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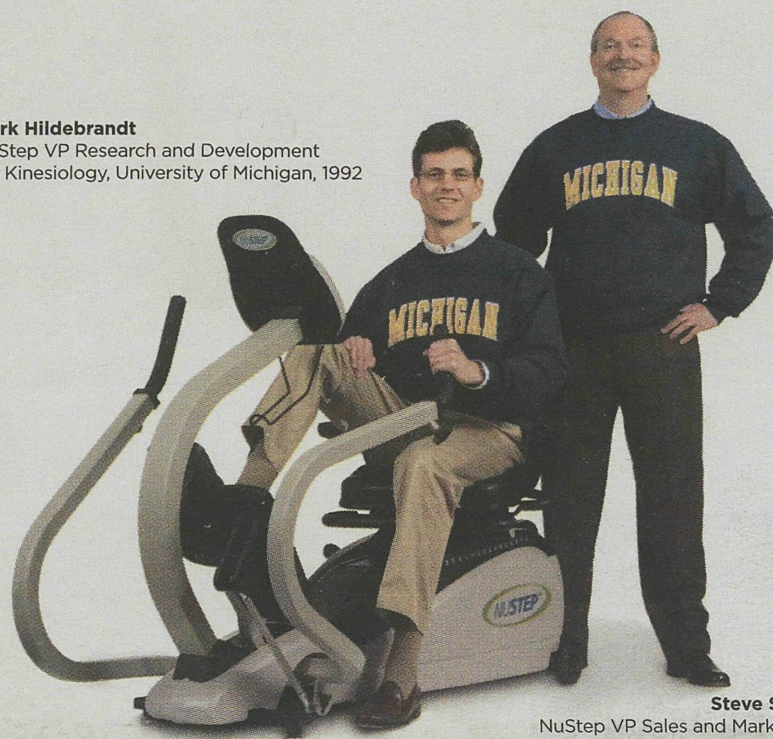
VOLUME 38 NUMBER 2



ARTIST MICHELE
OKA DONER CURATES
FOR THE UNIVERSE
see page 12

JAMES PATRICK COOPER

Mark Hildebrandt
NuStep VP Research and Development
MS Kinesiology, University of Michigan, 1992



Steve Sarns
NuStep VP Sales and Marketing
MS Kinesiology, University of Michigan, 1988

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Transforming Lives™



editor's note

Welcome to another issue of *Michigan Today*, and thank you for reading. You may notice some changes in our design, including regular departments for sports, faculty profiles, and U-M news. These changes are part of our continuing effort to make *Michigan Today* lively, readable, and relevant. We strive not only to report on the diverse achievements of U-M, its students, faculty, and alumni, but to embody the university's ideals of excellence, intelligence, passion, and public service.

You'll also notice that we are running ads. We've done so before, but not for several years, and never as deliberately as we're doing now. Why? Ad revenue helps us achieve several goals:

- **QUALITY:** Our contributors are writers and photographers of national stature, including winners of the Pulitzer Prize and the National Book Critics Circle Award. Though they work for us below market rates, they give us their best efforts and deserve what are able to pay. Meanwhile, every magazine in the country is facing higher printing and postage costs. Ad revenue allows us to continue to publish excellent writing and photography while paying those costs.
- **ACCOUNTABILITY:** As the voice of a public institution, *Michigan Today* has a particular responsibility to keep costs low. We want to take fiscal responsibility for ourselves.
- **CONNECTIONS:** Part of our job is to make connections among the U-M community and provide useful information for our readers. We believe our advertisers offer services you're likely to want or need.

We appreciate your support for *Michigan Today* and U-M, and we hope you enjoy reading this issue as much as we enjoyed putting it together.

—John Lofy

MICHIGAN TODAY

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Telephone: (734) 764-0105
Fax: (734) 764-7084
E-mail: michigantoday@umich.edu

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Mary Sue Coleman—President
Lisa M. Rudgers—Vice President for Communications
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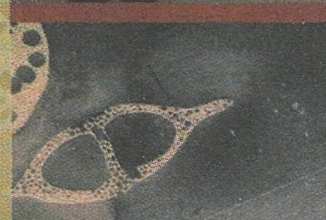
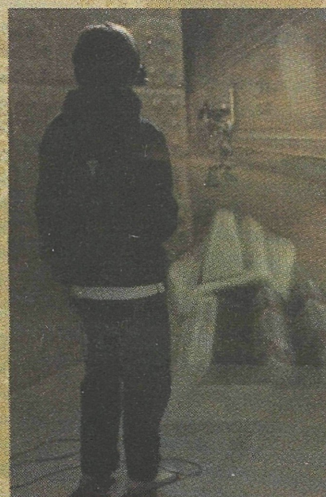
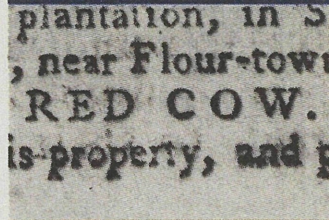
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YOUR CHEATIN' LAB

Nearly a year after reporting that a large fraction of scientists admitted in a survey to having acted unethically, a group of researchers has revealed one reason why: the misbehaving scientists feel wronged.

The South Korean fraud case in stem-cell research made headlines late last year, but not all wrongdoers are caught, warned the researchers. Less-significant breaches of integrity are far more common and little discussed in science, they say.

Raymond G. De Vries, an associate professor of medical education at the University of Michigan, and three colleagues last year reported surveying more than 3,000 scientists about whether they had ever engaged in misbehavior, such as changing a study because of pressure from a source of funds, or failing to present data that contradict one's own research. One-third of the scientists acknowledged they had committed some form of research misbehavior.

"Why are people engaging in these behaviors that they feel uncomfortable about?" De Vries and his colleagues wondered. "There's something about the way science is organized that is putting these people under pressure."

When scientists perceive injustice in their workplace, particularly regarding how rewards are distributed, they are more likely to compromise their integrity, the researchers found.

What's more, the correlation is stronger for scientists whose "scientific identity is vulnerable," De Vries says. Younger researchers and women in male-dominated fields were more likely to respond to perceived injustices by cutting corners.

The researchers suggest that part of the problem is a research system that puts extraordinary pressure on scientists and

tends to emphasize big-money grants. But, they add, most of the responsibility must be laid on the cheating scientists themselves.

SWINGING!

The first *Golf Digest* rating of university courses came out last fall, confirming what anyone who's played in Ann Arbor already knew: the U-M course is one of the country's best. The undulating layout on Stadium Boulevard, home to the men's and women's golf and cross-country teams, placed third in the rankings. The course, designed by the legendary Alister MacKenzie, who *Sports Illustrated* called "golf's greatest course architect" (think Augusta National and Cypress Point), is a marvel of landscaping. MacKenzie, a British camouflage expert in WWI, knew how to use elevation, shade, and contour to dramatic effect. The heights make for arduous walking but also provide breathtaking vistas, including the best view of central campus

The vistas of U-M's golf course include the best view of campus you'll find.



U-M ATHLETIC MEDIA RELATIONS

you'll find. The greens are colossal and sloping. (Helpful local knowledge: almost all putts tend to break toward State Street.)

U-M's course is one of only six by MacKenzie in the United States. Fully restored to its original design by famed course architect Arthur Hills in 1994, it makes for exhilarating play.

Incidentally, the university's faculty course, Radrick Farms (designed by Pete Dye in 1966) is at least as impressive—one of Michigan's secret weapons for luring and catching prize professors. Together, they give U-M the best one-two golf course punch in America.

QUICK CANCER CHECK IN WORKS

This gives a whole new meaning to "bad breath."

Scientists have long known that when a woman has breast cancer, her body generates molecules called metabolites. The metabolites show up in urine and breath.

Now a team of U-M engineers led by chemical engineering assistant professor Joerg Lahann has won a grant to develop and test a new device: a sort of breast cancer breathalyzer. The device is based on tiny nanoparticles that can be switched on or off by the presence of metabolites.

The breath test remains unproven and a long way from everyday use, but it's promising enough that Lahann's team won the three-year Breast Cancer Research Idea award—funded by the Department of Defense and given to promising, high-risk/high-reward research.

High reward is right: imagine the day a simple breath test could screen for breast cancer, and—better yet—imagine a world without the crushing yearly experience of the mammogram.

NEWS EN ESPAÑOL

Andres Abreu is publisher of *El Vocero Hispano* in Grand Rapids, Michigan. The weekly paper, with a circulation of over 20,000 Hispanic readers across western Michigan, is thriving.

El Vocero is part of a growing trend. While most newspapers in the US face declining readership, Spanish-language media is booming.

One reason is the continuing growth of the national Latino population—up 16% between 2000 and 2004 alone. Another reason, though, is a change in the traditional dispersal of that population. Traditionally, Latinos settled in border states such as California and Arizona. Today, says William Frey, adjunct professor of sociology and an expert in demographics, they're going everywhere everyone else is: to population hotspots such as Las Vegas, Atlanta, and Orlando, to southern states such as South Carolina and Tennessee, and into suburban and exurban areas, not just in cities. They're also finding their way to the Midwest, including Michigan. The Latino population of Kent County, home to Grand Rapids and *El Vocero*, tripled between 1990 and 2000 and continues to rise.

And where there's a community, says Vivianne Schnitzer, U-M's Hispanic Communications Coordinator, "there's a tremendous need for serious and original information in our own language.... The Latino media is part of many people's everyday lives, and with the immigration debate going on, [Spanish language] newspapers are becoming even more important."

Enter the University of Michigan. U-M generates an enormous amount of research of interest to all ethnicities. It also has a strong interest in reaching out to diverse communities in the state and nationally. So in 2004, the university launched a website, Portal En Español, to reach prospective students and their parents with Spanish-language information on academic study and admissions (though admission forms remain in English). Last year, it added a news service, offering translations of the latest research findings. This year, responding to strong demand, the health system came aboard too, launching a site with 60 pages of health and wellness information—and with a link to a service with more than 1,000 web pages of medical information on its Spanish-language site.

All three elements of Portal En Español are already paying dividends. U-M provides essential services when its admissions and health information is more widely accessible, and it becomes, says Schnitzer, “more available to the everyday life of Latinos—it doesn’t seem like a very-far-away institution.” The effects are easily seen in the record enrollment of Latinos in 2005’s freshman class.

Meanwhile, says Schnitzer, U-M has become the “most comprehensive academic source in the country” for Spanish-language media. She sends regular press releases to some 200 papers, ranging from local outlets such as *El Vocero* to Chicago’s mighty *La Raza* and BBC Spanish. She notes that prestigious journals like *Science* and *Nature* don’t publish simultaneously in Spanish, so U-M translates its own scientists’ work as it’s published, and the Spanish-language media can pick up the story while it’s still fresh.

But there’s one final irony. Andres Abreu says that *El Vocero* has become so popular, it’s about to launch a new, sister edition—in English.

Visit U-M’s Portal En Español at www.umich.edu/Es.

A DIFFERENT KIND OF ENERGY CRISIS

As China’s economy races forward, many experts foresee future conflicts with the United States, particularly over access to energy.

China is dependent on coal—a major source of air pollution and greenhouse gas—for about 70 percent of its energy. Oil imports now account for 40 percent of the country’s total oil use. That figure will grow to 70 percent in the next 15 years. China also is short of natural gas and other non-coal energy sources, even as its demand for them is likely to increase.

“The stakes in U.S.-China cooperation in the energy sphere are potentially very high,” said U-M’s William Davidson Institute (WDI) Distinguished Fellow Kenneth Lieberthal, who served as senior director for Asia on the National Security Council under President Clinton. He was speaking at a conference called “The Energy Future: China and the US,” co-

sponsored by WDI and the Stephen M. Ross School of Business, and the National Bureau of Asian Research in Seattle.

Experts from academia, business, and government outlined the possible dangers of China’s energy use, and ways both the US and China could head off conflict. Jeffrey Bader, who spent 27 years in the State Department, National Security Council, and office of the United States Trade Representative, numbered such potential flashpoints as pollution, fuel prices, access to oil reserves, and China’s dealing with oil-producing rogue states such as Iran, Sudan, and Burma.

The potential for serious conflict is high. But Bader and other speakers insisted that the countries could deal with each other productively. Charles W. Freeman, Jr., co-chair of the United States-China Policy Foundation, argued that more engagement is needed with China, not less. It is better to talk, he said, “than give each other the finger.”

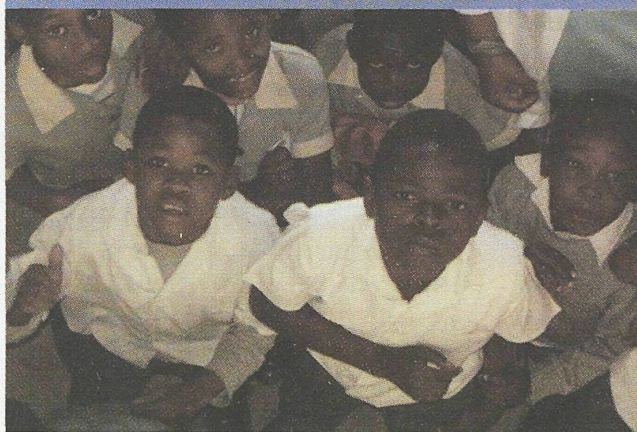
They and other experts agreed the US could do much to foster cooperation,

such as bringing China into a framework of international agreements, diversifying energy sources, and improving freedom of navigation.

Of course, China isn’t the only country hungry for energy. Freeman and Ed Morse, executive advisor at Hess Energy Trading Co., argued that the US should work not just on foreign policy, but domestic. The Chinese leadership seems interested in energy efficiency. The US, they said, must become more energy-efficient too. “Other countries of the world have proven that you can have, both by regulation and by tax, a relatively efficient automotive fleet,” Morse said. Added Freeman, “It’d be good if the US had an energy policy that promoted efficiency and conservation.” **MT**

News articles researched and written by Laura Bailey, Laura Lessnau, John Lofy, Louis Meldman, Mary Beth Reilly, Dan Shine, and Diane Swanbrow

“THEY COME BACK TRANSFORMED”



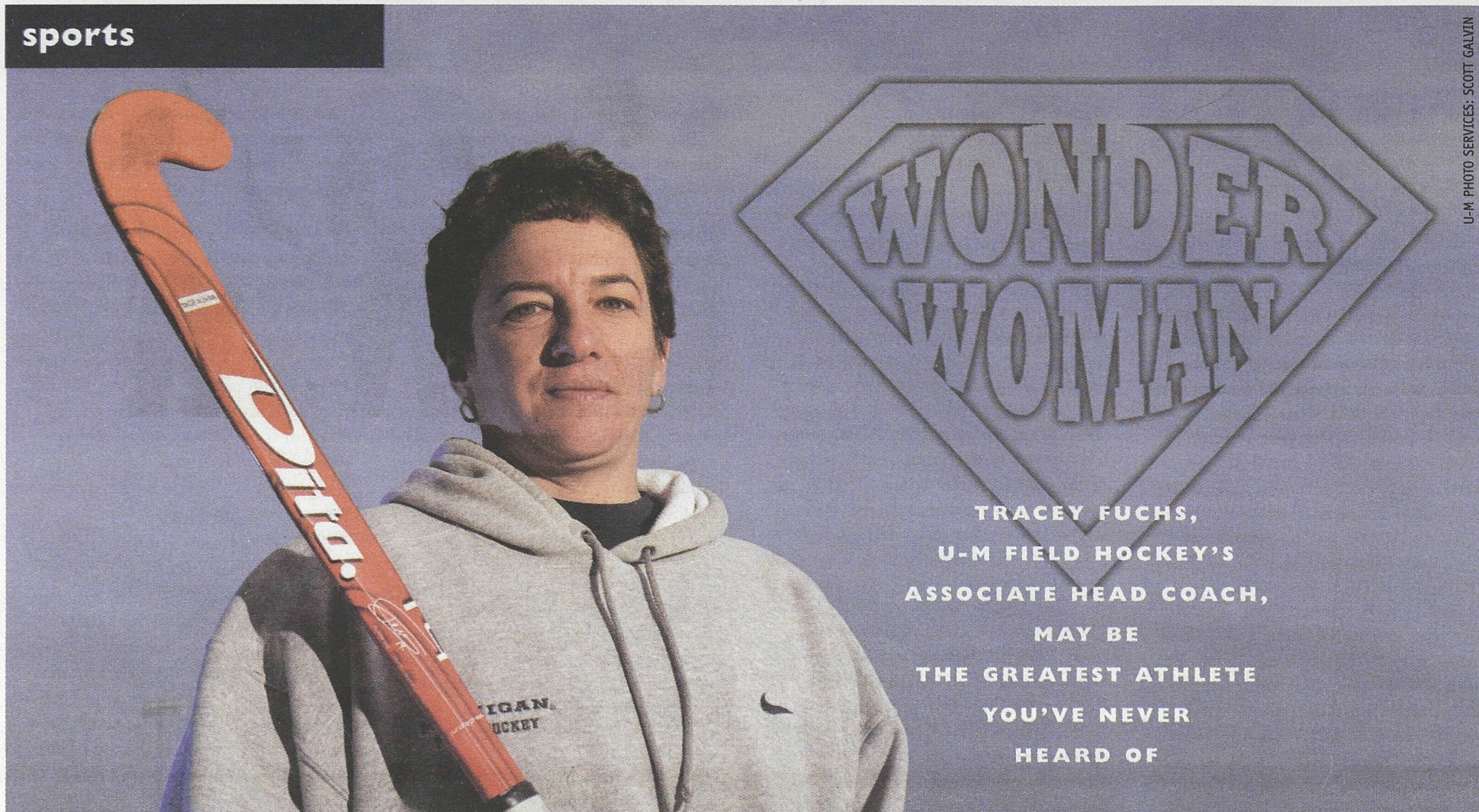
Happy 35th birthday to CAAS, the Center for Afroamerican and African Studies. The program was one of the first of its kind, and it remains one of the few to study the full range of the African diaspora—from Africa itself to the US and Caribbean.

Its courses cover the gamut of academia, from humanities to politics, economics, and psychology, and it serves as many white students as black.

A vibrant part of the center is its study-abroad programs in Ghana, Burkina Faso, and South Africa, where this photo

was taken. Many of the students, says program associate Elizabeth James, have never been abroad. They leave the US, she says, nervously. But “they come back transformed.” Wiser, stronger, more confident.

James herself embodies much of the African-American experience. Her grandmother fled her Louisiana hometown in the 1920s after her boss made a racial slur against her—and she retaliated with a frying pan. James lives in the industrial north (family members still in New Orleans suffered through Katrina last fall), and chaperones students on the South Africa program, where every year she feels the world, and herself, become more powerful and vivid.



U-M PHOTO SERVICES: SCOTT GALVIN

BY KATIE GAZELLA

Imagine if Michael Jordan walked into a coffee shop in Ann Arbor. Surely, the students by the window would turn down their iPods and look up from their organic chemistry textbooks. The earnest pair drinking lattes and eating scones would stop their sober conversation about Sartre and the modern political landscape, at least for a moment.

But here's what happened on a recent evening when no less a great athlete—one known as the Michael Jordan of her sport—walked in: nobody glanced up. Which is just fine with Tracey Fuchs.

As a star in the sport of field hockey, not to mention one who is just five feet tall, she is used to being overlooked. Though it is considered the second-most-popular

spectator sport in the world, behind only soccer, in the US, field hockey is not exactly leading off the nightly SportsCenter broadcast.

Fuchs is one of the biggest names in the sport—a four-time college All-American, a 14-year captain of the national team, with two Olympic appearances and a string of other accolades to her name. If she had played in a country where field hockey is just known as “hockey” and where its players are stars, someone with her success level “would be similar in status to someone like Mia Hamm,” Fuchs says.

“Fortunately, that’s not why I played,” she laughs, “otherwise I picked the wrong sport.”

Fuchs, 39, has retired after 17 storied years on the US Women’s National Team, and has given herself over to coaching the young players in the game. This is very good news for the University of Michigan, where she is now associate head coach.

Under the guidance of Fuchs, head coach Nancy Cox, and other stellar coaches, the field hockey program has made dramatic improvements in recent years, including its first national title in 2001, when Fuchs was a volunteer assistant coach.

“She really sees the potential of where Michigan can go,” Nancy Cox says of Fuchs, who this year was named associate head coach. “And what a recruiting pull for our program: ‘Tracey Fuchs is going to coach you.’”

Says Mary Fox, a junior and one of the star players on the team: “Great things will definitely continue to happen with Tracey here.”

Fuchs (pronounced *fewks*) may have been destined for stardom, but her start in the sport came from an unlikely place: a hiding spot in the bleachers. When she was a kid in Centereach, NY, on Long Island, she watched her older sisters play. They were in high school, and Tracey would ride her bike up to the school to watch their practices. She was the only one in the stands, and since she wasn’t sure if she was allowed to be there, she stayed out of sight.

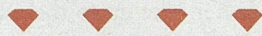
As she grew up, her competitive spirit increased with the help of the five boys who lived next door. They used to play street hockey against the Fuchs sisters, and, years later, would jokingly take credit for Tracey's success. In 1985, she was an NCAA national champion while at the University of Connecticut. She was an All-American First Team pick that year and the next three years, the final year of which she was the Honda Broderick Award winner as the nation's top collegiate field hockey player.

With her college success behind her, Fuchs went on to have the greatest career ever by a US field hockey player. She joined the national team in 1987 as a young midfielder, going on to win medals and trophies, individual awards and team honors, and to appear in the 1988 Seoul Olympics and 1996 Atlanta Olympics, where the team finished fifth.

Along the way, she picked up the Michael Jordan nickname from fellow Olympian Marcia Pankratz (Michigan's former head coach), and the name stuck. Now the description is widely cited throughout the field hockey universe.

Fuchs' success led her to a prominent place among US athletes, notably when she was featured in the 2001 photo book and exhibit, *Game Face: What Does a Female Athlete Look Like?* Her photo joined those of Wilma Rudolph, Serena Williams, Mary Lou Retton, and Martina Navratilova.

Along the way, she graced the covers of countless field hockey magazines. U-M player Mary Fox remembers seeing her photo time and time again under headlines like, "Tracey Fuchs Scores Winning Goal." At the time, Fox had no idea that she would one day be coached by her idol.



It's 8 a.m. on a gray, rainy day in Ann Arbor. Inside the Sports Coliseum on the athletic campus, the field hockey team is starting its practice, half the squad wearing blue shirts and half wearing white.

On the white-shirted team is the smallest person on the field, the one all the players look to: Tracey Fuchs.

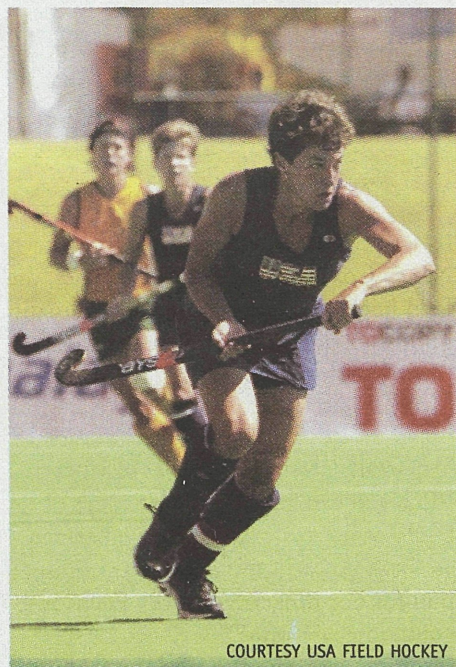
It is here that she gets to blend her two passions, playing field hockey and coaching it. As a coach, she often finds her way onto the field during practices, using her vantage point as a competitor to find ways to help the players improve.

"It's like she never stopped playing," says junior Jill Civic. "She'll make you think she's doing one thing, then she'll do another.... She makes all of us better, every day."

Shouts fill the Coliseum: "Blue left! Blue left!" and "Right! Right! Right!" as players try to signal the next moves to their teammates. Things aren't going so well for the white-shirted team, at least not at first. Blue has scored on them a few times with relative ease.

Then, during a water break, Fuchs draws her team together to regroup. She gives them a pep talk—"we just need to be more aware"—and suggests a few things to watch for. It works. Her scrimmage squad comes back with more cohesion and two quick scores.

A 14-year captain of the US team, Fuchs helped coach the Wolverines to the first national title for a U-M women's team.



COURTESY USA FIELD HOCKEY



U-M PHOTO SERVICES: SCOTT GALVIN

"What a recruiting pull for our program: Tracey Fuchs is going to coach you."

This is one of the things Fuchs does best, says Coach Cox. During the last few seasons, Fuchs has excelled at spotting problems and opportunities on the field.

"Tactically, she's brilliant," Cox says. "She has the ability to see the game and make adjustments at halftime. We win a lot of games at halftime."

Fuchs came to U-M in 1996 fresh from the Atlanta Olympics. Her teammate for 10 years, Marcia Pankratz, had been named head coach and invited Fuchs to be her top assistant. Under their leadership, the team's turnaround began quickly, from a team with a losing record of 7-11 overall in 1996 to one with nine winning seasons in a row. The team earned seven NCAA Tournament berths from 1999-2005 and won the 2001 NCAA championship, securing Michigan's place on the national scene. Their national championship was the first by a women's team in U-M history.

Fuchs retired from playing in 2004, when she became coach of the national under-21 team.

She loves coaching, especially with U-M's new head coach Nancy Cox. Of Pankratz and Cox, she says: "Not only are we good friends and peers, but we complement each other as coaches. It's fun when you like who you work with."

It's a tough schedule, but she thinks some of her coaching achievements could rival the joy she felt when walking into Olympic Stadium in Atlanta or when she led Team USA with eight goals in the 2003 Pan Am Games.

Already, she's had some memorable moments, such as a big win over Iowa early in her tenure at U-M, a moment captured in a photo hanging in Fuchs' office. And the 2001 national championship win ranks near the top of her experiences as either player or coach.

Now, she's eager to return the team to the final four, a goal that could be made easier with a strong recruiting class coming in the fall.

"If I could have, I would have played forever," Fuchs says. "On the other hand, it's not bad not having to wake up every day and stretch for a half hour before getting out of bed. My body couldn't handle playing forever."

"And I'm learning that it's almost equally as gratifying to make other people better." But back on the field at the Coliseum, Fuchs crouches low to the ground and reaches for a pass from a teammate. She may have made the transition to being a coach, but at this moment, it's clear that she'll never stop being a player. **MT**

Katie Gazella is a writer in Ann Arbor who is not the Michael Jordan of any sport.

VICIOUS VIDEOS

BY DIANE SWANBROW

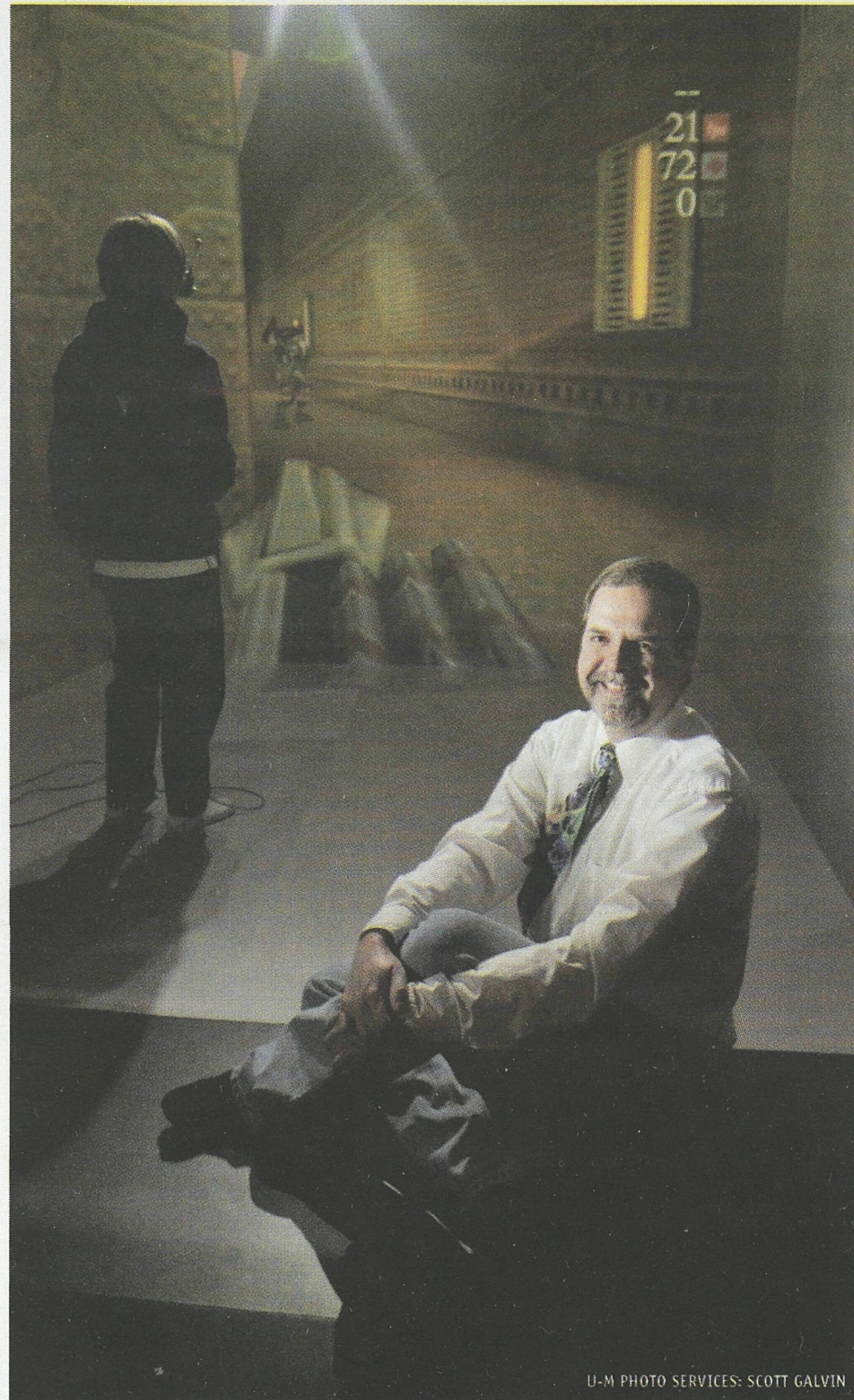
U-M RESEARCHERS HAVE BEEN INVESTIGATING THE IMPACT OF MEDIA VIOLENCE ON CHILDREN. WHAT THEY'VE DISCOVERED COULD CHANGE HOW YOU THINK ABOUT TV AND VIDEO GAMES.

On Monday afternoon, April 22, 1974, two armed men entered a retail shop on one of the busiest streets in Ogden, Utah, tied up five people, forced them to drink Drano, and taped their mouths shut so they couldn't spit it out. Three of the people died, and the crime triggered years of unease in the town, until then a haven from violence nestled up against the Wasatch Front on the west flank of the Rocky Mountains.

At the time, University of Michigan psychologist Brad Bushman was a high school freshman in Ogden. He followed the accounts of the crime and the successful hunt for the killers with the horrified fascination of a 14-year-old boy who was learning something he never really wanted to know about human nature. As the trial proceeded, one detail in particular stuck in his mind: the weekend before they committed their crime, the killers had watched *Magnum Force*, the Clint Eastwood movie in which a man kills a prostitute by forcing her to drink Drano then taping her mouth shut. They had watched the movie three times in a single day, and when they started out that Monday afternoon, they brought duct tape and Drano with them.

That crime in his hometown launched a long search for the causes and consequences of aggressive behavior for Bushman, a professor of psychology and communications studies at the U-M College of Literature, Science, and the Arts, and a research associate at the U-M Institute for Social Research (ISR). He came to Michigan from Iowa State in 2003, to work with social psychologist L. Rowell Huesmann, who directs the ISR Research Center for Group Dynamics. Both men share a particular interest in the way media violence affects aggressive behavior. Huesmann explores the long-term impact of repeated exposure, while

In U-M's Virtual Reality Cave, test subjects play 3-D, immersive video games. Professor Brad Bushman is finding that exposure to violent media actually changes brain function, desensitizing frequent players to real-life violence.



U-M PHOTO SERVICES: SCOTT GALVIN

Bushman uses laboratory experiments to assess the immediate effects. They are now collaborating on a large-scale study of the subject that combines both approaches, funded by grants from the US Centers for Disease Control and Prevention and the National Institutes of Health. But what they're likely to find is already all too clear. Their own prior research and many other studies have already established that the correlation between media violence and aggression is stronger than the link between condom use and reduced risk of HIV, or between second-hand smoke and lung cancer. In fact, repeated exposure to media violence is a stronger influence on aggressive behavior than is living in poverty, engaging in substance abuse, or having abusive parents.

“Kids say, ‘I play these games, and I haven’t killed anyone.’ But I want to know, are you more likely to hit your brother? Do you treat people with aggression?”

40 YEARS OF VIOLENCE

“The most violent ghetto isn’t in South Central LA or Southeast Washington, DC; it’s on TV. About 350 characters appear each night on prime-time TV, but studies show an average of seven of these people are murdered every night. If this rate applied in reality, then in just 50 days everyone in the United States would be killed and the last left could turn off the TV.”

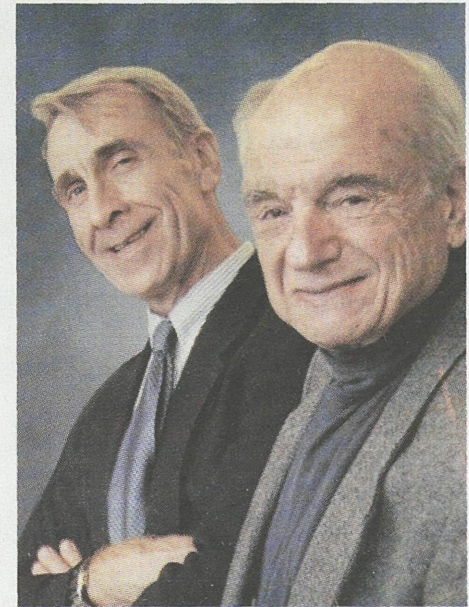
—Film critic Michael Medved

Huesmann came to Michigan in 1992 to work with Leonard Eron, the psychologist who started a study that has now tracked four generations to see how aggressive behavior develops from childhood through adulthood, and how it is handed down from one generation to another. The study started in Columbia County, north of New York City, where the researchers first interviewed all 856 third-graders in 1960, along with many of their parents. Eron and Huesmann have followed this group and their children for more than 40 years.

According to Huesmann, the Columbia County study clearly shows that the amount of violence children watch on television when they are young predicts how violently they will behave in adulthood. This effect is significant even when the researchers statistically control for childhood aggressiveness, social class, intelligence, and many other factors, including whether their parents used corporal punishment.

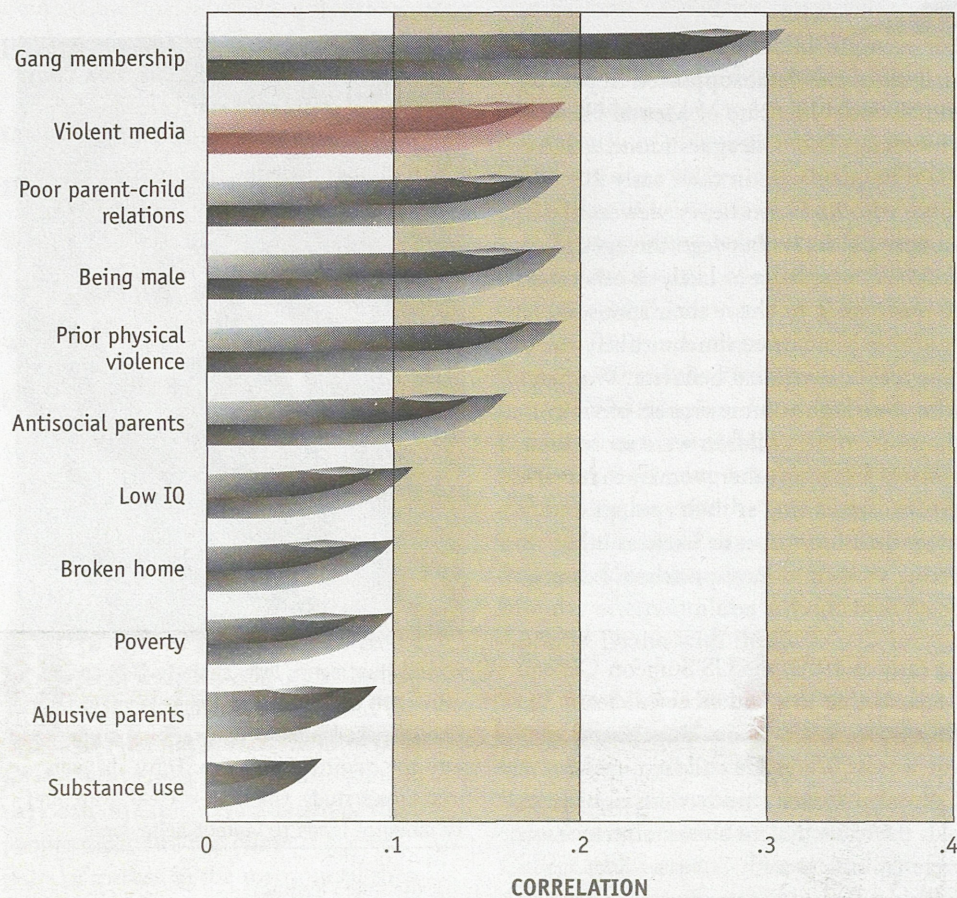
For example, in one recently published analysis of the data, supported in part by the National Institute of Mental Health, Huesmann and colleagues found that by the time men were in their early 20s, those who had been heavy viewers of violent TV shows between the ages of six and nine were twice as likely as other men to push, grab, or shove their spouses. And they were three times as likely to be convicted of criminal behavior. Women who were high-volume viewers of violent shows as young children were more than twice as likely as other women to have thrown something at their spouses and more than four times as likely as other young women to have punched, beaten, or choked another adult.

As early as 1972, the US Surgeon General declared that the evidence was clear enough to merit action. But things only got worse. When the children in the Columbia County study were eight years old, the most violent shows on television were *Gunsmoke* and *77 Sunset Strip*. Even so, the study found major effects of heavy viewing of violence ten years later. At first, these effects showed up only in males. Then came *The Bionic Woman* and *Charlie’s Angels*, giving little girls aggressive characters to identify with, too, and Huesmann started seeing the effects in young women. The level of media violence has also changed since the study began, becoming increasingly graphic, even in shows aimed at children. And then there are the video games.



Rowell Huesmann, left, came to U-M to work with esteemed researcher Leonard Eron, who launched a multi-generational study into the origins of violence. Forty-six years into Eron’s study, the data is clear: watching TV violence leads to violent behavior.

Some Risk Factors for Youth Violence



Aside from gang membership, no factor predicts violent behavior more than exposure to media violence. SOURCE: ADAPTED FROM U.S. DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND HUMAN SERVICES (2001). YOUTH VIOLENCE: A REPORT OF THE SURGEON GENERAL. ROCKVILLE, MD: U.S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

NO GAME

Bushman designs complex laboratory experiments in which participants view violent shows or images, or play first-person shooter games, while their brain waves, heart rates, and galvanic skin responses are measured. Then researchers probe their thoughts and feelings, directly and in less obvious ways. Participants may be asked to complete open-ended narratives explaining what they think will happen next after an account of a fictional car crash, for example. Or researchers stage a fight in the hallway outside the testing room, then record how long it takes participants to intercede. Or participants can blast ostensible opponents with loud noises through a pair of headphones.

“Playing video games, particularly first-person shooter games, may be much more dangerous than watching violent television shows or movies,” says Bushman. “Playing games is highly active, and it requires players to identify with violent characters. It also rewards aggression, and the amount of violence is almost continuous.” In a recent experiment conducted at the U-M Virtual Reality Cave, Bushman and graduate student Jesse Chandler have been testing the hypothesis that playing games in more immersive environments stimulates even more aggression in players. If that turns out to be the case, parents who provide surround-sound game rooms may be doing their children a serious disservice.

In a recently published study co-authored with Bruce Bartholow, a psychologist at the University of Missouri-Columbia and Marc Sestir of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, Bushman has already shown that playing violent video games actually changes brain function, desensitizing chronic players to real-life violence.

Desensitization, which is basically a reduced emotional response to a repeated stimulus, is just one of the ways the brain is affected by exposure to violent images. According to Huesmann, watching violence also “primes” aggressive scripts and beliefs, creating a heightened level of neural excitation that spreads to other thoughts stored in nearby areas of the brain. Paradoxically, then, exposure to violent media violence both decreases emotional response to violence and increases neurological arousal—a one-two punch that can be lethal.

Recently Bushman has been called as an expert witness in several court cases, including a civil trial against Wal-Mart for selling *Grand Theft Auto III* and other violent games to an Alabama minor named Devin Moore. On June 7, 2003, Moore stole a car and while he was being booked, he grabbed the police officer’s handgun from its holster, killed two police officers and a dispatcher, then fled in a police car—exactly the scenario portrayed in the games. “Life is like a video game,” Moore said after being recaptured. “Everybody has to die sometime.”

• • •

“Playing video games, particularly first-person shooter games, may be much more dangerous than watching violent television shows or movies,” says Bushman. “Playing games is highly active, and it requires players to identify with violent characters. It also rewards aggression, and the amount of violence is almost continuous.”

• • •

Murder cases grab headlines, but Bushman says that for the vast majority, the impact of video violence is subtler. He receives angry letters from teens who enjoy violent games. “They’ll say, ‘I play these games, and I never killed anybody.’ But murder is just a tiny fraction of violent crime. What I want to know is, are you more likely to hit your brother? How do you relate to your parents? Do you show respect or do you treat people with aggression?”

Bushman and his wife have three children, ages 11, 10, and six. “Most doctors recommend no more than two hours a day for all media, including computer games,” he says. “So we try to follow those recommendations with our kids. Plus we block out all programs with violent ratings so they can’t just flip through and find something. We don’t buy violent video games for them. And we talk about what to do when you’re at a friend’s house, because it’s impossible to monitor your child 24 hours a day.”

Huesmann’s two children, now adults, were never allowed to watch violent shows when they were young, either. “They’ve both told me they don’t think they’re as aggressive as other people,” says Huesmann, “and that this puts them at a disadvantage in some situations. They kind of joke that maybe my wife and I should have let them see more violent shows when they were young. But my daughter, who has two young children, is even stricter about what her children watch than we were.”

Still, Huesmann worries about the violence that his grandchildren—all of us, for that matter—face in the reel world and in the real world. He rarely turns down a chance to testify on Capitol Hill about the impact of media violence on children, and has even entered the lion’s den, talking to members of the Directors Guild. “A high and steady diet of TV violence in early childhood increases the risk that both females and males from all social backgrounds will become violent, aggressive adults,” he says, without any of the typical academic qualifications. “Media violence can affect any child from any family, not just children who are already violence-prone.”

So after all this time and all this research, why are violent TV shows and video games still being marketed? “It’s like the tobacco industry,” says Bushman. “It took court case after court case until finally the momentum shifted and the industry had to acknowledge that marketing this product was harmful to people.” **MT**

Diane Swanbrow is director of communications at the U-M Institute for Social Research and a writer for the U-M News Service.



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Michigan Heart
*A Partner for Health
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Curating for the universe

By DOLORES BARCLAY



• • • •
ARTIST
MICHELE OKA DONER
LITERALLY PICKS UP
INSPIRATION
FROM THE
NATURAL WORLD.
• • • •

a walk is never just a walk for artist Michele Oka Doner ('66, MFA '68). It's a ritual of discovery, a gathering of nature's treasures, the sweet surprise of inspiration. Like the stroll she once took through a friend's garden in Miami, where orchids dripped like honey and begged to be cut. She snipped a few Cattleya stems to carry home, cradling the delicate plants in her arms until she could fashion something in which to transport them. Her eyes raked the ground for a clue, and that's when Oka Doner had one of her "aha" moments—an instant both creative and practical, original and fun.

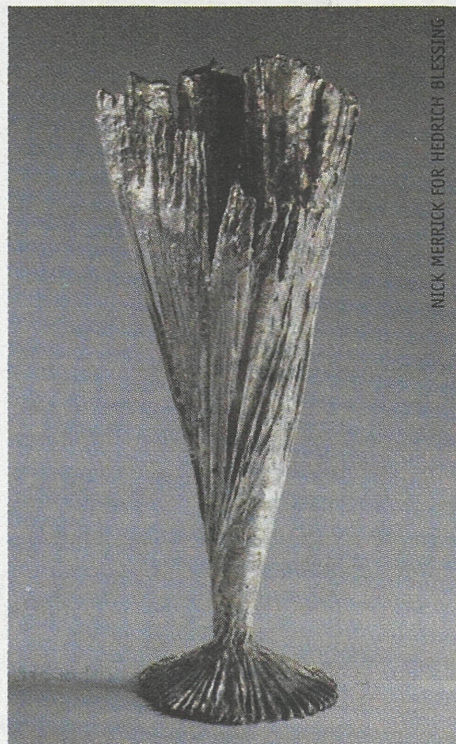
She scooped up a fallen palm frond, folded it into a funnel, and eased her orchids into the makeshift vase. Oka Doner smiles at the remembrance. "I said to myself, 'Oh my God! That's what Eve did!' I love to capture the 'aha' moment—to give material form." She took home the funnel-shaped frond, transferred her orchids to water and a more solid receptacle, and began to envision a new design. First, she drizzled and painted hot wax on the crude flower bearer. When it cooled, she shaped the vase so it would stand, which turned out to be something of a challenge. "That took a while," she laughs.

The orchid carrier became one of her signature pieces for Christofle, a fan-shaped vase in silver that mirrors nature, and its birth is typical of Oka Doner's designs, sculptures, jewelry, and other art. Nature's inventions are her muse: a wedge of termite wood becomes a smart, silver evening bag; a clump of scraggly branches rages into a bronze "burning bush" candelabra; tubular sponges washed ashore on a Florida beach are drizzled in wax and dipped in silver to nest a glass fish bowl; cast bronze leaves and chunks of bark make strong, one-of-a-kind sculptures. She calls what she does "curating for the universe," using natural, found objects. "I'm a real hunter-gatherer—I curate everything."

* * *

"I said to myself, 'Oh my God! That's what Eve did!' I love to capture the 'aha' moment—to give material form."

* * *



NICK MERRICK FOR HEDRICH BLESSING

"Palm Vase," 1998, recreates in silver an impromptu orchid carrier.

For the 60-year-old Oka Doner, art first began as a child growing up in Florida, where she made her first self-portrait in kindergarten and honed her curating skills through the magic of ocean walks. "Water was everywhere. A day didn't go by when I wasn't aware of the smell of salt, a sense of rhythm, of waves. The horizon taught me about infinity," she recalls. "As children, we look at what we played with, the wonder of it, how things sprout." The beach was her playground, a sandy paradise that offered odd but wonderful gems that spoke to her creativity. At home, with her two sisters and brother, it was Oka Doner who set the table, wrapped the presents and otherwise sought simple outlets for her designing passions. She found pleasure in the sim-

licity of everyday life and in making everyday life ceremonial. "It's part of what I do—the marriage of knowledge and delight."

Her father, Kenneth Oka, was a lawyer, judge, and mayor of Miami Beach who played violin. Her mother, Gertrude Heller Oka, a linguist, was visual, sensual, musical. "Mother always said to me, 'You have your grandfather's hands.'" Her grandfather was a painter, Samuel Heller. "He came from a long line of scribes—the visual acumen was present in home."

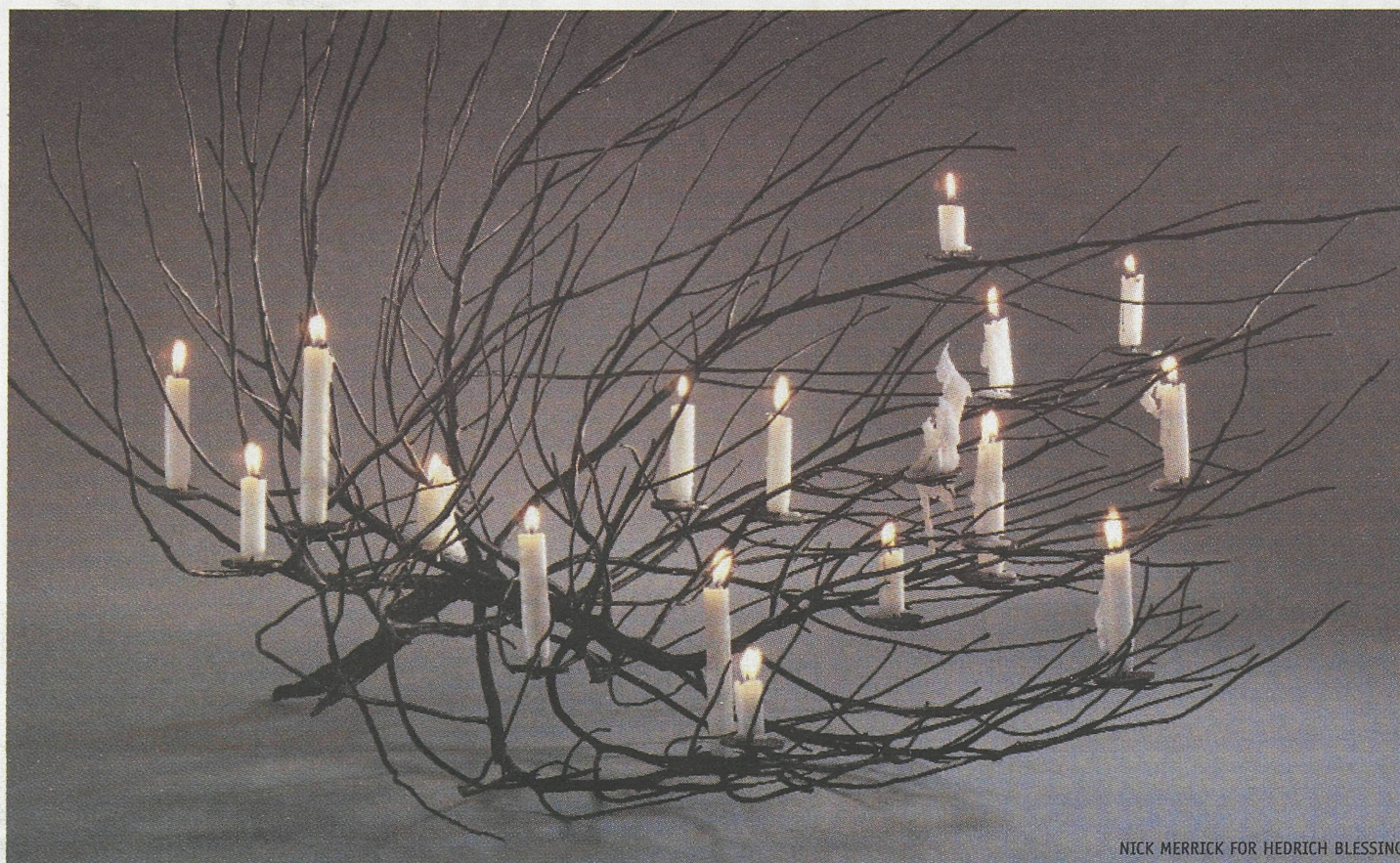
Miami Beach in the 1940s and 1950s, though outlandish, was also genteel, a society where women with tidy makeup wore white gloves and snappy hats, where teas were high and ball dresses long. "Miami was a blueprint for Eden," according to Oka Doner, who captures the culture of the time in a coffee-table book she authored with Mitchell Wolfson, Jr., whose father was also a Miami Beach mayor. The title, appropriately, is *Miami Beach: Blueprint of an Eden*.

Oka Doner journeyed from Eden in the early 1960s, when she left the warmth of the Miami sun for the frozen North, Ann Arbor. At the University of Michigan, she majored in art and was awarded three degrees in five years: BSD, B.ed, and MFA. While at Ann Arbor, she met her husband, marketing consultant Frederick Doner, and they had two sons: Jordan, 37, a fashion photographer who graduated from Michigan in 1990; and Jeremy, 34, a screenwriter.

Part of the floor from "A Walk on the Beach," a half-mile-long installation at Miami International Airport.



NICK MERRICK FOR HEDRICH BLESSING



NICK MERRICK FOR HEDRICH BLESSING

"Burning Bush" from 1995. Oka Doner calls her art "the marriage of knowledge and delight."

She took courses at the university that exposed her to artists such as Thomas Hart Benton and gave her a strong sense of public service. "You could change lives. I loved Lewis Mumford [and his humanistic approach to city planning and architecture]. Using him as a guide, I really plunged into libraries, airports, court houses.... I really learned a lot about America." And engaging in public works projects became part of her risk-taking as an artist. "There are no right answers. I always... did what was right for myself...and not what I was told. I knew what my own particular hungers were."



Oka Doner, who lives in New York City and Miami Beach, has just returned from a hunt in Florida. She has carted a huge box of dried sponges from the airport to her loft in Manhattan's SoHo. It remains unwrapped in a back room, sand raining along the sides of the carton with each shift of the box. When she later opens the crate, a faint saltiness freshens the air. She continues to collect as she did when she was a girl, but now she turns objects such as these sponges into gorgeous, acclaimed art. The sponges will be waxed and cast and fashioned as bases for the exquisite glass-etched "Ocean Reef Bowl" that she designs for Steuben. The limited edition sells for \$23,000. Another Steuben piece beckons from a table: It's her signing bowl, with sterling, diamond-tipped pen so guests can scratch their names into the glass. Oka Doner's bowl has become so crowded with autographs that the letters flow into a lovely free-form pattern. Steuben sells the signature bowl and sterling scribe for \$1,800. Oka Doner's

inspiration was a German beaker she once saw in a museum—noblemen would take a drink and pass around the beaker, and all who partook would sign their names to create a record of the occasion. It was another "aha" moment: what a wonderful way to preserve the memory of a guest.

Her studio loft, an 1885 button factory, is filled with finished pieces, works in progress, and piles, stacks and tables spilling over with raw materials—the skeletal remains of trees, sponges, broken shells and fragments of coral, palm fronds, bark, twigs, driftwood. A student intern and an assistant work quietly in a corner drizzling wax over seascape designs that will be made into tiles. Other wax molds cover a large section of the 5,000-square-foot loft's floor. Two life-size sculptures—armless, headless creatures created from coral and cast in bronze—loom near the elevator entrance.

Oka Doner breezes through the airy space, a room supported by wide, white pillars and lighted by huge, ceiling-high windows that are large enough to hoist an elephant through. She is dressed in a gentle draping of black that encases her body like a second skin; manicured toes peek out from gold sandals. Her ebony hair is swept into a soft bun, giving full view of a wide, welcoming smile framed by lips painted a deep but quiet red.

While many of her artworks are small pieces, the influence of Mumford shows up in her high-profile public installations. Her ongoing Miami International Airport project is a half-mile long mother of pearl, terrazzo, and cast bronze design of such sea life as sand dollars, shells, and starfish, an artistic floor creation that reproduces her beloved beaches. "A Walk on the Beach" opened on Concourse A in 1995. The project is continuing in other terminals at the airport. She also polished New York's Herald Square subway station with "Radiant Site," a walkway of golden tiles, and fashioned a terrazzo and cast bronze floor of leaves, twigs, and other local flora in the Evanston Public Library in Illinois. Other public works include a floor medallion at Ronald Reagan Washington National Airport, and the floor at the Sacramento Public Library in California.

The floor's segments evolve in a series of steps and materials, from wax to casting to terrazzo to mother of pearl. It's the process itself that Oka Doner loves best, and if an item doesn't work, she's not afraid to give it up—but she'll save it for another project. "Selfhood begins with walking away. That's where art begins." **MT**

Dolores Barclay is a New York-based journalist and author.

THE END OF THE *big three?*

US AUTOMAKERS ARE CUTTING JOBS AND
BUCKLING UNDER ENORMOUS COSTS.

CAN THEY SURVIVE IN TODAY'S
CHANGING INDUSTRY AND ECONOMY?

BY JAMES MILITZER

Kathy Straub had been at NSK Ann Arbor for years when the rumors started. A Japanese auto parts manufacturer, NSK's American operations were struggling with stiff competition and declining demand from the Big Three automakers—Ford, General Motors, and DaimlerChrysler—and people whispered that the Ann Arbor plant was on the chopping block. So in 2004, as the company entered into tense contract negotiations with the union, workers prepared for the worst. About that time, Straub heard about a new plant in Dundee that was hiring. "I was very curious, because I'd heard that it was going to be a nontraditional work situation," she says. So she jumped ship.

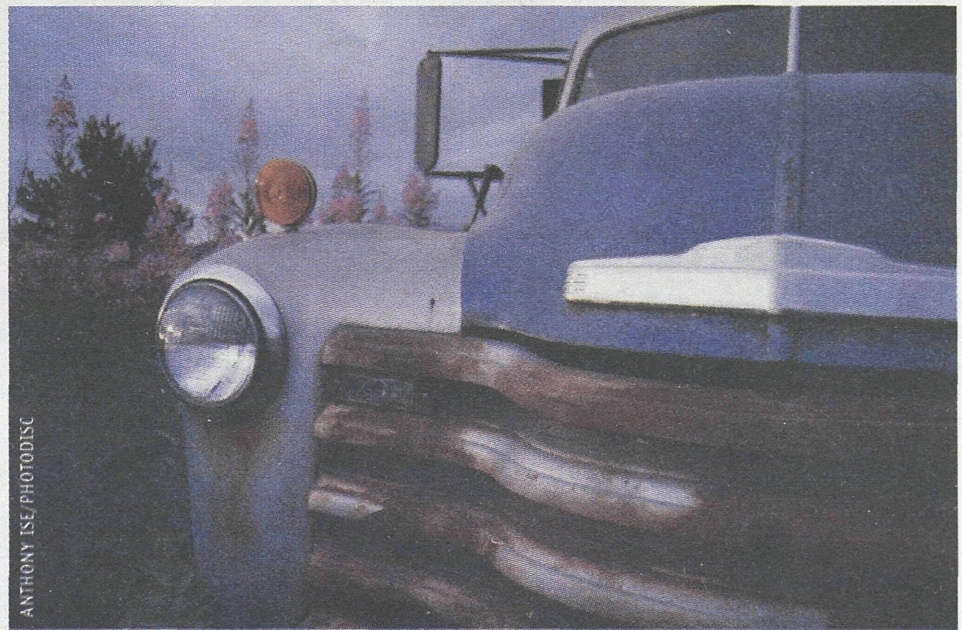
She got out just in time. Less than a year after it inked a new union contract, NSK announced it would close the Ann Arbor plant as soon as the contract expired, moving to non-unionized facilities in Iowa. But in Detroit, news of the plant closing was dwarfed by far bigger setbacks for the industry. 2005 saw the bankruptcies or bailouts of some of the Big Three's main parts suppliers, including Delphi and Visteon. Both Ford and GM's bond ratings were slashed to junk status. Enor-

mous wage and benefit costs have sparked increasingly public tensions between the automakers and the United Auto Workers. And many analysts believe the worst is yet to come. Bruce Belzowski is a senior research associate at the U-M Transportation Research Institute (UMTRI). The Big Three, he says, "are in danger of bankruptcy. Will they go bankrupt? I don't think so. But are they in danger of it? Yes."

Not so long ago, that possibility would have been unthinkable. For decades, American manufacturers' dominance in the domestic auto industry was unquestioned. What happened? And what's next? At U-M, which has always had a strong interest in automotive technology and economics, some professors are answering those very questions. Their research sheds light on an industry and an economy undergoing massive change.

Tailspin

According to Walter McManus, director of UMTRI's Automotive Analysis Division, "The Big Three are kind of like the British Empire in decline. They still think of themselves as much bigger than they are. GM at one time had 50 percent of the domestic market, and about half the plants in the country. They now have a quarter of the market, but they have



more than a quarter of the plants. Their capacity is too high. And Ford is in a similar position." To avoid the trauma of downsizing, the Big Three relied on generous incentive programs to keep sales strong. The incentives worked, temporarily. In response to one promotion, July 2005 was their third-best sales month ever. Yet these price cuts led to steep losses for both GM and Ford. GM responded with a plan to cut 30,000 workers and offered buyouts to 100,000 more, and Ford

soon followed suit, slashing 35,000 jobs. A few months later, parts maker Delphi announced it planned to cut some 24,000 jobs and close a staggering 25 of its 33 US factories.

GM turned a profit last quarter, but McManus says that even reductions in capacity may not solve the longterm problem. "They've shrunk their workforce, but they haven't really reduced the number of brands that they have to support—many competing in the same market, and all requiring advertising and



U-M PHOTO SERVICES: SCOTT GALVIN

Kathy Straub worked in a traditional auto plant before coming to a “nontraditional” factory run jointly by DaimlerChrysler, Mitsubishi, and Hyundai. Here the workforce is small, smart, flexible, and unionized. Could it help change the industry’s labor-management relations?

brand management.” What’s more, the Big Three are saddled with wage-and-benefit structures that were granted in far happier times. “You’ve got to remember that these businesses were producing hundreds of billions of dollars in cash flow,” he says. “They bought peace with the union by paying them more. But that was all based on a mindset where they had most of the market. As they shrink, and their competitors grow, they can’t afford to do it anymore.”

McManus says that where Ford, GM, and DaimlerChrysler spend \$2903 per car on labor alone, Hyundai spends \$551. And though union wages are roughly double what Hyundai pays, it’s the other costs that raise eyebrows. Hyundai’s retirement plan costs \$24 per vehicle, while the Big Three’s cost \$411. And the health care discrepancy is an astounding \$27 to \$1,280. Likewise, the Japanese manufacturers’ healthcare and pension costs are a fraction of what their American competitors pay.

And some of the biggest expenses don’t go away when a worker stops working. “In some ways, the Big Three are burdened by being successful companies,” Belzowski says. “Any company that has lasted 100 years has a lot of employees, retirees, and their dependents to support.” That’s why so many foreign automakers have opted to build their plants far from Motown. “They went to Alabama, South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee,” McManus says. “And you can guess why they did that—they wanted to have non-union

plants” where they could avoid those enormous wage and benefit commitments.

With every drop in market share, the Big Three’s overcapacity problems get worse, leaving the union with a hard choice: accept layoffs and wage/benefits cuts, or risk driving their employers out of business. “Nowadays, I think both groups understand how much they need each other,” Belzowski says. “But I think there’s still a lot of this ‘us versus them’ mentality. It’s extremely difficult for these companies to compete, but should the unions give up everything? I mean, people have built their lives on these jobs.”

A Changing Industry

DaimlerChrysler, the only member of the Big Three to make a profit in America last year, is experimenting with a different solution. In 2001, it entered into a joint venture with Mitsubishi and Hyundai, creating Global Engine Manufacturing Alliance (GEMA). This is where Kathy Straub came to work. When fully operational, GEMA will be the largest engine manufacturing operation in the world. And with a new plant in Dundee, near the traditional heart of the auto industry, some hope it’ll show the Big Three how they can coexist profitably with the union.

Bruce Coventry, GEMA's president, explains the company's approach. "We tried to create a model that would minimize costs and eliminate waste," he says. The plant is highly automated, and it relies on outside products and outsourced contractors to do much of its work. This use of contractors lets GEMA minimize its healthcare and pension expenses, the bane of bankrupt parts suppliers like Delphi.

Though the plant operates with far fewer unionized workers, they receive the same pensions, wages, and benefits as their counterparts in other DaimlerChrysler facilities. But their work environment is dramatically different. Crews work four ten-hour shifts, giving workers three days off per week, and allowing the plant to operate for six. Employees alternate on the Saturday shift, with no exemptions for seniority. And everyone, from contracted janitors to Coventry himself, wears the same black and white uniform. "There are no lines of demarcation, there are no foremen. We structured the organization with the team member at the very top," he says.

* * *

The Big Three "are in danger of bankruptcy. Will they go bankrupt? I don't think so. But are they in danger of it? Yes."

* * *

After the tense situation she left behind at NSK, Kathy Straub likes this collaborative approach. "It's like being a part of a sports team," she says. "The philosophy here is the Four As: Anybody Anywhere can do Anything at Any time. If we need someone from management to help out on the line, it's not taboo. With the union structure at NSK, you had a job classification—and you couldn't go outside of it." She says her co-workers are happy with this new flexibility. "Many of them came from the same kind of structure as I did. In fact, there are over 25 people here who used to work at NSK."

GEMA seems to be proof that a company can keep its union happy and still thrive. During contract negotiations, says Coventry, "we clearly had discussions, but at the end of the day, I think the UAW has demonstrated a strong willingness to work at being competitive." UAW spokesman Paul Krell agrees. "So far, the relationship is quite positive. Anytime you can create good manufacturing jobs in today's environment, it's a good thing."

But some analysts are skeptical that the GEMA model could work in the industry at large. McManus cites another time when the Big Three tried to revamp relations with the union. "GM was hoping that their Saturn plant would start this new era of cooperation between labor and management. But now it has become just another factory. What happened was, if you think of the organization like a body, Saturn was like a bacteria. And the immune system, the culture in the other parts of GM, attacked it as a foreign thing."

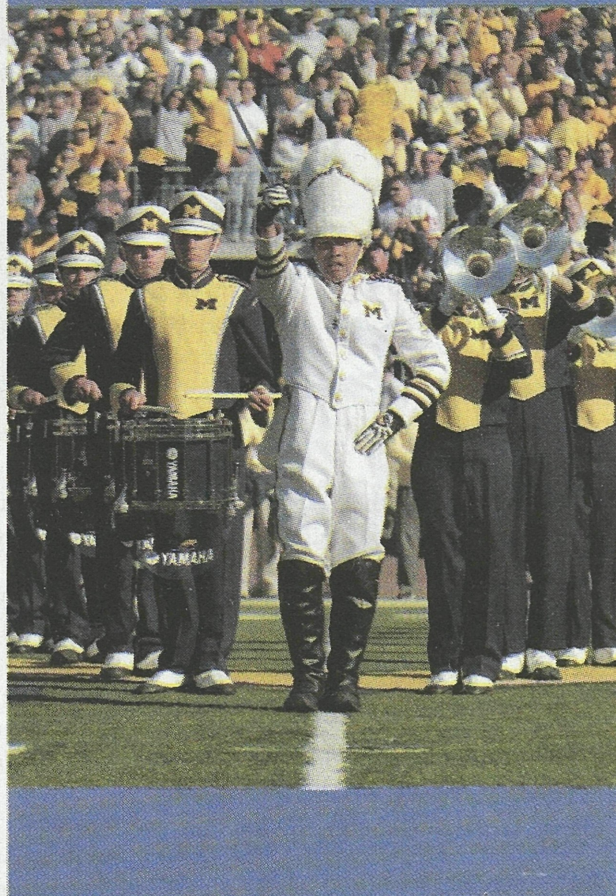
With so much mistrust and inertia to overcome, is there any way for the union and the Big Three to work things out? "Well, if the government actually came through with universal healthcare, it would be huge," Belzowski says, because it would lift the benefit burden off the companies' backs. "Short of that happening, it would

require lots of shared sacrifice on both sides. I think that in the end, things are either going to work out, and they'll become much smaller companies... or they are going to blow up."

If he's right, the Big Three might become part of the Mid-Sized Six or Seven. But though that'd be a big loss for the US automakers, just getting to that point will be a challenge—particularly for GM and Ford. Says McManus, "I wouldn't want to have the job of turning them around. I'm glad I'm an academic." **MT**

James Militzer is a freelance writer based in Ann Arbor.

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CAN DO

By DAVID HOLZEL

Today's motivational speaker has come to kick butt.

He's muscle hard, maybe six feet tall with a shaved head and a goatee. You don't want to mess with him. You especially want to avoid a blow from his killer left leg. That's the leg he says disqualifies him from becoming a professional kickboxer. The leg with the prosthesis.

He paces the makeshift stage, full of bluff and bluster. He lost his original leg while serving his country as a soldier. His audience can relate to both the macho talk and the guy's personal history. They're soldiers themselves, lying quietly on beds or sitting in wheelchairs, some with girlfriends or wives at their sides. Nurses and orderlies move around the room. One woman gently scratches the back of a man who is missing an arm and who has a head wound the color of ketchup.

These soldiers are amputees, wounded in Iraq or Afghanistan. They look impossibly young, as soldiers always do. They have come to the orthopedic ward on the third floor of Walter Reed Army Medical Center, in Washington, DC, to begin their recovery. Today in the physical therapy room, the guy with the killer left leg is showing them how to recover their sense of self.

"You're asking now, 'How do I defend myself?'" he says. "I'm a dad, I'm a husband. What am I supposed to do when I hear a noise downstairs at night?"

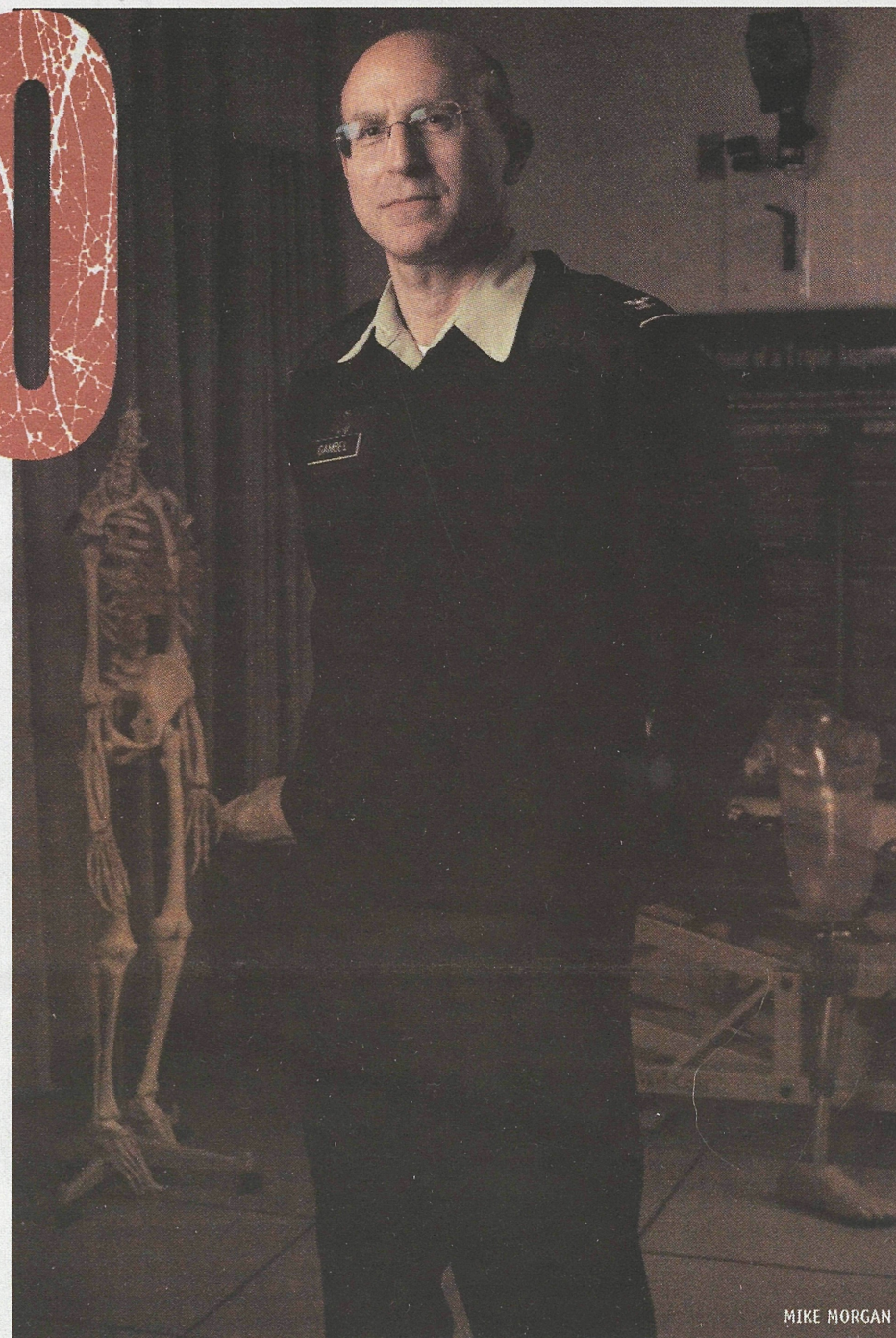
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A PROSTHETIC LEG CAN PACK A HARDER PUNCH THAN A NORMAL LIMB, BUT THAT'S ONLY ONE PIECE OF THE PUZZLE OF RESTORING AN AMPUTEE SOLDIER TO HEALTH, SAYS JEFF GAMBEL (MSW '77), DIRECTOR OF THE AMPUTEE CLINIC AT WALTER REED ARMY MEDICAL CENTER.

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And then he shows them, sparring with a partner. Punching powerfully with each leg. Then he switches to defense. When the two men, locked together, bring each other down, the concussion as they hit the floor can be felt beyond the room.

Lieutenant Colonel Jeffrey Gambel can't hear that elephant thud from his office in another part of the third floor. But he knows what's going on in physical ther-



MIKE MORGAN

apy, and the condition of the patients witnessing this morale-boosting exercise.

For four years Gambel has been the chief of the amputee clinic and on the staff of medicine and rehabilitation at Walter Reed, the legendary Army hospital where VIPs such as Dwight D. Eisenhower and General John L. Pershing received care.

Gambel's tenure coincides with America's wars in Afghanistan and Iraq and, because of his department's expertise,

he has seen the overwhelming majority of the conflicts' blast victims. They arrive within a week of being injured, after receiving initial care at Landstuhl Regional Medical Center in Germany.

As of April, the total number of amputee patients from the Afghanistan and Iraq wars treated in Army hospitals was 410. Walter Reed has treated 323 of them.

"Advances in amputee care have occurred during times of conflict," says Gambel. Yet, he says, "Civilian amputees—even during wartime—are much more numerous than military amputees."

Even among soldiers, few such injuries occur in battle, Gambel says. Many soldiers are hurt while working with heavy equipment, or in a vehicle accident, perhaps swerving to avoid an attack.

That doesn't make the injuries any less traumatic, physically or psychologically. And a soldier who does lose a limb in a blast faces other possible wounds: blindness, hearing loss, and injury to the nervous system from bomb fragments going through the body. While a scrappy guy can eventually learn to kickbox, treatment is always long-term.

What's more, physical treatment is just a small part of recovery. "It's important to have them feeling like a complete individual" again, says Robert Warner, chief of physical medicine and rehabilitation in the Veterans Administration Healthcare System in Ann Arbor, which has treated "three or four" amputee patients from the Iraq war.

Doctors such as Warner and Gambel who practice this version of physical medicine and rehabilitation are called physiatrists.

It's tight quarters in Gambel's office/examination room. Trim at 52, he is crisply dressed in a pale green shirt under a mossy green v-neck sweater, the eagle insignia of an Army colonel on his epaulettes.

"A large part of what I do is direct clinical care" with amputees, he says. Many of his patients are retired soldiers; some have muscular or skeletal problems which he tries to treat "short of surgery." On Wednesdays he holds a clinic, "to see amputees for follow-up."

★ ★ ★

"They are injured heroes," Gambel says. "We want to take care of them as well as possible."

★ ★ ★

Care for amputees has been in a process of revolution. "When I started 20 years ago, a prosthetic was a wood block," Warner says. Today, prosthetic legs with computerized knee joints, and prosthetic arms that use myoelectric signals from the remnants of the limb to manipulate prosthetic hands and fingers, have revolutionized amputee rehabilitation.

While he lauds the advances in prosthetics, Gambel says that "without the surgery, pain control, emotional support, all that technology is for nothing."

So Gambel strives to treat the whole patient, not just the injury. For instance, he instituted a program for peer amputee visitation, where veteran amputees come to see the newly wounded, "to show them that life does go on."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

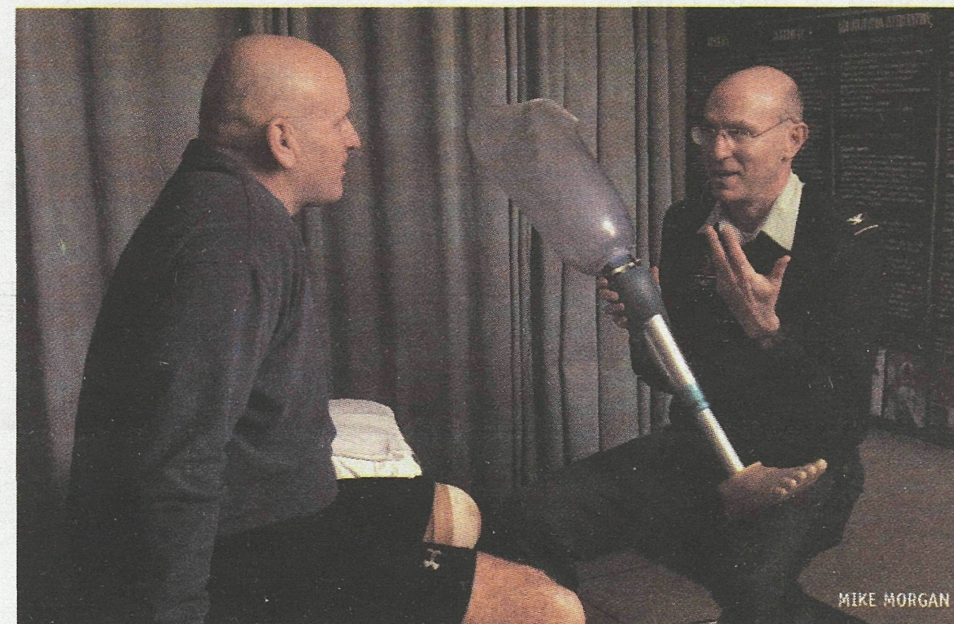
Gambel is earnest in his desire to help stricken soldiers, yet becoming a high-ranking officer and doctor in the Army didn't figure in his original plans.

He grew up in Baltimore, in a hard-working Jewish family. "My family were junk dealers," he says—a typical immigrant trade. "My earliest days were spent with my brothers down at the junk shop."

He aspired to a career in healing. He came to the University of Michigan in 1976, where he earned a master's degree in social work the following year. He worked for seven years as a social worker at Henry Ford Hospital in Detroit, where he thought more and more of becoming a doctor. But how to pay for med school?

Uncle Sam had a tempting offer—a four-year scholarship, in exchange for a stint in the military. Still, Gambel and most of his family didn't see him as Army material. "I'm a child of the '60s," he says, "and the military wasn't too popular at the time."

But his father, a World War II veteran, thought otherwise. He had experienced a camaraderie in uniform that didn't exist in civilian life. And besides, it was peacetime. He encouraged Gambel to at least consider the Army.



Gambel did, and his career took flight. He earned his medical degree at Michigan State, and in 1991 received a posting to the Sinai Peninsula, where he arrived just in time for Saddam Hussein's invasion of Kuwait. Later, he worked at Walter Reed and abroad. He spent 11 of the first 12 months of his marriage away on two deployments—one to the Persian Gulf, and the other to Haiti, where he helped manage the "building of a medical infrastructure."

Physiatry requires all of his talents, from his social work training to one-on-one clinical care to public health management. It takes more than a prosthetic leg for an amputee to stand on his or her own again. In his one-on-one work with

patients, and through his leadership in the amputee clinic, Gambel has helped provide the physical, emotional, and institutional care these soldiers need. "They are injured heroes," he says. "We want to take care of them as well as possible."

Gambel seems surprised to be receiving attention for his work. He's quick to point out that the soldiers face the really hard challenge of recovery, and he clearly admires their tenacity. "There is a military culture—a can-do attitude," Gambel

Gambel strives to treat the whole patient, not just the injury. He hopes to show the newly wounded "that life does go on."

says. "It makes the work more positive than it otherwise might be."

Like his own family of tough, hard-working immigrants, his patients are ready to find a way to survive, even to kick butt, when others might count them out. **MT**

David Holzel, '80, is a writer in Maryland.

U-M is packed with dynamic, inspiring professors whose research and teaching are changing the world—and students' lives. With this issue, Michigan Today inaugurates a regular section devoted to faculty work, both in the classroom and beyond. We start with two professors whose work frequently takes them far beyond the ivory tower.

JAMES LEVINSOHN SAYS HIS WORK IN SOUTHERN AFRICA MAKES HIM A BETTER TEACHER.

By JOHN LOFY AND DAN SHINE

James Levinsohn sometimes feels as if Schiphol Airport in Amsterdam is his home away from home. A beloved teacher, Levinsohn is associate dean of the Gerald R. Ford School of Public Policy, and he holds that school's first endowed chair, given by the J. Ira and Nicki Harris Family. He's also a professor of economics. But his work around the world truly sets him apart. Levinsohn travels often, on his way to consult with government officials from California, Venezuela, South Africa,

and Botswana, and with several multinational companies. Travel is crucial to his research and his teaching.

The centerpiece of Levinsohn's teaching is a two-semester course. In the first semester, he trains students to "read" data about households in South Africa—information about education levels, disease, poverty, migration from farms to cities, and so on—and he teaches the students how to make policy decisions based on that information. He also teaches them how to teach those same skills to other people. That's important, because for the entire second semester, the class travels to South Africa, where the students become teachers and consultants. Government officials from over a dozen southern African countries have come to South Africa to take classes from Levinsohn and his students. There, they have learned how to use their own census data, surveys, and other information to make smart, sound policy decisions for their countries. The project is no mere hand-out. The U-M students and African officials alike learn crucial, real-world skills that make an impact on thousands of people's lives.

Thanks to work like this, Levinsohn gets invited to help out in a lot of places. He's been to China to consult on trade policy. He's met with colleagues in London who are trying to get new projects started in Africa. And he has embarked on new research, with a pair of graduate students, to help the government of Botswana grapple with the AIDS crisis.

Even when his students don't travel themselves, his real-world work creates connections "that show up in the classroom.... When I'm teaching, it's wonderful to tell stories to liven up academic topics, to talk about topics with real-world applications," he says. What's more, "it's really nice to be able when I teach this stuff to tell why policies are working and why stuff that looks good on paper didn't pan out like it was supposed to."

Levinsohn says he tries to limit his travels to two-week stints, so he's not away from his wife and children too long. But the time off-campus, he believes, is even good for the university itself, raising U-M's profile and esteem. The benefits of his work, then, come to his students, ordinary people around the world, and the university. But he's clearly having a good time, too.

"I've got the best job in the world," he enthuses. "I get to work on really interesting things. Economics is usually an abstract field, but if these projects work, they'll really impact people's lives. It's a real privilege to take a chance on that." **MT**

Note: this article is adapted from Leaders and Best magazine.



U-M PHOTO SERVICES: LIN JONES

EDUCATION PROFESSOR PERCY BATES RANKS AMONG THE NATION'S TOP EXPERTS ON COLLEGE ATHLETICS

BY DAN SHINE

Percy Bates remembers the first time, as a Michigan faculty member, he was asked to lend his expertise off campus. The Grand Rapids school district wanted to hire him as a consultant to help with the restructuring of its special education program. The year was 1969 and Bates was paid \$50.

Bates, professor of education and director of Programs for Educational Opportunity (POE) at the School of Education, says when he joined Michigan as a faculty member in 1965 he wasn't thinking much about leaving campus to expand his horizons.

"As a young professor, your main goal is to get tenure. Therefore, the opportunity to reach out, to expand yourself out in the field, is limited."

But since that trip to the west side of the state, Bates's travels have taken him from Ann Arbor to the White House and across the nation.

As a member of several national commissions related to education and athletics, Bates has participated in the most interesting, contentious, and important debates about sports and higher education.

He served on the Secretary of Education's Title IX Commission on Opportunities in Athletics. Title IX, the federal mandate that colleges must provide equal athletic opportunities for women, transformed college sports. Bates and the commission study the often fraught standards for measuring just how gender equality is achieved.

As if that issue wasn't meaty enough, Bates is also active with the National Student-Athlete Advisory Committee. That committee gives college athletes a voice in the NCAA, which establishes many, and often stringent, rules about what they're permitted to do. On hot-button questions such as minimum education standards and pay for student-athletes, the committee offers a forum for the students to speak up for themselves.

When Bates accepted that long-ago invitation to Grand Rapids, he wasn't seeking the limelight. But "the more you hang around, the more connections you make," he says. "And as you get to know people more, one thing leads to another." Over time, he's become a figure of national stature.

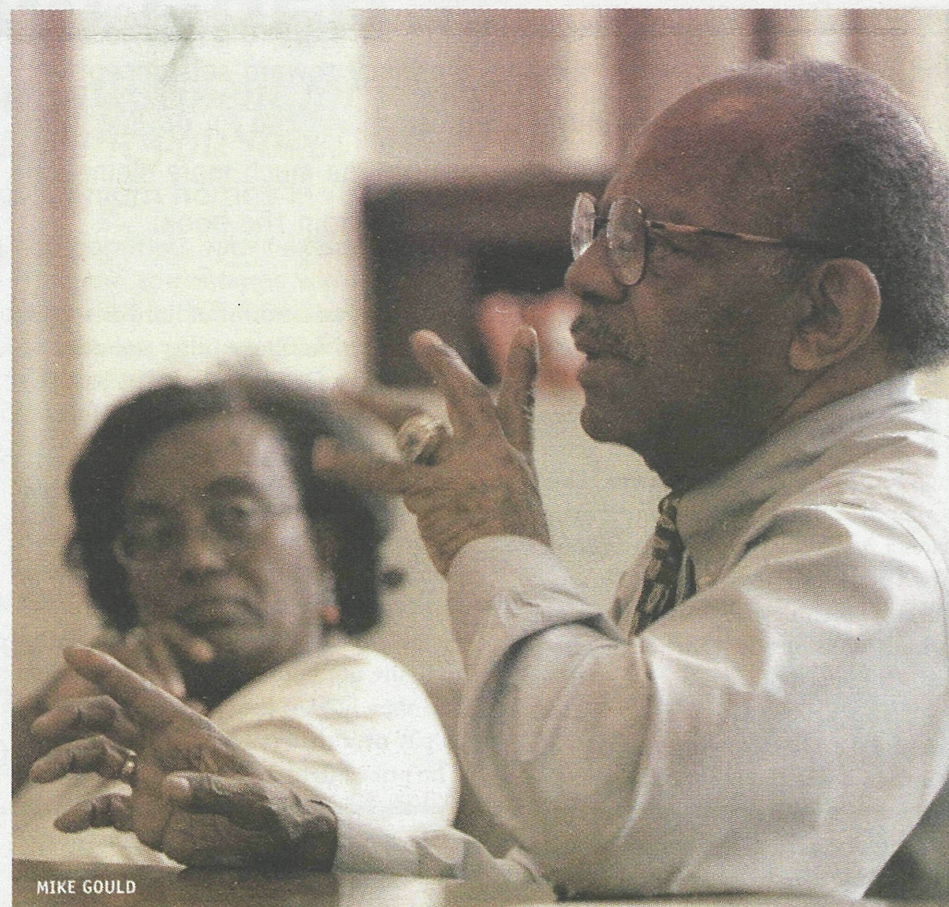
Like James Levinsohn (see story, p. 20), Bates says that his teaching and outside work complement each other. He recalls a recent meeting on athletics and education. He heard all sorts of fascinating testimony and couldn't wait to return to Ann Arbor and share what he'd learned with his students.

"I never would have heard any of that testimony if I hadn't been on that commission," Bates says. "I know sometimes when I'm invited to speak or sit on a committee, I expect to bring something back to my students."

"I like to share what I've learned—from a book, and from my experiences off campus—with students. When you take all that acquired knowledge and wrap it around a single issue, that's what gives it its richness." **MT**

Dan Shine, a former reporter at the Dallas Morning News and Detroit Free Press, is manager of external communications for U-M's William Davidson Institute.

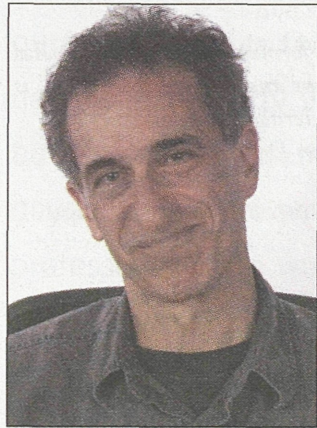
John Lofy is Interim Editor of Michigan Today.



MIKE GOULD

FUNNY MONEY OR AN EYE FOR AN EYE

BY WILLIAM IAN MILLER,
PROFESSOR OF LAW



For years, William Ian Miller, the Thomas G. Long Professor of Law at U-M's Law School, has been teaching, researching the law, and turning out one brilliant, peculiar book after another. His works investigate the noble, dark, and hilarious elements of human nature. *The Anatomy of Disgust*, selected as best sociology/anthropology book of 1997 by the Association of American Publishers,

is simultaneously erudite, funny, and delightfully gross; *The Mystery of Courage* asks where courage comes from and is downright inspiring; and *Faking It* illuminates humans' tendency toward self-deception and play-acting. Miller's most recent book, *An Eye for an Eye*, digs beneath the surface of the law to consider the much more elemental question of Justice. This essay is adapted from the book.

We think of money as having the shape and look of a dollar bill, or of metal coins. But not all money looks like money. Take the biblical formula that gets such bad press: an eye for an eye. This is not a principle of punishment; it merely states a price; it is a principle of compensation and equivalence. An eye, it says, will cost you an eye. The first eye in the formula measures the value of the eye that got gouged out, no differently than if you said \$100,000 for an eye. To measure the value of eyes in units of eyes hammers home the point of how important it is, shall we say, to get even, that is, to get the price right. Yet it is one thing to use eyes to measure value, and

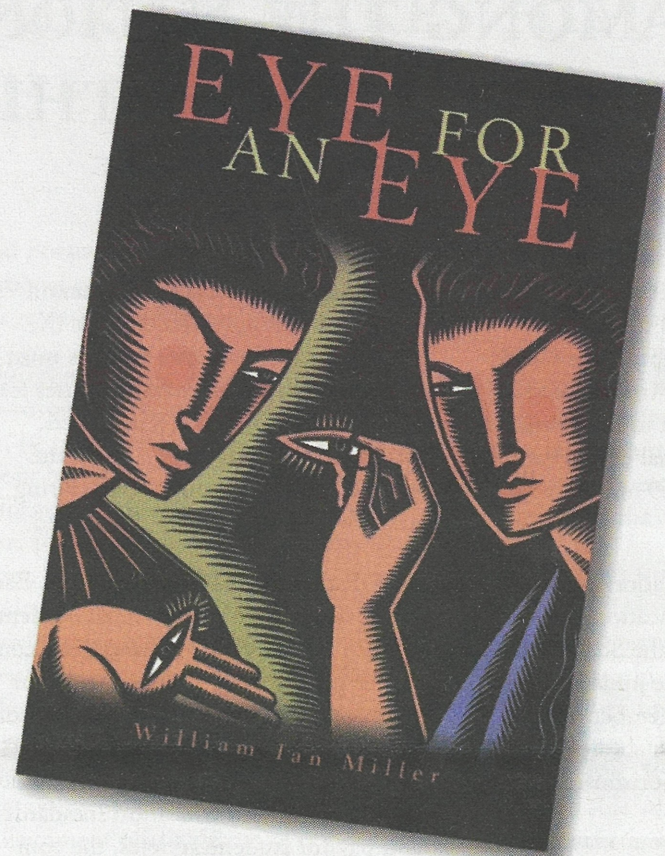
quite another—horror of horrors—to use them to fulfill the other common money function: providing a means of payment. Are you really ready to fork over your eye?

Before societies had ready coinage—coinage did not appear until the sixth century BC and then it was chronically in short supply well into the 19th century—people had to use considerable ingenuity to figure out both how to measure value and then how to determine what actually to pay over that would reflect that value. The price might be stated in shillings or shekels, but did you pay in sheep, cows, grain, silver, or humans? Humans, in fact, provided a frequent means of payment. A Hittite law (1600 BC) states:

“If anyone kills a man or a woman in a quarrel, he shall bring him for burial and shall give four persons, male or female respectively.”

Live bodies secured and confirmed agreements. Hostages were exchanged, or women could be married off to the other side (marriage was often a kind of hostage taking). And if you could not pay a debt you might have to hand yourself over to work it off as a debt-slave. Your body might be the only money you had. But parts of bodies? Could you pay off a debt by handing over an eye, a tooth, a hand?

A Norwegian merchant ship puts into harbor in Iceland around 1200 AD. Our source picks up the story at the point where a humble Icelander named Skæring gets his hand chopped by the merchants. Skæring runs to his powerful kinsman Gudmund and asks for help. Gudmund, with a group of men, rides to the Norwegian ship and demands that they compensate Skæring at a price he, Gudmund, shall name. The Norwegians agree to let Gudmund judge. Gudmund then hits them with a stiff sum, almost as much as they would have expected to pay had they taken Skæring's life. They balk at paying, arguing that the hand of an undistinguished guy like Skæring should not carry such a high value;



Gudmund, they say, was gouging them, not adhering to accepted norms of reasonableness. Gudmund says: OK, forget it. I will myself pay Skæring the exact amount I adjudged you to pay "but I shall choose one man from amongst you who seems to me of equivalent standing with Skæring and chop off his hand. You can then compensate that man's hand as miserably as you wish." The Norwegians pay up.

Note two things. One: Skæring gets nicely compensated for his hand. The eye-for-an-eye principle puts the victim in a much better bargaining position than our law does. That principle magically passes your title to your eye to me the moment you gouge out mine. And

now you will have to pay me to keep it in your head. You are thus made to feel fully my loss because your eye is able to work as money, as a means of payment for the one you cost me. You now fully understand that I would never have given up my eye, or Skæring his hand, for the lowball price our tort law would put on it after it had been gouged out. Thus is the lesson of sympathy learned in the Viking north, no, not in our new agey, "I feel your pain" kind of way, in which absolutely no pain is feared or felt.

That leads us to the second point. Suppose there are 30 Norwegians, so any one of them only stands a one in 30 chance of losing his hand. No one is willing to take that one-in-30 gamble.

That means that the price Gudmund asked them to pay was at least 1/30th less than any one of them valued their hand attached to their bodies. Life was cheap back then, you say? Wrong. Just the opposite.

Consider, though, a house in Ann Arbor. It will cost you an arm and a leg, or a whole bunch of dead presidents. Look how closely linked our ideas of money are tied to the body and its parts. Rather unsettling, isn't it? Even our coins have severed heads on one side. And when God sealed a bargain with the Israelites he demanded the males among them pay over a piece of flesh. The Hebrew for "to make a covenant," by the way, is literally to cut a covenant. We still say "to cut a

deal." And just what is being cut when we talk that way?

The signs at Michigan highway construction sites say: "Kill a worker, \$7,500." Yes, I know that is in addition to the unlikely 15 years maximum in prison and any civil liability. But still, the price is an insult. Gudmund, tough and smart, was more dedicated than we are, it seems, to putting an honorable price on life and limb. But we are a whole lot richer for doing it on the cheap the way we do. Imagine how expensive industrialization would have been if every worker maimed building railroads and skyscrapers got to hold hostage the eye or the life of a shareholder of the company he worked for. **MT**



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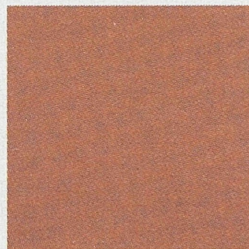
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Wanted: Interesting History

IN THE HUMBLE CLASSIFIED AD, SARA BADER '93 FOUND A HISTORICAL GOLD MINE

By JOHN LOFY

Sara Bader found the first ad in 2000. “Came to my plantation,” the ancient classified advertisement read, “...the 26th of March 1776, a STRANGE RED COW. The owner may have her again, on proving his property...”

Bader was enthralled by the way the ad brought 200-year-old history to life. She had never been enthusiastic about history in school (“it felt distant to me”), but the ad offered an almost palpable taste of life as it had been lived.

She taped it to her computer monitor. A couple years later, she decided to track down more historic classified ads. She found a gold mine, a virtually endless source of cultural history.

Bader already excelled at research. She graduated from U-M’s Residential College in 1993, and soon began working as a researcher for a series of television stations: PBS, MSNBC, and the History Channel. Bader delved into library collections

in New York, where she lives, and around the country. She found ads from before the founding of the country, and soon had so many she was able to form them into a book, which she named *Strange Red Cow* in honor of that first ad.

Bader’s collection, like the best history, shows us how much we remain

the same over time. Even in the 18th century, for instance, the classifieds were filled with personals: men searching for women, women searching for men—or warning them to stay away.

But times have changed, too. The employment section was rife with requests for young women with “a fresh breast of milk” to serve as wet nurses.

Far more tragic were the ads for runaway slaves. Slave owners posted elaborate descriptions—often noting the scars the owners themselves had inflicted—and offered rewards for their return. “Some papers had whole columns called ‘Runaways,’” says Bader. “The ads were so prevalent, you can’t get around them.” They were everywhere, even in northern papers. She even found runaway ads posted by slave-owning presidents George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, and Andrew Jackson.

Strange Red Cow contains just a fraction of the ads Bader collected, which are in turn just a fraction of those that exist. To collect and display even more, she has launched a website, www.classifiedarchive.org. Her next venture? She wants to find “classified stories”—interesting tales about classified ads—and track down the actual ads that inspired them.

So if your grandparents met in the classifieds, Bader wants to know. **MT**

John Lofy is interim editor of Michigan Today.



YUWADEE

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ON WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON A LADY WITH a black silk quilted hat walked nearly side by side with a gentleman in a drab overcoat from Tenth to Fourteenth street, in Broadway. Both were annoyed by the wind and dust. Her smile has haunted him ever since. Will she send her address to Carl, Union square Post office?

THE REMITTANCES ALL ARRIVED SAFE AND WELL.

WANTED—A young lady of German parentage; must be a 38 bust and understand bookkeeping on a small scale. Apply Milbauer & Bleiweiss, ladies' and misses' cloaks, 419 Broadway.

Stop my Pig!
 HESCONDED from his lodgings a male pig seven or eight weeks old, of the Newbury white breed. Whoever may have taken him into custody, or seen him in his wanderings, and will give information thereof at this office, will be compensated. He was last seen at full speed taking an air line for Vassalborough the place of his nativity.

RAN AWAY, on Sunday the 15th Instant, from the Subscriber, at Free JUDY'S Place, up the Path, a new Negro Girl, named MOLLY, about 12 Years of Age, marked thus (((on each Cheek, and on her Belly in two Places bears the Marks, of being gored by a Cow; had on when she went away, an Of-nabrug Shift, and Frock without Sleeves. Whoever takes up, and delivers her to Mr. LANTOWER, in Charles-Town, or to the Subscriber at the above Place, shall have a DOLLAR Reward, from MARY M-Y-E-R.

FIRST AND SECOND ADS: COURTESY CLASSIFIED ARCHIVE

THIRD AD: COURTESY KENNEBEC HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FOURTH AD: COURTESY CHARLESTON LIBRARY SOCIETY, CHARLESTON, SC