

Jastrow: Freedom from “bodily prisons”

Hoyle's theory holds that since viruses fall from the air, they are not transmitted person-to-person. Whether you get sick—or genetically altered—“depends on where you happen to be, rather than whom you happen to meet,” he said. Your probability of getting sick isn't any higher in the city than in the country, he assured us.

And sure enough, with graphs and charts he called “histograms,” Hoyle showed us that people living in the pure air of the country were, in fact, slightly worse off than the huddled masses in the city.

Just how many viruses and bacteria descend on us in this way? According to Hoyle, thousands and thousands of pounds, every year, riding along on the tails of comets.

Naturally, January 12 was a windy, rainy day in Rochester. As Ellison remarked later, “If he's right, I'm not going outside ever again.”

If Hoyle's talk shook our confidence in the great out-of-doors, Jastrow's shook our confidence about our place in the whole universe. He made otherwise self-assured human beings feel very small indeed.

Author of Red Giants and White Dwarfs, a popular book detailing the birth and death of stars, Jastrow is the founder of the respected Goddard Institute for Space Sciences in New York City. He speaks plausibly, voice booming. In fact, this New York native sounds a lot like Big Apple Mayor Ed Koch.

He told us that the objectivity scientists strive for in their research does not prevent them from wondering, like the rest of us, “Who am I? How
Jastrow says that present-day humans will be “root stock for man’s successor.” He predicts that tomorrow’s humans will be like man, but with a larger brain and a higher intelligence. “Only one trend has held completely, throughout the evolutionary process,” he said, “and that is the trend toward greater intelligence.”

Eventually, Jastrow predicts, carbon-based life forms will phase out and silicon life forms will phase in. We always knew computers would take over someday. And in the next phase after that, Jastrow foresees, life forms will exist without “bodily prisons.”

At this point in the afternoon we thought we had heard it all. Viruses from comets; humans as computers. Could anything seem as mind-boggling as that to which we had recently been exposed? Predictably, Ellison gave it his best shot.

In some ways, Ellison picked up where Hoyle and Jastrow left off. But much more in the genre of the stand-up comic than the scientist-lecturer.

Following his introduction, he hopped onto the stage dressed in baggy white pants, black cotton jacket, brown shirt, red tie, and rose-tinted glasses. Grabbing the microphone from its stand, he began a patter that would take him to great verbal heights (and depths), as well as into the orchestra pit and up the aisles and into the audience.

Right off he told us that he had assured the moderator, graduate dean Jack Thomas, that he wouldn’t do anything outrageous. But Ellison also claimed that because Rochester’s morning newspaper had inadvertently left his name off its listings of the day’s program, he wasn’t really there. Thus, he said, he could do or say anything he pleased. As if he needed an excuse.

The audience quickly got the idea that if life were a football game, people like Hoyle and Jastrow would be doing the play-by-play, while Ellison provided the color commentary.

“I write stories that come in the wake of what these guys discover,” he said of the previous two speakers. “My stock in trade is silly dreams and wry fantasy.

“I’m the one who wonders, ‘In a world of duck à l’orange, can Burger King exist?’"

In his thirty-year career, Ellison has written forty-two books, a thousand stories, essays, articles, and newspaper columns, and a dozen motion pictures. He has written scripts for “Star Trek,” “The Twilight Zone,” and “The Alfred Hitchcock Show.”

He has also won numerous literary awards, including most recently the Silver Pen for Journalism from P.E.N., the international writer’s union. (He’s the kind of guy who commits bizarre acts like writing stories while sitting in the windows of bookstores, stories that later go on to win major literary prizes.)

Hoyle and Jastrow had been talking about the cosmos. Ellison began his talk with a discussion about television evangelists like Jerry Falwell and Oral Roberts. “People claim they have a ‘personal relationship with God,’” Ellison said. “Do they go bowling with God? Does God bring them croissants and coffee?”

Musing about Roberts’ threat that unless he got some “quick” money by March 1, he would be called to heaven, Ellison said, “God either exists or He doesn’t exist. Withhold your money from Oral Roberts and on March 1 we’ll find out.”

But Ellison’s main message to his audience was one that urged us to take advantage of our natural creativity. “Imagination is all any of us has to take us into the future,” he said.

Imagination indeed. A while later, Ellison asked, “How do we know dinosaurs weren’t plaid? After all, we never find the skins, we only find the bones.”

“New thoughts come to us a hundred times a day,” he continued. “But because we are conditioned not to make a scene, a great many ideas die aborning.”

Though Ellison’s theory on the creation of the universe didn’t differ vastly from Jastrow’s, he nonetheless took pains to differentiate himself from the previous speakers. “These two gentlemen deal with the unknowable,” he said, “and it drives them crazy not to know it.”

What is Ellison’s theory? “It’s the game of ‘what if?’ that it’s all about. It’s like the universe said ‘what if?’ — and there we were.”

Gary Stockman ’83 previously wrote for Rochester Review on what would have been the world’s longest crew race — had it lasted long enough.
Women have been non-persons long enough, artist Judy Chicago told her Rochester Conference audience. And then she told us what she’s been doing about it. Here’s one listener’s reaction.

There I stood, four months pregnant with my second child, staring up at images of mountainous, rainbow-colored bellies, breasts, and thighs—huge, tapestried visions of women giving birth to seas, stars, spiders, trees, rivers, babies, other women, the world. Color everywhere. Even an enormous, pitch-black, crocheted piece screamed color—and pain—to me.

“Yep, that’s what it’s like,” I thought.

The exhibit was Judy Chicago’s The Birth Project, on display at the Hartnett Gallery in Wilson Commons.

It was like nothing I had ever seen before. I liked it.

It occurred to me that this Judy Chicago was no shrinking violet. To those who would shrink from her images, I’d say: Look at it this way. Birth is something that happens every day—one of the most common, exciting, profound, mundane, simple, complex, happy, painful, familiar, mysterious, and fundamental facts of human existence. Battle and death have been depicted unsparingly on canvas. We’ve seen unending interpretations of loving, eating, working—but never the singular act of giving birth.

One visitor (male) had commented in the exhibition guest book: “The workmanship is incredible. The representations are unpalatable.”

My response to this assertion: What about glorifications of war and other carnage? Then again: Is it the business of art to be palatable?

I’d say she’s onto something.

I left the exhibit eager to find out more, but I wasn’t prepared for the impact of seeing—experiencing—this person.

On a Richter scale measuring jolts to the psyche, my first impression of Judy Chicago registered somewhere near that of her art.

On stage in Strong Auditorium, she is as intense and colorful as her work. Thick, shoulder-length, curly red hair. Black stretch pants tucked into black leather boots that hammer authoritatively across the floor. Tinted aviator glasses à la Steinem. A red top appliquéd with bold, bright flowers.

The image of a dyed-in-the-wool feminist. The Bella Abzug of art. Someone voluble enough, strong enough to pave the way for others to follow.

Sitting a couple of rows ahead of me, in the front row, is Rochester Times-Union reporter Sebby Wilson Jacobson. On this Tuesday night of the Rochester Conference, her advance story on Chicago’s lecture is a major feature in tonight’s paper.
Chicago, Jacobson wrote, is best known for “expressing distinctly female experiences and history in traditionally feminine media, such as china painting and needlepoint.”

But these are not traditionally feminine images. Jacobson is writing about, mind you, these vivid, richly textured breasts and thighs and genitalia.

“Her paintings, sculptures, and installations have been displayed in scores of galleries and museums throughout the world, where they’ve attracted record crowds and profits—and intense controversy,” wrote Jacobson.

No wonder. No Degas ballerinas here.

Her very name—Chicago—is a political statement. Originally Judy Gerowitz, she renamed herself in 1969 (at age thirty) after her hometown, “to divest my name of male dominance,” she says. She admits it was also a nickname that stuck: That’s what people in the “L.A. underground” used to call her because of her broad midwestern accent.

Who is this flamboyant personality standing up there before us (warming us up, cracking jokes like comedian Bette Midler)?

“Forceful and yet feminine,” I think, to borrow a phrase from her book, Through the Flower: My Struggle As a Woman Artist (Doubleday, 1973).

Also a perfectionist, no doubt: She immediately begins kvetching about the lighting. “Can’t we make it darker up here on the stage? There . . . What about the audience . . . I can’t see who I’m talking to . . . Is anybody there?”

There certainly is somebody there. About a thousand of us, in fact. All ages, a variety of colors, both sexes—but most of us with some kind of openness to her message. And as the lighting is made more to her liking, her message begins to move each of us—to anger or agreement, but never to apathy.

She opens with an anecdote, recalling a woman who stood up at a feminist meeting and confessed that she’d never been able to speak about menstruating—not to her best friend, not to anyone. Another woman had stood up and countered, “That’s your problem.”

“That’s not her problem, that’s our problem,” Chicago announces flatly.

“There are parts of women’s lives that are not recognized, not dealt with,” she explains. The fact of birth and the stories of women’s lives are “shrouded in myth, mystery, and secrecy.”

By telling our stories, by bringing them out into the open, we gain “solidarity and empowerment,” she tells us.

She speaks of one of her early efforts, Womanhouse, a 1971 project in which she organized dozens of women artists in the transformation of a seedy Los Angeles mansion into a feminist art exhibition. When it was finished, Womanhouse included a “menstruation bathroom” and a flesh-colored kitchen with breasts dotting the walls and ceiling—subjects “not usually considered appropriate for art,” she concedes, but which affirm the truths of women’s lives.

She states simply that she’s interested in the injustices that are done to the human being.

“As a woman, I was made to become a non-person. As a Jewish woman, I was made to become a non-person. And I feel that we lose a great deal of human potential that way.”

With that—and with a half-dozen bangle bracelets jangling on her arm as she maneuvers the mike—she launches into a slide presentation and discussion of her work.

“Birth is one of the most common, exciting, profound, mundane, happy, painful, familiar, mysterious, and fundamental facts of human existence.”

She starts with The Dinner Party, a massive triangular table, forty-eight feet on a side, set with handmade plates, place mats, and ceramic tiles celebrating thirty-nine women who have made a contribution to history.

Women’s history, that is. These were people she says she found “in the garbage can of history” and resurrected—pioneers and visionaries such as Mary Wollstonecraft, eighteenth-century feminist and author of A Vindication of the Rights of Women, who died giving birth to Mary Shelley, author of Frankenstein; Soujourner Truth, black abolitionist and feminist of the nineteenth century; Hatshepsut, the first woman pharaoh of the Egyptians; and contemporary author Doris Lessing.

The Dinner Party, Chicago tells us, “is a reinterpretation of the Last Supper from the point of view of those who have done the cooking.”

But the most famous—and infamous—aspect of this work is its sensual female imagery: The varying floral patterns handcrafted on the plates are, on second look, bold symbols of female genitalia. (“I used the flower as the symbol of femininity, as [Georgia] O’Keeffe had done,” Chicago writes in Through the Flower.)

But the shock of her images is ultimately one of recognition. These images are central to women’s lives—yet we’re seeing them portrayed in art for the first time. (Chicago quotes one student comment: “Shocking? What about the Washington monument?”)

While critics have called the vaginal motif “forced” and “obsessive,” Chicago’s work has attracted wide audiences.

Half a million people have seen The Dinner Party. It took five years, about a quarter of a million dollars, and some 250 ceramists, china painters, needleworkers, and other artisans to produce it.

Her unique style of working—a collective effort in which everyone who contributes is recognized publicly—comes from “the desire for people not to become non-persons,” she says. All of her exhibits—as in the one at Harnett Gallery—are accompanied by photos and stories depicting the work and the lives of the artisans behind each piece.

She tells us one of those stories—about Marjorie, a needleworker who had spent, in Chicago’s words, “forty years stitching crosses” on ecclesiastical robes (for men, it should be added), never once signing her own work. (“Imagine her surprise when, instead of stitching for a male God, she was stitching for the goddess!” Chicago jokes, to laughter from the audience.)

When Marjorie brought her completed work for The Dinner Party to Chicago’s studio, everyone agreed it was exquisitely beautiful (as it appears, in subtler form, on the screen on stage). And they told her so.

Now Marjorie is, apparently, a quiet, reserved woman. But subjected to this unexpected adulation, she began to cry.

“In forty years, no one has ever said anything about my work!”
I repeat: Chicago is onto something. What is the value of "women's work"? What is the value of a life's work? Do embroidery, crochet, weaving, and macramé have their place in the world of art? If not, then how do you classify this ability to create such striking images?

Chicago has something to say about this, too.

"When I was in art school, if you walked down the hall from the sculpture studio and into ceramics — gasp! — you'd become a crafts person. And if you were in painting and you picked up a needle — ack! — you'd had a sex change as well as a status change!"

So, as she helped resurrect women leaders from "the garbage can of history," she may have helped resurrect art forms as well. It all depends on your point of view.

Now, about The Birth Project. Because it was, finally, this version of creation that brought us all here in the first place.

She tells us she made a number of discoveries thanks to The Dinner Party. She found she had the ability to design for needlework; she knew she had more to say about women and their lives; and she was well aware that The Dinner Party had produced a huge response.

But she decided, for her next project, to take the process out of the studio. And she needed help, because she didn't know how to sew. (One of the reasons she married her third husband, photographer Donald Woodman, is that he did, she says.)

More to the point, she tells us, she was interested in birth as a metaphor for creation. And she found there were virtually no images of birth anywhere in art throughout history.

"It always gripped me, the idea of a male God reaching out with a finger and creating — man.

"I mean, that is just not how it happened, folks," she says.

The Birth Project is her attempt to set the record straight. In this undertaking Chicago — who has never given birth herself — has created a series of eighty-five fiber wall hangings that explore the animality, the emotions, and the myths of childbirth. She estimates that some 250,000 people in areas as far away as Juneau, Alaska, have seen one of the five Birth Project shows now in circulation. (One of them was the show in the Hartnett Gallery.)

As she flashes on the screen the images I know so well — both literally and figuratively — she describes the creation of this monumental work. Woven into the fabric of her talk are stories of women's lives and commitments — multicolored impressions of those who stitched, loomed, knotted, crocheted, and appliquéd Chicago's visions of birth and creation. She describes them as "ordinary women with extraordinary talents."

This work begins to remind me of the play Quilters, in which quilts become pictures — metaphors — of women's lives. And as I sit here listening to her talk, I recall my parents' friend who walked out on the play, presumably because he'd heard enough graphic talk about menstruation and childbirth.

But, as I look around tonight, the men in Strong Auditorium are hanging in there.

One of them, the business editor of the Rochester Democrat & Chronicle, would later write of the program this way:

"Chicago said simply that if people are allowed to express themselves in their work, they will do a better job.

"Sound familiar? Possibly like management by consensus and quality circles? Those techniques pale beside Chicago's vision of work and society.

"The support that women give each other will improve their own lot and eventually release men from the awful burden of power over others, Chicago believes . . . .

"In Judy Chicago I hear the message of lower-income working mothers in need of child care, and of middle-class business women in Rochester calling for more women on corporate boards. Feminism is the strongest, most constructive force for change in our world. No business can ignore it."

Something you wouldn't have read on the business page fifteen years ago. I like to think it's a sentiment you'll read more of thanks to women like Judy Chicago. But back to her talk.

The Birth Project took five years and 150 needleworkers to create. Perhaps the most prodigious effort (854,993 stitches) was put forth by Dolly Kaminski of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. Working four hours a day on a table set up in her living room, she spent four years producing the unforgettable twenty-foot piece known as "Birth." The image — pitch-black, in delicate filet crochet — is of a screaming woman in the throes of labor. Waves of pain and energy radiate from her vast body and echo in shadows on the wall.

The technique and craftsmanship of these works are as impressive as the images themselves.

As she shows on the screen a detail of an embroidered flower that blends imperceptibly from lavender to white, Chicago describes how this was done. A strand of embroidery floss has eighteen threads; the needleworker begins with solid lavender, and then strips one thread away, substituting a white thread; more stitches are made, then another lavender thread is stripped away and substituted with white; more stitches are completed and another lavender thread is stripped away — and so on until the stitches are pure white.

I hear murmurs of appreciation from behind me in the audience.

Some critics have not been as appreciative. Reviewer Gerrit Henry wrote in the November 1984 issue of Art in America: "What we have here are
On stage in Strong Auditorium, Chicago is as intense and colorful as her work. Battle and death, she declared, have been depicted endlessly and unsparingly on canvas, but the fact of birth has historically been "shrouded in myth, mystery, and secrecy."

Another work, *The Shadow of the Handgun*, pictures a man aggressively pointing a finger, which becomes a gun barrel firing blood.

"This is what I see whenever I turn on television," she says quietly. "This is terrorism to me. I cannot bear it."

Another work, *The Rainbow Man*, shows a man offering a woman the rainbow. The woman is captivated—and victimized—by her need and his false promise.

"Male power has gone out of control," Chicago says. "Masculinity as it has been defined is leading us to the brink of destruction.

"I've often thought that if Reagan and Gorbachev had put their heads on the table at Reykjavik and wept and said, 'We've made a mess of this world. What can we do?' some progress could be made."

Her talk ends on this blue note. I would guess that many men in the audience feel—and many who read this will feel—miscast in the role of victimizer. And many indeed are.

It's unsettling, but it's Chicago's style to stir up unsettling feelings.

So why did I go home exhilarated? And why did my beleaguered husband have to listen for hours to a fervent analysis of everything I saw and heard?

Chicago's friend, writer Anais Nin, explains it in her introduction to *Through the Flower*. She writes of the book itself, but I think her words apply to all of Chicago's work:

"She shows the way; she shows the tools and the personal integrity and persistence required. She admits her moments of confusion, and weakness, but she also demonstrates the moments of endurance, spiritedness. In fact, it is her spirit that infuses ... with an energy that is contagious. ... Both [her] life-giving energy and [her] broad vision will give birth to woman's pride in herself."

I've figured out what Chicago is onto: the truth. ■

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A staff member in the University Public Relations office, Denise Bolger Koomat last appeared in Rochester Review as author of the article on radio station WRUR.

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simplistic reversals of the Bible's creation myth. Chicago has proved, once again, that women can be as dogmatic and unanalytical as men. What she has yet to prove is her claim on the title of artist—a sacred title, whether male, female, or neuter."

A kinder review in the *Arkansas Gazette* in 1983 said that although some of the tapestries "give a wonderfully cosmic view of birth," the exhibit "seems to sell" viewers on the "philosophy attached to it rather than its art."

Critics or no critics, Chicago has pressed on.

She relates that after *The Birth Project*, completed in 1985, she went through another transition.

"Women are either love objects or hate objects. I said to myself, 'Chicago, women are not the problem.'"

And so, in her newest work, she has turned to what she views as the real problem: men who are "crippled by the need to control." In her newest pieces, called *Powerplay*, she has returned to making art on her own.

Once again, her vision is distinctly personal. And once again, she is breaking new ground.

Now the audience is quieter, perhaps because we don't know how to respond to these new works. I am unprepared for the strength of the emotions in what I am seeing.

There before us, in incongruously soft pastels, are works depicting deception, violence, agony, callousness—all perpetrated by the male of the species. While in my angrier moments I have growled similar opinions *sotto voce*, still, the images take me by surprise.

One painting, called *Passing on Nature*, portrays man's rapacity towards his environment, showing a giant of a man urinating on hills, trees, and valleys.

"Someone said to me, 'These images are repulsive.' And I said, 'Not as repulsive as what they represent,'" Chicago remarks to scattered applause.
How do you revolutionize public attitudes toward human sexuality? Very conservatively—as conference participant William H. Masters has demonstrated in the forty-four years since he graduated from Rochester’s medical school.

In the middle of his med student days, a young William H. Masters found himself in the spot that sooner or later all would-be physicians find themselves in: the tooth-grinding decision about how you want to spend the rest of your working life—the choice of a medical specialty.

But Masters suffered an additional complication. He wanted to concentrate in an area that hardly had an adequate name, much less a course list attached to it. In the America of 1941, how do you prepare yourself to specialize in the study of human sexuality?

And if you did manage it, what would you call yourself? A “sex doctor”?

Masters interrupted his studies to travel from Rochester to Baltimore. There, at Johns Hopkins, was his former professor, Dr. George W. Corner, who a year earlier had left the medical school to direct the Carnegie Institution’s Department of Embryology at Hopkins.

“With mouth shut, eyes open,” as he recalls, Masters listened as the older man paced his living room floor and thought out loud about what sort of person could succeed at this infant science. Given the strictures of the time, Corner concluded, the sex researcher would have to be a male with some age on him to convey a certain image of graybeard authority. He would also have to have made his mark first in some other area of medical research. Psychiatry and obstetrics/gynecology were the two possibilities that came to mind.

“I knew I wouldn’t learn anything about sex from psychiatry. But I thought I might at least learn something about female anatomy from OB/GYN,” Masters said last January. He had returned to Rochester, for the first time since earning his M.D.,
to participate in the Rochester Conference.

Almost a half-century after the conversation with Corner, he had also returned, of course, as the front half of Masters and Johnson, names practically synonymous in our day with sex research and therapy.

Contemplating Masters today, as he addresses an audience in Hubbell Auditorium, is to be reminded of what might be called "The First Law of Flaubert (the novelist who was himself no mean hand when it came to observing sexual behavior): If you are to be radical in your work, you must appear to be totally conventional in your life.

As Masters moves to the podium, only a slight hesitation in his gait suggesting his seventy-one years, he presents the same figure now as he did in 1966, when his public life began with the publication of Human Sexual Response: Severely plain black trousers, boxy fifties-style gray sports jacket, topped by the same stingy-width black bow tie slicing the collar of the starched white shirt. The fringe of white hair around the pate frames the round face, the complexion of which is almost jarringly healthy in its ruddiness, like a baby fresh from the bath. Masters could be mistaken for the genial pharmacist who has known your family forever. Until you come to the eyes. They don't twinkle. Deep-set and penetrating, they miss nothing; they have seen long and hard.

"Not a man or woman in this room has ever had the privilege of living in a culture that accepted sex as a natural function," he began his remarks on January 14, sounding the central concept of his work that has remained constant over the years. Myths, misconceptions, and dogma have so clouded access to "our best means of nonverbal communication" that fully half of us have sexual problems requiring professional help, he told us.

Unsettling words, indeed, and as much so today as twenty-one years ago, when Masters and Virginia Johnson, his wife and colleague, first brought to our attention the results of their research into the facts of human sexual arousal.

Never before had people and their sexual activities been as closely and completely monitored under laboratory conditions. A staggering 10,000 sexual episodes by 382 women and 312 men were observed over a ten-year period, and the report of the research in Response drew a whirlwind of attention.

Today Masters calls it "the most purchased, least read book of the century." Readers expecting titillation were met by some of the driest, most clinical, and most dispassionate prose ever to find its way to the best-seller list.

"We tried purposely to make it as obtuse as possible, a physiology text aimed at the trained professional in the field," Masters says. The book had been carefully pruned of emotive language and value judgments.

"If you are to be radical in your work, you must appear to be totally conventional in your life."

Yet many were put off and some outraged. Masters' and Johnson's methods were decried as "too mechanistic" and even "dehumanizing." And the usual shouts of "immorality" were heard from the usual quarters. But others were soon to realize the importance of the work.

If Albert Kinsey's landmark accumulation of sociological data had "done for sex what Christopher Columbus had done for geography," as it was once put, then Masters and Johnson had become the cartographers of this brave new world. Added to our knowledge base of human sexuality was not only what people claimed to do and what they thought about it, but what they actually did and what happened when they did it.

Four years later, the companion volume, Human Sexual Inadequacy, was published, and that muted much of the criticism. By describing a method for treating sexual dysfunctions that was both workable and humane, it showed that Masters and Johnson had always had a wider purpose in mind. Masters recalls that "we could have released either text first, since both were based on parallel studies that began in 1954. But we thought it necessary to release Response first to establish the informational basis of authority."

Since the second book made it clear that the researchers were motivated by compassion and had never intended sex to be separated from the entire human personality, reversing the order of publication would have made for better public relations. The Masters and Johnson way made for better science.

Through it all, their appearances in the media served to calm a collective nervousness that we tend to feel toward our scientists: We want the information but we often distrust the motives of the messenger. The sixties and seventies were talk-show days for the pair, and as the Merv Griffins, who seem to serve as mediators of new knowledge, breathed a sigh of relief, so did we.

The settled and mature way Masters and Johnson handled themselves made the message more palatable and our reaction to it less skittish. In those days, Masters was at pains to describe himself as "a church-going Episcopalian," and as "a bit on the conservative side." Clearly, here were not madly obsessive, comic-strip scientists who had smugly presented us with the results of a pelvic Manhattan Project. The demeanor of Masters and Johnson buffered the touchiness of the subject matter. At the same time they brought the news, much of it profoundly disturbing, they also brought comfort and reassurance.

"The rule of thumb at the Masters and Johnson Institute is to wait a minimum of ten years before the release of findings. We don't believe in publish or perish. There can be no hurry in science, especially when dealing with such a controversial field of study," Masters says.

But the Masters and Johnson byline has been steadily productive over the years: The Pleasure Bond in 1974, Homosexuality in Perspective in 1979, two volumes on Ethical Issues in Sex Therapy in 1977 and 1980, the Textbook of Sexual Medicine in 1979, and just last year, On Sex and Human Loving, a reworking of the textbook for the general reader and an update on the most current findings in the field.

Two characteristics of the man have stood him well in a long public career.

First, Masters absolutely refuses to be drawn into discussions of a myriad of topics only tangentially connected to his subject. Californians were surprised in 1978 when Masters and
Johnson visited their state during the uproar over Proposition 6, a ballot measure that would have cut into political rights of homosexuals. While maintaining that “homosexuality is a natural expression of sexuality,” they refused to comment on the specific political question. “We are just not qualified to speak to the matter,” Masters told the press then.

By confining his public pronouncements to his area of expertise, he avoids being set up as a kind of universal sage who is expected to comment on everything from the virtues of Vitamin C to the existence of God.

Secondly, as he says, “I long since learned not to answer criticism. Once begun, you’ll never get anything else done.” He cites Kinsey’s sad end as a case in point. He was unlucky enough to publish Sexual Behavior in the Human Female in the midst of the McCarthyite yahooism of 1953. Kinsey was hounded by political devils, but the great researcher made matters worse for himself by compulsively trying to answer every critic, large or small, responsible or petty. Kinsey’s fate was bitterness and near-paranoia. In contrast, Masters never rises to the bait, even if for a time his critics will have geese be swan, and swan be geese.

“You must have faith in the scientific method, and in the means of scientific inquiry. Eventually the truth will come out,” he says.

He is not, however, blandly patient with his own profession’s slow acceptance of sexual medicine. “Not until 1960 was such a course included in a medical school curriculum,” he points out. And although he has seen improvement over the years, he notes that there are still three major medical schools in this country that refuse to teach it to their students.

This avoidance, he says, can lead to some pretty odd diagnostic situations. He tells of a time when he and Johnson looked into the gastrointestinal ward of a teaching hospital. Out of the one hundred ulcer patients they examined, at least nineteen were afflicted with various sexual problems. But their medical histories showed that no examining physician had asked them about their sex lives—with one exception: In the margin of one chart, a third-year resident had scrawled, “Says he is impotent.” The reluctance to entertain the idea that chronic impotence might be a contributing cause of ulcers seems like a violation of common sense to the layman, but Masters was unsurprised. Institutional medicine takes on the coloration of the culture, he says, and until that culture comes to grips with sex as a natural function, “sexual medicine will always be the newest infant on the block. We have a long way to go.”

"I have long since learned not to answer criticism.
Once begun, you'll never get anything else done."

If the culture continues to spin off “myths and misconceptions” about sex, Masters is bent on knocking them down. In the matter of geriatric sex, for example, we have somehow been taught that there comes a time to put all that behind us, that “aches and pains are our invitation to bow out sexually.” Not so, says Masters.

"Physiological responses change with age, but they need not ever disappear. All that older men and women need to continue to enjoy sex are reasonably good health, and an interested and interesting partner."

The insistence on sex as a natural function—an appetite like that for food and drink, that begins with birth and ends only with critical illness or death—amounts to a core principle in his understanding of his subject. If sex is natural, in the fullest sense of the word, then the sex therapist should adopt toward it the same attitude physicians customarily hold toward digestion, circulation, and other physiological phenomena. The therapist’s role is not so much to teach as to “remove stumbling blocks and other impediments to a natural expression.”

Masters is tolerant of the sex therapists of the air who have succeeded in setting up a small industry in this country by dispensing sex advice on radio and television. Skeptical about the quality of the information they impart, he nonetheless sees them as performing a service “in just making people more comfortable with the subject.”

Parents of pubescent children can also take comfort from his view that they need not worry overmuch about their own qualifications as sex educators. Far more important than getting the facts of life right in every detail, he says, are attitudes toward sex taught by example. If outward physical signs of affection are naturally part of a family’s communication, that will go a long way toward making sex therapy unnecessary. After all, “it is the business of the Masters and Johnson Institute,” he says, “to go out of business.”

To mark his return to Rochester, Masters was presented with a “Distinguished Alumni Award.” As a symbol, it suggests that it is not too early to consider the impact of his work. Sex therapy as a specialty was virtually unknown before Masters and Johnson; today there are thousands of sex therapists, two organizations to certify them, and a number of professional journals to keep track of their work.

But the Masters influence goes far beyond the profession. Ignorance of our own sexual selves, confusion over our proper roles in sexual activity, and fear of responsibility and choice—all add up to an abdication of power over our sexual lives. Myth-makers and dogmatists of every stripe will always rush in to fill the vacuum. Masters has created the means to topple these usurpers, and make the loving partners themselves their own sexual legislators.

Thomas Fitzpatrick is a free-lance writer who more usually writes fictional tales of mystery and suspense.
Explaining Nature’s Spandrels

By Jan Fitzpatrick

It's comfortable to think of evolution as a straightforward case of onward and upward. But, as paleontologist Stephen Jay Gould points out, that doesn't take into account the often fortuitous turnings of life's quirky pathways.

What does the distant future of evolution hold for our race? Will we become a people with hugely swollen heads, scrawny necks, and puny bodies? All brains and no brawn?

This question and variations on it is The Question that Stephen Jay Gould can count on somebody asking wherever he goes.

The simple answer, says the Harvard paleontologist and latter-day defender of Darwin and evolution, is that this big-head-and-tiny-toe stuff is nonsense; we shouldn't necessarily expect anything to happen, evolutionarily speaking. But more on that later.

Just asking the question implies an expectation of some linear progress in evolution—an interpretation, Gould confidently states, no professional paleontologist would assert. But he acknowledges that the question's persistence reveals just how hard it is for us to look at the subject of evolution without a veil of prejudice, hopes, and fears clouding what we see.

In the talk he delivered toward the close of the Rochester Conference on Creation, Gould mounted a fresh effort to confront listeners with those oh-so-human biases that muddle our understanding of the pathways of evolution.

But wouldn't you know it, as soon as Gould had concluded his talk, a man rose from his seat in crowded Strong Auditorium to ask a question. It was The Question all over again.

Gould now has spent half his life making the arcane subject matter of Darwinian evolution accessible to Harvard undergraduates and to a wider reading public through his essays for Natural History and Discover magazines, and best sellers such as The Flamingo's Smile, The Panda's Thumb, and Ever Since Darwin.

You might suppose the forty-five-year-old Gould has grown weary of answering this tiresome question, or others that stamp the questioner as a newcomer to the field.

He gave no sign of it then, or earlier in the afternoon when he began his
talk. As he waited for the moderator to introduce him, he looked boyishly chipper, though gray flecks are beginning to mottle his hair. He even sported a necktie adorned with tiny images of *Rhamphorhynchus* (sounds like ramblerinkus), a flying pterosaur of the Late Jurassic Period.

Taking center stage, Gould paced briskly, cracked wise, talked fast—after all, he was trying to cover in a single afternoon evolutionary processes that spanned the last 600 million years. A powerful sense of calling seemed to infuse his presentation: Gould is that rare breed among American academics, the scientist who communicates with a general audience. It is an honorable calling; honorable enough for Galileo, who spread the news of science beyond universities and the Church by writing not in Latin, the language of the learned, but in Italian, the language of the people.

In reviewing the parade of life on earth for his audience, Gould revisited themes familiar to readers of his books and essays. He spoke of how we wax so rhapsodic over the present utility of a thing—perhaps the perfection of a gull’s wing in flight—that we hurtle headlong toward the wrong conclusions about its historical origins; and of how so we marvel over examples of optimal design in organisms that we fail to notice the quirky pathways evolution mostly follows.

One by one, Gould took on these misconceptions. He addressed our human tendency to see order and good design in nature, and to infer from it the hand of the divine at work: The prospect of singing in the conference’s performance of Haydn’s *Creation* (see page 10) sweetened his invitation to Rochester, Gould allowed, but for him, the works of nature hardly reflect “the glory of God,” as a phrase from the eighteenth-century musical masterwork exults.

To see evolution as a ladder of progress that reached its pinnacle in the appearance of humans is a view Gould emphatically rejects. The metaphor for evolution that he prefers is that of a many-branched bush: “Look. Eighty percent of animal species are insects. They’re doing very well; they’re going to outlive us. So humans are just a little twig on a gigantic bush of evolution; they’re not a terminal direction of evolution.”

Thus humbled, we must accept two other “terrible truths of Darwinism,” Gould says. One, that the order we celebrate in nature arises only as a side product—an incidental happenstance—to the real business of what propels evolution: the struggle of organisms for their individual reproductive success. Two, that the direction of evolutionary change is quirky and unpredictable. Referring to the much-publicized hypothesis that the impact of a meteorite or an asteroid caused the dinosaurs’ extinction, which, in turn, led to a burst of evolution in mammals, Gould says we quite literally have “to thank our lucky stars for being here.”

Nature doesn’t observe tidy rules of order that appeal to human sensibility; nature teems with jury-rigged solutions and sloppy redundancies. An example that Gould loves so well that it inspired the title of one of his books is the panda’s thumb.

Pandas are descendants of carnivores, yet they spend most of their waking days stripping the leaves off bamboo and eating the young shoots. On a trip to the Washington zoo to see the pandas, Gould watched in awe as the animals displayed amazing dexterity at stripping the leaves. They seemed to pass the stalks between an apparently flexible thumb and the remaining fingers. But Gould recalled that an opposable thumb was supposed to be the hallmark of humans and their primate forebears; carnivores’ paws were supposed to be more suited to running, clawing, and scratching.

On closer inspection, Gould counted six digits in all. And on even closer inspection of the professional literature, he discovered a monograph on the giant panda that explained the puzzle. The panda’s “thumb” was really no thumb at all, but rather an extension of the radial sesamoid bone, a component of the wrist. “If God had wanted to design a creature from scratch for stripping leaves off bamboo, He wouldn’t have done it this way—the panda looks like it’s wearing mittens—but it’s good enough. It’s all that was available to the panda, given its previous evolutionary history, and the commitment of the anatomical first digit to its functional role in history.”

Of course, Gould concedes, there are some magnificent examples of “optimal design” in nature, such as insects who so closely resemble leaves that they are all but invisible to their predators. But these optimal solutions—though they are the favorite textbook exemplars—do not best show how evolution works most of the time.

Usually evolution proceeds by a sloppy kind of creativity, Gould says.
Organisms are typically a concatenation of odd parts, originally made for other functions. The bones of the human ear have a history that stretches back to the gill arches of primitive fish. Wings couldn’t always fly; in earlier stages of development, before the proto-wings grew large and strong enough for flight, they may have helped the protobirds regulate temperature.

Yet when humans contemplate stunning examples of form and function like the gull’s wing, they too often confuse their current utility with historical origins. “We see a good fit of form to function and say, ‘Aha—now I know why that’s there.’”

To make the point emphatic, Gould produces slides of the interior of a dome in St. Mark’s Cathedral in Venice: Humans don’t apply the same prejudices to architectural features of buildings that they do in interpreting adaptations of organisms. Where huge arches meet the domed ceiling, there are tapering triangular spaces that have been lushly decorated in gold mosaics. These tapering triangles are called spandrels, an architectural term for the odd spaces that are the leftovers of the central design.

The magnificent ornamentation, some architectural historians claim, more than the cathedral’s overall design or size, is the reason for St. Mark’s prominence among the world’s great cathedrals. Yet Gould says we wouldn’t argue that the spandrels were the reason for building the dome that way; they are clearly there as a side consequence of the fact that the architect wanted to mount a dome on arches.

Yet in nature, “spandrels,” or the side consequences of a primary adaptation, may come eventually to be of far greater consequence than the need that generated the primary adaptation in the first place.

This is not an easy concept to grasp, so Gould illustrates with his favorite example, the human brain. He holds the conventional view that the human brain got large because natural selection must have favored increased mentality. Surely a bigger brain helped early man hunt or gather food in a more efficient way. But most of what we use our brains for today, indeed most of what defines our essential humanity, arose only as a byproduct of the survival value of a bigger brain.

So the ability to create great works of art, poetry, or music (not to mention the ability to imagine sweeping scientific theories like evolution) does not reflect any primary adaptation to an environmental “need.”

Gould clarifies with an analogy: “Suppose I have a computer in my factory to issue paychecks. That’s the only reason it’s there. But by virtue of its structure, it can do all sorts of other things—perhaps factor-analyze my data. That’s not why it’s there, but by virtue of its structure, its spandrels are vastly more important and numerous than the adaptive value of the design itself.”

Nature’s seeming drive for keeping its options open, for preserving flexibility along evolution’s pathways, is evident once again in an instance where humans serve as the most spectacular example. Evolution can work on developmental timing, can slow down the rates of process, in order to extend that most malleable part of existence, youth. And that is just what happened as humans evolved from their primate ancestors.

“\textbf{The order we celebrate in nature arises only as a side product—an incidental happenstance—of the real business that propels evolution.}”

Compared with other primates, humans have a very long gestation period, an extended childhood, and a longer lifespan. Side by side, the infant skulls of a human and a chimpanzee look astonishingly similar. But on the way to adulthood, the chimp’s skull changes dramatically; the relative size of the cranial vault shrinks, the jaw elongates. By comparison, the adult human skull retains much more of its childlike shape. “A slowdown in developmental rate where sexual maturation doesn’t occur until the second decade of life seems not to make sense, given the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,” says Gould. “But it does make sense for a learning animal.”

On such a note, Gould wound up his whirlwind tour of the evolution of life on earth, and entertained questions from the audience.

To the man who asked what was going to happen in the future evolution of human beings, Gould explained why—apart from whatever consequences arise from genetic engineering—he thought little or nothing would happen. “Most species evolve when they branch into two, rather than by wholesale transformation of the main group,” he said, and this branching usually requires isolation. Yet humans are five billion strong on this planet, and “have a terrible tendency to interbreed wherever they go.” More to the point, perhaps, is that the rates of Darwinian change are slow, compared with cultural and political change, that they’re not likely to be of any consequence. In body and brain, Gould reminds us, we are Cro-Magnon men and women.

As the afternoon light faded, the moderator took the stage, pronounced the Rochester Conference at an end save for Sunday’s performance of Haydn’s Creation, and most of the crowd drifted outdoors into the brisk January air.

But Gould was in no hurry. Taking a seat in the center front row, he was quickly surrounded by a small throng of questioners eager to sustain the discussion of life’s quirky pathways on earth.

Up on stage, the technical crew packed away the video equipment and disassembled the spidery network of wires and cords that had amplified voices throughout the week. Lost in animated talk, Gould and his admirers paid them no heed. He was doing what he seemed to like best: discussing the marvels of creation with listeners who share his wonder and joy at the spectacle. ■

Jan Fitzpatrick, the University’s public information coordinator, is the author of last year’s Rochester Review article on “Garbage Trucks, Jelly Beans, and a Ride in a B-52.”
Discoveries for the Next Generation

By Margaret Bond

The 1987 Rochester Conference was not the first to bear that name. It had a most distinguished predecessor.

By felicitous coincidence, the week after the 1987 Rochester Conference closed, The New Yorker carried an article by Jeremy Bernstein that made reverent mention of the Rochester Conference of 1954 — an apt reminder of the current conference's distinguished namesake.

In 1950, Robert E. Marshak, then head of the University's physics department and later president of the City University of New York, organized the first International Conference on Theoretical High Energy Physics. It was the beginning of an annual series later to be known simply as “The Rochester Conference.”

These sessions, as Bernstein remarked in his New Yorker article, “brought together the best people from all over the world in high-energy and elementary-particle physics. Invitations to participate . . . were highly prized and were very hard to come by.”

A pioneer in the area of high-energy physics, Rochester in 1935 built one of the earliest cyclotrons, and for a period after World War II a second Rochester machine was the world's largest post-war atom smasher.

Eventually, the costs of high-energy research exceeded the resources of any one university, and the great national and international laboratories were established. By 1960, when the last Rochester Conference was held at the University, the size and scope of the sessions had so grown that its sponsorship had been taken over by the International Union of Pure and Applied Physics, and its location was being rotated among the leading research centers in Europe, the U.S.S.R., and the United States.

That last conference opened with a message of greeting from President Eisenhower. Among its 354 participants from thirty countries were eight Nobel Prize-winners and — a novelty at the height of the Cold War — a delegation of twenty-eight Soviet scientists. (The Russians were given a tour of a downtown department store, where, it was breathlessly reported, one practical physicist bought “thirty pairs of nylon panties.”)

When it was all over, the delegates at that 1960 River Campus conference had heard sixty invited papers and another 200 “contributed papers,” had taxed the capacity of every lecture hall on campus, and had commandeered such necessities as eighteen tape recorders (almost, in those days, as much of a novelty as Russians), 5,000 recording disks, and (it was also breathlessly reported) 360 wine glasses.

At its conclusion, Nobel Prize-winner Werner Heisenberg from Munich's Max Planck Institute remarked: “We have certainly learned a lot of things. We could discuss problems that were in dispute and we could learn from those discussions. This conference has contributed very much to the progress of our science.”

To this, fellow Nobelist I. I. Rabi, looking ahead to an exciting future, added: “Nature is infinite in its subtleties. It is very original and often turns out to be quite different from what we supposed. It seems to me there will always be great things for the next generation to discover.”

Margaret Bond is editor of Rochester Review.
Exciting, Controversial, and Valuable
By Ann Scheuermann '87

Rochester Conference was planned as an inviting option for the University's entire "extended family"—students, faculty and staff, alumni, and members of the surrounding Rochester community. But it was the students who were envisioned as perhaps the principal beneficiaries. So what did they think?

To ski or not to ski?
That was the question plaguing Rochester undergraduates deciding whether or not to attend the Rochester Conference the week before Spring Term began.

Was it worth it to sacrifice an extra week of ski slopes, home cooking, and cable TV for a week of delving into aspects of creation with renowned and controversial experts who promised to advance thought and enhance appreciation?

For those who chose "Creation" over vacation, the answer was overall an enthusiastic "Yes!"

Reactions to "Creation" were many and varied. But we agreed that Rochester Conference offered at least something for everyone—and for many of us, much more.

It was both an exciting and a humbling experience to listen to someone like Rollo May, somebody you had actually studied in psychology class. Or the famous paleontologist Stephen Jay Gould, somebody you had recently read about in Rolling Stone magazine. And then there was the sex expert Dr. William Masters—granted most everyone knew of him, but only a few of us were aware that he used to be a fellow University of Rochester student.

While some of us were enjoying the purely intellectual aspects of the conference week (and collecting autographs along the way), others had further, more concrete objectives in mind. One of my friends, who's interested in going into genetic counseling, says she felt as though the entire week had been created specifically for her.

Students planning on careers in business or politics somehow got themselves out of bed every morning for the Presidential Seminars, hopeful for advice, encouragement, and perhaps even a job connection.

Sci-fi fans contemplating the week's marathon movie menu believed they were being given a glimpse of what Trekkie heaven might be like.

And many of us took advantage of a whole week without classes to run errands, beat the book-buying rush, and even clean out our popcorn bowls so as to start off the new semester right.

Student opinion, of course, varied on the content of the lectures, the platform performance of the speakers, and even on the motivation behind the conference.

Some students, always skeptical and with last year's name-change controversy still fresh in mind, worried aloud that the Rochester Conference might be more of a public relations gesture than a true celebration of creation. But there were others who found nothing wrong with using the conference as a means of attracting attention to the University.

As Karen Benjamin '90 put it: "When PR is done in a manner like this, the students really can't lose. You get to take part in the activities offered, and the school you chose to attend not only looks better, it becomes better."

For many of us, the controversial character of the topics and the challenges they raised were what really made it worthwhile. Lectures—all in one week—on abortion, in-vitro fertilization, and communication with extra-terrestrial beings prompted us to re-evaluate previously held opinions.

Passing a group of students, I overheard one of them, a freshman, offering a summing up: "It made us think about things we'd never had to think about before. When somebody asked if you agreed with the views expressed, you couldn't just say, 'Oh, I don't know.' You felt you really had to consider the question."

"Creation" or vacation—those who chose the former, with a few quibbles, were happy with their decision. Many of us left the conference with a deeper understanding of ourselves and our ability to create.

Finally, nearly all of us closed out the week feeling that those who had chosen not to attend had missed something exciting, controversial—and valuable.

Ann Scheuermann, an English major from Ramsey, New Jersey, spent last semester as an intern in the University Public Relations office. She says she would have attended the conference even if she hadn't assigned her to cover it.
Courtroom drama

The acting was so-so, the plot was nothing new, and the set, although authentic, was uninspired.

But this production aimed to teach—not to entertain.

First-year medical student Don Hess sat stiffly in the witness stand, methodically reciting the findings of an autopsy he supposedly had performed on a victim of rape and murder.

The autopsy was routine, he said—one of 600 or so in his ten-year career as a deputy medical examiner.

But the play-acting “medical examiner,” who had to make up his own lines, lost his composure in response to rigorous questioning from the defense attorney and blurted out, “I forgot whether I forgot to put it in the report.”

And the witness who preceded him, role-playing as a surgical resident, got so rattled he declared a person can’t bleed from two wounds at the same time.

These students were appearing at a mock trial in a real courtroom, in a dry run of a drama they may participate in many times during their professional careers. Repeated annually with a new scenario and a new cast of characters, the mock trial is part of a required course in community medicine that helps students learn how to be credible witnesses when they are called upon for expert testimony.

It’s a tough lesson. Participants are given only a week to prepare. Hess and his “expert-witness” classmates—who took the roles of the surgical resident and the nurse who cared for the victim the night she died, the pathologist who performed the autopsy, and the psychiatrists who examined the defendant—had to become familiar with the procedures, and tests pertinent to their assumed medical professions. And then in the face of grueling—and sometimes bullying—examination they had to present their testimony coolly, precisely, and believably.

Packing the courtroom, other students took the roles of the defendant, jury members, and spectators.

The students may have been acting, but the demonstration of how things work in court was authentic. Two “for real” lawyers were the prosecuting and defending attorneys, and Judge William H. Bristol ’67, whose courtroom it was, played himself.

Aside from aplomb in the face of cross-examination, students also learned the value of keeping careful records. “Since most criminal cases aren’t brought to trial for months or years, we learned that precise record-keeping is necessary,” notes Gordon Moore, one of the first-year students who participated. “Not only do we have to keep accurate records of the tests and the procedures performed, but we also have to keep notes on our thoughts leading up to a decision, the reasons for the decision, and then on the decision itself.”

At the end of the three-hour trial, the jury sided with the prosecution and pronounced the defendant guilty of murder and rape.

The drama concluded, the convicted murderer joined the courtroom spectators, witnesses, and jurors on a bus ride back to the Medical Center and reality—taking with them some valuable insights into our legal system.

Sincerely, A. Lincoln

Everybody knows Abraham Lincoln scribbled the Gettysburg Address on the backs of old envelopes. Seems this kind of writing paper was a habit with Lincoln, and the University libraries have the examples to prove it.

The back-of-the-envelope notes—scrawled strategies for pursuing the Civil War—are among a collection of Lincolniana, formal letters, jotted notes, memoranda, and telegrams, sent by Lincoln to his secretary of state, William Henry Seward. There were more than eighty such messages, and Seward saved them all.

Eventually they passed to the Fred L. Emerson Foundation of Auburn, New York, which in turn presented them to the University earlier this year—just before Lincoln’s birthday in fact, offering a reason for special celebration.

The gift of the Lincoln letters reunites them with the University’s extensive collection of Seward papers: more than 150,000 items documenting his distinguished fifty-year career as New York governor, U.S. senator, presidential candidate, and Cabinet member. The Seward papers—complemented by other holdings from the same era—are recognized as forming one of the important mid-nineteenth century collections of political, diplomatic, and historical documents extant.

Lincoln wrote the first letter in the collection on June 4, 1849, and asked
Seward, who had just been elected to the Senate, for help in obtaining an appointment to the General Land Office.

Much of the correspondence is informal—pencilled notes on calling cards, for instance, that would have substituted for a telephone call today. Some of the formal letters solicit Seward’s advice on political appointments and on issues of slavery.

The final letter is characteristically succinct: “Please assemble the Cabinet at 11 a.m. today. Gen. Grant will meet with us.” It is dated April 14, 1865, the day Lincoln was planning his visit that night to Ford’s Theater.

**Groupthink**

Instead of struggling with their homework on their own, students taking an electrical-engineering circuits course have been putting their heads together to do their assignments in groups—with the blessing of their professor.

Last fall Sidney Shapiro, professor of electrical engineering, decided to make group-homework projects a requirement, believing this approach would reduce competition and increase understanding of the course material.

Traditionally, this sophomore-level course has been large (100-150 students), and the sheer numbers in the class discourage a professor from assigning much graded homework.

Rather than eliminating such assignments—which Shapiro believes to be an essential step in grasping course materials—he decided to give the group-homework concept a try. It would afford students an otherwise untapped resource (their fellow students) and, at the same time, would have the desirable effect of reducing the time spent grading the work.

In groups of four to six people, Shapiro’s students work together to assimilate tough material. They then submit the completed assignment as a

**URST grows up**

Known universally as URST, the University of Rochester Summer Theatre is twenty years old this season—a matter very likely of some surprise to those who remember it in its infancy.

Starting out in 1967 on a wing and a prayer in an abandoned corrugated-metal hangar on Wilson Boulevard, the fledgling company chose for its initial production something called *Balls*, which had two declaiming actors bouncing around on stage pretending to be tennis balls.

“It was all very sixties,” recalls David Runzo ’68. One of URST’s student founders, he returned to Rochester a few years ago to preside over the theater’s healthy maturity as its permanent director. Now an Equity-affiliated summer stock company housed in an intimate “black box” theater in Todd Union, URST presents three mainstage productions during each summer season and offers hands-on, professional training to a cadre of college-age interns.

For its twentieth anniversary season, URST plans its usual mix of “entertaining and bracing” productions spanning four centuries of playwriting: *Talley’s Folly* by the very contemporary Lanford Wilson; *End of Summer*, a 1930s comedy by S. N. Behrman; and *A Mad World, My Masters*, a rarely produced classical comedy by Shakespeare’s contemporary Thomas Middleton. The scene above is from URST’s 1985 production of “A Midsummer Night’s Dream.”
team project. Students get to choose their own group and, if dissatisfied, may switch to another one.

So far, the students are pleased with the new arrangement. They say the groups provide them with a valuable support network when working on difficult material.

"Most of the time, I don't understand the homework the first time around, but after I get feedback from other people, it really clicks," says Vira Em, a sophomore majoring in electrical engineering. Or as John Freyman, a senior optics major, puts it, "You increase the chance of the 'ah-ha!'"

Other undergraduates confirm that team spirit has, to a noticeable degree, replaced competition. They are interacting differently—instructing, motivating, and encouraging each other, they report.

Most important is the bottom line—quiz scores. They are rising, teammates say, as the result of a better understanding of the course material.

John Benoit, a senior studying electrical engineering, points out an added bonus: In the professional world, engineering is conducted in groups—so it makes sense to get ahead of the game and start "groupthink" while you're still in college.

**Eastman and Marsalis**

Wynton Marsalis and the Eastman Wind Ensemble, Donald Hunsberger, director, have embarked on a fruitful collaboration that has taken them on a spring-break tour through a string of northeastern cities and simultaneously landed them on the shelves of music stores across the country.

Touring with a program of turn-of-the-century virtuoso cornet showpieces, Marsalis and the Wind Ensemble played to SRO audiences at major showplaces like Boston's Symphony Hall and Washington's Kennedy Center on their way to a grand finale at Carnegie Hall, followed by another post-grand finale back home at the Eastman Theatre.

Simultaneously, CBS Masterworks released their new album, "Carnaval," recorded during one of the many visits the Eastman School has received from the famed trumpeter.

The twenty-five-year-old Marsalis is only a few years older than his student colleagues. Encompassing both the classical and jazz worlds, he has been praised as "potentially the greatest trumpeter of all time" by no less an authority than Maurice André. The Wind Ensemble has in its thirty-five years of existence become America's leading model for wind-band performance and is credited with spurring a renaissance in symphonic wind music.

The program they have put together—both on tour and on disc—marks yet another first in Marsalis's career: his debut as a cornet player, which he took up especially for his collaborations with the Wind Ensemble.

The performance incorporates all the incredible tricks of America's great nineteenth-century cornet masters, who were to brass bands what Liszt and Gottschalk were to the piano, or what Melba and Tetrazzini were to opera.

Featured are works by now-forgotten cornet virtuosos such as Herbert L. Clarke and J-B. Arban; variations on Le Carnaval de Vénise and Flight of the Bumblebee, with Marsalis playing solo cornet; wind-band classics by Walton, Holst, and others; and encore that reach a galvanizing climax with Sousa's Stars and Stripes Forever.

You can look for more recordings by Hunsberger and the Eastman Wind Ensemble to succeed this one. It is the first of a projected series they will produce for CBS Masterworks.

**Partners Again**

A colorful reminder of the days when the Eastman Theatre was perhaps the most beautiful "picture palace" in America, Batiste Madalena's movie posters of the 1920s have staged a remarkable comeback in the 1980s.

The originals now sell for $10,000 apiece, are sent on tour to museums like the Smithsonian, and have been collected in a book (Movie Posters: The Paintings of Batiste Madalena, on Time's recommended list for holiday giving last year). And, as exemplified by the Memorial Art Gallery's "Partners Again" above, the Eastman Theatre placards have also found their way into museum collections.

That the fragile posterboard creations—produced for something as ephemeral as the weekly "click"—survived to garner these honors might be attributed to divine intervention in the form of a heavy rainstorm.

Madalena, then an art student, began producing his movie ads in the early 1920s. That was when the theater—George Eastman's gift to the University and its Eastman School—began its brief career as a combination concert hall and motion picture house. Eastman, with his usual compulsive attention to the details of
operating “his” school and theater, commissioned Madalena to create advertisements several artistic cuts above the mass-produced commercial posters distributed by the Hollywood studios. His only stipulation: People going by the theater had to be able to read the signs while seated on the passing trolleys.

Over a four-year period Madalena produced seven different posters for each week’s film—about 1,400 in all. Then he quit to open his own art studio, and the backstage housecleaning began. It was Madalena, taking a shortcut in the rain through the alley behind the theater, who found his old posters stacked with the trash, disintegrating in the wet. Retrieving what he could, he took them home, dried them off, and stored them in his attic during the succeeding decades until their recent rediscovery.

Having long outlasted the clanking trolleys passing by the Eastman facade, Madalena’s pasteboard posters have recently earned a new honor for their eighty-five-year-old creator: Earlier this year the University bestowed on Madalena its Lillian Fairchild Award, given annually for a visual, literary, or musical work of art created by a Rochester area resident.

**Teacher scholarship**

A cooperative venture between the University and Tuskegee University will help prepare minority students for the teaching profession.

The newly created Booker T. Washington scholarship program will, it is hoped, encourage blacks to teach by providing tuition support for Tuskegee seniors who enroll in the teacher-preparation program at Rochester’s Graduate School of Education and Human Development. To begin this fall, the program will assist one Tuskegee student a year for each of the next three years.

The scholarship commemorates the first president of what was then Tuskegee Institute. When Washington was appointed its president in 1881, there were no campus, no buildings, and no staff. It was his charge to recruit teachers and students and raise money for land, buildings, and equipment. Under his guidance, Tuskegee became one of the leading black institutions of higher education in the country, a position it retains today.

**New trustees**

Two alumni, both former members of the Trustees’ Council (the governing body of the Alumni Association), have been elected to the University’s Board of Trustees.

They are Bernard R. Gifford ‘71GM, dean of the Graduate School of Education at the University of California at Berkeley, and Mary Frances Winters ‘73, ‘82G, president of the Rochester-based Winters Group, Inc.

Before joining the UC faculty, Gifford was vice president for student affairs and professor of political science at Rochester. Although trained as a scientist (he received his Rochester degree in radiation biology and biophysics) he has followed a varied career in public policy and education, and has published numerous articles in both fields.

Among the many advisory committees of which Gifford is a member are the U.S. Secretary of Education’s Advisory Committee on Education Research Priorities and the advisory committee to the John F. Kennedy Institute of Politics at Harvard. He is also a member of the board of directors of the Children’s Television Workshop, the producers of “Sesame Street.”

Winters, who received her Rochester M.B.A. in 1982, became a member of the ‘Trustees’ Council in 1986. The Winters Group, of which she is president, is a market-research and consulting firm specializing in the areas of high tech, banking, and health care.

Winters’s numerous civic commitments include the presidency of the Girl Scouts of Genesee Valley and membership on the boards of the United Way of Greater Rochester, Rochester Area Chamber of Commerce, Black Business Association of Rochester, and Eltret Industries, Inc. She made her most recent public appearance on campus leading a discussion on “Starting a New Business” as part of the “Creation” Conference.

**Award-winner**

Ten years ago, a brash, twenty-four-year-old scientist named George McLendon came to Rochester to interview for an assistant professorship.

“He was fresh out of graduate school and a risky candidate because he was untried,” recalls Jack Kampmeier, acting dean of the College of Arts and Science, who was then chairman of the chemistry department.

“George just sparkled and crackled with ideas and energy. He was like a Roman candle. He exploded out of Texas A&M in 1974 and has been lighting up Rochester and inorganic chemistry ever since.”

Well, he just lit another candle. Now, at thirty-four a full professor and author of more than sixty original publications, McLendon has received the 1987 American Chemical Award in Pure Chemistry.

The recognition is the highest honor the society can give to young chemists. Or, to put it another way: “This award is a glamorous one and clearly indicates that George is one of the truly outstanding chemists under thirty-five in the United States,” says Richard Eisenberg, professor of chemistry.

Involved in several collaborations across a number of disciplines, McLendon is, for example, working with Fred Sherman, chairman of biochemistry, on a new genetic technique for modifying proteins.

“George chooses to work on very important and difficult problems,” Eisenberg says. “He is dedicated to investigating electron transfer in all types of systems, especially biological systems, using a variety of methods. If they aren’t available, he works to develop his own methods, and is making tremendous inroads from which we are learning much.”

And how does McLendon himself feel about his job as a researcher? “Fun, neat, and exciting,” he answers without hesitation.
Producing Ph.D.s

Rochester faculty members are unusually productive in the number of Ph.D.s who earn that degree under their aegis. So concludes a study recently completed by Rochester's graduate dean, John H. Thomas.

The analysis compared Ph.D. production per faculty member in various disciplines at thirty leading research universities nationwide.

A sample of the findings:

In terms of the ratio of Ph.D.s awarded per faculty member, Rochester outranks Yale, for instance, in 8 of the 13 disciplines the two universities offer in common. Rochester outranks Cornell and Columbia in 9 of 16 mutually offered disciplines, Johns Hopkins in 9 of 15, Northwestern in 11 of 15, and Penn in 12 of 16. On the other hand, Thomas found, Chicago outranks Rochester in 11 of 12 disciplines.

Rochester ranked third among the 30 universities in microbiology (out of a field of 18 institutions), psychology (out of 26), and statistics (out of 20).

Rochester ranked fourth in mechanical engineering (out of a field of 22), political science (out of 27), and computer science (out of 21); fifth in anthropology (out of 23); and sixth in optics (compared to physics faculty in 29 other universities), history (out of 24), and economics (out of 27).

"Of course," Thomas cautions, "the number of Ph.D.s per faculty member is not an infallible measure of quality, but other indicators, such as the success of our Ph.D. graduates in the job market and in their professional lives, confirm the high quality of our programs."

Overnight sensation

Back in February, when Leon Caldwell sent off his application to join the River Campus Class of 1991, he had no idea its arrival would be greeted with so much fanfare (if any at all, for that matter). But what he also didn’t know was that his application would be the 6,000th one for that class to arrive in the admissions office’s mailbox—topping all previous records.

As a result, the acknowledgment he got was rather more than the usual and included a Rochester T-shirt and an invitation to visit that brought him to campus late in the winter.

A high-school basketball player from Philadelphia, Caldwell was unfazed by a daunting itinerary for his two-day visit: He was booked with a vice president, the director of admissions, the minority recruiter, the basketball coach, the career-services staff, and the University photographer. "I’ve had more pictures taken of me than Brooke Shields," he said about this last session.

But he also had time to play pickup games with Yellowjacket basketball players and chew down at the dining centers. "The food’s pretty good," he allowed.

Caldwell, who’s also checking out Princeton and Columbia for next year, said that Rochester’s strong liberal-arts presence and the management courses offered through the Simon School particularly appealed to him. After meeting "person after person after person," he also decided the campus had a “nice atmosphere—real friendly.”

Newsclips

Readers of national publications, as well as of scientific and professional journals, regularly come across references to the scholarly activities—and professional judgments—of people at the University. Following is a cross section of some of those you might have seen within recent months:

- **Newsweek**: “Like a great wine, an orchestra develops slowly, after years of mellowing—everywhere, that is, except in Rochester,” writes music editor Alan Rich. "The Eastman Philharmonia, the advanced-student orchestra of the Eastman School of Music, is by definition a transient ensemble. Never mind; this is one of the country’s great orchestras. Its kids play with the precision and sheen that grownup orchestras attain only now and then. These are the players you may hear someday as Chicago’s principal horn or Boston’s concertmaster.”

This appraisal followed closely the enthusiastic reception given the orchestra and its conductor, Eastman professor David Effron, by West German reviewers commenting on the Philharmonia’s overseas tour last semester.

- **Wall Street Journal**: Don’t freeze the arbs out, urges Michael C. Jensen, professor in the Simon School, in an op-ed piece. “Arbitragers provide important productive services to investors,” Jensen writes, “and the supply of these services is threatened by the current outpouring of self-righteousness and legal action in the wake of the Securities and Exchange Commission’s prosecution of Ivan Boesky and others accused of insider trading.”

To avoid damage, he concludes, “the current definition of insider trading should be changed to make clear that the sharing of legally acquired information between creators of valuable information (including takeover specialists) and others (including arbitragers) is legal.”

- **Time**: In a feature article examining the “baby bust” now making itself felt on campuses across the country, Time offers Rochester’s Take Five program as its example of “innovative ways” colleges are attracting students.

(In case you missed previous discussions of Take Five: Recognizing that many undergraduates—future engineers, for instance—must spend most of their college years on required courses, this new program offers selected students the opportunity to broaden their education during a fifth year, tuition-free.)

- **Boston Globe**: “In the laboratory, rats get Rice Krispies. In the classroom the top students get As, and in the factory or office the best workers get raises,” writes a Globe columnist. “It’s an article of faith for most of us that rewards promote better performance.”

But that may not necessarily be true, the Globe reports, and cites a number of recent studies to suggest that if a reward is perceived as the reason for engaging in an activity—particularly a creative one—then that activity will be viewed as less enjoyable in its own right. The result: You lose interest in pursuing the project and tend to slack off in executing it. Among the studies cited at some length in support of this view were those of psychology profs Richard Ryan and Edward Deci.

- **New York Times**: In his essay beginning on page one of this Review, President O’Brien takes issue with Secretary of Education William J. Bennett, among other critics of higher education, on the matter of university tuition fees.

Among earlier writings in which he has taken on the secretary is an op-ed piece in the Times in which O’Brien cheerfully agrees with Bennett’s asser-
tion that universities are “wasteful and inefficient.”

Citing the university’s obligation to stock obsolete merchandise on its library shelves (e.g., the writings of Cicero) and to develop products for which it will never receive a direct monetary return (e.g., the physicists’ quarks), O’Brien writes, “A determination to ‘sell’ the antique past and the exotic future establishes a first-order inefficiency that exponentially multiplies to orders of wastefulness beyond Mr. Bennett’s worst nightmares.”

O’Brien’s views have also been surface widely across the country (AP Newsfeatures, USA Today, among others) on another subject: “God and the New Haven Railway,” which happens to be the title of his new book, published by Beacon Press.

The name refers to O’Brien’s sense that neither God nor the now-defunct New Haven Railroad are doing very well these days. The Judeo-Christian religious tradition is not widely understood or valued, O’Brien argues, and people are risking losing the valuable spiritual imperatives that accompany them.

Boston Globe: Do fevers serve a useful purpose? Yes, no, and maybe, replies a “Health Sense” column. Among the “yes” answers is that of Dr. Norbert J. Roberts, Jr., associate professor of medicine, who has done research on human cells indicating that elevated temperatures improve the body’s infection-fighting responses.

“I think the weight of evidence is swinging around to the idea that [fever] probably on the whole is beneficial,” he says. “There certainly are individuals for whom it would not be, but I think the clear thing is that . . . basically it isn’t harmful.”

The New Yorker: Music critic Andrew Porter has written admiringly of the vocal abilities of Jan DeGaetani, Eastman School professor of voice, following her Manhattan performance in the Speculum Musicae series. “She is a wonderful artist,” he declared, adding, “She compassed the music securely, weighting and shaping the phrases eloquently, in well-formed, rounded tones, purely pitched.”

Attention, readers: The Office of University Public Relations is asking its network of alumni readers for their help in compiling clippings of published references to the University, its faculty members, and its alumni. When you come across such items, if you would take a minute to clip out the article, identify it with the source and date of publication, and send it along to the Review (108 Administration Building, University of Rochester, Rochester, New York 14627), the office would be grateful. A number of you did just that after our last request, and we thank you all.

Sports
Leader of the pack
By Bill Koenig

Even before the swimming season ended, Yellowjacket Patty Rupp ‘87 had earned recognition as the Rochester-area college athlete of the year (so designated by the Rochester Press Radio Club), garnered further honors as one of New York State’s ten outstanding women athletes (so designated by the New York State Women’s Collegiate Athletic Association); added two more State titles to her already lengthy string (making a career total of twelve)—and raised her already impressive GPA (3.77) to even loftier heights (3.80). Obviously a person who takes “Melora” seriously.

Here’s what a Rochester sports writer had to say about Rupp when she was just starting her senior season.

There aren’t many things that could keep Patty Rupp out of the pool, but tomorrow morning’s seven o’clock swim has been preempted.

A final exam in “Eukaryotic Gene Organization and Expression” will do that.

Euka-what?
“It’s a study of how genes work,” Rupp explained, “like what regulates them to get a functioning organism.”

That ought to fill up a few blue books.

In fact, the All-American swimmer could fill up the New England Journal of Medicine with a treatise on her major, molecular genetics. Not exactly cupcake stuff.

“I always liked biology in high school,” said Rupp, a senior from the Buffalo suburb of Snyder. “I took a couple of courses here that really interested me and I decided this would be a good major.”

In this age of academic reform, Patty Rupp epitomizes the term student-athlete—with the accent on student.

In the classroom, she carries a 3.77 grade-point average (on a 4.00 scale) and has made the dean’s list six semesters in a row. She was elected to Phi Beta Kappa last spring.

In the pool, she holds eleven school records—more than anyone else—and has won ten New York State Division III titles.

She is a three-time Academic All-American.

She is an eleven-time NCAA Swimming All-American.

She has been nominated for an NCAA postgraduate scholarship.

“I think I chose the right school,” she said. “I think the priorities are in line here. I’m able to do well in athletics and academics. You’re not pushed so hard in athletics that you don’t have time for your studies.”

Rupp, who wants to pursue a career either in cancer research or sports medicine, has been granted early admission to the University’s med school.

“That’s a comfort,” she said. “It saves me a lot of time this year.”

Time is of the essence to Rupp, who also squeezes in cello lessons once a week at the Eastman School of Music.

She gets up most days around 6:30 and runs over to the Speegle-Wilbraham Aquatic Center for an hour and a half of swimming. After morning classes, she heads for the genetics lab.

“I’m doing some independent research,” she said. “I’m trying to define a gene I think I’ve found.”

After lab, it’s off with the smock and
on with the swimsuit. Back to the pool, where she is as adept at splicing records as she is at splicing genes.

The UR women will be spending ten days in Florida over the holiday break, training in Delray Beach, but don't expect it to be a vacation for Rupp. She is as intense in workouts as meets.

"I try to have a pretty good practice every time," said Rupp, who estimated she swims between twelve and fifteen miles a week.

Rupp's specialties are the backstroke and the butterfly. Already, she has qualified for the nationals this season in the 100-yard backstroke and the 200-yard butterfly.

"I'm also shooting for the 100 fly, the 200 backstroke, and the 200 IM [individual medley]," she said. "Five is the maximum number of events in which you can qualify."

An NCAA championship is the ultimate dream, but the 5-2, 110-pound Rupp is realistic.

"In every event, there is one outstanding person who dominates the rest of us," said Rupp, whose best national finish was third in the 100 backstroke in 1985 and again in the 200 butterfly last spring.

"A championship would be great. More realistically, I'd love to be second or third - at the head of the rest of the pack."

When you combine academics and athletics, Patty is already the leader of the pack.

- From Rochester Times-Union, reprinted with permission

Reeves moves on

John Reeves, director of sports and recreation for the last six years, has resigned, effective June 30, to become director of the Division of Physical Education and Athletics at SUNY Stony Brook. He will also serve as a fully tenured professor with teaching responsibilities.

"These past six years have been the most challenging and fascinating of my life," Reeves said in announcing his departure. During this period he oversaw the opening of the Zornow Sports Center and the new ice rink.

U.S. good sports: From baseball bat to fencing foil, academic leaders of the newly formed University Athletic Association demonstrate their solid support for the new association, scheduled to begin formal play this fall. The most geographically expansive Division III athletic conference in the country, the UAA is made up of eight major research universities sharing similar philosophies in both athletics and academics. Viewed clockwise from the baseball bat, the UAA representatives pictured here are John P. Crecente, Carnegie Mellon; Charles D. O'Connell, University of Chicago; William Danforth, Washington University in St. Louis; President O'Brien; Robert Welch, Johns Hopkins; L. Jay Oliva, NYU; William Fox, Emory; and David Ragone, Case Western Reserve.

Winter roundup

How about this for a season record for the seven-sport winter program:

A 65.2 percent success rate (58-31 win-loss mark). First-place honors at 10 tournaments or invitationals. Two state titles. Six teams represented in national competition. And 18 Rochester student-athletes earning All-American honors in 33 events.

Sport by sport, here's how the Yellowjackets did.

- Men's swimming: Bill Boomer's team was 7-0 in dual meets, won the Upper New York State title for the fourth straight year, and placed a best-ever seventh out of 70 teams at the NCAA Division III Nationals, where 10 Yellowjackets earned All-American honors in 21 events. Senior Kevin Uy headed the UR contingent with five All-American performances.

- Women's indoor track & field: Under head coach Jacqueline Blackett, the Yellowjacket squad won, for the second straight time, a state WCAA team title (Division III) and placed a best-ever seventh out of 62 teams at the NCAA Division III Nationals, where junior Josefina Benjoni (2nd in 1,500 meters, 3rd in 3,000 meters) and senior Renee Schmitt (4th in high jump) gained All-American status.

- Women's basketball: Head coach Joyce Wong's team finished at 22-7, a performance highlighted by a third place at the NCAA Division III East Regional. Senior forward Terri Eddy (14.3 ppg, 6.8 rebs. pg, 3.8 asts. pg) was voted the ECAC Upstate New York Player of the Year, with senior forward Janet Siemer (10.4 ppg, 10.0 rebs. pg) earning First Team All-District Academic All-American honors.

- Women's swimming: Senior Patty Rupp was a four-time All-American for Rochester at the NCAA Division III Women's Swimming Nationals as head coach Pat Skehan's Yellowjackets placed 21st out of 74 squads. During the season, Rochester was 3-1 in dual meets and placed second at the NYSWCAA Division III Championships.

- Squash: Head coach Peter Lyman's squash squad won all of its last five matches to end up 9-6 in dual competition, then placed a strong 12th at the 33-team National Intercollegiate Squash Racquets Association Championships.

- Men's indoor track & field: Senior Tom Tuori placed fourth in the 1,500-meter run to earn All-American honors at the NCAA Division III Men's Indoor Championships. Head coach Timothy Hale's Yellowjackets, who were 1-2 in dual meets and won the UR Invitational during the season, ended up 23rd in the 85-team national field.

- Men's basketball: Head coach Mike Neer's squad recovered from a slow 4-10 start to finish at 11-14. Sophomore forward Jonathan Jones (14.2 ppg, 10.4 rebs. pg) and junior center Tyler Zachers (12.8 ppg, 9.2% FG%) paced the Yellowjacket offense.
From the President (from page 1)

were already at the limit in those programs, so that as their tuitions rose they received no additional federal support.

In order to meet the shortfall in the budget caused by 0 percent increases from federal programs (and only modest increases in state grant assistance) the University has had to increase the demands on the general budget for financial aid. In 1980–81 we allocated $12 of every tuition dollar to financial aid, in 1986–87, $24.

3) “Universities have lots of financial advantages, e.g., tax-exempt status, which should permit inexpensive operation.”

Last year the University of Rochester paid $15,249,000 in federally mandated taxes and charges. (By comparison, our institutional scholarship budget for undergraduates was $12,000,000.) While universities are “tax exempt,” this exemption is for income taxes. In the recent past, however, the tax burden in the United States has shifted from income taxes to employer/employee taxes. The University pays all employer taxes of which the major tax is Social Security. The wage base for Social Security has increased 562 percent since 1970, and the rate 150 percent over the same period.

I cite these facts not to complain about Social Security but to point out that the University is subject to a variety of federally mandated cost pressures. (In fact more so: Not only are we particularly subject to Social Security tax because as a service industry we have many employees, but since we are nonprofit, we cannot “balance” Social Security costs against income tax obligations. Business gets some income tax “rebate” for Social Security costs.)

4) “The University of Rochester has a large endowment and should use that resource to alleviate costs.”

“Large” is a relative notion. Although the endowment historically ranks among the top ten in the United States, it is worth noting that Harvard’s endowment appreciated more in 1986 than the total value of the Rochester endowment (approximately $550 million). Endowments are often restricted in use. Forty-five percent of the Rochester endowment is restricted to the medical school, leaving the remaining endowment to cover the six other schools. Finally, the Trustees have authorized for a five-year period a 7.5 percent draw on endowment which is probably the highest percentage in the country. This special draw rate offsets expenses which would otherwise have to be charged through tuition and fees.

The Basic Story: Education from grammar school to graduate school has seldom received appropriate political, social, or economic attention and support. Secretary Bennett has brought notoriety to educational cost issues but not much serious consideration. The basic story of education for the last fifty years at least has been increased professionalization. When my grandfather left a pastorate in North Dakota to become a college professor of economics, he was essentially an amateur at the subject. Grandfather could never get a college appointment today. All university disciplines have accomplished quantum jumps in the sophistication and technical demands which mark professionalization. Professionals command professional support: salaries, research facilities, library holdings.

Professionalization is the hidden “inflationary” factor in education. It has been “hidden” until the more recent past by several factors. At the elementary and secondary levels, the restricted career paths for women forced highly talented women into teaching (or nursing). Women were less well paid, and so the country enjoyed high-quality instruction “on the cheap.” In higher education, the high cost of professionalization was disguised by the expansion of colleges and universities after World War II. Rising costs were spread over a larger base of tuitions. When the college population stabilized, the cost pressure of professionalization began to impact directly on individual tuitions.

I believe professionalization is the basic story of college costs—though a variety of federal and state actions have also contributed to inflation. (By maintaining tax-supported, low-tuition universities, the state unwittingly creates a fiction that higher education is a low-cost operation.) The most serious problem of college charges is obviously a private university issue. The solution—if there is to be one—will have to come from a social decision about the value of private higher education in the nation. Obviously I believe in private higher education. Private colleges created and have sustained higher education in the United States; they constitute today a body of internationally significant centers of learning; they offer a freedom of action which state systems find difficult to attain; private colleges for historic and constitutional reasons serve a special mission to religious and ethnic populations, geographic and racial groups.

If one believes in private education at all, there remains the problem of a “just solution” for its economic support. Since education benefits the individual student and society in general, who should pay and what proportion? My own view is that on average beneficiaries of state education pay too little relative to their income level, beneficiaries of private education pay too much. It is said that one strategy behind federal financial cuts for higher education is to put the responsibility back to the states to aid private universities and colleges. Whatever the ideological or economic reason for a shift from federal to state, there is not much evidence that states are eager to take on that responsibility.

In my judgment there is a fundamental national (therefore federal) responsibility for higher education overall. Noting this obligation also indicates a final cost pressure on higher education that is unique to this sector. Universities are forever—and that is an economic consideration of great import. Given a variety of considerations, one might consider some or all of higher education a dying industry. If folks don’t buy them, philosophers might be phased out along with spats and running boards. But universities have a deep ethical obligation to the great studies which have been gathered within the academic walls. We are obligated not only to teaching and research, but to the preservation of the university’s work. Thus, if we press for adequate professorial salaries it is to make this vocation attractive for the future. If one considers the sharp drop in American-born Ph.D. candidates—particularly in certain advanced science, mathematics, and engineering areas—concern for preserving the academic professions in America should be both a university and national concern.

Dennis O’Brien
Literacy: When the MacArthur Foundation recently announced a program of grants to aid the illiterate, the president of the foundation remarked that "one of every seven adult Americans will not be able to read about these grants in the newspapers." The remark points, not to irresponsible journalism, but to the enormous and growing problem of illiteracy in America today.

Now the good news. More and more people are starting to take seriously the implications of 25 million Americans who can't communicate effectively. And a number of Rochester alumni are well placed to understand and combat this pervasive problem.

**Jinx Baker Crouch '50** joined Literacy Volunteers of America in 1969 as a volunteer tutor. Now, as newly appointed national president of the Syracuse-based organization, she leads LVA's efforts to increase acceptance of those who are functionally illiterate and to help those people get the instruction they need. Celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary this year, LVA sponsors more than 250 programs in thirty-three states.

"The demands of society are becoming increasingly sophisticated," says Crouch, "and as we move from a manufacturing to a service economy, even the simplest jobs are such that illiterate people just can't get by anymore.

"Workers must be able to accommodate all sorts of changes. Obviously, those who can't read can be only minimally flexible in their lives."

Crouch and the LVA have a new ally in **Norma Meyer Reckhow '43**, who was elected in recent months to LVA's Board of Directors. A former physicist at the Eastman Kodak Company, she is a member of the Continuing Education Advisory Committee of the Rochester City School District and a volunteer trainer for LVA.

While the battle against illiteracy is being fought by the likes of Crouch and Reckhow, the economic burden of the widespread lack of communication skills will most likely be borne by American businesses. That's one conclusion from "Learning to Be Literate in America," the latest in a series of reports from the National Assessment of Educational Progress, a group set up by the federal government to monitor the academic performance of our nation's schoolchildren.

University trustee **David T. Kearns '52**, chairman and chief executive officer of the Xerox Corporation, who has had a longstanding interest in the well-being of the American workforce, wrote the introduction to the report, sent to 2,100 chief executive officers of major U.S. corporations. In it, he warns, "If current demographic and economic trends continue, American business will have to hire a million new workers a year who can't read, write, or count.

"Teaching them how, and absorbing the lost productivity while they're learning, will cost industry $25 billion a year for as long as it takes—and nobody seems to know how long that will be."

**What's our vector, Victor?** Spread out below the airplanes hanging in the lofty atrium of the National Air and Space Museum is one of the Smithsonian's newest exhibits. "Air Traffic Control, the First 50 Years" was unveiled last July to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the federal airways traffic control system. Principal designer of the exhibit, the first of its kind at the Smithsonian, was **James H. Burkley '53**.

Burrkley is manager of marketing for air traffic control radar at the Raytheon Company, which worked closely with the Air Traffic Control Association (ATCA), the Federal Aviation Administration, and the museum to create the new exhibit. As a Raytheon delegate to the ATCA, Burkley chaired a committee to generate ideas for a permanent exhibit and wound up serving as the designer. "I started reading everything I could find," he said about the 5,000 pages of material he digested in his planning. "I had so much in my head, I sat down and the ideas kind of came out."

What came out is a remarkably complete and entertaining display designed, says Burkley, to educate the flying public about this country's air-traffic system, and to show how safe and efficient it is. Visitors are treated to a clear but detailed look at the traffic system, past, present, and future, complete with colorful mock-ups of radar screens and a control tower. The first complete exhibit ever on air traffic control, it is expected to attract more than thirty million viewers in the next three years. Last year, Burkley, on behalf of Raytheon, accepted the ATCA's Special Medallion, honoring the company's achievements and its support of the commemorative program.

**Blueberries on the Bech:** When **Anthony (Tony) '67E, '69GE, '79GE and Mary Ann Wydra Lenti '68E, 70GE, 79GE** first visited Europe in 1969, they were just starting life as husband and wife and launching their career together as duo pianists. Last fall, they made their triumphant return overseas with a debut recital at London's famed Wigmore Hall and a television appearance on the BBC.

If news of the rare debut of American pianists in Wigmore caught the attention of London music lovers, so too did the unusual program, including a number London premieres and a special arrangement of songs by Vincent Rose, Tony's grandfather. The media as well took notice, and
In May, Gail Chambers will continue the Chambers tradition at Rochester when she takes the stage in great-grandfather Chambers's hood and accepts her Ph.D. from the Graduate School of Education and Human Development.

She is confident that the genealogical line will not be interrupted. “Our two sons are Class of 1999 and 2005, with the oldest named for the original Dr. Chambers,” she says.

Incidentally, Mrs. Chambers now teaches and shares an office in Lat-timore Hall in the precise space originally occupied by the eldest Chambers's organic chemistry lab. “We like to keep our ghosts together,” she says.

New professorship: Renowned gastroenterologist Michael J. Lepore '31G, '34M has been practicing for nearly fifty years, and he doesn't like what he sees on the horizon.

Medicine, he says, is fast becoming a business, where the fiscal health of a doctor's employer competes directly with the physical well-being of the patients. “We're in danger of being taken over by the financiers,” Lepore warns. Doctors too, he says, have fallen from the ideals of medicine, behaving like mechanics who treat the illness and pay little attention to the patient.

To combat what he calls “the corporate takeover of medicine,” Lepore, a strong believer in the patient-centered philosophy of medicine, has put his money where his mouth is. Together with his family and friends, he has helped establish the new Michael J. Lepore Professorship in Gastroenterology at Rochester's School of Medicine and Dentistry. By supporting the University in this way, Lepore hopes that the school—and the physicians it trains—can remain more financially independent and true to their goals.

As one might expect from his personal style, Lepore has been personal friend as well as physician to quite a number of his patients. Among the more famous ones were former president Herbert Hoover, General Douglas MacArthur, and screen legend Greta Garbo.

Chews your weapon: In case you haven't noticed, high tech has come to the modern mouth.

Judging from the newest entries in the cavity-killing market, it seems we are no longer satisfied with the generics. We want our toothbrushes to be more like our cars—flashier, leaner, sexier. Even good old toothpaste, which you could count on to be either white or green, with that familiar pasty mint flavor, has not escaped tampering by overzealous designers. Patrol the store aisles and you’ll find a mind-boggling arsenal with which to attack plaque.

Whether these new fangled products look better is a matter of taste. More questionable is whether they clean your teeth better. “It’s a field that is filled with opinion,” says Ralph Lobene ’45, ’51R, a dentist at Boston’s Forsythe Dental Center, who has done extensive toothbrush and toothpaste research. “Some studies have tried to determine the efficiency and efficacy of various toothbrush designs, and there's really no completely definite answer.”

While the jury is out, there are some guidelines you should follow, however. Lobene says the best toothbrush is one with soft bristles and with a comfortable handle and head-shape. And as with so many important things, it’s not what you use but how you use it. Brushing and flossing frequently, properly, and consistently—and spending enough time at it—are the most important steps to preventing tooth decay, says Lobene.

Some brush designs may ultimately prove to be more effective, he says, but most people can do a good job with whatever kind they have. So what does Lobene use to clean his own teeth? A plain, old-fashioned brush with a straight handle and soft bristles. Well, if it ain't broke. . .

Honor: We extend our congratulations to Robert G. Greenler ’51, who has been elected president of the Optical Society of America. A physics major at Rochester, he is now professor of physics at the University of Wisconsin-Milwaukee.

(continued on page 48)
Alumnotes

RC — River Campus colleges
G — Graduate degree, River Campus colleges
M — M.D. degree
GM — Graduate degree, Medicine and Dentistry
R — Medical residency
F — Fellowship, Medicine and Dentistry
E — Eastman School of Music
GE — Graduate degree, Eastman
N — School of Nursing
GN — Graduate degree, Nursing
FN — Fellowship, School of Nursing
U — University College
GU — Graduate degree, University College

River Campus

1929
Theodore J. Zornow of Pittsford, N.Y., has been elected to the U.S. Harness Writers Association Hall of Fame. Former president of the U.S. Trotting Association, he has been racing horses at Buffalo Raceway and Batavia Downs for the past 40 years. Zornow's interest in horses began in high school when he began driving a horse and buggy to school.

1932
We received with sadness the news of Pauline Kates Tuttle's death this spring, just a few weeks after Dorothy Coffeen Hill had sent us a photo taken at the Hill home in Pacific Palisades, Calif., that showed the two of them with classmates Jane Viall Wallace of Florida and Helen Dildine De Wolfe of Webster, N.Y. It seems they've been getting together regularly since graduation 55 years ago. "Many people think that's quite remarkable," Hill wrote. She and Jane and Helen are planning to return to Rochester for a 55th reunion this June.

1936
Robert F. Walters '38G, an earth-sciences consultant and president of Walters Drilling Co. in Wichita, Kan., has received the prestigious Honorary Membership Award of the American Association of Petroleum Geologists. Walters was recognized for his landmark applications of scientific knowledge in the art of searching for oil.

1937
50th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1939
Richard B. Stephens has been elected to the directors committee of Holland and Knight, the largest law firm in Florida. The new Richard B. Stephens Tax Research Center has been built at the University of Florida College of Law, where he taught for nearly 30 years.

1942
45th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7
Paul M. Splege '39G, supervisor for the town of Pittsford, just outside of Rochester, has announced plans to retire when this his 50th term runs out in December. He leaves a successful 20-year career in the town government, during which his dedicated leadership and innovative thinking led his colleagues to dub him "Dean of Supervisors." Bob Weinberg expresses his philosophy of life in a new book, *Passageway to Faith and Other Verses*. The book, a collection of 130 poems in couplet form, with original illustrations, was on display at the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C. When he's not writing, Weinberg serves as corporate president of Morris Rosenbloom & Co. of Rochester, a wholesale distributor of jewelry and general merchandise.

1946
Murray Anderson, chief of cardiovascular surgery at Erie County Medical Center in Buffalo, has been elected president of the hospital's medical-dental staff.

1947
40th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7
Three compositions by Arthur Frackenpohl '49GE were performed last year: *Centennial Celebration* by the Crane Symphony Orchestra in Potsdam, N.Y.; *Brass Quintet No. 3* by the Potsdam Brass Quintet; and *Concerto for Brass Quintet and Strings*, a commissioned work, by the Alaska Brass and the Fairbanks (Alaska) Symphony Orchestra.

1948
Carl G. Krespan won the 1987 award for "Creative Work in Fluorine Chemistry" from the American Chemical Society. A research chemist in organofluorine chemistry at DuPont's Central Research and Development Department, Krespan specializes in new synthetic methods for making unusual or previously hard-to-make substances. (Examples of fluorine chemistry products include "Freon" and "Teflon.")

1952
35th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7
Warren H. Dillenbeck earned the Schulze Distinguished Service Award, the highest honor given by the Air-Conditioning and Refrigeration Institute. He works at Dunham-Bush, Inc., Harrisonburg, Va., as chief engineer and manager of product design and engineering for applied air-conditioning products.

1955
Stuart Platt '70G has taken the post of vice president of planning and executive director of international programs at Centennial Maritime Industries, Inc., in San Francisco. One of his duties is leading CMI's international trading ventures, with an eye towards reducing costs—a task at which he excelled in his previous position as competition advocate general for the U.S. Navy. . . . Rev. William Tapley, former rector of the Episcopal Church of the Epiphany in Sedan, Kan., is the author of *Happily Ever After Is No Accident: A Premarital and Marital Counseling Program*, available from C.S.S. Publishing Co.

1956
George H. Kessler, Jr., is president of the Winchester (Va.) Medical Center. He specializes in internal medicine and gastroenterology. . . .

Elizabeth Richardson Keufel, vice president for development and public information at The Seeing Eye in Morrisville, N.J., was named director of development and college relations at Rider College in Lawrenceville, N.J.

1957
30th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1958
Albert J. James is now vice president of strategic projects for Nabisco Brands, Inc. Lorand W. Magyar G is an instructor in the electronics engineering technology department at Horry-Georgetown Technical College, Conway, S.C. He is a retired senior engineer at General Motors Corp.

1959
The Department of Dentistry at Genesee Hospital in Rochester dedicated its 20th annual Ronald Henderson Seminar to E. David Appelbaum in recognition of his significant contributions to the education and training of dental residents in the field of periodontology. . . . Paul Baim is vice president for operations at Gould Paper Co. in New York City.

Linda Anne Neff Bly recently earned her Ph.D. in urban affairs from the University of Delaware. . . . Accomplished watercolor artist Barbara Friedman Nechis is featured in a new videocassette released by Artists' Video Productions. Intended as a tool to teach beginning and advanced artists, the video allows viewers to share in the creative process as Nechis paints in her studio and discusses her approach to her work. Nechis, who lives in Westchester County, N.Y., is on the faculty of Parsons School of Design and on the board of the American Watercolor Society.

1960
Marion F. Deaney '66G, assistant vice president for human resources at West Virginia University, is serving as the school's interim associate vice president for student affairs. . . . Armen M. Harian was named senior programmer, VM processor architecture and design at IBM Corp. in Kingston, N.Y.

1961
Robert W. Chapman U is vice president for marketing at Prentice Hall Information Services. He was previously a marketing executive at the Research Institute of America. . . .

Marvin J. Dainoff '70G, professor of psychology and director of the Center for Ergonomic Research at Miami University, is coauthor with his wife, Marilyn Hecht Dainoff, of *People & Productivity: A Manager's Guide to Ergonomics in the Electronic Office* (Holt, Rinehart & Winston, Canada). In it, the Dainoffs show how the fit between the office environment and the office worker can be improved to increase the quality of the work atmosphere. . . . Joyce Wolfe Hoffer presented an exhibition of her photographs in *The Photo Craft Downtown Gallery*
Charles C. Corcoran is vice president of the chemical products division of American Cyanamid Co. ... Roger J. Snell '68G was named a principal of J. D. Carreker and Associates, a Dallas-based firm specializing in management-consulting services, information services, and financial institutions.

1964
Jim Archer, professor and director of counseling at the University of Florida, was elected chairman of the Association of College and University Counseling Center Directors. He was also recently awarded a diploma from the American Board of Professional Psychology. ... Bruce L. Bauer '68G, '73G was promoted to the rank of colonel in the U.S. Air Force.

1965
Melvin Drimmer G, professor of history at Cleveland State University, has published a new book bringing together his writings over the last 25 years on black history. Titled *Issues in Black History* (Kendall/Hunt), the book covers topics ranging from Africa, slavery, and black rebellion, to Martin Luther King, Jr., Malcolm X, and relations between blacks and Jews. ... William M. Haelett U was named vice president of the upstate commercial banking group at First American Bank of New York. He is a former senior vice president and Albany-region director at Marine Midland Bank. ... The Politics of Linguistics is a new book by Frederick J. Newmeyer '67G, professor of linguistics at the University of Washington. It is available from the University of Chicago Press.

1966
Karen Alkalay-Gut '75G has returned to teaching English at Tel Aviv University after spending three years completing her biography of Rochester poet Adelaide Crapsey. She reports that her third book of poetry, *Machita* (Cross-Cultural Communications), will soon be followed by *Voices of the Land*...

Moving? Making news? Harbor a comment you'd like to make to— or about — Rochester Review?

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(Mail to Editor, Rochester Review, 108 Administration Building, University of Rochester, Rochester, New York 14627.)
one-year term as chair of the DeKalb (Ga.) Board of Education. She practices law in the firm of Jenkins, Bergman and Darroc.

Patricia S. Burns U has been named administrator of the Skilled Nursing Facility at Clifton Springs (N.Y.) Hospital and Clinic.

Barbara McGlynn Featherstonhaugh U, president of See Them All Farms in Duanesburg, N.Y., was elected to the board of directors of Parsons Child and Family Center in Albany.

Donna Howard Guldenstern U is now a consulting psychotherapist and counselor at Manchester (N.H.) Counseling Services.

Barbara Jones Higbee is the new director of the Troy (N.Y.) Hospital.

She is former executive director of the Troy Rehabilitation and Improvement Program.

David W. Pankemer is assistant professor of modern foreign languages and literature at Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa. He specializes in Chinese language, literature, history, and culture, and has published articles on early Chinese astronomy and cosmology.

Steven V. Voss has been appointed president of Mesa Technology of Mountain View, Calif., a division of Olin Corp. Mesa Technology makes tape-automated bonding products used to assemble integrated circuits. Voss was previously senior vice president for marketing and sales at Indu Electronics.

Born: to Sandra and Robert B. Baxter, a son, Jeffrey Ford, on Sept. 8, in Syracuse.

1969

John Cotnam G, assistant vice president, institutional advancement, in the Office of Research at Monroe Community College in Rochester, was named "1969 Continuing Educatior of the Year" by the Continuing Education Association of New York.

David M. Mallach is executive director of the MetroWest Community Relations Council, serving a number of counties in northern New Jersey. He is director also of international concerns for the Jewish Community Relations Council of Greater Philadelphia.

Artist Alan W. Stewart recently presented a showing of his paintings at the Oxford Gallery in Rochester. Stewart's work may be remembered by those who recall a painting he donated to the Rathskefeler (when it was in Todd Union).

1970

James E. Benz 72G is director of the Upstate New York manufacturing-consulting practice of Cooper's Lybrand, a major public-accounting and management-consulting firm.

Lawrence S. Freer is medical director of non-invasive cardiovascular services at Hanover (Pa.) General Hospital and a member of Hanover Cardiology Associates.

Thomas H. Hendrickson G, president and chief executive officer of CPAC, Inc. of Leicester, N.Y., is now a member of the Presidents Association, the division of the American Management Association for chief executive officers.

Martin B. Richardson writes from Huntsville, Ala., that he has a new job as physicist in the optical systems department at Teledyne Brown Engineering.

Barbara Dickson Sussman is president of Signature Personnel in South Miami, a new personnel agency specializing in permanent part-time placements.

Born: to Gary and Susan Schachter Goodman '72, a son, Nathaniel Zachary, on Feb. 10.

1971

Col. William E. Ardern G has won his fourth Meritorious Service Medal from the U.S. Air Force. He is commander of the 600th Tactical Air Control Wing.

Bonny Fetterman, senior editor at Schocken Books, in New York, was awarded an editorial fellowship by the Jerusalem Book Fair American Advisory Committee to attend the Jerusalem International Book Fair in April. The fellowships expose talented editors to a stimulating editorial experience and allow them a chance to make international contacts in publishing.

Steven E. Golden II is chief financial officer at Auburn (N.Y.) Memorial Hospital. He was previously a senior audit manager at Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. in Syracuse.

Linda Nangeroni Scorsone has recently started a new job as administrator of the New York City office of Nixon, Hargrave, Devans & Doyle, the Rochester-based law firm with offices also in Albany, Washington, D.C., and Jupiter, Fla.


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and Nathan (2½). Born: to Curt and Carolyn Holop Coleman, a son, Jonathan Tyler Coleman, on Jan. 13. Also in Rochester, David J. Pegg and Dan Katz, a son, Benjamin David, on Oct. 5. . . . to Helen Lekisch and Christopher Bartos, a daughter, Jessica Lekisch Bartos, on Jan. 12. . . . to Gary ‘74G and Donna Wiener Levy, a son, Harrison Adam, on Aug. 20, 1983. . . . to Hank and Emily Koenig Neuberger, a daughter, Jamie Beth, on Dec. 31.

1974
Since earning his J.D. at the University of Santa Clara, Robert Katz is now a partner with his wife, Leola Lapidus, in a law firm with offices in San Jose and Capitola, Calif. They have two children: Monica Kelsi, born April 13, 1984, and Colby Alexander, born Sept. 24, 1986. . . . Rise J. Zywotow, executive producer for The North American Network in Washington, D.C., is a writer and narrator of nationally syndicated radio programs. She also provides voices for radio commercials and writes articles for The World of J magazine. Her husband, Kenneth S. Birnbaum, is general counsel for Bracy, Williams and Co., a Washington-based lobbying firm. . . . Married: Leslie Goodale and Festus Olu Adebonojo on Nov. 26, in Nashville, Tenn. Born: to Sharon Hauselt and David G. Anderson ‘75G, a daughter, Emily, on Sept. 1. . . . to David Moskowitz and Rona Orenstein ‘73, a son, Benjamin Joshua, on Jan. 18. . . . Rise J. Zywotow and Kenneth S. Birnbaum, a daughter, Jeni Sue, on May 28.

1975
Philip Z. Chrys was promoted to market manager, custom and resale for the Automotive Aftermarket Products Marketing Group at Norton Co. . . . Mark E. McNaney took a position as assistant comptroller for Haylor, Freyer & Coon, an insurance agency in Syracuse. He has two children, Meagan (2), Patrick (1), and he reported that a third was on the way. . . . Dennis Minchella is an assistant professor of biology at Purdue University. His wife, Lindsey Wilson Minchella ‘75N earned her M.S.N. in community-health nursing at Indiana University, and works as a nurse consultant for special education services in Tippecanoe County, Ind. They report that their second boy, Peter Andrew, was born Sept. 29, 1983, and that their oldest, Daniel, is now 4. . . .

Mary Sojournier G won the first prize in fiction from Fauks & Photography 1987 for her short story “Delicate,” about the last stages of a relationship between a husband and wife, as she is slowly taken by cancer. Sojournier now bakes for a living and serves as an environmental activist as she works on a novel called Sisters of the Dream. . . . Howard Stein is a partner in the law firm of Cerfelman, Hafiz, Lebow, Balin, Buckler & Kremer, with offices in New York City and East Meadow, N.Y. His wife, Cathy Miller Stein ‘77N, is working toward her M.S.N. in psychiatric/mental-health nursing at SUNY Stony Brook while recruiting and interviewing prospective applicants to Rochester.

1976
Richard M. Cogen has joined Nixon, Hargrave, Devans & Doyle, the Rochester-based law firm with offices in New York City, Washington, D.C., and Palm Beach County, Fla. Cogen works as a partner of the firm’s Environmental Department and concentrates on matters relating to air, water, and solid and hazardous waste. . . . Donald and Dagmar Schmidt Etkin ‘77 are living in Cambridge, Mass., where Don is a manager in the software firm, Medical Information Technology, Inc. Since earning her Ph.D. in biology from Harvard in 1982, Dagmar has been a happy full-time mother to their sons Derek, born April 2, 1981, and Thomas Brian, born April 4, 1985. . . . Attorney David Flynn is now chief of the appellate section for Civil Rights Division of the U.S. Department of Justice, in Washington, D.C. . . . Karen A. Geiger has been promoted from assistant vice president to vice president and director of management development and training in the Personnel Group of NCNB Corp., the largest bank holding company in the Southeast. . . . Christine M. Lagana G, ‘77G has been named assistant chief of the Psychology Service at the Memphis (Tenn.) V.A. Medical Center. She reports that though she assumed her new duties last August, she has yet to visit Elvis’s final resting place. . . . Since earning his J.D. and M.B.A from the University of Santa Clara, Mitchell Miller is serving as chief operating officer of Innkeeper Associates, a hotel-development firm in San Francisco. His wife, Linda Siscovick, social worker in private practice in Palo Alto. They are the proud parents of twins, Corey and Ashley, born March 11, 1985. . . . After years in Boston, Brad and Robin Litt Zamer have moved to the New York City area, where Brad is a dentist in Queens and Robin is a teacher in a reading university. . . . Born: to Andrew B. and Karen Bernstein Belfer, a son, James Zachary, on Jan. 14. . . . to Brad and Robin Litt Zamer, a son, Andrew Scott, on Jan. 24, 1985.

1977
10th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7
Marcia J. Finkelstein is a social worker on the staff of Visiting Nurse and Community Health, Inc. in Arlington, Mass. Her husband, Augus M. French teaches “Introduction to Business and Management” as a faculty member in the part-time undergraduate division of Northeastern University in Boston. She is materials manager in the Precision Products Division of the Northrop Corp. . . . Arthur R. Britt, an associate professor in psychiatry-psychotherapy, lives in Plymouth (N.H.) Veterans of the Arts. . . . Kenneth H. Livingston was named director of planning and development for Preferred Care, a major health-care plan in Rochester. He previously worked at Chase Lincoln First Bank, where he was in charge of financial planning and review for strategic product development. . . . Bryan E. Shapiro is a resident in the Department of Anesthesiology at Hahnemann University Hospital in Philadelphia. . . . Karl R. Thielking, a science teacher at Fairport (N.Y.) High School, has been appointed regional director for the Sigma Chi fraternity campus chapters in New York and New Jersey. . . . Married: Bryan E. Shapiro and Stephanie A. Hartshorne on Oct. 28, 1984. Born: to Joann and Tom Powers ‘70G, a daughter, Elizabeth, on Nov. 29. . . . to Stephanie and Bryan E. Shapiro, a son, Jordan M., on April 3, 1986.

1978
This July, James M. Cech ‘82M is joining the Aloha Eye Clinic in Portland, Ore., in the practice of general ophthalmology. . . . Richard L. Eland has been promoted to title officer at Commonwealth Land Title Insurance Co. in New Jersey, to begin a one-year term as chief resident in anesthesiology at New York Medical College/Metropolitan Hospital Center in July. . . . James P. Hermann has joined the orthodontic practice of Theodore Smith in Brockport, N.Y. . . . Elice Matsil, director of marketing at the House of Seagram, was selected as one of the “100 Best and Brightest Young Ad Clients” by Advertising Age magazine. A former product manager for Seagram’s Ron­rico rum and Seagram’s V.O., Matsil attributes her rising-star status to mastering the challenge of “knowing when to listen and learn from those with expertise, versus knowing when to speak and do.” . . . In her new position as field manager, Midwest Operations, for Insight, Eileen Rhine of Chicago supervises Midwest manufacturing and circulation. She is a former production manager for the weekly news magazine, which has over one million subscribers. . . . Married: David M. Hockenbery and Monique D. Jong on Nov. 8, in St. Louis, Mo. 1979
Larry Burg is doing his postdoctoral work at Stanford University. . . . Judith G. Sherman is a national product manager for Seagram Distillers, a marketing division of the House of Seagram. She was previously a product manager at the Dannon Co. Burg has been admitted to the law firm of Kelly, McCann & Livingston in Cleveland. . . . Born: to Larry and Halsey Bay Burg, a daughter, Jennifer Lauren, on Oct. 6.

1980
Brian R. Bower G is the new superintendent of the Mount Markham (N.Y.) Central School District. . . . Farobag Cooper, in his third season as music director of the Chicago Phil­harmonia, has been named artistic director of the University of Chicago’s PRISM Music Festival. He will direct the Sinfonia Virtuosi, the university’s most advanced orchestra, and serve as music adviser to the Chamber Winds. . . . Stephen A. Sepeta, an associate of the Edward Law firm in Albany, has been admitted to the New York State Bar. . . . Born: to Claude and Pam Russo Valliere ‘81, a son, Anthony Joseph, on Nov. 3.

1981
Seth Friedman is a project manager at American Airlines in Dallas. He specializes in new-business development and corporate acquisitions of information-systems companies. . . . Also in Dallas, David M. Hasenauer was promoted to supervisor of the Optical Design Department at Texas Instruments. . . . Kirk W. Steijn earned his Ph.D. in optical sciences from the University of Arizona. He and his new wife, Susan Litty Steijn, now live in Baltimore, where Kirk works for Martin Marietta Laboratories. . . . Married: Pamela Lubitz and Ralph Stevens on Nov. 9, in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y. . . . Kirk W. Steijn and Susan Joan Litty in June 1986. . . . Born: to Felix D. and Pamela Haus-Patten ‘82N, a daughter, Karin Kelly, on Nov. 22. . . . Born: to Martha E. and Jeffrey B. Whalen, a son, Samuel Philip Whalen, on Dec. 14. . . . to Martha E.

(River Campus continued on page 49)

Rochester Review 39
Rochester Review (from page 39)


1982
5th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7
After a year as an account manager for GTE in Lexington, Ky., Gene C. Galin has been promoted to sales-compensation administrator at GTE's South Regional Headquarters in Durham, N.C. He's now living in Chapel Hill and writes that he plans to complete his M.B.A. studies part time at the University. If not in North Carolina. . . . John H. Lewis is working in Athens, Greece, as president of Bio Trophes Ltd., a manufacturer of chemicals and ingredients for the food industry. . . . Joe Russo has begun his doctoral studies in clinical psychology at the University of Denver.

1983
At last report, Michael Fox and his new wife, Melissa Spivak, were planning to move into their new house in Needham, Mass., in April. Mike will finish his M.B.A. in August at Northeastern University; his wife does educational research and curriculum development. . . . Diane L. Kleinman has graduated from John Marshall Law School and has passed the New York State Bar Exam. . . . "Sorry I've been reclusive lately, but a wife and two children keep a man very busy," writes David Lewy. "I am adjusting well to the pressures of society," he adds. . . . Jeffrey Pines G has been decorated with the Air Force Achievement Medal in Spain. Pines is chief of internal information and public affairs with the 401st Tactical Fighter Wing. . . . Susan D. Smith G was appointed director of development and communications at the Eastman Dental Center in Rochester. She had been assistant to the director of public affairs at the University's Cancer Center and assistant director for Medical Center development. . . . Charles H. Taylor and Lucille Cavagnaro Taylor '84 are now living in Fort Collins, Colo., and working at Colorado State University.

1984
Bruce Epstein is a software-engineering sup­ervisor at Digital Equipment Corp. in Maynard, Mass., and an instructor in computer science at Franklin Pierce College, Nashua, N.H. . . . Marine 1st Lt. Wendy L. Kasky has reported for duty with the Marine Aircraft Service Support Group, Camp Pendleton, Calif. . . . Joe Kestenbaum is assistant director of marketing research at WFSB-TV in Hartford, Conn. . . .

Nazarl I. Khandaker G received an award as outstanding teaching assistant in the Department of Earth Sciences at the Iowa State University. . . . Lori Lomangino has finished her M.A. in English at the University of Tennessee. She is now studying law at the U.T. College of Law in Knoxville and is teaching the English department there. . . . Joan Samuels writes "I'm back at Rochester for more fun in the sun!" She's referring to her efforts toward her master's degree at the Institute of Optics. She plans to be basking in the sunshine until December.

1985
Newlyweds Roger E. Dutcher and Anne M. Stein '86 are now living in Jacksonville, Fla. Their wedding last Nov. 23 in Teaneck, N.J., could also have served as an alumni gathering: Joel Kurihara '86 was the bridesmaid. . . . 2nd Lt. Leon T. Fahrenthold graduated from the Aircraft Maintenance Officer Course at Chateau AFB, Ill. . . . Eric M. Friets is a Ph.D. candidate in biomedical engineering at the Thayer School of Engineering at Dartmouth College. . . . Irvin A. Halman G, general manager of Leasing de Panama, wrote last fall that he was planning a January wedding to Nadia Pedreschi. . . . Masummol Hassan is working for Proctor and Gamble in New York City. His wife, Janice Nagel '86, spent part of the last year traveling through England and Pakistan. She wrote that the two were to meet in Pakistan, and they planned to exchange their marital vows again in a traditional Pakistani wedding on New Year's Day 1987. "It's quite a ways for a girl from the little town of Ontario, N.Y., to be a traditional Pakistani bride," said Janice. . . . After spending last fall doing research at Argonne National Laboratories, University of Chicago, James B. Leonard reports that he's back in New York State, working in the Solid and Hazardous Waste Division of the Department of Environmental Conservation in Albany. . . . When we last heard from Andrew S. Miller, he had just finished his M.S. in electronic engineering at the University of Southern California and was looking forward to the holidays in his native New Jersey. He's since begun his doctoral research at U.S.C.'s Center for Laser Studies. . . . Ens. Matthew J. O'Connell completed his 18 months of flight training and earned his "Wings of Gold," designating him as a naval aviator. . . . Married: Steve Fishman and Michelle Spandorf on Sept. 14.

1986
Neil Bader is working at Chemical Bank in Manhattan, where he is Midtown Manhattan district head for "PRONTO" electronic banking and international services. . . . Peter B. Griffith is an applications engineer at Melles Griot Optics of Irvine, Calif. . . . 2nd Lt. Kevin F. McCarthy has reported for duty at the Marine Corps Development and Education Command, Quantico, Va. . . . Army Pvt. Robert N. Sulenic is stationed in South Korea with the 2nd Infantry Division.

1987
"153 Days Since Graduation" Party, Oct. 24, during Homecoming Weekend

Eastman School of Music

1941
Harold Meeck was the subject of a profile interview in the October 1986 issue of The Horn Call, of which he was founding editor in 1972. An honorary member of the International Horn Society, he is former solo horn of the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra and principal player of the Boston Symphony Orchestra and the Boston Pops.

1953
Doriot Anthony Dwyer, principal flute of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, spent two months as artist-in-residence at the University of California, Davis.

1974
Pianist Anthony Kooiker GE, '63GE has retired after 40 years in the music classroom. The last 36 of those years he spent as a professor of music at Hope College in Holland, Mich.

1952

1955
This May, the Friday Morning Music Club of Washington, D.C., will honor its past presidents in a centennial year celebration. Leonard Moses' Quintet for Brass in B flat is scheduled to open the concert portion of the festivities.

1956
Music educator Sister Mary Daniel Meahl '62GE is now serving as president of the Northwest District of the Pennsylvania Music Teachers Association and vice president of the Erie Music Teachers Association. . . . Donn Laurence Mills GE, chairman of the Department of Music at Chapman College in Orange, Calif., is author of an article on the history of woodwind instruments, "The Winds of Change," published in the September 1986 issue of The Instrumentalist. . . . Carolyn J. Willis reports that she earned her M.M. at the University of Lowell (Mass.) in October 1985 and is currently working with the Overseas Missionary Fellowship in Tokyo, Japan.

1957
Peter N. Synnestvedt '59GE, associate professor of music at Mount Union College in Alliance, Ohio, earned his D.M.A. from the College Conservatory of Music at the University of Cincinnati. Director of Mount Union's College music and conductor of the Youngstown Youth Symphony, he has been cellist with the Akron Symphony Orchestra since 1971.

1959
Frank A. Mueller GE, professor of music at Morehead (Ky.) State University, was selected University Music Educator for the 1987 Kentucky Music Education Conference. MSU was the site for a recent performance of his La Sol Fa Mi Variations for woodwind quartet.

1960
Anthony Crain GE joined forces with the Perinton (N.Y.) Community Festival Orchestra
Rochester salutes its alumni
Nobelist Arthur Kornberg and sexuality expert William Masters

Biochemist Arthur Kornberg '41M once confessed to a reporter that his professional interest in finding out why things happen as they do was piqued by his bout with jaundice when he was a young medical student at Rochester. “I wanted to know more about what caused the disease,” he said, explaining what it was that got him interested in a career in the laboratory and classroom rather than his original destination of medical practice.

Kornberg's researches—which started with blood disorders and then moved on to the basic life processes—have taken him far, including a Nobel Prize for synthesizing DNA and RNA, regarded as key compounds in the life processes of the body's cells. Later work earned him further recognition as the first to produce “life” in a test tube. (His modest response, “If you would first care to define life. . .”)

Kornberg's most recent honor, fittingly, came from the place where he started on his career as a researcher. As part of the Rochester Conference proceedings, he and fellow alumnus William H. Masters '43M received the 1987 Distinguished Alumni Award from the medical school.

Kornberg's citation noted that he "is responsible for having organized and established the premier department of biochemistry in the world, the Department of Biochemistry at Stanford University." It concluded: "Without a doubt, Dr. Kornberg is internationally recognized as one of the founders of the field of molecular biology and remains today one of its most vigorously active researchers."

The citation presented to Masters read in part: "Dr. Masters is one of the world's leading authorities on human sexuality. Together with his partner, Virginia Johnson, he has created the knowledge base for the physiology of the human sexual response. His books, Human Sexual Response, Human Sexual Inadequacy, and Ethical Issues in Sex Therapy and Research are considered landmarks of medical literature."

"The Masters and Johnson Institute, of which Dr. Masters is chairman of the board, is widely acclaimed. Many physicians who do research at the institute go on to head human sexuality programs at institutions across the country."

You can read more about William Masters, and how he got to where he is, in the article beginning on page 18 of this issue. A photo of Kornberg at the conference is on page 8.
the Ridgewood (N.J.) Symphony Orchestra. She serves as music education supervisor for the Ridgewood school system while working on her doctorate through Eastman.

1974
Obstet Dorothy L. Darlington and Beverly Curtis Burroughs '77E traveled with the U.S. Marine Band to Dublin for a special black-tie gala concert at the National Concert Hall, the band's first performance in Ireland. Among the audience were Margaret Heckler, U.S. ambassador, and Patrick J. Hillary, president of Ireland.

1975
Dave Harman GE serves as assistant conductor of the Louisville (Ky.) Symphony and teaches music theory at the University of Louisville.

John Radd GE, former professor of music at the University of Wisconsin, River Falls, has transferred to the Stevens Point campus.

1978
The Medici Quartet, Rochester's newest string quartet, draws all of its members from Eastman School alumni. Melissa Matson Micciche '80GE is a violist with the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra; Andrea Blanchard '85E, a former member of the RPO, is in her first season as violinist with the Buffalo Philharmonic; Rebecca Nichols '82E is a first violin in the RPO; and Robert F. Taylor '64GE is a cellist with the RPO. The quartet made its debut last November as part of the Unitarian Church Chamber Music Series in Rochester, and it plans a number of concerts this year.

1979
Eli Epstein, a member of the horn section of the Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra for the last several years, has accepted a position as second horn in the Cleveland Orchestra.

Peter Halpern is cantor of Temple Beth-el in Jersey City, N.J. . . . Robert Lovasich, who makes his home in Mannheim, West Germany, is scheduled to play solo flute in the orchestra of the 1987 Bayreuth Festival.

1980
Some news from Stephan Lang: In April 1985 he presented a paper, on gender differences in social perception, at a psychological research conference at Weber State College, Ogden, Utah. He works as a data-entry specialist for Honda Corp. customer surveys and for Homegrown Music, publishers of Debbie Harry's global hit, "French Kissin." Lang recently returned from a trip to the Soviet Union and has rewritten and edited his Handbook for Travel in the Soviet Union, for Pioneer Travel Service. If you've wanted to explore the Soviet Union, give him a call— he's leading a tour in July . . . Eric Nemeyer GE is owner of the Music Company of North America, in Philadelphia, which does a booming business in scores for marching-band music for all levels. Nemeyer is always on the lookout for original pieces and arrangements, and he sells them by commissioning original scores, having them recorded, and sending the recordings free to music teachers across the country.

1981
Dan Locklair GE has released a new recording on the Opus One label, In the Almost Evening, a nocturne for soprano, clarinet, and piano, based on poems by Joy Kogawa. His Tapestries received its world premiere by the Gregg Smith Singers in Peter's Church, New York City. The work has been published by Music 70 and will be released soon in a record by the Gregg Smith Singers. His other premieres include Creation Canticles at Wake Forest University, and In the Autumn Days in Oklahoma City.

1982
Patricia Delaney won the 1985-86 district-level auditions for the Metropolitan Opera and was a finalist in the regional auditions. As winner of the Pittsburgh Concert Society Competition, she gave a debut recital last January at Duquesne University.

1983
Craig Harris GE was appointed to the faculty of the University of Michigan and was named president of the International Computer Music Association. An assistant in the computer and electronic music studios while at Eastman, he was, at last report, organizing an ambitious computer-music conference in Ann Arbor, bringing together many of the field's leading practitioners. In addition, he has proposed plans for a new computer-music facility at Michigan. . . .

1984
Cellist John Berner Eckstein has joined the New Orleans Symphony this season.

1985
George Boesflug GE is assistant professor of piano at Houghton (N.Y.) College. . . . Kathy Handford GE took third place in the International Organ Playing Competition in Odense, Denmark. She is organist at Unity Church in St. Paul, Minn., and assistant director and accompanist for the Oratorio Society of Hamline University. . . . Katherine Murdock GE, assistant professor of music theory and composition at Wichita (Kan.) State University, earned an honorable mention in the 1986 Harvey Gaul Competition, sponsored by the Pittsburgh New Music Ensemble. Her Two Visions from the Center, commissioned by the Kansas Music Teachers Association, was premiered by the WSU string faculty, which included Paul Ousley '84GE. Murdock also conducted the performance of her Out of the Stars for the centennial celebration of the First Unitarian Church of Wichita. Station KHCC broadcast over National Public Radio a performance of her Four Chinese Songs by the Wichita New Music Ensemble. Also in Kansas, she's been asked to judge the 1987 composition contest of the local chapter of the National Federation of Music Clubs. . . .

1986
Steven Staruch GE is violist in the Cayuga (N.Y.) Chamber Orchestra, and he held the principal chair for the orchestra's performance of Handel's Messiah.

1987

1937
50th Class Reunion, May 22, 23, & 24

1940
A reception last year in Murfreesboro, Tenn., recognized the longtime contributions of Carl E. Adams M, known as one of the "founding fathers" of the medical profession in that town. He is one of the founders of the county's medical clinic and founder also of its first fully accredited nursing home, both in Murfreesboro.

1942
45th Class Reunion, May 22, 23, & 24

1947
40th Class Reunion, May 22, 23, & 24

1952

1955

1957

1962
25th Class Reunion, May 22, 23, & 24

1963

1967
20th Class Reunion, May 22, 23, & 24

1981

1985

1991

1997

1997

1997

1997

1997

1997

1997

1997

1997

1997

1997

1997
Old photos anyone?
The sphinxes on the steps of the old Prince Street Library. Your roommate throwing snowballs in front of Helen Wood Hall. The Eastman Theatre when it still had its marquee. Hijinks on the Fraternity Quad.

Those are the kinds of memories that are stored away in old photo albums or in dusty boxes under the eaves in the attic. And those are the kinds of memories that the University Library's special collections department is trying to retrieve.

If you have a collection of old photos of any of the University's campuses, students, or faculty—particularly of the pre-World War II variety—the library would be grateful to receive them. Just send them c/o Rochester Review, 108 Administration Building, University of Rochester, Rochester, New York 14627, and we'll pass them along. And thank you mightily for the contribution to our collective memory bank.

Yearbooks available
Classes of 1970, 1976–83, 1986: If you don't have a copy of Interpes for your year, now is the time to get one. The price: $5 (except for 1986, which is $20). Postage and handling $3 additional. Three to six weeks for delivery. Send your check (payable to University of Rochester) to Interpes, Wilson Commons 105, University of Rochester, Rochester, New York 14627.

Banner class
Commencement is moving outdoors this year (for the first time in some thirty years), and the Class of '87 is making a class gift to celebrate the al fresco festivities: a ceremonial banner that will represent the graduating seniors from all the undergraduate schools at this and future commencements. The banner will also be broken out for other special occasions and during the rest of the year will be on display in Wilson Commons.

The River Campus Senior Class Council spearheaded the fund-raising effort to collect $3,000, conducted through a phonathon of class members. Proud of its success, the senior class is also proud, its leaders say, to be the first to organize a senior-class fund drive to underwrite its gift. And well they should be.

1980
Born: to Edward and Wendy Schlessel Harpham M, a daughter, Jessica Martha, on Jan. 11.

1981
Steven B. Levine M runs a private practice in Fairfield, Conn., and serves on the faculty of the Department of Otorhinolaryngology at New York Hospital/Cornell Medical Center. . . . Ophthalmologist Stuart Newman M has been appointed to the medical staff of Central Suffolk (N.Y.) Hospital, a voluntary, nonprofit medical center. . . . Married: Steven B. Levine M and Robin Schneider on Nov. 2.

1982
5th Class Reunion, May 22, 23, & 24
Peter Wasserman M has been appointed to the associate staff of Concord (N.H.) Hospital, with privileges in ophthalmology. . . . Internist Daniel P. Latchney M, a member of the Canandaigua (N.Y.) Medical Group, was granted attending status in medicine and courtesy status in emergency medicine at Thompson Hospital in Canandaigua.

1983
Peter J. Mariani M, a specialist in emergency medicine, has been appointed to the staff of Winthrop Hospital in Revere, Mass.

School of Nursing
1937
50th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1942
45th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1947
40th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1952
35th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1957
30th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1962
25th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1967
20th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1972
15th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

Margaret Trani Lowell has been appointed director of in-service education at Alice Hyde Hospital in Malone, N.Y. She teaches orientation classes to new employees and leads professional-development seminars for the nursing staff.

1973
Susan J. Griffey Brechin reports that she and her husband have moved from Dhaka, Bangladesh, to Belize City, Belize, where her husband is the country director for CARE-Belize. She is serving a variety of organizations as a short-term consultant in international health.

1975
Joanne Fioravanti 78GN has been named to the board of directors of the Ronald McDonald House to be built in Rochester. She is associate clinical chief for pediatric nursing at the University. Across the country, Ronald McDonald Houses are homes away from home for families whose children are being treated at area hospitals for serious illnesses. . . . Dennis 75RC and Lindsey Wilson Minchella report that they now have two sons, Peter Andrew (1) and Daniel (4). Lindsey earned her M.S.N. in community-health nursing at Indiana University and serves as a nurse consultant for special-education services in Tippecanoe County.

Dennis is an assistant professor of biology at Purdue University.

1977
10th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

1979
Michael R. Hargrave GN was appointed director of nursing at New Britain (Conn.) Memorial Hospital. Recently retired from the Navy Nurse Corps with the rank of lieutenant commander, he served most recently as head of the staff education and training department at the Naval Hospital in Groton, Conn.

Mary Dazis Weins 92GN is working as a nurse practitioner at the Dulles Airport Medical Facility. She and her husband, Michael, live in Reston, Va.

1980
Susanne M. Campbell GN, former nursing supervisor at the Visiting Nursing Association of Upper Cape Cod, is now executive director of the Chatham, Mass., VNA. . . . Eileen M. Sullivan GN, a clinical specialist in geriatrics at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania, was awarded the 1986 Pennsylvania Nurses Association Nursing Practice Award for her contributions to the advancement of nursing practice.

1982
5th Class Reunion, June 4, 5, 6, & 7

Born: to Felix '81G and Pamela Haus-Patten, a daughter, Karin Kelly, on Nov. 22.

1983
Sharon OGawa Dommermuth, currently residing in Coronado, Calif., reports that she makes her living on a hospital oncology unit. She and Ronald Dommermuth were married in August of 1985.

1986
2nd Lt. Michelle L. Carkhuff has completed the U.S. Air Force military indoctrination for medical-service officers, at Sheppard AFB, Tex. . . . Lynn Feenan GN is a member of the nursing faculty and a pediatric clinical nurse specialist at the University of Wisconsin, Madison.

1987
UR Where You Are

Applejackets (New York City)
Contact: Jean Smith '78
(718) 956-1538

The concert program with the Eastman Wind Ensemble and Wynton Marsalis was a huge success, and our ticket block sold out. We’re looking forward to our Fifth Annual Summer Celebration at the end of June: This year it will be a sailing expedition, “Taking Manhattan by Sea.” Members will be notified; contact Jean if you are an interested nonmember.

New officers are Jean Smith, president; Keith Barany ’83, treasurer; Nadia Rollin ’82, events coordinator; Rich Waldor ’82, networking; Emily Hennowitz ’85, public relations; Mike King ’82, newsletter; and Mary Beth Egan ’81, secretary. The Steering Committee is a larger group than just officers; call us if you’d like to help in the planning process.

The Business Exchange announced earlier is up and running. Call Rich Waldor, (203) 963-8800, if you have services, discounts, performances, exhibitions, etc. to add into the network.

Arizona Alumni Club (Phoenix)
Contact: Diane McCarthy ’67
(602) 991-7919

Since our first program in the fall, we have grown to sixty members, including some from as far away as Tucson. Our program on February 20 with Professor Peter Regenstrief was a smashing success: It was educational (he’s a political scientist of both practical and scholarly note) and enjoyable, and it also gave our sizable assembly of forty Rochester people a good Roche ster update.

At this writing (a couple of months ahead of when you will be reading this), we are looking forward to golf and other outdoor activities at our Spring Picnic on April 4 at Paradise Valley Park, and several of us are planning to attend the Western States Reunion on April 25-26 in Palm Springs. Our thanks go to Southern California Association leaders for their work in putting it together.

In the summer we will have something informal for those of us who stay in town, and we look forward to a visit from Tom Shea of the Admissions Office to help us in strengthening our efforts to identify good students from the area and in encouraging them to look to Rochester for outstanding and unique educational opportunities.

Our first Arizona Alumni Club directory is out. Members get one free. Nonmembers can get one easily by calling Diane and joining up. She’d be happy to tell you all you want to know about the Club.

Bay Area (San Francisco)
Contact: Andrea LaPinto ’80
(415) 752-9392

We’ve just returned from the Western States Reunion, held in Palm Springs, which also included folks from Arizona, Colorado, San Diego, and Southern California. Applause to the organizers down in Southern California who put together an entertaining and educational weekend during which friendships were both made and renewed. Plans are in the works for a “Dandelion Picnic” on Angel Island (coming soon) and our September (or thereabouts) dinner/dance cruise on San Francisco Bay. We’re always looking for new people to join the Steering Committee and help us organize our events. Give us a call!

Boston Meliora Club
Contact: Fran Rya ’83
(617) 965-2418 (evenings)

We are delighted with our spectacular spring events. The Eastman Wind Ensemble with Wynton Marsalis at Symphony Hall on March 15 was a real “blowout” for those fast enough to lay claim to our limited block of seats. The Museum of Fine Arts tour and reception on March 21 were additionally entertaining (and wonderfully informative on Western art). And on April 16 we enjoyed a terrific treat at our meeting at the MIT Faculty Club, where we heard Provost Brian Thompson give his “enlightening” presentation on light and lasers.

Most of our programs are promoted only among our members. Don’t miss out on plans for summer and fall. Call Fran, get the lowdown on the Club, and join up. Attention, alumni in outlying areas (New Hampshire, the Cape, etc.) who don’t normally get Boston area mailings: Call Fran to get on a special list if you’d like to join or participate in our events.

Colorado University of Rochester Club
(Denver)
Contact: Betty Ann Tischer ’59
(303) 899-4296

During the winter, most people in Colorado ski; thus your Club was a bit dormant except for those interviewing prospective students. Some excellent candidates applied and we’re looking forward to hearing which Coloradoans will end up in the Rochester Class of ’91. In April, a spirited group enjoyed dinner at the Governor’s Court Hotel prior to our annual phonathon. We were also represented by some of our members at the Western States Reunion in Palm Springs.

When we get our skis off, we’ll be planning a summer event.

Delaware Valley (Philadelphia)
Contact: John Doyle ’81
(609) 757-2135

Our gathering to hear the Eastman Wind Ensemble with Wynton Marsalis at the Academy of Music on March 16 was a sell-out success. Our pre-concert reception at the Hershey Hotel was also enjoyable. In the spring we’re looking forward to cheering for UR Crew in the Dad Vails on May 8 and 9. We need volunteers to provide housing for the Crew (they’re great kids). Call John to volunteer and for info on where UR alumni will be gathering to cheer and socialize.

We’re looking into a one-day sailing expedition on the Delaware River in June; members will be notified. In the summer, we’re planning a fun brunch to send our new and continuing students off to Rochester with smiles.

Fort Myers (Florida)
Contact: Mary Newman ’87
(813) 936-8297

We don’t have an association, but we do have a self-appointed committee, and with its help we organized our Third Annual UR Alumni Brunch in Fort Myers on February 14. President O’Brien was the key ingredient in making it our best yet. Now that we have momentum, we are already pointing toward a Fourth Annual. We also enjoyed a “period” film which John Braund brought along, showing the building of the River Campus, complete with Rush Rhees (the man, not the library) turning the first spade.

If you are “migratory,” be sure to let the UR Alumni Office know your Florida address so you will get an invitation next year. If you are a “perennial,” let us know if you would like to help plan our next gathering.

Niagara Frontier (Buffalo)
Contact: Clare Hear ‘75
(716) 883-1661

Winter season is recruiting time for Buffalo area alumni. Once again we talked with a sizable number of very able students, and we hope many of them will become future Rochester alumni.

Spring and summer events are being cooked up: Members will be notified. Nonmembers, call Clare for news and establishing contact with our network.

Rochester
Contact: Alumni Office
(716) 275-3604 (days)

Reunion: All alumni within striking distance of Rochester are invited to attend Reunion events June 4-7—all-alumni party Friday evening; President O’Brien’s “State of the University” breakfast meeting Saturday; campus tours, lectures, and seminars.

Summer excursions: July 25, Shaw Festival (Major Barbara); August 1-9, Stratford (Cabinet, Timon, and Crescenda); September 19-20, Stratford (Nora, Much Ado About Nothing).

“Connecting Connection”: Second Annual Summer Picnic, Mees Observatory, Gannett Hill. Call Marcie Richer ’85, (716) 262-5600 (days), if you’d like to help plan.

For reservations or more information on all these—call the office.
Your new San Diego Alumni Association was formed in the wake of the appearance of the Men's and Women's Basketball teams at UCSD over the New Year holidays. On that occasion we enjoyed two great receptions: one hosted by the University and one hosted by Chancellor Atkinson of UCSD. After that, a sizable group met the following Monday with John Braund of the Alumni Office and decided to form an association. Our intentions are modest but high quality.

One of our chief ongoing activities will be to help convince outstanding students that they have some unique educational opportunities awaiting them at Rochester. But we'll be planning programs too. Our first one, on May 2, coincides with the area performance of the now-getting-famous Meliora Quartet, all recent Eastman School alumni.

If you are interested in helping us think about interesting ways to celebrate our association with the University of Rochester, don't hesitate to call Al.

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for making gifts to the University's

POOLED INCOME FUNDS

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• The new tax law has eliminated preferential treatment of capital gains, so it may make more sense to give stock than to sell it and reinvest it yourself.

• By contributing to a pooled income fund, you can completely avoid tax on the capital gain, earn a charitable income tax deduction, and receive a lifetime income.

• Pooled fund gifts are always gratefully received. Those made to the University's Quadrangle Fund in 1987 will qualify for especially significant charitable deductions. Consequently, there may not be a better time to give.

• And best of all your gift will help to sustain the excellence of educational endeavors at the University of Rochester.

Just one of many ways to support . . .

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER

For more information, please write or call Craig H. Smith, Director of Planned Giving, 350 South Avenue, Rochester, New York 14620; telephone (716) 454-3160.
In Memoriam

Arthur M. Lowenthal '51 (Rochester) on Nov. 1.
Mary Weaver '55 (Stoughton, Wis.) on Nov. 21.
Nevada Lyon '56 (Mount Vernon, N.Y.) on Feb. 9, 1986.
Elizabeth Mullan Keil '58 (Rochester) on Dec. 31.
Helen L. Ashbery '59 (Pultneyville, N.Y.) on Jan. 12.
Pauline Meader Stalker '57 (Middletown, Ohio) on Dec. 7.
T. Barton Akeley '57G (Anaheim, Calif.) on Dec. 8.
Ruth Clark Huntington '57 (Clearwater, Fla.) on July 23.
Patricia Dodge '59 (Eureka, Calif.) on July 23.
Donald Lockhart Ferris '40M (Camarillo, Calif.) on Oct. 12.
Katherine Cornelius Duffy '42G (Palmyra, N.Y.) on Jan. 2.
Franklin Hegenness '42GM, '45G (Pittsford, N.Y.) on Dec. 8.
James W. Archdeacon '43M (Lexington, Ky.) on Nov. 27.
Charles W. Todd '43 (Arcadia, Calif.) on Jan. 1.
Glenn Denison '45G (Boulder, Colo.) on Jan. 4.
Gerald A. Smith '45G (Worland, Wyo.) on Dec. 10.
Jane L. Ashbery '46 (Palmyra, N.Y.) on Dec. 31.
Donald Brown, Sr. '51 (Penfield, N.Y.) on Dec. 14.
John J. Pasculli '51 (Syosset, N.Y.) on Nov. 10.
Robert Quiana '56 (Hudson, Ohio) on Dec. 13.
Walter H. Witzel '57 (Rochester) on Dec. 15.
Walter E. Hefley '57 (Edna, Tex.) on Dec. 16.
Janet K. Brown '58 (Rochester) on Dec. 17.
Robert Quiana '58 (Hudson, Ohio) on Dec. 17.
James W. Archdeacon '59 (Lexington, Ky.) on Jan. 18.
Raymond Thomas Moore '59G (Lynn, Mass.) on Feb. 4.
Richard H. Bowen '60G (Amherst, Mass.) on Dec. 10.
Raymond Thomas Moore '60G (Lynn, Mass.) on Dec. 10.
Lawana Connell Noftz '60G (Rochester) on Dec. 16.
Pamela Forrester Waas Ferraro-Harmon '64 (Charlotte, N.C.) on Dec. 3.
Charles W. Holmes '75R (Lynchburg, Va.) on Nov. 17.
Donald E. Winiarski '82G (Artica, N.Y.) on Dec. 13.

Obituaries

The last surviving member of the medical school’s original faculty, Edward F. Adolph, professor emeritus of physiology, died December 15 at the age of ninety-one.

Adolph’s affiliation with the school extended for over sixty years. “He came before the building even went up,” remembers Carl Honig, professor of physiology.

A nationally recognized pioneer in physiological research, Adolph was perhaps best known for experiments that played a significant role in helping the Allies win World War II.

Conducting a study using the men in General George F. Patton’s armored division— at that time preparing in the California desert for battle in North Africa—Adolph was able to calculate the minimal amount of water soldiers needed to carry for survival.

During the crucial Battle of El Alamein, fought between British and Axis troops in the Sahara, Axis soldiers were weakening and dropping, while the British troops retained their strength and went on to win the battle.

The secret of their endurance: The Americans had passed on to the British Adolph’s recommendations for a precisely calculated water supply.

Adolph was a former president of the American Physiological Society and, among many other honors, received a Presidential Certificate of Merit for his wartime research. In 1964 he was awarded the Gold Medal of the University’s Medical Alumni Association, and last year, on the occasion of his ninetieth birthday, an auditorium at the Medical Center was named in his honor.

Edward Peck Curtis, Sr., former vice president of Eastman Kodak Company and a life trustee of the University, died March 13. He was ninety years old.

“An absolutely remarkable man,” in the words of former University president and chancellor W. Allen Wallis, Curtis distinguished himself during both World Wars and in civilian life, and “had at least three whole careers.”

Curtis was a gifted conversationalist, Wallis remembers, who “seemed to know all the Hollywood stars and producers because of his work for the motion picture film division at Kodak” and who maintained friendships with many of World War II’s top military officers, including former president Dwight D. Eisenhower.

A much-decorated World War I flier who shot down six enemy planes and survived two crashes, and a major general who served in North Africa and Europe during World War II, Curtis was named to the Board of Trustees in 1960, and became a life trustee in 1967.

As an active partner in two major capital campaigns of the sixties and seventies, Curtis helped to bring about the largest single expansion of facilities on the River Campus. Always a generous benefactor himself, in 1962, he established the Edward Peck Curtis Award for Excellence in Undergraduate Teaching, an annual $2,000 award to a faculty member, and in 1984, a similar award for teaching by graduate students.
University of Rochester Alumni Tours are planned with two primary objectives: educational enrichment and the establishment of closer ties among alumni and between alumni and the University. Destinations are selected for their historic, cultural, geographic, and natural resources, and for the opportunities they provide for understanding other peoples: their histories, their politics, their values, and the roles they play in current world affairs. Programs are designed to provide worry-free basics such as transportation, transfers, accommodations, some meals, baggage handling, and professional guides, and still allow for personal exploration of individual interests. Escorts, drawn from the University faculty and staff, provide special services and features that add both personal and educational enrichment.

All members of the University community are eligible to participate in these tours. Non-associated relatives and friends are welcome as space permits. Those—other than spouses, dependent children, or parents of alumni—who have no direct connection with the University will be requested to make a tax-deductible donation of $30 to the University.

Alaska, Land and Sea—July 11–23

Seven-night cruise from Vancouver that is different. In addition to Ketchikan, Juneau, and Skagway, cruise Endicott Arm, Yakutat Bay (Hubbard Glacier), and College Fjord (Columbia Glacier) to Whittier. Rail and motorcoach to Anchorage (1 night), private railcar on Midnigh Sun Express to Denali Park (1 night) to see Mr. McKinley, grizzlies, caribou, sheep, moose, beavers, etc., riverboat cruise on Tanana River, and Fairbanks (2 nights). All sightseeing included. $2,500–$3,600 from and return to—Seattle. Lowest promotional fare connections from home cities.

Letters (from page 1)

letter is closer to the truth than the president's rejection thereof.

William F. Burton '40
Adams, New York

Biblical religion deals with human creativity in its rawest form—the level at which dreams and myths occur and evolve. It is the business of biblical religion to teach individual human beings so to manage their creative impulses, in the context of a given set of social structures, as to maximize individual psychic, physical, and social health and harmony. It is also the business of biblical religion to challenge such social structures as may preclude, by their very existence, such health and harmony. Living nightmares—Jonestown and Auschwitz, Pol Pot and Khomelni—testify to what happens when biblical religion fails at one or the other of these tasks.

Notwithstanding its presumptions of the supernatural, which cannot themselves be brought into dialogue with the secular world, biblical religion is concerned with the management of human creativity, and thus has common ground for dialogue with contemporary economics. As nonsensical as it may seem to relate music to the Dow Jones industrials, such dialogue had better take place if we wish to have music or Dow Jones industrials at all.

Timothy H. Wright '77
Baltimore

Peace Corps life

Always wanted to visit Tunisia but never did because you don't speak Arabic? Take heart. I'm giving guided alumni tours for the next year and a half.

While Tunisia is not as glamorous as Burkina Faso or Swaziland,* it does rejoice in the same joys and hardships. The farmers now use tractors on their fields but still spray copious amounts of D.D.T. to keep the flies away. Modern beehives are just starting to replace century-old hollowed logs.

Carefully washing my vegetables and working closely with farmers are both part of my life on a Bee Development Project here in Tunisia. Honey fetches a handsome $15 a liter and is a quick way for an impoverished farmer to raise capital.

Why did I come, though? Why else? To better myself. One feels a peculiar kind of self-reliance when he has to hike for his drinking water.

As for the rest of the hundred or so volunteers in Tunisia, I could not say. The reasons vary. Everything from altruism to a better résumé comes packed in their suitcases, along with a shortwave radio and a two-year supply of shampoo.

It comes to mind that Walter Aikman is at least the second Rochester Peace Corps volunteer I've read about in as many years. It would be interesting to know just how many graduates have joined the Peace Corps since its inception twenty-five years ago. It would be even more interesting to find out how many grads know where Tunisia and Swaziland are.

Bryan Luedy '84
Mateur, Tunisia

*Where, as recounted in the Fall 1986 Rochester Review, Peace Corps volunteer Walter Aikman '83 is alternating duties as a forester and as a member of the king's ceremonial Lindsimps regiment. It's also where, post facto, he passed the University's language requirement—in SilSoaouit, the native language of Swaziland—Editor.

P.S. You just never know about that language requirement. Mine was French and they speak it here as well as Arabic.

Phil Betas on the gridiron

At the risk of being charged with one-upmanship, I should like to respond to a question posed by Robert Gordon '26 in his letter in the Summer '86 issue. I do so as a matter of interest not of great moment.

Mr. Gordon notes that there were two senior members of Phi Beta Kappa on the regular football team of the 1923 season. While certainly subsidiary to his main point, he did query, "I wonder if that scholastic record has ever been equaled."

While claiming no infallibility in exact recall, I do think Dud DeCroquet's squad of the 1914 season had five or six PBK types among its numbers. I'm reasonably sure of Bill Bruckel and Fred Gehmann (co-captains), and Bob Woods and Ken Webbecke—all Class of '26.

I am inclined to believe there were a couple of others too. In any event, all the squad's Phi Betas were either starters or regulars.

What I can remember with startling clarity is Dud's voice occasionally thundering out in agonized amazement, "How can the smartest team I have ever coached sometimes be so dumb?" In the end smart outweighed dumb, for we had a 7–1 season—our only loss a 7–2 defeat at the hands of a rather capable contingent from Amherst. I guess it's fair to say "Meliora" was alive and well in the early forties, at least in Bob Gordon's terms.

Bill Sadow '42
Columbia, South Carolina

Great River Cruise, Pacific Northwest—September 7–15

Round trip from Portland. Follow the trail of Lewis and Clark for 465 miles aboard the "Great Rivers Explorer" on the Willamette, Columbia, and Snake Rivers. Cruise into history and experience gorges, river towns, and the territories of miners, merchants, trappers, and gold prospectors. Visit Astoria, Fort Clatsop, Bonneville Dam and Lock, Nez Perce and Sacajawea Parks, Fort Walla Walla, and other notable sites. Ride a jet boat into Hells Canyon. Will not require physical prowess. $1,545 from Portland; $1,895 from Rochester.

Project Antarctica—February 9–23

A special trek for the adventurous aboard the specially constructed cruise ship, World Discoverer, with visits to Puerto Williams, Cape Horn, Drake Passage, Beagle Channel, Strait of Magellan, and Punta Arenas. Tour will include several landings on the Antarctic Peninsula. Space aboard ship will be shared with alumni from six other major universities. Rate range, including airfare from Miami: approximately $4,690 to $6,890. Call for special brochure.

For further information or detailed mailers (as they become available) on any of the trips announced, contact John Bound, Alumni Office, University of Rochester, Rochester, New York 14627, (716) 273-3682.

Rochester Review 47
Alzheimer’s Disease: As the world population continues to age, ailments of the elderly are finally getting long-deserved attention from the fickle public eye. Increased public awareness, however, can create new problems, such as a greater tendency to mislabel symptoms with the “diagnosis du jour.” With Alzheimer’s disease, says John C. Morris ’70M, cases of mistaken identity may be happening all too often.

Morris, assistant professor of neurology at the University of Washington School of Medicine in St. Louis, notes that over-medicated elderly patients can display symptoms of mental impairment—confusion, lethargy, irrationality—similar to those of Alzheimer’s disease. His starting findings indicate that as many as one in five (or 400,000 Americans) labeled as Alzheimer’s patients may be suffering from side effects of medication masquerading as the dreaded dementia.

“People think any intellectual change in the elderly is due to Alzheimer’s because it’s received so much publicity,” says Morris, “They are often unaware—or underemphasize the possibility—that the problem could be drugs. Yet it’s quite likely that improvement will occur once the offending medications are removed.”

Because elderly patients may suffer from multiple ailments, they often must take several drugs simultaneously, increasing the risk of unwanted interactions. Even in mild forms, such complications can mimic symptoms of more severe illnesses.

Physicians are just becoming aware that older patients, especially those suffering multiple ailments, are highly sensitive to medications and their side effects. An alert doctor, says Morris, can easily confirm the diagnosis of over-medication by reducing the dosage of suspected medications or by conducting a brain-wave study of the patient.

I have a dream: Richard Williams ’70U has a vision of the black family, an image quite different from the reality of widespread unemployment and rampant illiteracy. Black families, he says, are linked by a historical chain to a cycle of self-defeating behavior. But he believes further that blacks can rid themselves of their awful legacy within a single generation.

To help make his dream come true, Williams, a health educator and consultant in Rochester, has published a sort of self-help manual for black families. In They Stole It, But You Must Return It (HEMA Publishing), Williams describes the damage done to black families by the system of slavery, examines how that damage has been perpetuated, and outlines the path to building a better life.

“One of the problems has been that we judge and accept behavior as it is. Once you look at the why, it sets the foundation for change,” says Williams. “If we can get the black family to understand, they can instill in the next generation the strengths needed to build strong families.”

Williams, who holds a doctorate in health education from SUNY Buffalo, has dealt first hand with the problems of the black family in his work with such organizations as the Genesee Settlement House and the Rochester Medical Group. His book has been received with great enthusiasm by local leaders as “a very enlightening tool, not just for the black family, but for the community at large.”

Shinji Morokuma ’84

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Green beach
Just beyond the image area of this photo is the lapping water, right? Well, no, not really. As you probably already knew, that's just good old Lattimore Hall back there. As always, the first balmy days of spring sent half the campus, carrying a cosmetic book or two, onto the Quad for an afternoon of schmoozing and snoozing and, if absolutely necessary, a little studying on the side.