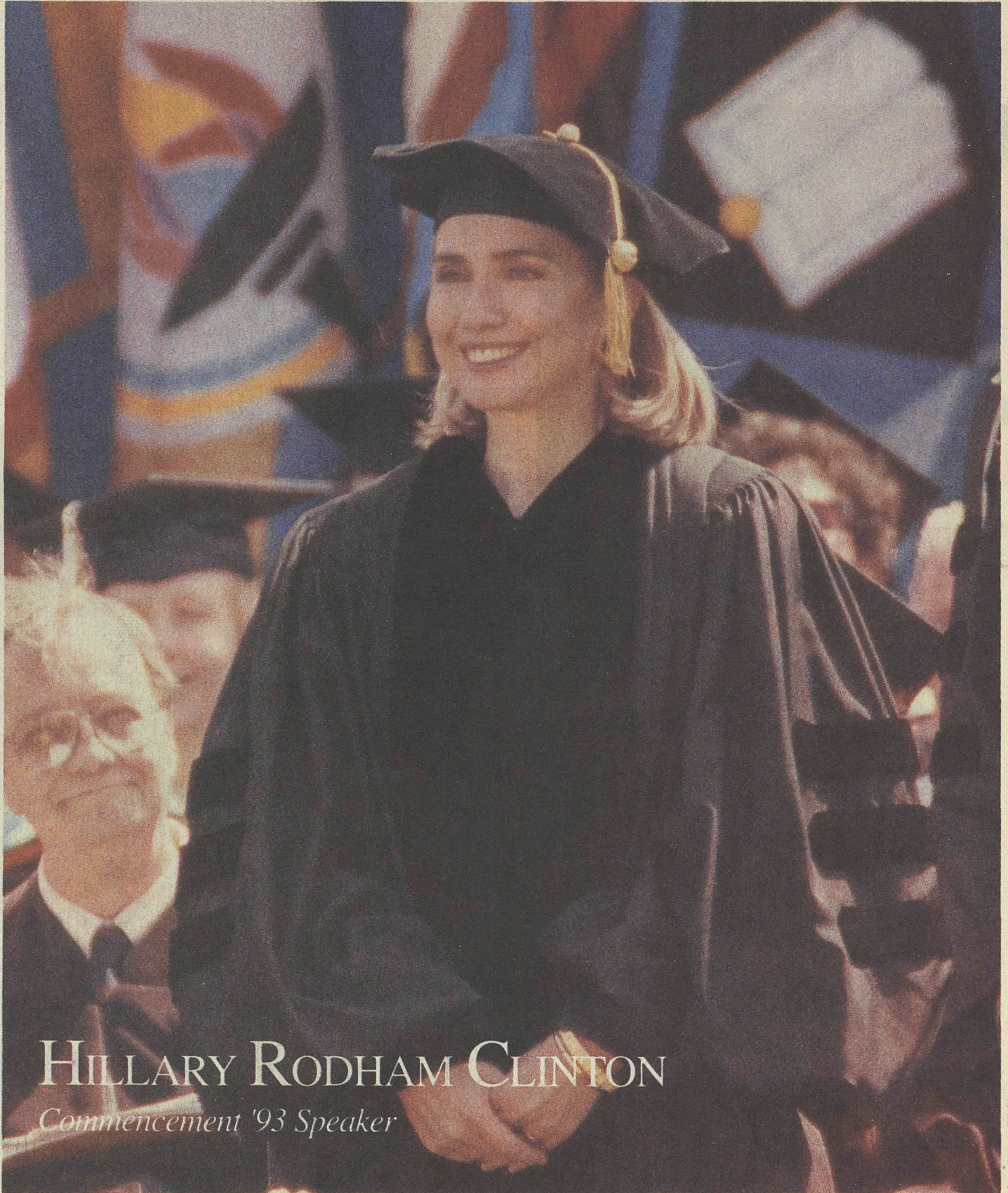


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Michigan Today

The University of Michigan

June 1993 Vol. 25, No. 2



HILLARY RODHAM CLINTON

Commencement '93 Speaker

Photo by Per Kjeldsen

Michigan Today

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Taking over the reins of the renowned news magazine gives Jim Gaines the thrill of competing against the old boss who fired him

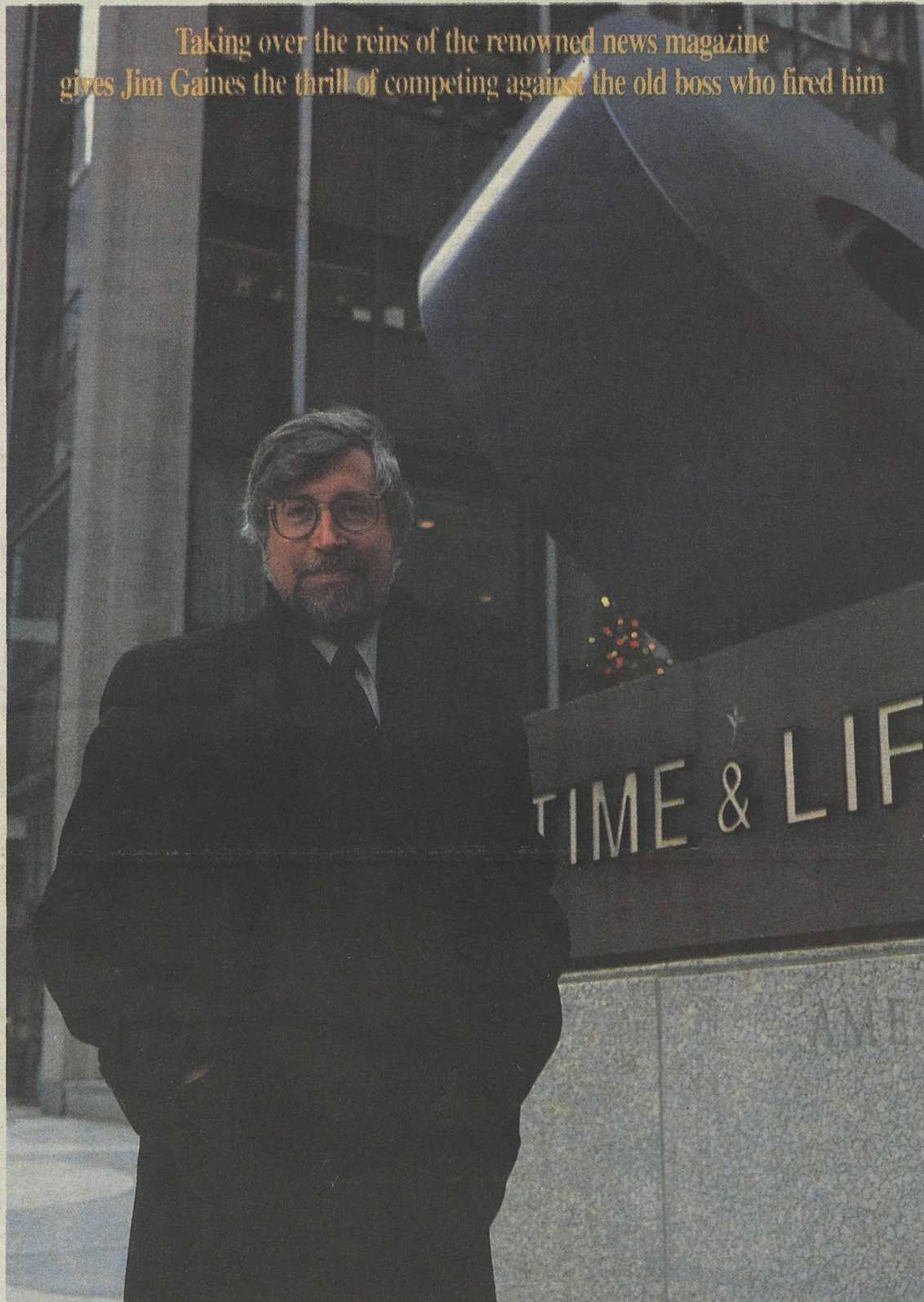


Photo by Joe McNally

TIME'S Man of the Hour

By Andrea Sachs

The rivalry between *Time* and *Newsweek* is legendary, up there with Coke and Pepsi, Avis and Hertz. So for Jim Gaines, who was fired from *Newsweek* early in his journalism career after requesting time off to write a book, his selection as the managing editor of *Time* in January was poetic justice. Maynard Parker, the man who fired him, is now his counterpart at *Newsweek*.

"I look forward with great relish to competing with *Newsweek*, and Maynard in particular," says Gaines of the Class of '69. "It took me a long time to get his face off my dart board. But now that we can compete on an honest and level playing field, I hope to get some honest revenge."

Since moving to the top of *Time's* masthead, Gaines, the former managing editor of *Life* and *People* magazines, has indulged his competitive instincts on a weekly basis. The publication he heads has a worldwide circulation of nearly 5.5 million and 28 news bureaus. His stewardship, however, comes at a time when all of the weekly news magazines are repositioning themselves as a consequence of television's proliferating instant news programs.

Gaines also comes aboard at the beginning of a new administration in Washington. Says *Time* essayist Lance Morrow, "I believe in the theory that the managing editor of *Time* always reflects in some way the president who is in office. *Time* has historically been fascinated by American power, and the managing editor has always had an obscurely proprietary feeling about the presidency."

The theory seems to hold in this case: Both Gaines and Bill Clinton are Baby Boomers (Gaines is 45, Clinton 46), both are musically inclined (Gaines plays piano, Clinton the saxophone) and both are known for their open, gregarious styles. Gaines, who began his tenure at the magazine a week after Clinton entered the White House in January, soon delighted staffers by bounding through the halls in shirt sleeves on closing nights, chatting about stories. Past managing editors have, for the most part, displayed a more reserved, even stuffy, demeanor.

Some wondered if Gaines's Middle Western roots accounted for his more accessible style. *Time*

and its sister publications like *Life* and *Fortune* have long been known for their buttoned-down ways.

"By tradition, a majority of the people in the Time Inc. executive suites and editors' shoes were Ivy Leaguers, since Henry Luce and Brittan Hadden, the founders of *Time*, were Yalies," says Leon Jaroff, who became Time Inc.'s first managing editor from U-M (Class of '50) when he launched *Discover* in 1980. "Often people from the Midwest were viewed as raw primitives who occasionally brought a little earthy material to the otherwise sophisticated magazine. But that has been changing."

Indeed it has. With Gaines at the helm at *Time* and Daniel Okrent '69 taking over for him as the managing editor of *Life* (see accompanying story), a new University of Michigan chic has surfaced at the Time & Life Building in Manhattan. Time Inc.'s internal publication, *f.y.i.*, recently trumpeted, "Improve your resume update: Aspiring managing editors should furnish proof they attended the University of Michigan."

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Until he was a sophomore in high school, Gaines lived in Oakwood, Ohio, a suburb of Dayton that he describes as "a typical forested place with beautiful houses and a certain degree of provincial snobbery." He and his brother, Robert, who is now an orthopedic surgeon in Columbia, Missouri, were the first college graduates in their family.

Gaines's first passion was playing the piano. "It was the one thing I could do better than my brother," he says. "And he could do everything exceedingly well. He was good-looking, very athletic, successful at sports and girls and all the things that I couldn't do. He did have perfect pitch, which irritated the hell out of me because I don't. But he couldn't play the piano as well as I could. And that's probably the reason I kept at it when I was young. When I was older, I think—I hope—my motives changed a little."

After his father was transferred to New York, Gaines attended McBurney, a private school on Manhattan's West Side. There, he became friends with Bruce Wasserstein, who is now a major financier. Wasserstein (Class of '67) preceded Gaines by a year in Ann Arbor and scouted the University for him.

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When Gaines arrived on campus in 1965, the currents of the Vietnam War era swept him up as it did most students. "I probably loved Ann Arbor more than I loved the University of Michigan," he declares, "because those were the '60s, and there was a lot going on outside. It was a heady time to be in Ann Arbor and a very distracting time. I wish my fondest memories were of brilliant professors and inspiring classes, but they're not. They're of people with incredibly strong beliefs and high ideals, who would stay up all night to talk about them, and we did."

Gaines's first incarnation in Ann Arbor was as a

TIME, continued

music student, but that was short-lived. After one semester at the School of Music he didn't want to be a musician, "because I saw kids who were much more driven and more talented than I was. And I thought, 'I'm never going to beat them.' I was probably the worst music student who ever went there. It was just incredibly demoralizing to be around people who were that ambitious—and good."

His ambition turned literary. Like Bruce Wasserstein he'd been working at the *Michigan Daily*, where Gaines covered protests at Michigan State and local politics. But when an editor stuck him on the housing beat, he temporarily turned away from journalism and started writing poetry and fiction. He soon became an English major. "I don't think I really got interested in journalism until I had to make money," he says, "after I got out of college. I loved what I'd been doing at the *Daily*, but it just didn't occur to me that it might be a profession."

Gaines joined Zeta Beta Tau, and calls himself a "token Gentile" in the Jewish fraternity. Even though he became the vice president and rush chairman, he ultimately found fraternity life anachronistic. "I sort of vacillated between frat boy and crazed hippie—which is a long way to vacillate." Junior year, he moved out of the frat house. He finished school in 1970, but didn't receive his degree for three more years because of his refusal to take a "one-hour rat lab."

After leaving Ann Arbor Gaines held a quick succession of jobs. His first position was at a now defunct New York-based weekly called *The Herald*. He was the lucky beneficiary of a fistfight between the world editor and the national editor over the placement of the wastebasket. When both of them were fired, he was made the head of the paper.

Following a year's stint in San Francisco with the *Saturday Review* and a bit of television journalism in New York, he joined *Newsweek* as a national affairs writer in 1972. One of the things he liked writing best was crime stories, which proved to be a natural fit later at *People*. He also wrote extensively about the Watergate scandal. But *Newsweek* could be an unsettling place for Gaines. "There was this sense that one took oneself more seriously than God," he says, "that we were writing for tablets, for the graven, for history, and that if you didn't get it right, it wasn't a mistake, it was that you were a complete idiot. I remember asking Tom Matthews, a good writer at *Newsweek*, one night at dinner, does the terror ever go away, and he said no. And it never did."

Gaines says his firing in 1974 was the best thing that came out of his *Newsweek* experience. "I've had to fire people in my career here, and I know very well how they feel. And it isn't pleasant. I think I have approached that problem with the right degree of gravity, having had it happen to me. If it hadn't happened, I might be more cavalier or less sensitive about it." Gaines says that the experience also propelled him in his career. "I was determined to vindicate myself, and that was a great motivator."

Gaines quickly proved himself at *People*. In 13 years, he went from writer to senior editor to assistant managing editor and finally to managing editor, the top job. Along the way, he developed a profound affection for the magazine. "I'm not sure that I would be the right person to say what effect it's had on civilization or journalism," he says, "but I think it's done a lot of great journalism that it gets no credit for. It publicizes people who are doing great things, with no more peg or excuse than that they're doing something wonderful. It's made people with a vast array of problems feel a little better because either we've told them about somebody who has surmounted the problem or led them to help."

Despite the fact that *People* often chronicles the lives of the rich and famous, putting the magazine out required grueling hours. "We were basically there very, very late three or four nights a week," Gaines says. Nevertheless, during his few spare moments he finished writing one book (*Wit's End: Days and Nights of the Algonquin Round Table*) and edited another (*The Lives of the Piano*).

His remarkable productivity notwithstanding, Gaines has earned a reputation as a man with a wild streak. As one longtime *People* writer puts it, "There was a macho, hard-drinking, hard-living dudes ethic, and he was the leader of the pack." Gaines laughs at the stories that have grown up around his years at *People*, including one about a late-night drunken chase in a golf cart in Florida. "This wild thing is a myth that people want to believe. I'm not really that wild." Still, he admits, "I do like to unwind."

Like many of the celebrities he covered at *People*, Gaines is much-wed; his third wife, Karen, was a

photo editor at *People*. The couple has a new baby, Nicholas, and Gaines also has an 18-year-old daughter, Allison, by a previous marriage.

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Gaines's appointment as *Time*'s 13th managing editor came with much speculation about changes he might bring to the company's flagship publication. Under the previous managing editor, the magazine had gone through a controversial redesign and layoffs. Gaines was immediately besieged by reporters who wanted to know if he would "People-ize" *Time*. He told the *Wall Street Journal*: "I am not being brought there to make *Time* less than itself, glitz it up or dumb it down. I have respect for the history and reputation of the magazine."

Gaines meets with his 20 top editorial staffers at 10:00 each morning in a 24th-floor conference room. There, they discuss which breaking stories to add to the contents already planned for the coming issue.

Even before he used to sleep in the *Daily*'s offices, Dan Okrent knew he was bound for the 'word business' in the Big Apple

And another Michigan alumnus is now editor in chief at LIFE



'It's very exciting. To me, this is the most hallowed logo in magazines, and to be the custodian of that is a thrill, a responsibility, a challenge.'

At these meetings Gaines shows his talent for getting conversation rolling, asking a lot of questions, cracking jokes and serving as an easy laugh for his colleagues' humor. He has also introduced a new lexicon since his arrival. A "dumpling" is a leaden story, a loser, while a "taffy pull" is a story that seizes an idea and pulls it in every direction.

So far, he's shown a preference for breaking news. In March, when terrorists bombed the World Trade Center on a Friday afternoon, he ripped up an already prepared cover story on another Michigan grad, Medical School alumnus Dr. Jack Kevorkian of euthanasia notoriety, and went with the fresher story, even though this meant ignoring *Time's* traditional Friday closing deadline. Although closer tracking of breaking news means that Gaines and the rest of *Time's* staff must work longer hours—sometimes until the Saturday sun sets over the Time-Life Building—adrenaline seems high at the magazine.

Photo-finish races to deadline thrill Gaines. "I react to things, and at a monthly like *Life* I had to project, not react. I like the fact that your mistakes disappear quickly on a weekly. On monthlies they linger forever. The idea is that a monthly ought to be perfect. At a weekly, there's the sense that it's the best you can do in the time allotted. And I'm much more comfortable with that than I am with the monster of perfection at my shoulder." **MT**

Andrea Sachs is a New York freelance writer and a staff reporter for *Time* magazine. She is a graduate of LS&A ('75) and the Law School ('78).

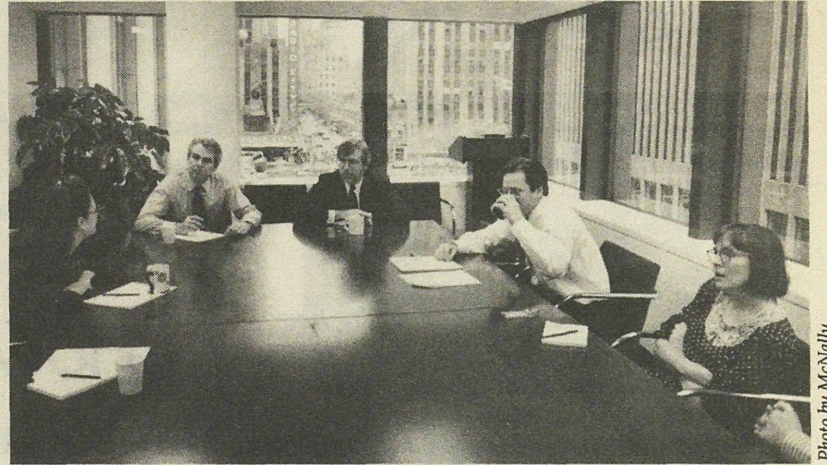


Photo by McNally

Gaines's success at *People* led to his job in 1989 as managing editor, and soon also the publisher, of *Life*. It was the realization of a childhood dream, he says. "I remember telling my father when I was 11 that I could be the editor of *Life* magazine. I didn't mean when I grew up—I meant right then."

Daniel Okrent, 45, grew up in Detroit and graduated from Michigan's American Culture program in 1969. Before joining Time Inc., he was editor in chief at Harcourt Brace Jovanovich and founder of the *New England Monthly*. He has published four books, and his articles and columns on music and other subjects have appeared in *Esquire*, *Sports Illustrated*, *Travel & Leisure* and other magazines. He is married and has two children. Andrea Sachs interviewed Okrent soon after he had taken over the reigns of *Life* magazine in December.

Michigan Today: It appears that no student in University history could have spent a higher percentage of their time at the *Michigan Daily* than you did.

Daniel Okrent: My parents dropped me off at Mary Markley dormitory, I unpacked, put my stuff in the dresser, shook hands with my roommate and went to the *Daily*. I had always had the dream of being a professional journalist, and I had heard the legend of the *Daily* from my older sister and brother. The *Daily* was in its glory in the '60s, obviously. My freshman year I was in the sports department. Midway through my sophomore year I switched to the news side. My junior year I was a movie reviewer and a feature writer. Then I was features editor in my senior year.

I knew from the time that I was a kid that I was going to go to New York where big-time journalism and the word business was located. I spent the first 10 years of my career in book publishing.

MT: So your experience at the *Daily* confirmed your desire to be a journalist?

DO: Well, in a way it did, and in a way it hurt it. I loved doing it, and my extended family in Ann Arbor was the people I worked with on the *Daily*, many of whom I'm still close with. I really did live there. I was summer co-editor in 1968, and I kept my clothes in a desk, slept on top of a desk and took showers at the Union. What it did teach me, though, was that I wasn't a reporter. I was the *New York Times* stringer for two years, and they had a pretty good record of placing their stringers at newspapers. And they offered me the same opportunity, but by then I had realized that reporting wasn't for me, and I ended up going into the book business as an editor.

MT: What set you against reporting?

DO: A couple of summers I worked at the *Detroit Free Press* as a copy boy. One of the copy-boy jobs was to go to the home of a soldier who had been killed in Vietnam. You'd go and get the photograph to run in the paper the next day. It was awful under all circumstances, but there

was one particular day that summer where there was a screwup in the Defense Department and I got to this home in Hamtramck before they got notification.

I said, "I'm from the *Free Press*, I'm here for a picture of John."

"What happened to John?"

The people were lovely, they invited me in, they gave me pictures, we had tea together, but I was the one who informed them that their son had been killed. It just didn't suit my personality to be the one who was at the edge, invading people's lives, as it's necessary for reporters to do.

MT: How much were you affected by Vietnam, by the era of campus unrest?

DO: I was arrested in the draft board sit-in in 1965, the welfare office sit-in in 1969, I went to the Pentagon march in 1967, I covered the Dow Chemical demonstrations in Madison, Wisconsin, for the *Daily* in 1966. And a lot of my friends both on and off the *Daily* were very involved in the politics of the time. But when it came down to the crunch, I went with the journalists rather than the partisans. I never fully was part of the counterculture.

MT: Did you and Jim Gaines differ in that way?

DO: I think Jim was much more adventuresome in college than I was. I was much more career-focused, as evidenced by my immediately leaving Ann Arbor and starting work in publishing the next day, and Jim spending time in Paris and playing in a band in Ann Arbor and so on. His focus wasn't as intense as mine, certainly.

Jim was at the *Daily* at least freshman year while I was there. We weren't friends but we were acquaintances. When he came to New York, I had been there for a couple of years. One day, I'm on the First Avenue bus, and I run into him. And from that moment on we became good friends. When he was at *Newsweek* and I was working at Knopf, we would take a cab together to work every morning.

MT: What brought you to Time Inc.?

DO: I had been editing a magazine of my own that I started, the *New England Monthly*. Jim was at *People*, and he was always saying to me, "If you ever want to leave *New England Monthly*, if you ever sell it, I'd sure be interested." I said, "Oh, I don't want to move back to New York [from the Berkshires]."

Then in the spring of 1989, my partners and I sold the *Monthly*. Jim was preparing to come to *Life*, and he said, "Can you come and help me?" I said, "I don't want to move to New York." He said, "Well, can you come in every other week for three days?" Which I did for two years as a contributing editor. I was doing other things at the time, writing and consulting. And this became part of my life. It was my first exposure to Time Inc., and I

really liked it. I loved the staff, I liked working with Jim. I understood him and he understood me.

MT: Is your relationship ever competitive?

DO: We have a rivalry obviously. At times it would make some of our colleagues a bit nervous. We had grown up together professionally. I had been his editor on two books. I was his boss for a while. And we were always teasing and twitting. It wasn't a rivalry of intensity, it was playful. I don't know if Jim would agree with this, but I'd say that for the last several years before I came here, we were always quite envious of one another. Here he was the editor of the most successful magazine in the history of the world, with all these incredible resources, and I envied him. He looked at me living this idyllic life in the Berkshires, with a magazine that I owned, able to do whatever I wanted to it, and he envied me that, in a peculiar way.

MT: So he reeled you in, back to New York.

DO: He reeled me in, but I was ready to be reeled. During the Gulf War, we published the weekly *Life*, and I helped Jim pull together a staff and office space and all the things we needed overnight. This incredibly intense experience of putting out a weekly magazine with a small staff was more fun than I had ever had in my entire career.

Jim was made publisher as well, and he needed somebody to help put out the magazine. He said, "Would you come in as assistant managing editor?" I knew the staff, I had already spent two years here in my consultative role, and said yes and moved back to the big city after 14 years away.

MT: You seem to enjoy the pace of monthly magazines.

DO: Jim grew up in weeklies—*Newsweek* and *People*. And he's the best counter-puncher I've ever known. Something happens, he knows immediately what to do. I like the opportunity to be somewhat ruminative rather than reactive. In an age when so much information comes into every one of our lives—particularly with a picture magazine, which is a very different animal—the monthly schedule seems to provide an opportunity for pause rather than more racing. **MT**

AROUND



CAMPUS

About 70 students ignored the lure of surf, sun and sand and spent their February spring break volunteering in one of seven sites served by the Alternative Spring Break (ASB) program.

The ASB, was launched four years ago with a handful of students working at one Ann Arbor-area site, says Anita Bohn, director of Project Serve, the U-M unit that coordinates student volunteer activities. Like all Project Serve programs the ASB is run completely by students.

The ASB volunteers were selected based on answers they gave to an essay questionnaire submitted to the Project Serve Office. Three hundred showed up for the mass meeting for the 70 spots this year. Next year they plan to expand the program to 10 locations served by about 100 volunteers.

"Students have proposed an Alternative Weekend Experience program to begin next year," Bohn says, "and they are already looking for funding. They say even more students can get involved in a weekend program that serves communities within a convenient distance of Ann Arbor."

The following story describes the ASB project in New York City. Other 1993 projects are listed in the accompanying box.



Stahl (left) and Gudrun Thompson '93 of East Lansing, prepare a full hot dinner for six homeless women at the Friend's School in Manhattan. It was a rare treat for the women, who sleep in the school's gym; their usual dinner was cold cheese sandwiches served at another shelter.

By Kaarin Stahl

All eight of us were students from various U-M Schools and Colleges, but we were strangers to one another—seven women and a man tossed together in a van bound for New York

City. We were plagued by fears of hardships that might await us in Manhattan, where we were to work with the homeless. And the winter storm that prolonged our journey to 18 hours gave our anxieties plenty of time to mount. Our van slid off the road into a snow drift in Pennsylvania. That was the first bonding experience for our group.

Metro Baptist Church is a shelter for battered women and our home for the week. It is two blocks from Times Square—not a good neighborhood. The first night in the church, the police awoke us at 3:30 a.m. in our room in the women's dorm. This was our second bonding experience.

The police had noticed a door open during their routine rounds and called out the troops. Sixteen police responded. They banged on our door with billy clubs and repeatedly yelled, "Who's in charge here?" After a room-to-room search for an intruder, we were told that there was no phone to call for help. If anything else happened, we were instructed to go to the corner deli. We quickly became good friends with the guys at the deli. They offered us some sense of security.

Student volunteers find community service is rewarding to them and those they help

Gladly do they serve, and gladly learn

How 8 student strangers learned that the homeless are not the 'other'

Over the next four days, we were split into two groups of four and went out to six different soup kitchens that served from one to five meals a week. Some served 150 persons while others served over 1,000. At every kitchen the goal was to provide both dignity and nutrition to the guests. Many of the soup kitchens provided auxiliary services, such as adult literacy classes, legal advice from local law students, and HIV counseling.

On Tuesday, my group of four went to the Christian Help in Park Slope (CHIPS) in Brooklyn, which has been in existence for 20 years. There we met Clyde, one of the founding five members of CHIPS, a gruff old man with a heart of gold. He cooks at CHIPS every Tuesday, his day off from his senior doorman position in uptown Manhattan.

CHIPS is a very small storefront that is used 24 hours a day. Every night 12 homeless women and two volunteers sleep there. In the morning, six autistic children arrive with instructors to learn skills like putting fruit in dishes and preparing bread for distribution. Shortly after those children leave, six teenage, mentally challenged boys arrive to learn to bus tables. After all of the food is served in the soup kitchen and everything is cleaned up, the beds are pulled out to start the cycle again.

At St. John the Baptist in Bedford-Stuyvesant, Brooklyn, the population is 80% unemployed and 54% HIV positive. They have the largest soup kitchen in the area and provide the most auxiliary services.

Sister Bernadette is an elderly woman who still keeps everything running in the kitchen. During the

entire week we'd seen only two children until we came to St. John's. At least 15, some babies, came into the center that day. The wind chill was -10 degrees. Every guest, no matter their age, has up to 10 minutes to eat. Then we had to send them out in the cold again to make room for incoming guests. It was so hard, unimaginable.

Mother after mother came to the side door of the kitchen asking Sister Bernadette for extra food to take home for dinner. Again and again she filled up their containers, gave the children animal crackers and a hug, and sent them on their way. After everyone had left, she kissed us each on the cheek and thanked us for coming. She said that we had made such a difference for the men and women that day as we smiled and chatted with them. Many guests had wanted to know where we were from. Sister Bernadette said that when she told them that we had "given up" our Spring Break to help them, it made them feel special that someone cared that much.

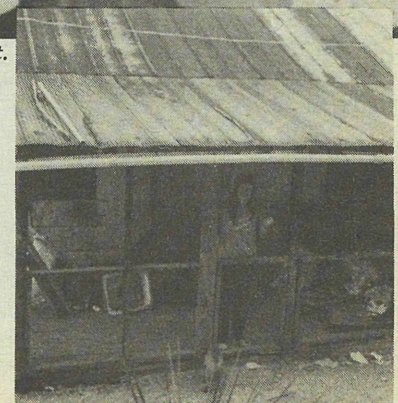
As we each reflected on our ride back to Ann Arbor, we all felt that the homeless were no longer the faceless "other" to us. Prior to the trip, many of us had looked upon the homeless men huddled on the heating grate in front of East Quad as threatening. Just turn your head and keep walking, we'd think. Now, they are like us, with stories to tell and hopes and dreams. All of us are now committed to remain involved in some area. Every University student should participate in a program like ASB. It is the way to change the future.

Kaarin Stahl of Portage, Michigan, graduated in May.



Students remove oil from pelicans coated after a spill off the Florida coast.

PHILADELPHIA - Volunteers worked in soup kitchens, shelters and other agencies in a program of the American Friends Service Committee. They also engaged in discussions about urban racism and poverty.
WALKER, KENTUCKY - 17 students repaired fences, built gates, dug drainage ditches, made hall trees, cleaned livestock stalls and accompanied nurses on home health care visits at the Lend-A-Hand Center, a private agency in an Appalachian area where 60% of the residents receive some form of public assistance.
CHICAGO - Students worked with Su Casa, a Catholic social agency that provides shelter and other assistance for Central American refugees. They also helped out in food banks, soup kitchens and other programs in a predominantly Latino neighborhood.
SOUTH DAKOTA - The volunteers worked through a Sioux YMCA in a program for children who live on a reservation.
DETROIT - Volunteers worked with SOSAD (Save Our Sons and Daughters), a community anti-violence organization.
JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA - Students cleaned pelicans affected by an oil spill and built cages for other ailing or injured birds at the Bird Emergency Aid & Care Sanctuary on Big Talbot Island.



In Kentucky, students accompanied nurses on their rounds in a rural area.

Three receive GM Spirit Awards

Reed P. Bingaman, Michael K. Dorsey and Sabina Lim received the General Motors Volunteer Spirit Award for community service in an April ceremony.

Bingaman '93, an economics and communication major from Stevensville, Michigan, helped coordinate Helping Hands for the Homeless, a group of student volunteers who work at a local homeless shelter and donate funds from collectable bottles and cans to the Shelter Association of Ann Arbor.

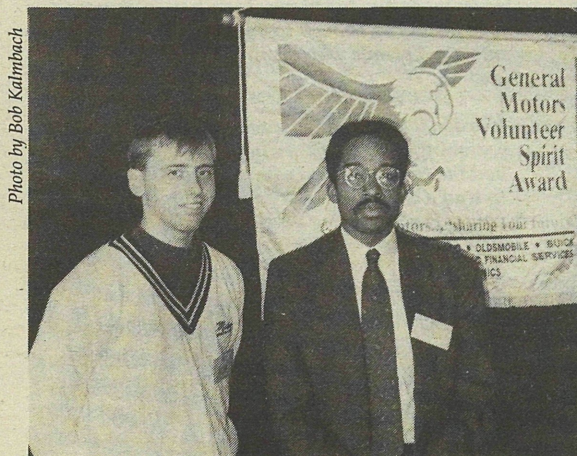
Dorsey '93, an environmental policy major from Berkeley, California, was a delegate to the 1992 United Nations Conference on Environment and Development (Earth Summit) and the US coordinator for the Youth Summit in Rio de Janeiro.

Lim '94, of Elmhurst, New York, is a pre-med student majoring in biology. She is a member of the Future Physicians for Social Responsibility, volunteers to play with cardiac patients at C.S. Mott Children's Hospital, and has served as an elementary school teacher's aide. Last year, she took part in the Appalachia Service Trip during spring break, in which she helped repair a home for a family living in an underdeveloped region of Pennsylvania.

The three students received five shares of GM common stock and a plaque presented by U-M President James J. Duderstadt and John O. Grettenberger, general manager of the Cadillac Motor Car Division and vice president of GM Corp.

"What these recipients have done extends well beyond any definition of volunteerism," Grettenberger said. "The commitment, the dedication and the devotion that's required is a signal to all of us."

GM created the Volunteer Spirit Award in 1987 to acknowledge and support the volunteer efforts of students at colleges and universities across the country. Award recipients were selected by a committee of U-M students, administrators, faculty and staff.



Bingaman (left) and Dorsey at GM Spirit Award ceremony. Co-recipient Lim could not attend.

Faculty honor 4 students for community service

By Rebecca A. Doyle
U-M News and Information Services

"Each one of us here tonight represents hundreds of other students who are doing this kind of thing," said Jennifer Bastress of Chevy Chase, Maryland, a senior in the School of Nursing and one of four recipients of the Faculty Award for Distinguished Student Community Service Learning.

The other students recognized were Joel F. Martinez of Rochester Hills, Michigan; Deanna L. Naugles of Detroit, and Catharine E. Quinn of Wilmette, Illinois. They were among 20 students nominated for this year's awards.

Bastress, who now serves on several state and national community service boards and committees, began her involvement in community service before she came to the U-M, working in Mexico on health and sanitation issues. At the U-M, she has worked with Project Serve for four years, the last as co-chair of the Serve board.

Martinez was chosen for his involvement in Sigma Lambda Beta, a fraternity that encourages Latinos to participate in workshops, benefits and conferences aimed at helping the young Hispanic population.

Martinez said that since there was no organization specifically for the Latino and Latina population, he and six others founded the fraternity,

which has raised money for organizations in Bay City and Detroit.

Naugles worked with children visiting their mothers in jail. The child visitation program attempts to maintain the relationship between mother and child through regular visiting periods. Naugles was there to smooth the way for children who needed to talk, be held and comforted, or simply have someone nearby.

"I grew up in a lot of foster homes," Naugles said, "so I know what it's like not to have a parent there."

Quinn also worked in correctional facilities, but her nursing education helped steer her to health issues, particularly AIDS education, which she taught in homeless shelters and correctional institutions.

About the learning part of community service Quinn said, "I learn a lot from the places I go. I don't always go in with a lot of knowledge." She noted that she had found it necessary to do research in order to prepare herself for the experience.

Students are chosen by a faculty committee that selects them according to

meaningful service outcomes, innovation in approach, demonstration of leadership and dedication, and the ability to articulate the educational value of the service.

Elizabeth M. Douvan and Barry N. Checkoway addressed the students following the awards presentation.

Douvan, the Catharine Neafie Kellogg Professor of Psychology and professor of women's studies, noted that giving is one of the ways we "recognize our humanity, our social nature. Community service means recognizing the needs we can meet better if we join forces."



Quinn, Naugles and Bastress

"Education at the University occurs in a variety of different ways—through formal mechanisms in the classroom, libraries and laboratories. But it also occurs through community activities in which students reach out beyond their own individual objectives to some broader elements of our society"

—President James J. Duderstadt.

Michigan students tops in work programs abroad

Michigan students lead the nation in visiting our neighbors in the global village on their home ground through work programs.

More than 200 undergraduates and recent graduates participate annually in internships, summer jobs, teaching and volunteer positions through the Council on International Educational Exchange (CIEE), the Peace Corps and the International Association for the Exchange of Students for Technical Exchange (IAESTE), which offers engineering and business internships. Another 250 graduate students participate in overseas internships, estimates Ruth G. Hastie, director of international academic affairs.

CIEE, the country's largest work exchange program, says the U-M has topped US universities over the past five years in the number of students who participate in its programs with 100 to 150 annually. And U-M trails only the University of Wisconsin in the number of graduates who join the Peace Corps.

For the IAESTE internships, U-M, with 12 to 15 interns, has led the nation for the past two years, reports William E. Nolting, director of the U-M Overseas Opportunities Office in the International Center located in the Michigan Union.

Nolting notes that the cost of most work-abroad options is a fraction of the cost of study-abroad, and some work experiences are even self-financing.

In addition to the 200 undergraduate and 250 graduate students who work abroad, another 800 undergraduates participate in study programs and more than 3,000 travel abroad annually.

From tank squad leader to union organizer to Social Work dean, Harold Johnson has proved to be a master of conflict and concord

THE GOOD SOLDIER

Michigan Today caught up with Harold R. Johnson during the last month of his 12-year-tenure as dean of the School of Social Work. He was preparing to move to the Fleming Administration Building to assume new duties as special counsel to U-M President James J. Duderstadt. It was the latest of several key transitions in Johnson's life.

There was a time not so very long ago when the late Jimmy Hoffa was trying to persuade Johnson to abandon the Canadian Brewery and Distillery Workers union and come work for the Teamsters. Hoffa even dispatched one of his men to court Johnson for a job as Johnson and his wife, Marion, were flying to New York on their honeymoon. On the same flight management was also offering him a leadership position. He rejected both suitors.

Those were the 1950s, when Johnson's successful efforts to convince the Ontario legislature to bar racial discrimination in employment and housing had already provoked a Windsor newspaper columnist to proclaim that "Johnsonism is worse than Communism!" His reputation as an activist led US border guards to hassle him occasionally when he crossed from Windsor to Detroit. Sometimes labor struggles got so heated that his union assigned him bodyguards. "They were ex-cops licensed to carry guns," he recalls matter-of-factly.

Such talk seems out of place these days for Johnson. Now he's known primarily for his long and distinguished career as a professor of social work and of public health and as an administrator, in addition to his deanship. But the grit of the labor organizer who grew up tough on welfare and learned early how to protect himself is still there, wrapped however tightly in Johnson's calm demeanor.

As he contemplates his new position of advising President Duderstadt on matters of urban affairs, government relations and the challenges of redefining the role of a major public research university, lessons from his past continue to guide him.

"You want to achieve your goals and objectives," he says, "and anger is not particularly effective. You need to keep your eye on specific targets."

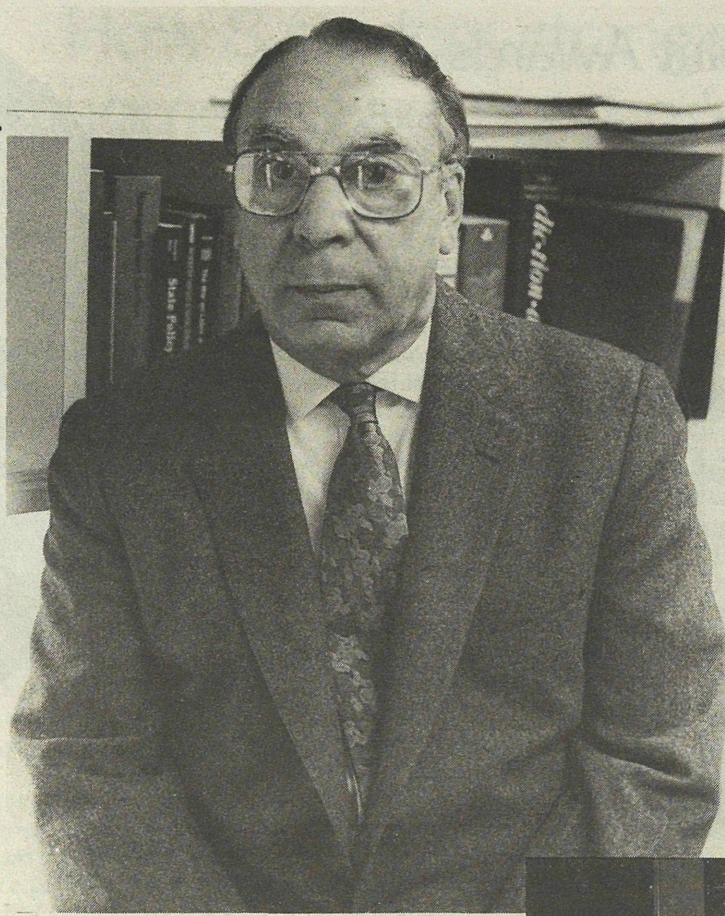
A current objective is to guide the University toward more democratic goals now often referred to by the term "multiculturalism."

"However you define a minority," Johnson explains, "whether it's by race or ethnicity, by oppression or disadvantage, minorities are becoming so numerous, that they are becoming the majority. Society must adjust to these people and their needs."

"There's a kind of intolerance that seems to be at new heights," he goes on. "When resources are scarce, people look for scapegoats. It's very disquieting. We're a multicultural community; we need to learn to live together—and to respect and celebrate our differences."

These issues have affected Johnson throughout his life. His father died before he was born, so his mother worked as a cleaning lady in Windsor to support the family of three boys and one girl. He began delivering newspapers and cleaning the furnaces of wealthy families in elementary school to add to the family's income. They were the only Black family in their neighborhood and the only

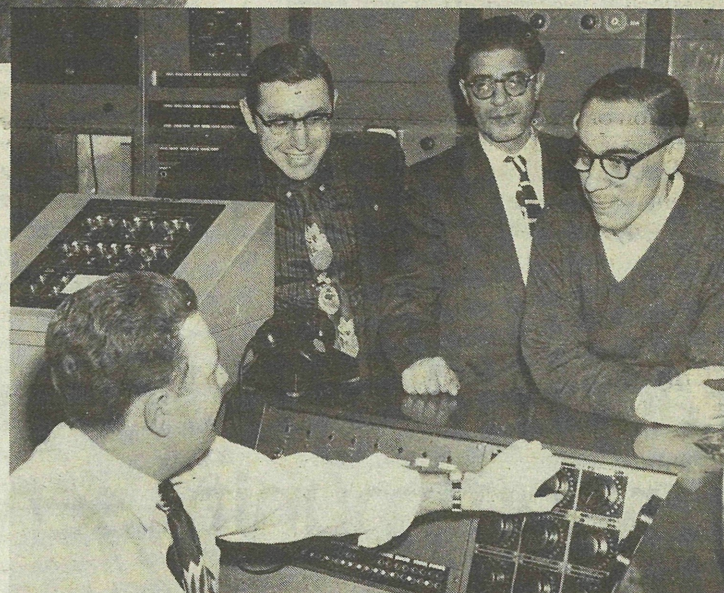
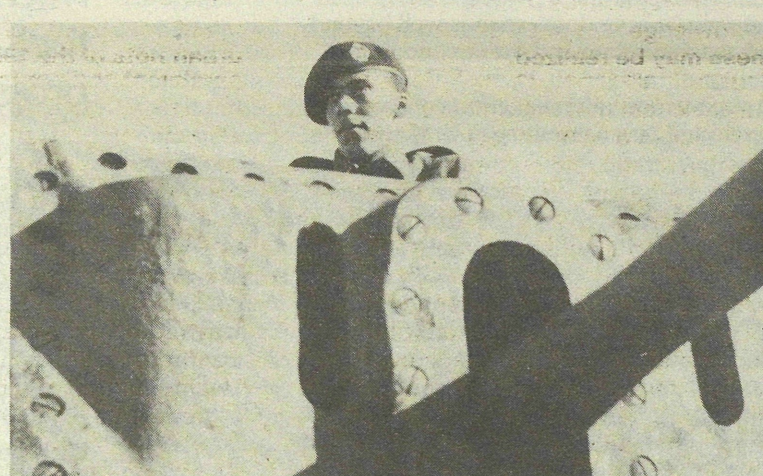
Photo by Bob Kalmbach



Johnson, who was recently named special counsel to President Duderstadt, says of his multidimensional career: "I never made any big plans. I was just lucky enough to bump into good people who inspired me."

Johnson was only 19 when senior officers recognized he had the toughness and savvy to lead a Canadian tank squad across Europe during World War II.

A compelling writer and speaker, Johnson (at right) and UAW colleagues produced a weekly radio program devoted to trade union affairs, "Windsor Labor Speaks".



Black children in their school, "so of course there were incidents," Johnson remembers, "but I was big and strong and could take care of myself."

He volunteered to serve in the Canadian army in World War II while still a high school student. Only 19, he was soon promoted to sergeant in the Royal Canadian Armored Corps. He commanded a unit of heavy tanks staffed by all white personnel as the Allies rolled across Europe at the end of the war. "They were probably not overjoyed to have a Black sergeant," he acknowledges, "but the Canadian military was not as bad in terms of discrimination as the American. There were not enough minority troops to organize segregated units." Given the opportunity to lead, he showed the intelligence and fortitude required for promotion.

After his military service Johnson enrolled in college and worked the night shift at the Ford plant in Windsor. He used the seniority granted for veterans to get out of the foundry into a "somewhat less dirty and arduous" assembly-line job. It was in the Ford plant that he joined the United Auto Workers (UAW) and began his union career. He left Ford in 1949 to join friends in an organizing drive at breweries and distilleries throughout eastern Canada. Simultaneously, he organized the Windsor Labor Committee for Human Rights as a vehicle to eliminate discrimination in the trade union movement as well as in the broader community.

Johnson was strongly influenced by Walter Reuther, the UAW leader who became a friend and mentor. "Reuther was wonderful, inspiring and brilliant; he was not a trade aristocrat, but someone who cared about social justice, whether in race relations, economic opportunity or whatever. And he meant what he said. I vividly recall when he expelled a local UAW union in Mississippi because they would not end segregation inside the union." Johnson also admired the way Reuther joined what the union wanted with the interests of the community at large. "The UAW was talking about national health insurance decades ago," Johnson says, "and the auto companies were horrified. Now they all see the need for it."

Johnson's interest in social welfare grew as he served as labor's representative on the governing boards of several social agencies. He decided to return to school for graduate studies in 1955. After obtaining his master's degree in social work from Wayne State University in 1957, he switched to social planning and social administration. He moved to Detroit and became a US citizen in 1970. He worked on special projects for former Detroit Mayor Jerome P. Cavanagh, as well as for former Michigan Gov. William Milliken, and in 1976 he was asked to become US commissioner on aging in the Carter administration, but preferred to stay at Michigan.

A former neighbor, Does McCree, currently special projects administrator at the U-M Law School, recalls the years when she and her husband, the late professor of law and former US

Solicitor General Wade McCree, lived near the Johnsons in Detroit.

"Detroit was a much more joyful place then," McCree says. "We'd walk down to Ford Auditorium in the evenings. We'd leave our doors unlocked. We'd go in and out of each other's houses. Our kids would sleep out on the grass. And, oh, the parties! I remember how Harold was always reasonable and calm and fair—one of the fairest men I've known."

Johnson smiles when remembering those days. "It was a neighborhood where you'd walk by your neighbor's house, see them through the window, go in, then somebody else would walk by, come in and pretty soon you'd have a party!"

Johnson came to Michigan in 1966 and accepted a full-time appointment as professor in 1969. Named director of the Institute of Gerontology in 1975, he directed that institution to a position of international leadership in such research areas as the arts and aging, gender and aging, race and aging, and work and aging.

Johnson became dean of the School of Social Work in 1981. In the next 12 years he oversaw expansion of the School's research program in substance abuse, family violence, juvenile justice, poverty and aging. He encouraged faculty and students to examine the strengths and contributions of besieged populations as well as their weaknesses. He also helped American social workers adopt a more international perspective, to "look at social policies around the world to see what's effective in other countries."

Crime has had a profound impact on the profession. "When I worked in Detroit," Johnson reflects, "we stationed social workers and public health nurses in the housing projects. This approach is unlikely today. There's a breakdown everywhere in law and order, and there are no easy solutions. Drugs are a factor, but it's even more than that. More people today feel they've been violated, and they lash out in return."

Among the programs he's proudest of is a national employee development/training program linking the UAW and Ford and the UAW and GM with the School of Social Work. The program's goal is to provide educational programs at the factory and also to guide auto workers to community educational programs in subjects they choose. The union and companies provide the space and funds; the School provides counselors.

"We are in the process of backing up with data, that for those workers involved in education programs, the result is improved family functioning and enhanced performance of their children at school," Johnson says.

Despite such efforts to keep up with social changes, social problems abound in the nation, and Johnson feels leadership is lacking not just in government but in industry and unions, too. "We usually wait for a crisis to react, and then we react quite well. We do not place an adequate emphasis on prevention. I'm not sure why. If adversity breeds leadership, we should have plenty!"

He likes President Clinton's apparent willingness to consider new solutions, but is quick to add that "one person can't solve all the problems." Far more encouraging to him is the rise in applications to schools like social work, education, nursing and natural resources. "This tells us, I hope, that young people are becoming less focused on materialism and thinking more about their contributions to society." MT

'The Mathematics of Multiculturalism: Challenges and Opportunities'

The following is an excerpt from the April 8 address by Harold R. Johnson, the University's special counsel to the president. It concluded the Presidential Lecture Series. Readers may obtain a copy of the entire talk by sending a SASE to *Michigan Today*.

... I do not pretend to be an expert on multiculturalism. I am an African Canadian who has grown up, soldiered, studied and worked in a racist and segregated society. I have felt the pain of racial discrimination on many occasions ranging in form from benign neglect to Rodney King-like beatings. As a result of my experiences, I long ago concluded that the melting pot theory worked well for some folks, but certainly not for people of color. Over the years, I have become an advocate of multiculturalism because I believe it is a logical path to the survival and enrichment of our domestic and global societies. So this presentation is not an academic exercise for me; it reflects my passionate concern about the drift of American society toward greater exclusiveness, and the domestic and international consequences of this drift. I fear the negative consequences of a clash of the demographic trend to multiculturalism and the ideological trend against it. Before we can hope to avoid or minimize these consequences, we must engage in more open and honest discussions, as difficult as they may be, about our respective attitudes and feelings about multiculturalism and its implications for individuals, groups, institutions and society at large.

So let me begin by defining multiculturalism in my terms so you have a context for my later comments. To me, multiculturalism is multidimensional. That is, one can think about multiculturalism in terms of demographic facts and trends, of perspectives from which to structure knowledge and of processes by which inclusiveness may be realized.

Of particular significance, in my judgment, is the demographic fact that the United States population includes a wide variety of highly disparate racial, ethnic and cultural groups—this fact led me to the title of my talk "The Mathematics of Multiculturalism." I use the term mathematics in the sense of various shapes, planes and figures being fitted together to form a more perfect union. Plato wrote about mathematics as a search for perfection. So multiculturalism might be viewed as dynamic combinations and permutations of races of people and cultures interacting to bring about a more perfect and distinctive national culture. Multiculturalism need not lead to and result in the "tribalization" of our population as Arthur Schlesinger fears. Rather, it provides us with an opportunity to identify, recognize, respect and celebrate the differences and contributions of all groups, while enjoying an enriched and distinctive national culture that transcends individual cultures.

... Multiculturalism also connotes a perspective—a perspective that can help us immeasurably in our ongoing search for knowledge and truth. Eurocentric, Afrocentric, or other narrowly based perspectives often generate partial truths at best. I believe that we must be intellectually eclectic in our construction of a perspective if we wish to optimize our effectiveness as academics. We cannot afford to believe that any one point of view, discipline, or profession will lead us to an adequate understanding of complex issues. Thus, in my mind, people like William Shockley and Arthur Jensen are intellectually crippled by their ideologies about the racial superiority of whites. Similarly, the work of Leonard Jeffries and other proponents of Afrocentrism is tainted by an ideology that blacks are racially superior.

... A pro-multicultural mind-set appears to be essential if we are going to successfully mediate the worsening plight of minorities and the evolving persecution complex of white males. As we become increasingly multicultural, are we going to be able to effect a smooth and peaceful transition to full citizenship for today's minorities? Or will we suffer through a transition period replete with ethnic, social and religious warfare such as we are witnessing in Europe, Asia, Africa and the Middle East? And while most Americans don't care to think about or

discuss warfare or genocide, it is very much on the minds of many minorities, and is again being openly advocated by racist cults in Europe, Africa and North America. And let us not delude ourselves that it cannot happen here. As regrettable as it may be, the citizenry of the United States and Canada are just as capable of resorting to such unthinkable methods as citizens of other countries have been in the past or as the Serbians are today. As an example, in the United States we continue to wreak havoc on American Indians; and Canadian society has effectively disenfranchised and decimated Canadian Indians and the Inuit. Remember the wide appeal of the David Dukes of the country preaching racial and religious hate during the last presidential campaign. We are, in many ways, as cruel today as the early Spanish, British and French settlers of this continent. I do not make that statement to unduly alarm anyone. I make it because I encounter so many people on campus and in the community who sincerely believe that conditions for minorities are vastly improved over what they were in the 1960s and 1970s. This is not the case. Most conditions for most members of minority groups are much worse than they were two or three decades ago.

... Review the data in Andrew Hacker's book *Two Nations* and you can understand why he selected the subtitle *Black and White, Separate, Hostile, Unequal*. It is not just Hacker; preliminary reports about the update of the Kerner Commission's findings indicate a severe worsening of conditions for African Americans since the urban riots of the 1960s. Also, keep in mind that persistent and pervasive acts of discrimination have psychological consequences that further alienate minorities from the majority and divide our society into hostile camps. One result of discrimination is that minority faculty and students bring feelings of marginalization and hostility with them to the University. We all have them—and try to control them as we might, they do surface at various times and in a variety of ways. And the worst fears of minorities are confirmed with each act of discrimination at the University or in the broader community.

... As bad as conditions are, there is much to be optimistic about. It seems to me that while most of our elected officials are timid on the issue of diversity, many perhaps less well-publicized segments of American society are interested, active and creative in recognizing, celebrating and/or melding cultures, races and lifestyles. Many excellent programs have been developed in the arts, labor unions, women's movements and universities.

... In recent years, we at the University of Michigan have made substantial progress in seeking to build a model multicultural institution of higher education. Under Jim Duderstadt's leadership, we have witnessed the evolution of the Michigan Mandate from a personal declaration of intentions to a set of policy and program initiatives with broad community support. Many schools, colleges and other units on campus have developed special programs promoting diversity. The faculty and staff of the Office of Academic Affairs and the Office of the Vice Provost for Minority Affairs have provided leadership and supported efforts to improve the University environment for minorities. Many student organizations and the staff in the Office of Student Affairs have continued their efforts to promote diversity and harmony on this campus. The University has increased the presence of minorities in the student body, faculty and staff. Our accomplishments are significant and we have much to be proud of.

However, much remains to be done, and progress is becoming much more difficult as we move to operationalize principles that affect the circumstances and behaviors of individuals throughout the University. The situation reminds me of a diet—the first few pounds you lose with relative ease, but the final 10 or 15 pounds take much greater discipline and commitment.

Commencement '93

By Mary Jo Frank and John Woodford

Excellence is not found in any single moment in our lives. It is not about those who shine always in the sun or those who fail to succeed in the darkness of human error or mistake. It is not about who is up or down today or this week. It is about who we are, what we believe in, what we do with every day of our lives.

—Hillary Rodham Clinton, May 1, 1993

Individuals, institutions and even nations can strive for excellence, first lady Hillary Rodham Clinton told graduates of the class of 1993.

Speaking to a warm and receptive crowd under sunny skies in Michigan Stadium May 1 Clinton said that Michigan is "steeped in tradition" and has "a reputation for excellence that goes far beyond the borders of this state."

Linking excellence to the ability to deal with adversity and challenge, Clinton alluded to the recent college basketball tourney. "I really believe that the Fabulous Five are excellent," she said to the demonstratively appreciative crowd of graduating seniors. (Showing herself to be something of a seer, she said that Chris Webber, whose time-out call hurt the Wolverines' chances to win the title game, "deserves the kind of thanks we can give him for going on and going forward." Webber announced a few days later that he was leaving school after his sophomore year to turn professional.)

I WANT TO BE IDEALISTIC

Recalling her own idealism when she graduated from Wellesley College 24 years ago and became the first student to be chosen to speak at that school's commencement, Clinton told the throng of 50,000 that when she reflected on the "idealism and excitement" she felt at 21, she also feels that at that time she was "perhaps unable to appreciate the political and social restraints that one faces in the world. But I'm glad I felt like that at 21, and I have always tried to keep those feelings with me.

I want to be idealistic. I want to care about the world. I want to be connected to other people. And I hope that you will as well.

Although a generation later the United States can celebrate the end of the Cold War, has achieved "greater rights for minorities and women" and remains "the most powerful nation on earth," Clinton declared, the nation still faces big obstacles, just as it did when she graduated. She cited nuclear proliferation, starvation, political instability, ethnic hatred and terrorism as serious problems.

"We see still too much inequality," she said. "We see too many people working too hard but not getting ahead any longer. We see too few of our people being able to take advantage of the changes that this new world presents because they are not prepared. They don't have the educational background. They are not given the kind of

stability and structure within their families that enables them to understand how to deal in this new world. . . . It is not any longer possible for us to postpone confronting what we are doing to our children in those cities where they cannot even leave their homes in safety to walk to school."

She predicted that like previous generations, this year's graduates will look for a balance of work, family and service, a balance between their rights as individuals and their responsibilities to family, community and country.

INCUBATORS AND HAVENS

"Perhaps your experience here at Michigan will serve as a guide," Clinton said. "Here you have

care, toward other people, toward society, toward the world; only by looking outward, by caring for things that in terms of pure survival you needn't bother with at all, and by throwing yourself over and over again into the tumult of the world with the intensity of making your voice count. Only thus will you really become a person."

TWO GREAT ISSUES

Clinton called on the graduates and their families and friends in the audience to become involved in "two great issues on the horizon in our country where all of us have a chance to feel that intensity and make that contribution"—national service and health care.

Clinton, who heads the task force working on a new national health care plan, said that "at the root of our economic and human challenges lies the fact that though we are the richest country in the world, we spend more money and take care of fewer people than many countries that are not as rich as we when it comes to health care."

HEALTH CARE WOES

During her travels across the country, Clinton said, she has heard "stories of people who are employed with insurance not sure whether they will have it next year, worried about the layoff, worried about the plants picking up and moving. . . . And so many others who worked every day for a living have no insurance at all. Most people in this country who are uninsured get up every day and go to work. They would be better off when it comes to health care, if they went on welfare. What kind of signal is that to for our citizens, if we provide opportunities for people who do not work and turn our backs on the people who are in this stadium today who have sacrificed to enable you to attend this university but themselves can't count on health care if they need it when they leave here this afternoon?"

"And it is not just an economic issue and not just an individual human issue. If we look at a state like Michigan, we can see how competitively we have given away advantage after advantage over the past years because our auto companies, for example, pay more in health care benefits because they cannot control costs in a system that has gone crazy, and the expense of those health care costs make the automobiles that are produced in this state much more expensive than those with which we compete around the world. We have essentially said to our manufacturers, 'Tie both arms behind your back, be at a disadvantage, have to lay off workers because we, your government, will not control the health costs that you face every day.'"

Clinton declared that if the nation fails to solve the problem, by the year 2000 "one of every five dollars that you and every American earns will be

spent on health care" without insuring even "one more American or provided better health care in our rural areas or inner cities. This is a problem we can no longer ignore."

'ONE OF THOSE MOMENTS'

The first lady called this era "one of those moments in history—when we talk about national service and health care—that give us the opportunity to feel fully alive and engaged, and to know that we will not only be helping ourselves, but we will truly be building the kind of community that we will be proud and grateful to live in."

She continued: "These are very exciting and difficult times, but each of you can make a contribution, and I expect that in your various ways you each will be looking for ways to do that. Be involved. Make your voice heard. Embrace the

challenges. And don't lose heart when the buzzer sounds, because there will always be ways for you to demonstrate your excellence if you don't give up. And it is the same for our country.

"We really are at a fork in the road. Will we end the denial of the last years in which everything was fine and those on the top prospered while those in the middle and the poor saw their opportunities diminish? Will we continue to live in a sense of unreality, that we don't have to get our deficit down, we don't have to balance the budget, we don't have to provide jobs for people who through no fault of their own are being replaced by machines and automation and robots? Will we take on the challenges of our disintegrating family structure and our violent communities? I think we will. And I think the Class of 1993 will be there to make sure that we do. Thank you and Godspeed. MT



Clinton greets throng of 50,000 as Provost Gil Whitaker and President James Duderstadt welcome her to the podium.

Photo by Per Kjeldsen

met people from diverse backgrounds. You've had your ideas and beliefs tested. You've had to learn what you are willing to stand for and stand against. Universities are incubators of ideas, and havens for free speech and free thought, and I hope each of you has taken advantage of that, because we will need your best thinking as we struggle to find that proper balance between rights and responsibilities."

That balance was "thrown out of kilter" in the 1980s, she said, when an "exaggerated emphasis" was placed "on me as opposed to we [and] accentuated the gaps between us."

Developing and reaching shared goals does not mean sacrificing individual rights or "stifling the spirit of any of us, but it does mean promoting the common good in our democratic system" and working together "to provide each other with certain rights and opportunities," Clinton said.

The "most eloquent explanation I have heard about the individual's responsibility to society," she added, was the statement of the former political prisoner Vaclav Havel, who is now president of the Czech Republic. She quoted from a letter Havel wrote to his wife from prison. The playwright said he had concluded that to make life meaningful one must look outward, "beyond the limits of mere self-

The roots for her husband's proposal of a national service program for young citizens, she said, were "planted in this university in 1960 at a rally on this campus at the Student Union by President John F. Kennedy," when Kennedy called for formation of the Peace Corps.

She cited President Clinton's call in a campaign speech on the steps of the Rackham Building, and repeated in his inaugural address, for a "season of service—a call which more than forty-five hundred students on this campus have already answered with community service this year." The plan would permit young people to help pay their college bills or get job training by performing community service, she said, such as "helping children learn to read and write, working in hospitals, helping the homeless, cleaning up the environment, helping yourself by helping others—the classic way we try to reconcile rights and responsibilities, and which really fuels the meaning of citizenship in this country."

"For many of you who are not yet sure about your own futures," she continued, "what kind of jobs you'll get, where you will live, what kind of life you will lead. This opportunity to contribute is still available, because there are always ways for you to look around and help."



Du Boisrouvay (left) was recognized for her support of 'international humanitarian initiatives which promise to have a positive impact on generations to come.' Ramsey (center), a Nobelist in physics, laid the foundation for the atomic clock, which has revolutionized timekeeping and measurement in space. Alumna Towsley is 'unsurpassed in her commitment to the University of Michigan and to the greater Ann Arbor community in the fields of education, child and family welfare, and the performing arts.'

Photo by Kaiminchi

Honors Go to 4 Others

More than 50,000 graduating students and their families and friends attended Spring Commencement 1993, where Hillary Rodham Clinton became the first first lady to give a U-M commencement address. Approximately 6,500 students on the Ann Arbor campus received their degrees this spring.

Hillary Clinton, who chairs the national task force on health care reform, was one of five persons who received honorary degrees at the ceremony.

Clinton has long been an advocate of children's rights through her affiliation with organizations such as the Children's Defense Fund. She also has focused her attention on education issues for more than 20 years.

She is known for her ability as a lawyer and legal theorist and was named one of the country's "100 Most Influential Lawyers."

Others recipients were:

Countess Albina du Boisrouvay - president of the Association Francois-Xavier Bagnoud. Du Boisrouvay is the daughter of Count Guy du Boisrouvay and Countess Luz Mila Patino of Bolivia. She worked as a journalist and in 1971 formed her own movie production company, producing 22 films in 17 years. The Association Francois-Xavier Bagnoud was established in the memory of her son, a graduate of the College of Engineering who died while piloting an emergency rescue helicopter in Africa. The association supports aerospace engineering education and research, among other endeavors.

Donald Hall - poet and former U-M professor of English from 1957 to 1975 (see story on p. 10). In 1989, his *The One Day*, a book of poetry, won the National Book Critics Circle Award. In 1991 he was appointed to the National Council on the Arts.

Norman F. Ramsey - physicist. Ramsey is the Higgins Professor of Physics at Harvard University. He received the 1989 Nobel Prize and the 1988 National Medal of Science. He was president of the Universities Research Association, which operates the Fermi National Accelerator Laboratory. His research work has ranged from molecular beams to particle physics and has concentrated on precision measurements of the electric and magnetic properties of nucleons, nuclei, atoms and molecules, an inquiry that resulted in the atomic clock.

Margaret Dow Towsley - humanitarian and philanthropist. Towsley, together with her late husband, Harry, founded the Harry A. and Margaret D. Towsley Foundation, which for more than 30 years has supported the promotion of child and family welfare, education and the performing arts. She was the first woman elected to the Ann Arbor City Council, serving two terms in 1953-7. She is the founder and director of the Ann Arbor Children's Play School. She served as a director of Perry Nursery School and Greenhills School in Ann Arbor. She is a founding member and former director of the Washtenaw County League of Planned Parenthood and was a founding director of the Ann Arbor Community Center. Her numerous contributions to her alma mater include a University scholarship fund in her name, generous support of the Center for Education of Women, and the Margaret Dow Towsley Center at the School of Music. MT



A section of the 6,500 students who received degrees in May.

Photo by D.C. Coatings

As he records the world, writer Donald Hall may also be amassing a world record

Man Of Letters

By Robert M. Hodesh

In the little more than two days that the poet Donald Hall was back in Ann Arbor to accept the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters at this spring's Commencement, he attended a dinner given by the University president for distinguished guests, was speaker at the hooding ceremony for PhD's at Rackham, attended graduation exercises at the stadium, was feted at a cocktail party with some 40 Ann Arbor friends, graciously granted an interview to a writer, exchanged greetings at every turn with uncountable Ann Arborites who jostled for his attention and his company, joined his wife Jane Kenyon's Ann Arbor family in a birthday party for a niece, appeared at Borders Book Shop an hour in advance of a scheduled poetry reading there to wander among the books and say hello to sundry persons in the store, read from his latest book of poems, *The Museum of Clear Ideas*, signed copies of it, and chatted with a long line of people who love poetry and who especially love to hear him read his own work.

Donald Hall does not fritter away his time. In 1982 he wrote five children's books while simultaneously working on poems, reviews and critical essays. He visited many parts of the country to read. On the long shelf of books he has written or edited are 13 volumes of his own poetry and 20 other titles of immense variety, among them the *Oxford Book of American Literary Anecdotes*, *Dock Ellis in the Country of Baseball*, and a biography of the sculptor Henry Moore.

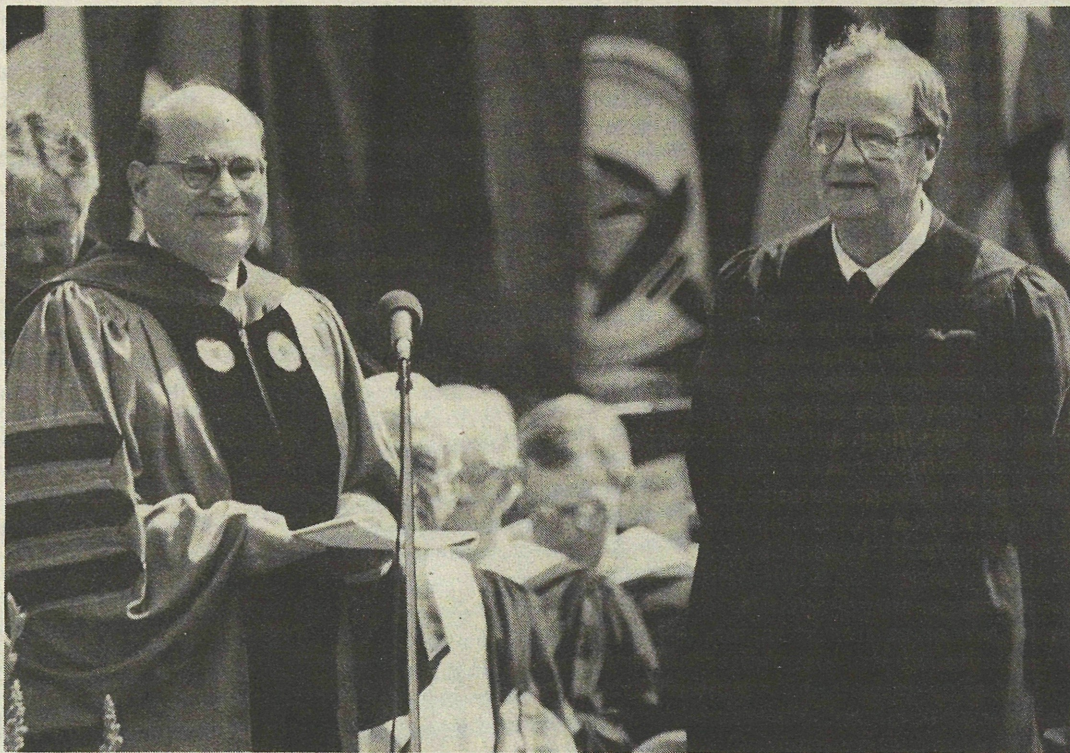
A BOOK ON ICE

Ticking off the projects in which he is actively engaged, he said, "I'm doing an edition of the poetry of Edward Arlington Robinson, with an essay and an introduction. It's the big task ahead of me when I get home. I am planning a story on the ice trade. Do you know that New England shipped ice to India in colonial times? The ice houses are still there. I've seen them. Ice for India was cut from Walden Pond when Thoreau was living there.

"I'm always working on a number of things at once. I started *The Museum* in 1977. I reserve the mornings for writing poetry, and I have an inchoate mass of three books of poetry at home right now. And three more children's books are scheduled. It's fun writing children's books. I think of myself as writing for my grandchildren."

His resignation from teaching in 1975 after 18 years at Michigan did not cut off his contact with the school. He has been an adviser to the University of Michigan Press for nearly 18 years, and he has been to Ann Arbor to read his work a number of times. And everywhere he goes to read in the United States he meets Michigan students.

Hall has a reputation as a hard-working and conscientious teacher. Until he joined the University, he says, he was never in a classroom as a teacher. "I was hired because of my writing. They were taking a chance on me, but I found that teaching came easily. I liked it and felt good about it.



Regent Laurence B. Deitch (left) presents the honorary degree of doctor of humane letters to Hall, his former teacher. Hall was credited with 'doing more to foster understanding and acceptance between American and British literature than any other contemporary literary figure.'

Photo by Bob Kalmbach

"Even during difficult passages in my life in Ann Arbor, I never skimped on my students. I was always there for office hours. I always got the papers done on time. I gave my lectures. When I taught a course I put everything into it. When I was in the English department I had 200 writers a year come to my office hours, mostly poets. They were not just students; one secretary had a cousin in Utah who had 'committed' a sonnet."

Speaking to this year's class of graduate students, he urged them to seek out "the richness of exogenous experience," saying that he, himself, has profited from intellectually "marrying outside the clan." He has been systematically reading history for the past 15 years. He has a wide and deep knowledge of baseball. He combines these and other disciplines in his life and in his writing. His conversation is so richly allusive that only the most attentive listener can hope to catch all his funny and illuminating comments.

He was asked if other poets come to him for criticism. "Many. More than ever. So many that I made up a pre-printed card saying, 'I can't respond to your poems'—but I never send it. Often after a reading someone will come up to me with a ream of paper to say how much they like my poetry and would like to share theirs with me. My friend Bill Matthews has the same experiences. He said that the word 'share' in that context is the equivalent of date rape."

POETRY'S EVANGELIST

Talking about his unceasing advocacy of poetry, he said, "I'm a kind of Billy Graham of poetry. I have been evangelical about poetry ever since I was 12, when I first thought of myself as a poet."

Not content to work only within the English department, he started a University course called "An Introduction to Poetry for Non-English Majors," a lecture course that attracted a hundred or more students a semester.

Extending his fervor beyond the University, he was instrumental in founding "Poetry Ann Arbor," a loosely organized group of Ann Arborites who

raised money to bring major poets to Ann Arbor and then scheduled them to go to local schools—public, private and parochial—to read poetry.

Asked what he tells young children when he goes to a class, he says "I read to them." To illustrate, he sharply focused his resonant voice and recites, "Baa, baa black sheep," coloring the words by raising and lowering his voice and applying subtle emphases. The over-familiar child's sing-song becomes a startling small masterpiece.

During his weekend visit to Ann Arbor, Hall heard himself formally referred to by Regent Laurence B. Deitch as "a generous writer who represents and articulates the highest standards of literature" and "one of the best known poets in America." In recent years many organizations have

honored him for these qualities and others with trophies and awards.

"Just the other day," he says, "I dashed into Boston to get a gorgeous silver bowl. I have a trophy corner at home where I will keep it. These trophies," he observes ruefully, "and the honorary degree, too, are pre-posthumous awards."

LIMERICKS AND KNOCK-KNOCKS

In a review of *The Museum of Clear Ideas*, Richard Tillinghast, poet and professor of English at Michigan, wrote the following of Hall: "He has provided an example of the poet as man of letters, editor, literary journalist, sports writer, author of children's books, critic, Dutch uncle to a generation of poets, and surely the most prolific letter-writer of his time." This list might have been extended, for Hall is a craftsman of hilarious limericks (and not all of them are fit for his children's books). He also loves word-play and absurdity and is a master of the spontaneous knock-knock joke.

As for the letters, a visitor to his New Hampshire home need only be present when the mail arrives to be awestruck. Sometimes there are so many letters that it takes Hall half an hour just to find out who has written to him that day. He himself is amused at the volume of his correspondence and thinks the Guinness records people should take him seriously. He answers with remarkable promptness. A passage in *The Museum* suggests a way he finds the time: "... I dictate [some] letters between pitches—as I observe the Red Sox or whatever game's on television." Despite literature's debt to the slowness of baseball, this method of handling letters may seem offhand. But Hall's ability to do two, even three, things at once is well known, as he proved yet again with the schedule he kept during his brief but welcome return to Ann Arbor. **MT**

Robert M. Hodesh of Ann Arbor retired in 1980 from the Ford Motor Company as editor-in-chief, external publications.

The Institute for the Humanities likes to obliterate the lines between disciplines

These Scholars Bring Down Walls

By Jane Myers

Robert Frost would have loved the Institute for the Humanities at the University of Michigan. "Something there is that doesn't love a wall" could be its motto, after all. That "something" that Frost clearly admired, that something that "makes gaps even two can pass abreast" is clearly a force that guides the six-year-old Institute, part of the College of Literature, Science, and the Arts.

The Institute exists, in the words of its director James Winn, "to call into question and obliterate boundaries." Or as Paul C. Boylan, the U-M vice provost for the arts, has put it, "The Institute has become the intellectual conscience of the University."

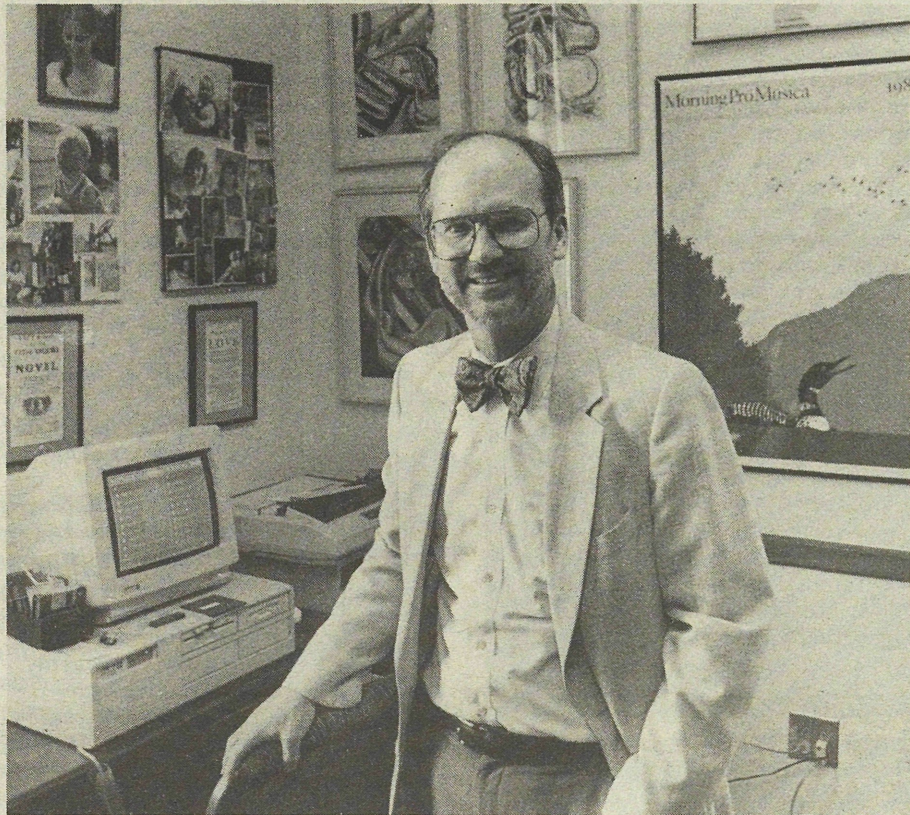
The increasing professional specialization of the last two centuries, the pressures of which are strongly felt in the academic world today, can press scholars toward narrower and narrower conversations understood by smaller and smaller groups of people. Maintaining one's teaching and research energy, even one's inspiration, within such confines can sometimes be difficult.

As LS&A Dean Edie Goldenberg has noted, "The shrinking of focus and narrowing of vision have created artificial barriers among fields, isolating scholars and often diminishing their curiosity."

All of this may explain why droves of faculty and graduate students apply annually for the seven faculty and five graduate student fellowships awarded every year by the Institute.

James Winn's reputation as a noted Dryden scholar doesn't keep him from

Photo by Bob Kalmbach



Winn

wry observations about his own highly specialized field, which, he says, encourages him to "write books for the other six people who care about Dryden." Yet he continually resists that pressure. The author of a groundbreaking general study of the relationship between music and poetry in the West from classical Greek culture to the present (*Unsuspected Eloquence: A History of the Relations Between Poetry and Music*) and a concertizing flutist, Winn understands fully the satisfactions of crossing boundaries in the humanities.

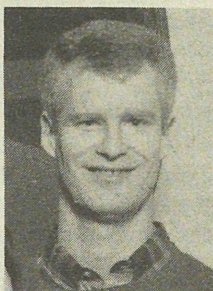
A scholar of, say, Renaissance English who must make his ideas understandable to a photographer, a composer, an actress, a mathematician and a semiotician faces a challenge that goes far beyond the one he faces when talking to colleagues of closer background. One of the beauties of bringing together diverse groups of scholars, Winn notes, is that there is always somebody present to ask "So what?" At the Institute no one can

preach to the converted; the audience, while intelligent and engaged, is not automatically appreciative or understanding. In part, this is by design. Winn in his role as director has been, in his words, "unusually vigilant" to ensure that no methodological group—whether deconstructionist, Marxist, theoretical, or traditional—dominates.

The range of topics to be pursued by next year's fellows, who are scholars in English, history, law, anthropology, art, art history, music history and American culture, suggests the dimensions of the dialogue, which each year centers on a theme. Next year's fellows will explore "The Geography of Identity." Discussions will range from ancient Greece to Soviet

Stalinism to post-colonial Africa.

Photographer Joanne Leonard, among the few female American artists now included in the formerly all-male H.W. Janson's *History of Art*, will be the Charles P. Brauer Faculty Fellow at



'Interacting with representatives of a variety of disciplinary perspectives allowed me to begin to develop a language for addressing a wider audience,' says Michael Schoenfeldt, Associate Professor of English and the 1990-91 A. Bartlett Giamatti Faculty Fellow.

the Institute this coming year. The chance to be an artist in the center of discussions with non-artists holds a great deal of appeal for her. "I'll be very stretched," she predicts. She looks forward to the new perspectives she will gain on her current work, which centers on women's family memories.

The great enthusiasm of those who become acquainted with the Institute for the Humanities as faculty, as graduate and undergraduate students, as Visiting Fellows (from 23 countries to date), as guests and as supporters is something that Winn never takes for granted. Since the Institute's founding, he has been working diligently to ensure its permanence by building an endowment fund sufficient to support it.

To date the Institute has raised \$9 million toward its \$20 million endowment goal. Of the Institute's annual budget of

\$845,000, slightly over half now comes from endowment income, with only \$150,000 coming from the College and the University.

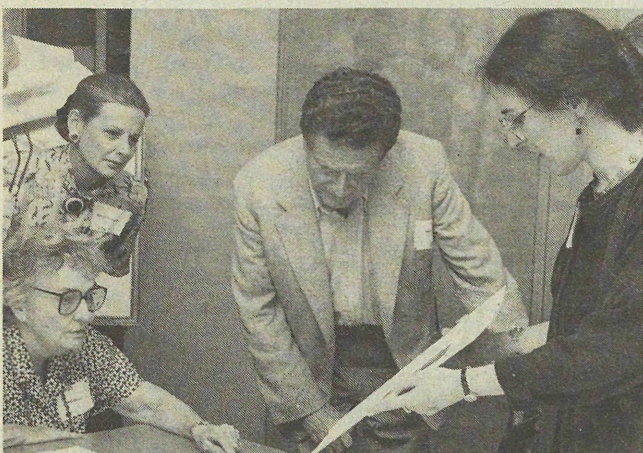
The Institute was founded with a \$2 million gift from William and Sally Searle, and has matched challenge grants from the Hewlett Foundation and the Mellon Foundation. A \$600,000 challenge grant from the National Endowment for the Humanities must be matched 4-to-1 by July 1994—\$1.8 million of the required \$2.4 million has been raised so far.

Building affection for the Institute among alumni has not been difficult, Winn says. "Often someone will ask if I knew a professor they had who taught Dutch still life or French revolutionary history or a similar class in the humanities," he says. "Their life's work may be in medicine or manufacturing, but they remember the intellectual excitement of that class with great fondness. These are the people who go to symphonies, whose fondest dream of retirement is to have enough time to read, who retain a hunger for the cultural and moral complexity of the humanities all their lives."

Helmut Stern, president of the Arcanum Corporation, which does basic scientific minerals research, is a longtime resident of Ann Arbor and serves as chair of the Institute's 17-member Development Advisory Committee. A wide-ranging art collector who has given many pieces to the U-M Art Museum, Stern's interests span science, music and literature. He says he appreciates the University for "the tremendous stimulus that I have benefited from over the last 50 years."

Stern says the Institute simply makes a lot of sense. "Even in science a cross-disciplinary approach can be fruitful," he notes. "Most areas of human knowledge are not separated by Great Walls. The Institute serves as a reminder of that."

Photo by D.C. Coatings



Alumni and supporters of the Institute may attend Humanities Camp, a summer weekend spent sharing ideas with teachers, researchers, students and other lifetime learners.

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LETTERS

FOREST MANAGEMENT

I COMMENT on Mark Van Putten's remarks in the Earth Summit in the March issue: "We've stopped three mills from being put in . . . etc," referring to action taken by the Great Lakes Natural Resources Center of which he is director.

I fail to understand how anyone can take any credit or pride in denying employment, economic development and sustained resource development in an area which desperately needs all three.

The forest resource has recovered from clearing for agriculture in the late 1800s, more wood is grown each year in the US than is harvested or lost to disease, insects and fire. Growth exceeds harvest by 37% nationwide. Modern forest management has provided forest products, recreational opportunities, improved and increased wildlife abundance, clean waters, soil protection and increased carbon/oxygen exchange. Forests are a renewable resource that will continue to provide for societal needs in perpetuity.

Gordon White '50
Huntsville, Alabama

Van Putten replies: The proposed paper mills to which I referred were all "bleach kraft" mills, i.e. those that use chlorine in bleaching the pulp and, as a result, discharge harmful levels of dioxin to the environment. The EPA has identified such mills as a major source of dioxin pollution nationwide and is promoting the use of new, alternative forms of paper-making that produce less dioxin specifically and fewer toxic pollutants generally.

The Great Lakes Natural Resource Center has encouraged the switch to a less-polluting bleaching technique by the Potlatch Corp. at its Duluth, Minnesota, mill as part of a major expansion of this facility. In other settings, staff of the Center work cooperatively with the EPA, state agencies and representatives of the paper industry to promote increased use of "green" technologies in making paper and more sustainable forest management and harvesting techniques.

It is especially important that new or expanded paper mills located in the Lake Superior watershed (such as all three proposed mills referred to by me in the article) employ the most environmentally benign technologies. Unless we act now to prevent inappropriate and outdated manufacturing processes like bleach kraft mills from locating on its shores, the long term ecological health—and the economic well-being—of the Lake Superior region will be sacrificed.

MUSIC AT MICHIGAN

MEIN GOTT! Yet another example of Madam Schumann-Heink's obsession with her sideways.

I recently finished reading Blanche Wiesen Cook's biography of Eleanor Roosevelt in which Cook told of Lorena Hickok's friendship with Madam Schumann-Heink and included in her footnotes the following:

Footnote #486: . . . Her (Ernestine Schumann-Heink's) own defense was her great wit. Once, upon leaving the stage, she had trouble getting through the orchestra. The first violinist suggested she go sideways. She stared at him for a moment and snapped: "Young man, don't you see? I have no sideways!"

Could it be that urban legends were alive and well in the early twentieth century?

Jolene Hermalin
Ann Arbor

I ENJOYED the fine article about Gail Rector in the March issue and wanted to write and contribute a personal note. In the fall of 1969 I was an entering freshman somewhat lost on campus when I wandered into the Musical Society ticket office in Burton Tower.

There was a wall full of photographs

with personal notations of the people who had performed over the years. I was looking at them with some awe when Mr. Rector came out of his office and invited me in to see additional photographs. He spent some time that day telling me about the Musical Society and its history and the artists who had performed there and who would be performing.

Until I moved to Minneapolis in 1982 I was a very frequent patron of Musical Society concerts, and over those years was privileged to see and hear the great artists of the world. Only when you leave the area do you realize how fortunate it is to have this organization and the people like Gail Rector who can consistently put together this talent each season.

Mr. Rector's kindness to me back in 1969 was a big factor in the development of my interest in the arts. I've found great enjoyment in working with community-based theater, dance and music groups in the administrative areas, with an occasional venture onto the stage. Thank you Gail Rector!

Larry LaFontaine '74
Plymouth, Minnesota

THANKS VERY MUCH for the excellent article about Gail Rector. I had the pleasure of serving with him on the board of the American Association of Concert Managers in the 1960s.

He was highly respected by all who knew him, and was always ready to help the younger concert managers from smaller and less well-known colleges and universities. Lovers of great music shall be forever in his debt.

Until I read your tribute to him, I had not known that we had both served on the Island of Bougainville in the South Pacific. The artillery unit in which I served supported the gallant 182d Infantry, which was Gail's regiment. Small world. Again thanks.

Dr. J.A. Fallon '60 PhD
Hillsdale, Michigan

NEGATIVE CONNECTION?

AS AN UNDERACHIEVER I sometimes feel divorced from the University. So the March *Michigan Today* got me more connected in a negative sort of way.

Else Professor John D'Arms address on the last of the childhood diseases provoked me to explore once more the life of the mind.

Apropos of that issue, shouldn't I remember hearing Pablo Casals at Hill Auditorium in the mid 1940's? Surely I remember Professor Alan Seager's saying "So, you think you're already a writer?" in my writing class. And I recall Emil Weddige as far back as 1935, teaching art at Garrison grade school in Dearborn. I was one of his favorites.

Those football Saturdays in Ann Arbor were the greatest bonding force for me. From field to stands we were blue-blooded Wolverines all. Alas, today I feel culturally closer to Eugene Ormandy, conducting a score.

So why do I write you? Because my AB in sociology was a C+ effort, and I enjoy thinking, quite simply, of being published in *Letters*.

Gretchen Roberts Perking '46
Farmington, Michigan

RADCLIFFE SQUIRES

I WAS ENROLLED in one of the writing classes taught by Radcliffe Squires, English 423, in the Fall semester of 1974. I was charmed by Dr. Squires' literary manner, his perfectly manicured nails and the green velvet suit he occasionally wore to class, so much so that I privately dubbed him *the immaculate professor*.

The ostensible purpose of the class was to write fiction. After reading a few of my rather disjointed attempts at the form, he quietly suggested that I might really be more interested in writing poetry. The first poem I wrote for him

was also the first poem I published. It appeared in *Generation* in the spring of 1975 on the page opposite a poem of his, "Prospect From Rhodes." I still feel honored by that proximity and fortunate to have known this talented and sensitive man.

Deborah Allen
New York, New York

THERE ARE NO DOUBT many stories recounted about one of my favorite professors at the U of M in 1956, J. Radcliffe Squires.

One day in class Squires announced resignedly that a little book of his works had been placed on a bargain table of a local bookstore tagged with a selling price of 50 cents.

He brightened considerably when he added, "That actually isn't so bad — when I consider that a tome of Dwight Eisenhower's text next to it is selling for 25 cents!"

Eisenhower was president at the time, of course.

Hilda Engle Wenner '57
Santa Barbara, California

A FULFILLING EDUCATION

READING *Michigan Today*, I often find myself amazed and humbled by the works and lives of my fellow students. After learning about all the great writers, composers, ground-breaking scientists and leaders of our country, I look at my own life and think, "executive secretary?" If I was a head coach, my team would *not* be going to Pasadena. Does that, I wonder, make me a failure? Have I let down the whole University by not providing a shining example to undergraduates of the power of a U-M degree?

I am proud to have graduated from U-M. I worked hard (and played hard, too) in getting my degree. But upon graduation, surprising as it may sound, nothing "magical" happened. Employers weren't beating down my door, and most were doing their best to keep me from beating down theirs. Heavy in debt from the high price of higher education, I soon found myself in bankruptcy court.

It is only now, in retrospect, that I can see the importance of my experience in Ann Arbor. At the time, I thought college was all about preparing for work you want (or think you want) to do, a breeding ground for learning which must take place before you can take on certain positions in the world. But I've learned that, at least for me, Michigan

was a preparation for life. I learned to deal with fear, loneliness, doubt, denial and pain without the security of family life. And these are exactly the circumstances in which I sometimes find myself in the "real world."

So maybe I'm not a high-powered executive with a BMW and a white picket fence. But I am learning to be happy with myself, with all my shortcomings and limitations. And this happiness is more fulfilling than any material wealth I can imagine. And I have the University of Michigan to thank as a huge contributor for my own success.

Mark Davis '90
Tampa, Florida

A MISPLACED 'ONLY'

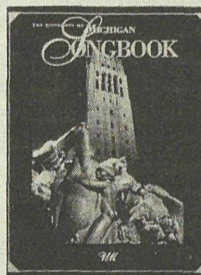
A BRYN MAWR alumna sent me the March 1993 issue of *Michigan Today* with this comment about the article "Vassar's Groups": "This struck me as an unusually interesting issue of *Michigan Today*, but my eye was caught by the misquote/inaccurate attribution of the famous M. Carey Thomas phrase."

She was referring to the sentence, "On the whole, this group seemed to have internalized the comment of one Vassar administrator, who sniffed, 'Only our failures marry.'"

It may be the case that a Vassar administrator did indeed sniff this, but the more famous, oft-quoted statement is M. Carey Thomas's about Bryn Mawr students: "Our failures *only* marry." Thomas wasn't opposed to marriage as a part of a woman's life, but she did strongly believe that marriage alone, contrary to the prevailing opinion of the times, was not a sufficient achievement, much less the pinnacle of a woman's accomplishments.

Debra J. Thomas, director
Bryn Mawr College, Office of Public
Information
Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania

Thomas and her correspondent are right; the "only" was misplaced and the quote was misattributed to a mythical Vassar sniffer. Not only do we apologize, but Walter Harrison, executive director of university relations and the son, brother, nephew and cousin of Bryn Mawr alumnae, has confessed to being especially embarrassed by this jumbling of the facts—Ed.



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New Line Cinema's Bob Shaye banked on Freddy Krueger's power to tap the populist roots of horror

By Peter Seidman

For a short while in 1983, the thing that scared Bob Shaye most about *A Nightmare on Elm Street* was the very real possibility that Freddy Krueger, the razor-slashing, bastard son of a hundred maniacs, would never make it back from the grave. Because that would have meant the end of the line for New Line Cinema.

"The company was teetering on the edge of disaster. We were looking into an abyss," recalls Shaye, New Line's founder and chief executive officer in his Hollywood office. "At the time we had virtually no money of our own and we couldn't get the investors to put their money up until they'd all signed off together, and each had a different business problem or negotiating strategy. Meanwhile, we had a commitment to the director for the script and for actors to start the movie. It was a substantial risk."

That risk may have been responsible for some of the gray that streaks the otherwise youthful Shaye's shoulder-length hair. But the 54-year-old Detroit native and 1960 graduate of the Business School, survived it, dipping into New Line's reserves and his own salary to do it. During the next five years, as other independent producer-distributor film companies foundered or sank, New Line climbed steadily to the top. But *Nightmare on Elm Street* was Shaye's Hollywood dream come true. It gave his company as firm a financial base as one can hope for in Hollywood.

The six *Nightmare* films netted New Line and its partners more than \$30 million at the box office plus more than \$4 million in licensing fees for some 20 items, such as Freddy Krueger dolls, pajamas, key chains, bubble gum and a Halloween mask.

Today New Line is the largest independent film producer and distributor in the country, with gross sales of \$150 million last year and earnings of about \$16 million. The company's latest box office blockbuster is the *Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtle* series, which has grossed \$132 million.

"We enjoy being out of the mainstream, of being guerrilla film makers, if you will," Shaye says. "Traditional film companies are often wary of the type of films we produce and distribute. That leaves a niche for us."

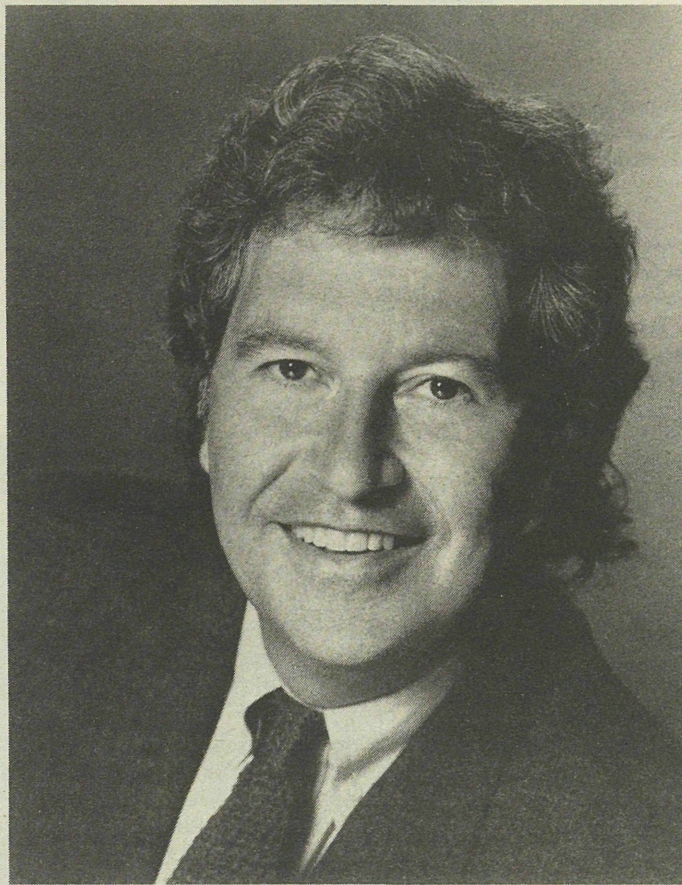
Although that niche contains some gore, New Line got its start riding the wave of growing interest in foreign films during the late 1960s like *Closely Watched Trains* and other Czech masterpieces. Later Shaye branched out into low-budget, bizarrely satirical and/or gruesome cult movies such as *Truck Stop Women*, *Pink Flamingos*, *Night of the Living Dead*, *Eat the Rich*, *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre*, *Hairspray* and *Sympathy for the Devil*.

In recent years New Line has ventured into higher-priced productions, including *House Party*, the pulsating rap comedy hit; *Leather Face*, the latest in Chainsaw series, and *Babar: The Movie*, based on the classic children's book. But the company almost always sticks to films that cost \$5 million to \$10 million to make, compared with the big-studio average of \$27 million.

"One of the tricks to being a good producer," Shaye says, "is knowing how to read material, visualize it and feel it as if you were a member of the audience watching the finished film. And when I read the first *Nightmare* script, I felt that it was a good scary movie. It uses as its primary device something that's common to everybody, which is the vulnerability that you have when you sleep, the vulnerability of nightmares, with the added twist that four kids have exactly the same nightmare. That to me seemed very eerie."

Shaye compares today's horror movies with the ghost stories told over campfires of yore. He says they're a "rite of passage" in which children overcome evil vicariously by confronting it in the form of Freddy or some other fiend, all without the help of parents who just don't understand anyway. Meanwhile, Shaye adds, Freddy's comical aspects, like those of such popular adult anti-heroes as J. R. Ewing, Al Bundy or Homer Simpson, allow viewers the cathartic pleasure of enjoying the wrong-doings of flawed personalities.

In a *Rolling Stone* magazine interview, Shaye,



Freddy Krueger, the oft-resurrected demon with the killing wit, breathed life into the gasping New Line Cinema production company founded by Shaye. The *Mutant Ninja Turtles* have also drawn huge audiences. U-M students met with Shaye during his spring visit as a member of the advisory committee of the Program in Film and Video Studies.

Film Seducer

himself the father of two children, 19 and 22, said the continuing message of scary movies is that "evil is always with you—you can't expect that you're going to be able to kick Freddy Krueger in the head and have him never show up again. The lesson is, don't count on your parents, count on yourself. All in all, I think those are pretty good lessons. I think a healthy cynicism about authority, from wherever it comes, is a valuable mindset, and I still believe it. Parents can suffer from an inability to understand what children want and need. And certainly as parents and adults, we have not created a particularly spectacular world in which to bring up our children. Neither did my parents, nor my parents' parents."

Which is not to say Shaye speaks less than fondly of his own parents, Max and Dorothy, who ran Grosse Pointe Quality Foods, a wholesale grocery in Detroit. His mother didn't think much of horror movies, so she wasn't exactly a fan. Notwithstanding their aesthetic reservations, both supported his amateur efforts in film, which he began as a commercial photographer.

"If anybody in northwest Detroit had a wedding or graduation, they would always call Bobby Shaye, Fine Photography. I even had my own business cards, and my slogan was 'Capture the Moment,'" Shaye recalls.

He got his first experience with movies by directing a training film for the carryout boys at his parents' grocery in 1953. Several years later, in 1964, he won the Society of Cinematologists' Rosenthal Competition for the Best Motion Picture by an American Director Under the Age of 25. (His co-winner was Martin Scorsese, who went on to direct *Mean Streets* and *Good Fellas*.)

Shaye enrolled in Michigan's School of Business Administration "because the language requirement was less than LS&A's," and says he learned many aspects of business that have proved useful, but that his real interest even then lay in the liberal arts.

"The most important learning experience I ever had was at Michigan under the tutelage of James Gindin, who was my first English professor," Shaye recalls. "He really changed my life. We had one of those classes in English that are sort of like the *Dead Poets Society*. It was an incredible mix of students,

and Professor Gindin took me from being a confused and insecure youth and stimulated a spirit of mature thinking that has in many ways served me for the rest of my life."

Upon graduation, Shaye headed straight for Los Angeles to make it as an actor. But after landing only a bit part in *Sunrise at Campobello*, he decided to study law at Columbia University, where he specialized in copyright law. His big break was serendipitous. After hearing about a film being shown by a marijuana legalization group, he watched the 1930s cult classic *Reefer Madness* and noticed that the copyright had caused the film to revert to the public domain. Sensing that college audiences would enjoy the film as camp, Shaye got a copy of the film for a pittance and ended up making \$2 million for the New Line distributorship he'd launched in 1967 on a \$1,000 loan and headquartered in his "low-brow fifth-floor Lower East Side apartment."

The company, which now employs 250 people, was "brought up in New York, and that kept us out of some of the Hollywood nonsense," Shaye says. "In Los Angeles you can get too caught up in doing what everybody else does, making the same movie over and over. I think it's a symptom of a particular kind of Hollywood malaise. Some projects take on lives of their own and end up getting made because nobody presented the obvious reasons why they shouldn't be."

Shaye prefers precision. He targets his films at a "core audience" and tries to assemble a good enough cast, story line or other feature to win more popularity with "core consumers, and a shot to cross-over to a wider audience."

Not all of Shaye's films make lots of money. *Torch Song Trilogy*, *A Handful of Dust* and *Judgment in Berlin* did poorly. But from his weaker films, he's learned that "you can't teach people or turn people on to things that they don't basically like or want to see."

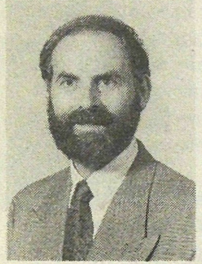
"The fun," he continues, "is to seduce them. And the movie maker's skill in seduction has to do with his understanding of how a story is going to elicit a particular emotion, play on that emotion and enthrall the viewer."

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Writer Peter Seidman is in his second year at the U-M Law School.

U-M BOOKS

Recommended reading of books by U-M faculty, graduates or works published by the University of Michigan Press.



Miller

Vincent and Theo Van Gogh - A Dual Autobiography, by Jan Hulsker. (Fuller Press, Ann Arbor, 1990.)

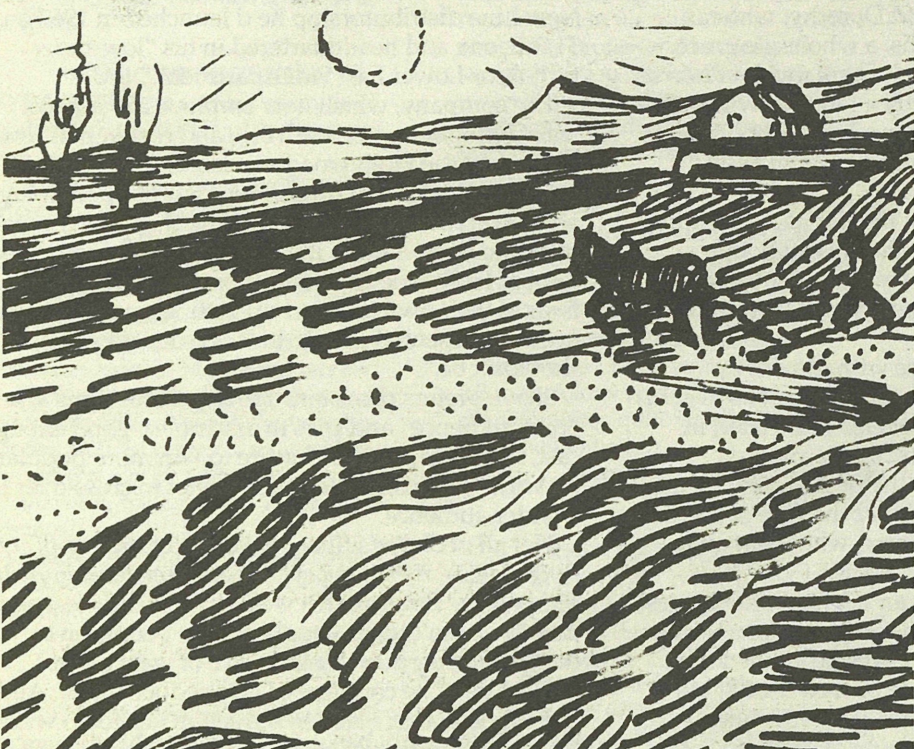
The creativity of Vincent Van Gogh has attracted countless explanations by experts in art, art history,

psychoanalysis, fiction, film, substance abuse, medicine and other fields. A detailed biography based on documents and focusing especially on his intense relationship with his brother Theo is a welcome attempt to keep or set the Van Gogh record straight, or at least as straight as such matters can ever be expected to be.

The Van Gogh family made numerous private records available to the author, Hulsker, a Dutch scholar. Hulsker in turn selected Assoc. Prof. James M. Miller of the College of Engineering to edit and publish the US edition.

Miller, an industrial and operations engineer, drew Hulsker's interest through the design and accurate color representation of an earlier Fuller Press book about the Canadian artist, Ciccimara. The result of the Hulsker-Miller collaboration is an absorbing 470-page text with 16 splendid colorplates, 113 sketches and photographs, and a detailed, unsentimental portrait of the artist.

In this book, free of overspeculation and sensationalism, Van Gogh emerges as having been far more rational and reasonable than the "mad painter" myth suggests. His main "affliction" revealed throughout his numerous letters reprinted in this work, was his extraordinary sensitivity to color and form, which resulted in the masterpieces he left for us.



'Yesterday I began to work a little again—on a thing that I see from my window—a field of yellow stubbles that they are plowing, the contrast of the violet-tinted plowed earth with the stripes of yellow stubble, background of hills.' Vincent Van Gogh's Sept. 1889 letter to his brother Theo contained this sketch made at the asylum at Saint-Remy, France, where the painter recovered from his second mental breakdown.

Anthropology Goes to War: Professional Ethics and Counterinsurgency in Thailand, by Eric Wakin '90 MA. (Center for Southeast Asian Studies, University of Wisconsin-Madison, 1992.)

The time is 1970. Anti-war activists deliver surreptitiously copied documents revealing that several distinguished American anthropologists have secretly conducted "academic research" in Thailand for the Defense Department to help the US counterinsurgency campaign. One purpose of the research was to identify those villagers who might be most likely to lead actions to improve their living conditions. Using interviews, documents and his own research Wakin unfolds the academic and ethical drama that followed.

Former U-M Prof. Eric Wolf (recipient of an honorary degree at last year's Commencement) chaired an ethics committee of the American Anthropological Assn. (AAA) that investigated the research. Wolf played a leading role in the two-year debate over whether the anthropologists had violated ethical standards. Wolf's panel concluded that the research was a "perversion of science."

A committee headed by Margaret Mead (chosen, a colleague said, because she was the "mother goddess of the tribe of anthropologists") counterattacked. Mead's panel blasted the Wolf committee and exonerated the researchers. But at a long and stormy session of the AAA annual meeting, in which Wolf and other critics of the research fully aired their views, the anthropologists soundly defeated the Mead resolution and condemned the research.

Ann L. Stoler, U-M professor of history and of anthropology, has called Wakin's account of the Thailand Controversy a must-read for everyone concerned with the "relationship between academic knowledge and political power."

The Conjure-Man Dies, by Rudolph Fisher. (U-M Press, Ann Arbor, 1992).

From the opening paragraph, which personifies a frigid midwinter night that grows "warmer and friendlier" as she reaches Harlem, the reader is swept into Fisher's delightful tale, the first known mystery novel written by an African-American.

Fisher, a physician and writer, published the novel in 1932, two years before his death in Long Island. The mystery is complex, the characters wonderfully drawn and the dialog tingles with wit.

The book's reappearance owes much to Joanna Rubiner, who learned of Fisher's work as a U-M senior and, after becoming an intern and finally an employee of the U-M Press, worked persistently to make the work available to contemporary readers.

Rubiner, who learned of the book from Prof. Rafia Zafar, who teaches a class on the Harlem Renaissance, tracked down reviews from the '30 in which "racism overrode any sense of whether or not the book was any good—including a *New York Times* review that said Blacks were great subjects for mystery novels because you can't see them in the dark."

Mary Erwin, U-M Press assistant director, took up the cause. In seeing the book to press, she located Fisher's 106-year-old widow and his granddaughter, both of whom were "thrilled to pieces" that the book was being republished and that today's students were discovering it in Zafar's class.

The Trunk Murderess: Winnie Ruth Judd - The Truth About an American Crime Legend Revealed at Last, by Jana Bommersbach '72. (Simon & Schuster, NYC, 1992.)

Convicted in the press even before her open-and-shut trial, Winnie Judd of Phoenix was sentenced to prison for shooting to death her two best friends, dismembering their bodies and cramming their remains in a trunk. Never given a chance to speak in her own defense, she escaped the gallows only by pleading insanity. She was imprisoned from 1931 to 1971.

Bommersbach, an investigative reporter, went through the records in great detail, unearthing previously hidden evidence and gaining the first interview ever with Judd. In gripping prose and dramatic storytelling, the author shows how political corruption and social taboos—this instance sexual—robbed a citizen of her rights and freedom.

In the Castle of My Skin, by George Lamming. (U-M Press, Ann Arbor, 1991.)

The U-M Press reissued this poetic autobiographical novel of 1953 by George Lamming of Barbados. Even before poet-Nobelist Derek Walcott, Lamming showed the world that an author from a small, seemingly marginal Caribbean island can write his way into the canon of great world literature.

The U-M Press released two other Lamming classics last year—*The Pleasures of Exile* and *Natives of My Person*, and the Center of Afro-American and African Studies hosted Lamming on campus as a visiting lecturer and writer in residence.

Mass Media Writing, by Elise Parsigian '86 PhD. (Lawrence Erlbaum Assoc., Hillsdale, New Jersey, 1992.)

"Dr. Parsigian's detailed methodology for tackling an in-depth news story, thanks largely to its clear-cut hypothesis and organized data-gathering process, is applicable to research projects in any field," wrote a student of Parsigian's at U-M Dearborn, where Parsigian teaches and is also associate director of the Armenian Research Center.

Parsigian composed this useful guide to mass media writing for students, new hires, free lancers and other writers to help them discover their own creativity and develop the discipline required to write effective copy.

Freud, Religion and the Roaring Twenties: A Psychoanalytic Theory of Secularization in the Novels of Anderson, Hemingway and Fitzgerald, by Henry Idema III '69, '79 MA. (Rowman & Littlefield, 1990.)

Idema, a theologian, literary scholar and Episcopalian rector, conducts an interdisciplinary exploration of the mental crises of characters in Lost Generation novels. Using Freudianism as his secular framework, he links the fictional experiences of anguished heroes and heroines of the early modern era to the real-world impact of the contemporary decline of the spiritual community and tradition once formed by organized religion.

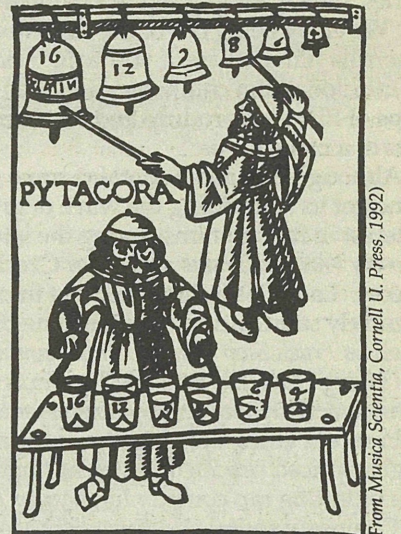


Illustration from Franchino Gaffurio's *Theoria musica*, Milan, 1492, a summary of the mathematics of musical sounds established by Pythagoras and Euclid from 550-300 BC.

Musica Scientia: Musical Scholarship in the Italian Renaissance, by Ann E. Moyer '87 PhD. (Cornell U. Press, Ithaca, 1992, \$44.50 cloth.)

Moving with clarity and thoroughness through ancient and medieval thinking about music, Moyer arrives at the Renaissance, where she unwinds for her readers (who needn't be experts but should be devoted amateurs) the intriguing debates surrounding the nature of music.

A complex, fascinating but neglected area in the history of thought becomes more accessible, as Moyer shows how the mathematically and scientifically oriented study of music, an outgrowth of the Pythagorean quest for "purity," was invigorated by humanistic thinking. By 1600, scholarly inquiry began to focus increasingly on matters of artistry, style and taste.

WEBBER ON THE COURT

A Ballad of the Blue Republic

By Shawn Rafferty and Jill Oviatt

The outlook wasn't brilliant for the young Fab Five that day;
Forty-two to thirty-six with one half left to play.
And then when at the in-bounds, when Montross slammed it home,
A sickly silence fell upon the M-fans in the dome.

A straggling few, their hearts not true, got up and sought the door.
The faithful rest stayed in their seats, they'd seen this scene before.
Against the Owls and the Wildcats, and, of course, UCLA,
the 'Maizing Crew came from behind and made that special play.

Rose assisted Webber, a Jackson bucket got it done;
A twelve-five Michigan drive cut the Tar Heel lead to one.
But Carolina would not lie down and Williams answered back;
With five quick points he led his team on a powder blue attack.

A flustered fan, his face a-fire, stood up from the crowd.
He waved a Block-M banner and he shouted bold and loud,
'Give the ball to Webber! He'll put it through the net!
The office betting pool has got my fifty dollar bet!'

King heard, he stole, he shot — pulled U-M to a tie.
Lynch let go a jumper — and the Tar Heels waved g'bye.
Webber dropped a spin inside to tie the game once more,
Slammed a lob from Howard and the Fab Five ruled the floor.

A la alley-oop! the Wolverines were on a run!
Not for long, thought Williams — with his trey they led by one.
But Howard shot a jumper, and the Tar Heels watched it fall.
Dean Smith raised his arms and made a desperate time-out call.

The game was close with three to go; the Tar Heels had a plan.
Montross ran down Riley — 'Kill the refs!' screamed Wolverine fans.
'Kill the refs!' agreed a Tar Heel. 'Is their eyesight growing dim?'
(As U-M's King and Riley did chin-ups on the rim.)

From sixty-five thousand throats and more there rose a lusty yell;
It rumbled through the bayou, it shook the gates of Hell,
It echoed off the mountains and crashed through Heaven's door,
For Webber, mighty Webber, was positioning to score.

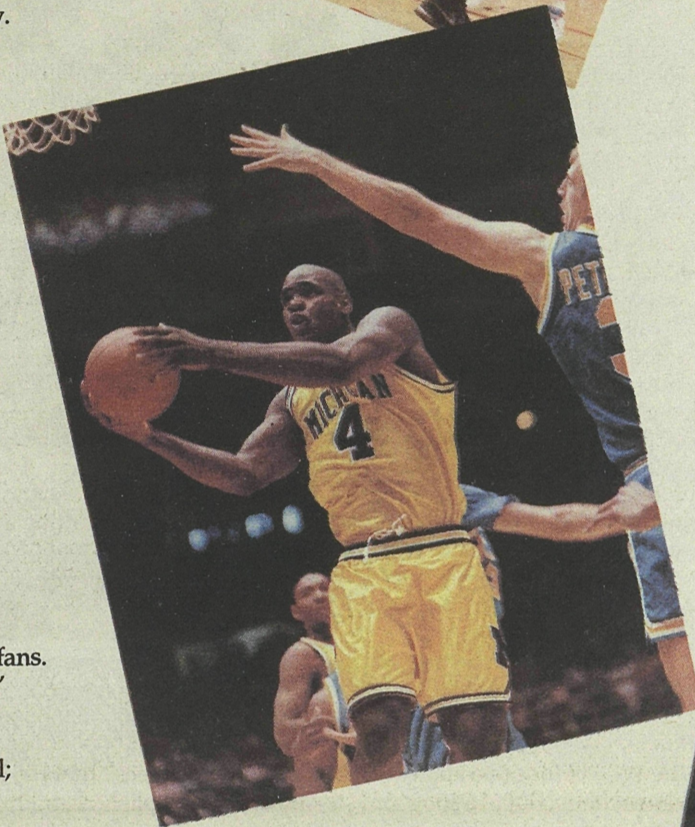
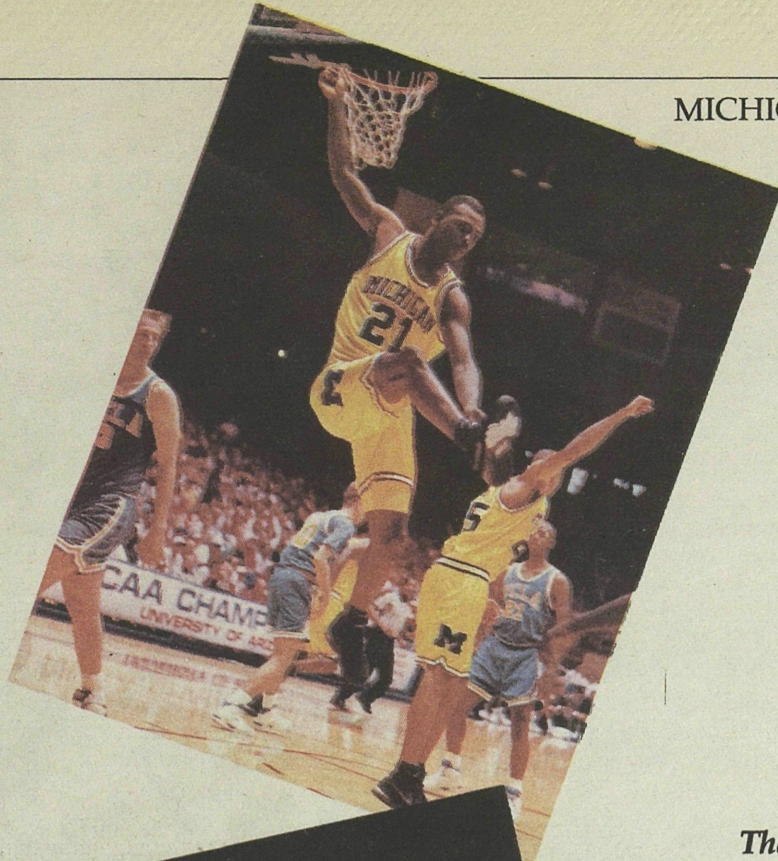
No more bouncing back and forth; the game boiled down to this:
The ball was now in Webber's hands, the hoop to hit or miss.
The Tar Heel's defense deepened, but Webber knew the score,
A two-point shot would tie the game and bring five minutes more.

There was ease in Webber's swagger as he traveled with the ball,
Above the shouts of frenzied fans he strained for Fisher's call.
He dribbled this way, cut to that, but this was no sweet dream;
The Tar Heels countered Webber's weavings with a double-team.

Each time before when Michigan had been against the wall,
The crucial shot — jump, free, or slam — had found a way to fall.
As Webber held the orange orb, the Maize fans had no doubt,
Though the pressure was immense, the Fab Five had the clout.

Webber crossed that fated court, all hearts began to race,
Eleven seconds left to play, two Tar Heels in his face.
He swiveled left, then right, in search of any aid at all.
No help was found, he twisted 'round — and made that fateful call.

Oh somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright.
The band is playing somewhere, and somewhere hearts are light.
And somewhere men are laughing, and somewhere children shout.
But there is no joy in Ann Arbor — mighty Webber called 'Time out!'



The Fab Five sophomores will live in Michigan legend. They are (top to bottom) Ray Jackson, Chris Webber, Jimmy King, Jalen Rose and Juwan Howard. Since Webber has decided to leave college to join the professional ranks, a new unit will emerge next year. Wolverine fans hope it will become known as the Fab Four Plus One rather than the Fab Five Minus One.

Photos by Per Kjeldsen

Copyright 1993 by Shawn Rafferty & Jill Oviatt

The authors of 'Webber on the Court' apologize to the ghost of Ernest L. Thayer for the liberties they have taken with 'Casey at the Bat.' Rafferty '87 is also a member of the '91 Law School class. Oviatt '89, a varsity swimmer during her undergraduate days, is a 1992 graduate of the University of Wisconsin Law School.

Copies of this poem suitable for framing in blue ink on 8 1/2 x 11", 60 lb. maize paper are available for \$8.95. Send check or money order to: **True Blue Fanz, PO Box 7402, Ann Arbor MI 48107-7402.** A portion of the proceeds will be donated to the Michigan Alumni Fund.



Can you write another great Michigan song?

How about *Rah! to the Winners*. Or *Hosannas for the Triumphant*. No? Then perhaps *Cheers to the Conquerors*. You're welcome to use those titles or any others you may come up with in the Men's Glee Club's competition for a new Michigan Song.

Submit your lyrics and music by Sept. 1, 1993, to the U-M Glee Club, 1500 SAB, Ann Arbor MI 48109. (Lyrics set to existing songs are acceptable.)

The winner of the competition will receive a \$100 prize. And perhaps also an enduring fame rivaling that of Louis Elbel, who was only a 21-year-old junior when he wrote *The Victors* back in 1898.

Songs (they don't have to be marches) may be written by individuals or teams; they may be submitted with or without accompaniment; but they must be set for male voices. The Men's Glee Club will premiere the winning song at its 1993 Fall concert in Hill Auditorium.

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Michigan Today



Photo by Per Kjeldsen

The Michigan bench contributed on the floor and sidelines during the Wolverines' tremendous season that ended with a 77-71 loss to the University of North Carolina in the title game (see p. 15). The players erupting here as U-M overtook UCLA in a tournament thriller are (l-r) Sean Dobbins, Dugan Fife, Michael Talley, Jason Bossard, James Voskuil and Rob Pelinka.

When the team returned home, the University Regents officially proclaimed their pride in being "the only university governing board in the nation this year to be able to adopt back-to-back resolutions commending the men's basketball team and its coaches for their second consecutive participation in the NCAA Final Four basketball championship." The Wolverines' return to the title game was "a feat rarely accomplished in collegiate athletics," the Regents noted.

U-M Regents: Deane Baker, Ann Arbor; Paul W. Brown, Mackinac Island; Laurence B. Deitch, Southfield; Shirley M. McFee, Battle Creek; Rebecca McGowan, Ann Arbor; Philip H. Power, Ann Arbor; Nellie M. Varner, Detroit; James L. Waters, Muskegon; James J. Duderstadt, President, *Ex-officio*.

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