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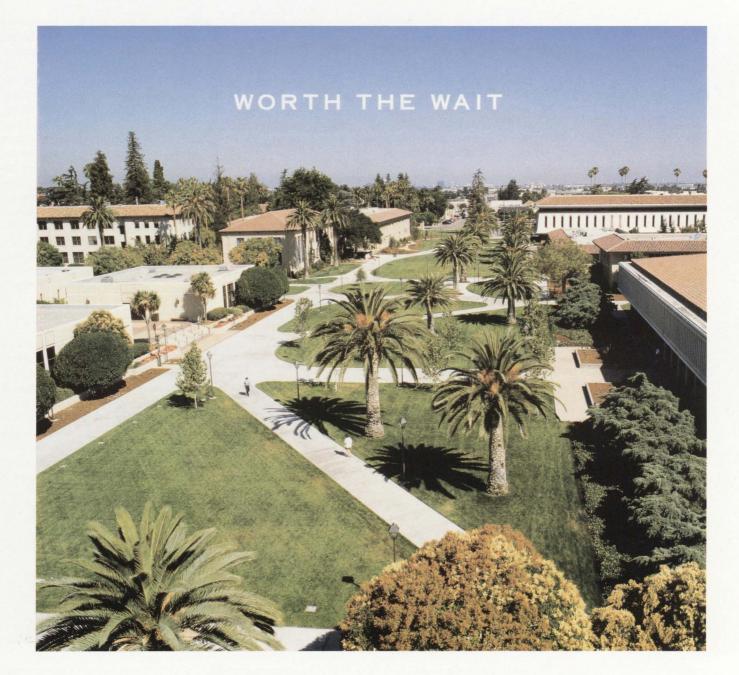
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SANTA CLARA MAGAZINE NUMBER 4

FALL 1994



The recent landscaping of the old Alameda site

marks the completion of the long-awaited

campus unification

en years ago this fall, the lead story in The Santa Clara, SCU's student newspaper, was headlined "Twothirds of reroute approved; Alameda will fully bypass SCU." I remember because the article appeared in the first issue I saw published as a member of the paper's editorial staff. I also remember because much to the staff's embarrassment—the student-artist's rendering of the reroute was printed nearly upside down.

But even if the sketch had been more comprehensible, I don't think any of us would have paid it much attention. Before the 1989 reroute, we could hardly imagine the campus without 40,000 cars swooshing through it each day. Scanning our notes before a test as we waited for the lights to change on the old Alameda was as much a part of our Santa Clara experience as finals and 10 p.m. Mass. In fact, most alums probably can't remember a time when the campus wasn't bisected by the major thoroughfare, also known as State Highway 82. Even before the University began building classrooms on the east side of the old Alameda in the 1960s, veterans' housing and the playing fields were there.

The University's efforts to realign the roadway began in 1958 and have been shepherded along all these years by Jack Going '49, a civil engineer and special SCU consultant on the project. Going remembers well the meeting in which then-University President Patrick Donohoe, S.J., asked him to spearhead the effort: "He said, 'Would you do something for me?"" Going told a reporter years later. "I said, 'What?' He said, 'I want you to move The Alameda.' I said, 'Don't you know it's a state highway? You just can't move a state highway."" So began the three-decades-long, \$26 million joint project by SCU, the city of Santa Clara, and the California Department of Transportation to reroute what had become one of the most accident-prone stretches of highway in the state.

This year's landscaping of the old Alameda site signals a new era of sorts at SCU. The demarcation between the new and the old was brought home to me recently when I volunteered at a gathering for incoming transfer students. One of the new crop asked me when I graduated. "1987," I said, probably the last time I will ever do so unself-consciously. "Wow," he said. "In orientation today, somebody told us that was before the highway was moved. This place must have been a whole other campus *back then.*"

* * *

This next item, a difficult and sad one, is a farewell and a tribute. As many of you may have already read in SCU Update, in August the University mourned the passing of two longtime former professors, Timothy Fallon, S.J., and Theodore Mackin. To generations of alums, these men were much more than instructors; they were beloved mentors and friends. They will be greatly missed and fondly remembered.

Elise Banducci

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A D V I S O R Y B O A R D Scot Asher '87 R. Kelly Detweiler Elizabeth Fernandez '79 Amy Gomersall '88 Christiaan T. Lievestro Timothy Lukes Gerald F. Uelmen David Yarnold



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November is national Alzheimer's Disease Month, drawing attention to an illness that robs patients of their memories, their competence, sometimes their very personalities.

By Maureen McInaney '85

CREDIBILITY MAKES A DIFFERENCE

A look at a key element of leadership: building trust.

By James M. Kouzes and Barry Z. Posner

PUTTING THE PIECES TOGETHER

SCU's \$125 million Challenge Campaign is transforming the University.

NO PROBLEMO

A racked-up knee, a forfeited football scholarship, an extra 50 pounds—no problemo. A work of short fiction. *By Jan Maulhardt '90*

THE NUCLEAR NIGHTMARE AND THE DREAM OF PEACE

Under the direction of Jim Garrison '73, the Gorbachev Foundation turns a former Coast Guard commandant's home into a center for the advancement of peace.

By Anne Chalfant

COVER: JOEL AVILA,

HAWK EYE AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY, San Jose



GLUTTONY: A NEW LOOK AT AN OLD DEADLY SIN

LETTERS POLICY

Please continue to send your comments, criticisms, suggestions, or ideas to Editor, Santa Clara Magazine, Santa Clara University, Santa Clara, CA 95053. Although all letters are considered for publication, the high volume of submissions requires us to give priority to those directly responding to recent articles or containing views not expressed previously. If we receive several letters on the same topic, we may publish a representative sampling. We will not print anonymous letters. Letters may be edited for clarity and length. Please limit submissions to 250 words and include your phone number.

UNWELCOME 'DIVERSITY'

It is amazing the degree of venom the smallest grain of conservative thought appearing in print in Santa Clara Magazine precipitated [Letters on health care, Summer 1994, responding to "If It Ain't Broke, Don't Fix It," Spring 1994]. At SCU they love "diversity," except for diversity of perceptions.

This is typical of the "progressive" mentality—i.e., to consider any facts contrary to their personal utopian dream to be mean spirited or unworthy of a public forum. It isn't my "opinion" that all the health care models upon which the Clintons are basing their "reforms" are bankrupt financially, rationing service, and starving R&D today. Those are facts Europe and Canada are painfully aware of. The letter writers are not.

They also must be ignorant of the predictions of guaranteed success and cost estimates that preceded the imposition of Democratcreated "Great Society" ('60s) programs as well. Virtually *all* these programs, whose premises simply "couldn't be argued against by any caring person," are fiscal disasters, none of which is accomplishing anything close to what it was designed to do and at far greater cost than anyone predicted.

Now, again, the people of this country are to believe hypocrites like the Clintons who condemned the "greed of the '80s" only to have us find out that they were doing everything they condemned, in spades. Example. How can you *not* incorporate liability reform into health care reform? The Clinton plan doesn't. Even Douglas M. Frye '79 referred to practicing "defensive medicine...in our suithappy society" ["Health Care Needs Change," Letters, Summer 1994]. Maybe it's because we are not going to get true health care reform from the lawyer-politicians who now inhabit our White House that we shouldn't trust their judgment or their "vision." That *is* the "amalgam" we should all fear, Harry.

> Mark d' Ercole '71 San Francisco, California

VIRTUE AND SIN

I enjoyed Miriam Schulman's article on gluttony ["Too Much, Too Soon," Summer 1994]. The topic of overeating is also scientifically and medically very interesting and relevant to preventive medicine. I define gluttony as "eating too much." After studying and experimenting with nutrition for several years, I have come to the conclusion that if people eat until they are full, they are eating too much, particularly if they are over 30 and live in the United States.

Most people I know insist upon eating until they are full, but would like to have less fat on their bodies. The only way to remove excess fat from the body and keep it off is to stop eating before becoming full. However, this practice produces a constant sensation of hunger. Most people will not endure any level of hunger for a sustained period of time. Thus, I suspect that there is a constant state of conflict.

A possible key to breaking this dilemma is to learn to control and tolerate a mild degree of sustained hunger. To do so would require major changes in lifestyle that probably are unacceptable for most people. My personal experience with controlling hunger has been successful, and what I have learned is that it may be better to focus positively on the virtue of fasting (staying less-than-full—tolerating a mild degree of sustained hunger), rather than to focus negatively on the sin of gluttony.

> Gerald M. Walsh '66 Birmingham, Alabama

A copy of the stunning summer issue of Santa Clara Magazine has come to my attention, and I cannot resist telling you what an impressive publication it is. It is a joy to look at and to read.

As an alumnus of three different private institutions in North America, including the University of Chicago, I receive a number of similar publications, but yours stands in a class by itself.

Indeed, from the Danhauser painting on the front cover to the soccer fans on the back cover, "class" is the word that the summer issue immediately calls to mind. And I know from my own experience in editing that this sort of thing doesn't happen spontaneously; it is the result of talent, care, and hard work.

I appreciate the variety of content—with feature articles on Jamaica, dispute resolution, an economics professor, the sin of gluttony (of all things!), and an alumna's tribute to her father. And I like the typography, the photos, and the art.

The graceful Editor's Note, the Edward Curtis photograph of the Indian girl, and the moving essay on the renter with AIDS are additional touches of "class." Even the more prosaic materials are nicely written—like the piece on alumni retreats titled "Reorganizing the Cupboards of the Mind."

The whole magazine makes Santa Clara University look good. If I were an SCU alumnus, trustee, or member of the faculty or staff, I would be proud.

> Fritz Guy Professor of Theology and Philosophy La Sierra University Riverside, California

WHAT ABOUT

I was surprised to read the letter by Tennant C. Wright, S.J., in the summer issue mildly objecting to the prominence that Leslie Abramson enjoyed in an earlier issue ["Photo Inappropriate"]. Her business ethics as well as her defense strategy in the Menendez case disturbed some of those who counsel Wright on such matters. Are the defense antics of Gerald Uelmen and the rest of the new "L.A. Law" cast any different?

At least Abramson, by trying to stiff her client, attempted a small contribution to the public safety, something out of the ordinary for a defense attorney. Uelmen might take a lesson from this personable woman: Get your money and get out! Do we really care what happens to these [accused] murderers? John A. Kracht '65

Morgan Hill, California

ON CONVICTIONS AND ETHICS

Wright asserts that there are "convictions to which our University is dedicated" and "legal ethics for which Santa Clara says it stands."

Perhaps.

Wright would perform a great service if he would pointedly list these convictions (fixed beliefs) and ethics (a set of moral principles and/or fundamental truths or rules) in an article written for the readers of Santa Clara Magazine as soon as possible.

Also, I believe that attorney Abramson *is* typical of the American trial lawyer—Santa Clara graduates included. And trial lawyers are really only specters brought forth by the American people's ongoing abandonment of their basic responsibilities.

Finally, may I suggest that Wright cannot simultaneously champion thought/speech diversity and censorship (political correctness?). These concepts, regardless of their validity on the SCU campus, are mutually exclusive, as a thoughtful reading of Wright's letter seems to demonstrate.

> Bill Murphy '62 (MBA '65) Truckee, California

LETTING GO OF LON

I just read "Letting Go of Bart" in the Summer 1994 magazine, and

I was so moved by the story by Sheila Madden M.A. '80 that I felt I had to write and tell you. I have known one man who succumbed to AIDS, and he was the class president of the junior college I attended before I transferred to SCU.

His name was Lon Nungesser, and when we first met he had just finished his service with the U.S. Coast Guard. He went on from the College of Alameda to Stanford University, and when he graduated from there went on to teach at the University of New York.

Lon was diagnosed with HIV in 1986, and he lived with his disease until May 1992. Like Bart, he was valiant to the end, and he wrote three books about living with AIDS. There was a trust fund established in his name after he passed away to help others with AIDS.

I have never written to your magazine before, but I felt that I had to share my feelings after reading such a compelling account of this tragic epidemic we are living with.

> Anthony D. Gonzales '76 Placerville, California

A TORCH OF OPTIMISM

When I look at the way in which AIDS has come to be perceived by some people (i.e., as a well-deserved punishment or as someone else's problem, etc.), I often feel sad and discouraged about this obvious lack of compassion for other human beings. Upon reading Madden's article, I found myself smiling, so to speak, through my tears.

As long as there are caring people like her around—people who understand that AIDS is a disease that is affecting us all regardless of social class, color, or sexual orientation—I will have faith in the human spirit and carry a torch of optimism for us all.

Thank you to Madden for facing up to a reality that most of us have blocked out and for doing something to help those in need.

Ramzi M. Salti '88 Los Angeles, California

REMEMBERING FATHER FALLON

It was with much sadness that my family and I attended the Aug. 11 funeral of Timothy Fallon, S.J. The last time I saw him was at my oldest son's graduation from Bellarmine College Prep in May of this year. He hadn't responded to my invitation, so I was pleasantly surprised to spot him from a distance. As I approached, it seemed to take him a moment to recognize me. "My dear," he said after I greeted him with a kiss on the cheek, "you've become a woman."

The truth hit me hard. Yes, much of my former youthful appearance is no more, and yes, I hadn't seen him for a couple of years.

It is, of course, the latter truth that gnaws at my heart, now that he is gone...all the times I thought to invite him over to our house for dinner...but hadn't done so often enough. We lead busy lives, seldom entertain. I'd always think, "Next week/month might be a better time."

Yesterday I was driving down the street, and suddenly I burst into tears. I remembered sitting in Father Fallon's office my senior year at Santa Clara, sobbing unabashedly as I told him of my parents' plans for divorce and how I was suffering because of them. He spent considerable time counseling me and, later, both my mother and father as well.

The class I was taking at the time was metaphysics. Of course, the textbook was Bernard Lonergan's "Insight." To this day I think the B I earned in that class was a gift. I remember my final paper being 10 or 12 pages of absolute drivel. Something about the roles we take on in our lives (my thencurrent role being that of "good daughter") not having anything to do with our true "self"-this "self" being more than the sum total of all the roles we play. How profound! I can't believe I stretched it into so many pages.

I hadn't thought of these events in my life for many years, but they are how I came to know Father

Fallon. I was a philosophy major, and he was my professor; but, more than that, he helped me through a very difficult period in my young life. He encouraged me to continue my education and get a master's degree in philosophy. He exhorted me to put my fears of marriage (my parents' being such a disaster) behind me and take the "plunge," instead of continuing a life of "living in sin" (never his words). Finally, it was largely he and other Jesuits I knew at Santa Clara whose constancy and faith inspired me to remain a Catholic and raise my children in the faith.

Father Fallon made a notable effort to come to my son's graduation, as he had another one to attend up on the Peninsula later in the day. I'm glad he got to see the little baby he had baptized grown into a fine young man, soon to be heading off to college himself.

Sitting with us on the lawn, he told us of his plans to go to Ireland during the summer and was taken aback upon hearing that we also had plans to travel there on our summer vacation. Several times on this trip I thought of him. He had often spoken of his travels in Ireland over the years, and it was with much resolve that I made plans to get together with him before the summer was over, to share our stories of that beautiful country.

He died less than a month before my husband and I would celebrate our 20th wedding anniversary. It was he who heard our marriage vows exchanged in the Mission Church so many years ago. It was he who baptized our three children in the same Mission Church. And that is where we said our last goodbyes to him.

Father Fallon was so much more than my college philosophy professor. He was well-loved. But it is ironic that with his death there's another lesson for me. I've heard it spoken many times before, of course, but now the truth has stung with a vengeance. Time does, indeed, run out. We'll never tell him about our trip to Ireland.

> Trish Black Melehan '72 Scotts Valley, California

GETTING THE WHOLE PICTURE

Freshman Residential Community integrates academics and student life

ne hundred and twenty SCU freshmen are not just studying the core curriculum this year; they're eating, sleeping, and breathing it.

These students are participating in the inaugural year of the Freshman Residential Community, an opportunity to room with others who are pursuing the same course of study.

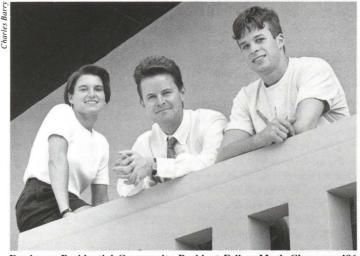
All participants live in the Graham residence complex and take their Western culture, composition and rhetoric, and introductory religious studies classes together.

"We're trying to establish an atmosphere that breaks down traditional barriers between the academic setting and dorm life," says Associate Classics Professor William Greenwalt, who facilitates the academic side of the program during the fall quarter.

One way to break those barriers has been to promote outof-class discussions among members of the community. To this end, the Western culture sequences taken by FRC participants all address certain broad themes: What is the West? What investment does a society have in the education of its citizenry? What is the nature of democracy?

"The idea is to focus on issues that were important for the past and remain alive and meaningful today," Greenwalt says. "The themes give students common ground, and, we hope, generate loftier discussions than might otherwise go on in the dorms."

Mark Clevenger '86, assistant director of Undergraduate Admissions, is resident fellow



Freshman Residential Community Resident Fellow Mark Clevenger '86 (center) and student academic assistants Alexis Strachan and Mike Kirk

for the FRC. He points out that participants actually take a oneunit course that meets in the residence hall. This quarter, they are studying fine arts.

With two student academic assistants, Clevenger also hopes to "extend learning outside the classroom" through discussion groups, fiction or poetry readings, and informal meetings between students and faculty.

"Community is the key word here," he says.

Linda Franke, director of Housing and Residence Life, expects the community will foster a collaborative atmosphere among its members. "As students live together and go to class together, we hope to see them developing informal study groups, sharing information, proofreading each other's papers."

Such group experiences will serve students well when they enter the working world, which depends more and more on a team approach, Franke says.

In general, the housing office concentrates on "life skills," with workshops on balancing study and social life or developing meaningful relationships.

Whenever possible the housing office will coordinate these workshops with the FRC participants' course work. For example, a workshop on the question, What does religion mean to me? may feature a speaker on the place of religion in the period students are covering in the core curriculum.

The FRC is the first major project of the Undergraduate Core Curriculum Committee, which is revising the core. Committee Chair Eric Hanson, professor of political science, calls the FRC an attempt "to integrate the various parts of the core curriculum so that it makes sense to students."

Greenwalt concurs. "The biggest problem in an undergraduate university is that it's artificially divided into departments; the whole picture is rarely given."

The FRC, Hanson says, "provides a critical mass of students" who are looking at the whole picture, which serves "not only students associated with the program but the entire freshman class."

Working with Hanson and Greenwalt on the academic side are winter coordinator Eric Apfelstadt, associate professor of art, and spring coordinator Jo Burr Margadant, associate professor of history. More than 20 faculty are participating.

The community is just one of a series of new University programs that integrate academics and student life, a cooperative venture between Student Development, headed by James Briggs, and Academic Affairs, headed by Stephen Privett, S.J.

As a complement to the FRC, for example, Student Development is helping create a pilot Freshman Year Experience Program for commuter students.

An extension of the intensive three-day freshman orientation, this program might include workshops on time management or study skills, as well as discussions of the core curriculum or what it means to be studying at a Jesuit university.

The Freshman Year Experience would also cover topics related to the academic and social adjustments faced by firstyear students. Such a program would allow commuters to be "more integrated into campus life," Briggs says.

The Center for Student Leadership will also bridge the gap between academics and student life, collaborating with faculty from the Ethics Center and the Executive Development Center to create courses for student leaders.

-Miriam Schulman

TOPGUNS Class of 1998 academically talented, ethnically diverse

CU's current freshman class has emerged as the most ethnically diverse and one of the most academi-28 percent of the students reported direct alumni ties, up from 25 percent for last year's group.

bright high school seniors.

"We're operating in a period that's both scary and exciting," Saracino said. Scary, he said,

DANIEL SARACINO, SANTA CLARA'S DEAN OF ENROLLMENT MANAGEMENT, SAID ENROLLING SUCH A STRONG CLASS IS PARTICULARLY HEARTENING GIVEN THE INTENSE COMPETITION AMONG COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES FOR BRIGHT

HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS

Daniel Saracino, Santa Clara's dean of enrollment management, said enrolling such a strong class is particularly heartening given the intense competition among colleges and universities for because universities throughout the country are revving up their recruitment efforts and redefining their strategies to attract the best students. He pointed out that many East Coast universities have established regional recruitment offices on the West Coast, potentially cutting into Santa Clara's bread-and-butter market.

But it's an exciting time, as well, Saracino said, because, despite this increased competition, SCU continues to attract a remarkably able and diverse freshman class.

This diversity is made further evident by the fact that nearly 20 percent of this year's freshmen speak a language other than English in their homes. Thirty-two different languages, including Burmese, Malay, Tagalog, and Tamil, are designated as languages spoken at home by the members of the class of 1998.

HIGH MARKS SCU ranks second in the West in academic reputation, fourth in value

he University ranks second among Western regional universities in the latest annual survey by U.S. News & World Report.

cally talented in the Univer-

istered for classes this Septem-

ber boast a median grade point average of 3.45 and a combined

SAT average of 1084. This

compares with last year's aver-

freshmen are from tradition-

ally underrepresented ethnic

groups-an increase of three

percentage points over last

up 61 percent of the class, down

from 65 percent last year, while

California residents make

year's total of 39 percent.

In addition, 42 percent of the

ages of 3.43 and 1064.

The 911 freshmen who reg-

sity's history.

This marks the fifth straight year for Santa Clara to be ranked No. 2 and the fourth successive year behind top-ranked Trinity University of San Antonio, Texas. A total of 113 fouryear institutions were evaluated in the 15-state western region.

Of all regional institutions west of the Rockies, Santa Clara is No. 1.

As in previous years, rankings were calculated by combining data furnished by institutions in such attributes as "student selectivity," "faculty resources," and "financial resources" with results of the newsweekly's eighth annual poll of presidents, deans, and admissions officers on their perand tied for third in "academic reputation."

Trailing SCU in the West are Loyola Marymount University

SCU SCORED FIRST IN 'GRADUATION RATE,' THE PERCENTAGE OF UNDERGRADUATES WHO COMPLETE THEIR COURSE OF STUDIES WITHIN THE SPECIFIED PERIOD OF TIME, AND TIED FOR THIRD IN

ACADEMIC REPUTATION

ceptions of schools' academic reputations.

SCU scored first in "graduation rate," the percentage of undergraduates who complete their course of studies within the specified period of time, (Los Angeles), Linfield College (Oregon), Gonzaga University (Washington), California Polytechnic State University at San Luis Obispo, St. Mary's College (Moraga), Whitworth College (Washington), University of Redlands, and Seattle Pacific University.

In a first-time follow-up to the survey of academic reputations, SCU is ranked the fourth "best buy" in its category for "discounted" tuition price (cost minus the average need-based university grant). To compile these rankings, U.S. News compared the quality of education with both "sticker" price and discounted cost.

The magazine noted that with such a high percentage of students receiving grants at some schools, the discounted price is the more relevant measure. At SCU, about 60 percent of undergraduates receive some combination of institutional and government financial aid. The Mind Thief

November is national Alzheimer's Disease Month, drawing attention to an illness that robs patients of their memories, their competence, sometimes their very personalities

BY MAUREEN MCINANEY '85

My breath was gun smoke the night your rosebush dropped its bottom petal your breathing had become the clang and clank of a boxcar

pushing uphill.

The IV dripped into your arm like pennies from an old man's pocket your lips like chewed cigarettes cried words I could not recognize.

I felt the bayonet of orphanage scrape my soul as I watched your eyes turn to caves of cobwebs and heard your heart hush in a far-off jungle. hese are the words of Brad Williams '93* describing his father's last few weeks of life at the Veterans Administration Medical Center in Palo Alto. Three years later, when asked about his happiest memory of his father, Brad slowly raises his eyes from the table and says, "I don't have one really."

Bob Williams was sick for so long, explains Brad, that it is almost impossible to remember his father's true personality.

Bob was suffering from Alzheimer's disease, a progressive, degenerative illness that attacks the brain and results in impaired memory, thinking, and behavior. There is no cure for AD, which affects an estimated 4 million Americans, making it the most common form of dementia and the fourth leading cause of death among adults.

The disease equally affects men and women of all social and economic groups. Most victims are over 65. In fact, approximately 10 percent of the population over 65 has Alzheimer's.

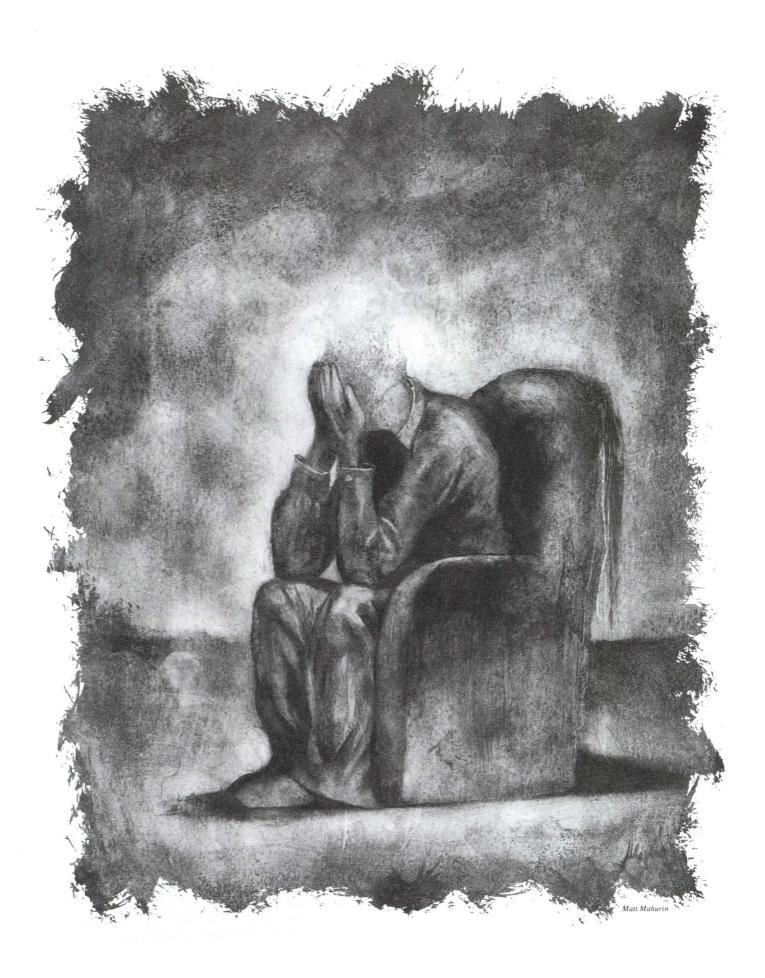
This percentage rises to 47 percent in those over 85—the fastest-growing segment of the U.S. population. "It's really frightening when you look at an older population being affected in such high numbers," says Gary Steinke, chief of geriatrics at Valley Medical Center in San Jose.

While the elderly are the most common victims, AD can strike people in their 40s and 50s, as in Bob's case. Brad was only in high school when his father began exhibiting symptoms of the disease.

When Brad was a sophomore—learning to shave and drive, running track and field, playing basketball, looking forward to prom night, and thinking about college—he yearned for the unconditional support best delivered by a father. Instead, he and his father began a slow role reversal. Bob, then only 42, was slipping into forgetfulness, confusion, and helplessness.

AD follows its own route in every individual. Typically it begins with the failure of short-term memory—the memory we use to recall phone numbers, names, and events that happened two or three days ago, says

* Throughout this article, names of Alzheimer's patients and their relatives have been changed to protect their privacy.



AD: The Search for Answers

Two SCU psychology professors perform research that sheds light on a baffling disease

o one knows what causes Alzheimer's disease, how to cure it, or even a precise method of diagnosis for the early stages. But the research of two SCU professors, Robert Numan and Patti Simone, may provide some insight into this devastating illness.

AD is characterized by the death of nerve cells in the brain's centers of intellectual activity. Numan, professor and chair of SCU's Psychology Department, is doing research on one such center, the septohippocampal system, which, he says, is generally accepted to play a role in memory.

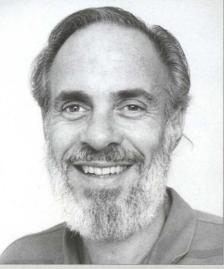
"Research on brain mechanisms suggests that there are multiple memory systems," Numan says. Using rats, Numan damages the septohippocampal system to determine what types of memory are disrupted.

So far, his work shows that rats with damage to this area have an inability to remember their own prior planned or voluntary behavior.

Numan theorizes that this deficit may be similar to the disruption of declarative memory in humans. He defines declarative memory as the ability to "consciously recollect and then verbally describe any memory that has happened. It's like me telling you what I did yesterday." Declarative memory is usually impaired in Alzheimer's disease.

But are all types of memory destroyed by AD? In rats with damage to the septohippocampal system, other types of memory actually seem to be enhanced. In Numan's study, the damaged animals tended to do better than average at tasks where performance depended on responding to cues from the environment. Numan suspects that this may be a form of compensation, which could have implications for the treatment of patients with AD.

"The possibility exists that if you could see what memory systems are knocked out in Alzheimer's, you could work with memory systems that remain intact to solve the problems of daily living."



Robert Numan

Simone, an assistant professor of psychology, is also doing research that may have implications for the treatment of AD. Simone works with Alzheimer's patients and with the normal elderly, testing for differences in cognitive functioning. Simone's work suggests that AD patients may have an attention deficit that underlies their memory difficulties.

As she explains it, "We're all constantly bombarded with relevant and irrelevant information," but a person whose brain is functioning normally has "the ability to focus on what is important." For example, music or the noise of computer keys may run underneath a conversation, but the average person filters out these stimuli and focuses on the import of the discussion.

Research shows that our ability to filter declines with age. But there is a qualitative difference between the decline in the normal elderly and the decline in Alzheimer's patients.

A normal older person may not be as good at disregarding irrelevant stimuli as a young person, but he or she understands that the stimuli are not important. In contrast, Simone has found that AD patients "are not just not ignoring an irrelevant stimulus, but they're also attending to it, activating it as though it were important."

Simone speculates that this difference



may be a qualitative basis on which to distinguish between the normal memory loss associated with aging and the specific memory problems of Alzheimer's disease.

In the distant future, this might provide a diagnostic tool for doctors. Currently, Alzheimer's cannot be absolutely diagnosed until a post-mortem examination shows the presence of abnormalities in the cellular structure of brain tissue characteristic of AD.

Simone's research may also provide some clues to treatment for Alzheimer's patients. "Usually, if you think about strategies to help people remember, you want to add variety," she says. For example, if a person experiencing normal memory loss has trouble remembering which key on a ring opens which door, you might color-code the keys.

But if Simone's hypothesis that an attention deficit underlies Alzheimer's disease is correct, you would take a completely different approach with AD patients. "If you're dealing with someone who has an attention deficit," she says, "adding variety gives extra, irrelevant information. You want to decrease the amount of irrelevant information so the patient can tell what's important."

-Miriam Schulman

Edward A. Plonka '78, a gerontologist, internist, and part-time faculty member in SCU's Biology Department.

As short-term memory continues to fail, patients have more problems with cognitive processes—intellect, language, reasoning, and judgment. Previously familiar tasks such as balancing a checkbook or navigating the neighborhood become more difficult.

Many, though not all, Alzheimer's patients show magnification of personality traits that already existed. Shy people may become more withdrawn; outgoing types may become more aggressive.

In the later stages of the disease, patients may lose part or all of their long-term memory—recollections of events that happened years ago.

Finally AD patients lose interest in eating. They may be incontinent and are often at risk for heart attack, stroke, and pneumonia.

Bob followed this general pattern, says Brad. At first, he had small memory lapses. He would turn on the stove to boil water for tea and then walk out of the kitchen, never putting the kettle on the flame. While driving, he would confuse left and right, often missing the turn onto the street where they lived.

Mary Williams thought her husband's forgetfulness was due to overwork. She began leaving notes for him—little things that needed to be done around the house or at his job. In his last year as an engineer at Lockheed, Bob was carrying a huge notebook for business meetings and telephone calls to remind him of the day-to-day things most of us take for granted.

In September 1985, he was laid off. When Lockheed gave him an opportunity to work in another division, Mary could not understand why he was dragging his heels, why he was unable to complete a résumé or keep appointments for interviews. She did not yet suspect an organic cause for Bob's problems.

Sometimes it's tricky to distinguish the early stages of AD from the normal memory loss that comes with aging. As we get older, we lose nerve cells that do not regenerate, explains Plonka. This causes minor memory problems, often called ageassociated memory impairment.

These lapses are not progressive or disabling and often occur only when the individual is under stress. Once the person settles down, he or she can remember the material with little difficulty.

AD, however, is a physical disease, an organic failure of the brain that has complications far beyond the normal course of aging. Those with AD don't misplace their car keys; they forget what the car keys are for. They don't forget where they put their glasses; they forget that they ever wore glasses, says William H. Fisher, executive director of the Alzheimer's Association in Palo Alto, Calif.

At the same time, AD may have few physical symptoms in the early stages. The motor centers of the brain are not initially affected, nor are vision and hearing.

This is part of what makes AD so cruel. Alzheimer's patients may maintain good physical health while their memory, attention span, and initiative are slowly stolen. Patients can live for extended periods (from three to 30 years) with greatly diminished cognitive functioning.

Some AD victims experience severe drop-off of their abilities followed by long status quo stretches; others slide quickly downhill. But no matter the rate of decline, one thing is certain: Things always get worse, says VMC's Steinke.

In the early stages, victims may suffer from the realization of their own deterioration. Bob had these rare and painful flashes of coherence.

One such incident occurred at his son's high school graduation. Mary had told him this was a special day and that they'd have to dress up. She tried to get him to wear a tie, but Bob was agitated and removed it repeatedly.

Then, when Brad rose to the podium to receive his diploma, Bob recognized him. "My boy," he said with obvious pride. "I have to put on my tie." Those were the first words he had spoken in a long time.

For the family, AD becomes an emotional muddle of loneliness, weariness, fear, and what Mary describes as blind pity.

"I lost my best friend," she says. "I was always so proud of how he would go out of his way to help other people," once giving the coat off his back to a homeless man.

"Bob noticed things we take for granted. He would find the tiniest flower in a clump of weeds," she remembers. An avid gardener, he had proudly nurtured the pink roses in the back yard of their Santa Clara home.

"I really miss the things we looked forward to," Mary says. "We were going to move to Oregon. He was going to raise succulents and cacti. I looked forward to growing old together."

Instead, Mary's whole life was consumed by her husband's illness. Their friends disappeared; her husband's co-workers came to visit once or twice and then never returned. "We became very isolated," says Mary.

The isolation eased a bit when Bob was placed

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Those with AD don't misplace their car keys; they forget what the car keys are for. They don't forget where they put their glasses; they forget that they

ever wore glasses

in the Adult Day Health Care Program in San Jose. "There was one very special volunteer at the daycare center," says Mary. "She adopted us. She was fantastic with Bob and has remained a close friend. She really understood the suffering."

One of the reasons Bob went into day care was so that Mary could continue her work as a housekeeper. They were struggling to make ends meet. They had no medical insurance and were saved from financial ruin only by the fact that Bob could get care at the VA hospital because he had served in the Navy.

But Bob's disease continued to take its toll. He became increasingly agitated, fearful, and paranoid—sometimes thinking his wife and son were spies. He got claustrophobic in the van that took him to the day-care center, often removing his seat belt and trying to climb out a window.

Eventually Bob became combative, and the day-care center could no longer take him. Mary quit her job and cared for Bob at home.

Mary's decision is not unusual. Due to the rising cost of nursing home care, 70 percent of AD patients remain at home for an average of four to seven years after diagnosis.

In the Williamses' case, Mary wanted to take care of Bob. "We had a very close relationship," she explains. "We thought the same way. We did everything together. That love helped me make it through the five years of caring for him."

But things were never easy. Financially, with Bob's Social Security disability check and additional income from In-Home Supportive Services, a Santa Clara County social service agency, they were able to get by.

But little things became excruciatingly difficult. "There were times when it took 45 minutes to get him to bed. He didn't remember how to lie down," says Mary. Then he'd get up in the middle of the night and move furniture, growling with frustration.

He would brush his teeth and also brush the faucet, Brad remembers. Then he would look up at the mirror and wave at his reflection.

"Just getting through the morning was tough," says Mary. "I just took it one hour at a time. If you can make it through that hour, you can make it through the next and the next.

"Every day was drastic. He just went downhill and downhill. He went from a tall, healthy man with jet black hair to a rigid, stiff geriatric."

Mary always had to be present because she was the one best able to comfort him. Having spent most of her life loving him, she intuitively understood his needs.

Her love and Psalm 23 kept him calm:

The Lord is my shepherd;

I shall not be in want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures, he leads me beside quiet waters, he restores my soul.

Bob's rosebush in the back yard seemed to calm him...and Psalm 23:

He guides me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of death,

I will fear no evil,

for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

His favorite Christian music kept him calm...and Psalm 23:

You prepare a table for me in the presence of my enemies. You anoint my head with oil, my cup overflows.

His rattan barrel rocking chair and an afghan for warmth kept him calm...and Psalm 23:

Surely goodness and love will follow me all the days of my life,

and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Bob died on March 28, 1990, one month past his 25th wedding anniversary. The rattan rocker still sits in the family room. It's lopsided because, says Mary, Bob would lean toward her when he sat in it. There are coffee stains all over it, so maybe she'll replace the cushion.

But the chair stays because, in so many ways, it still enfolds her husband.

Four years later, Brad is just beginning to face the most painful realities. While family members of most people with AD have only a slightly higher risk of developing the disease than do other individuals, the risk is much greater when a family member develops the disease before age 50.

Bob's father died at age 51, his grandfather at 62, and his uncle at 58—all of Alzheimer's disease.

Brad has already made a decision no 22year-old should have to make. He will not father a child. His older brother has made the same choice. "The family bloodline is ending here," Brad says.

Maureen McInaney '85 is a Bay Area free-lance writer and musician.

close relationship. We thought the same way. We did everything together: That love helped me make it through the five years of caring for him' –MARY WILLIAMS

'We had a very

Living With Alzheimer's Disease

From nursing homes to day care, supportive services help families cope with AD

homas and Margaret Stern had been married nearly 50 years when Margaret began to lose interest in her appearance, wander from home, and lash out at her husband—often calling her children to demand that this "strange man" be removed from her home.

When their daughter Sylvia '73 expressed concern, Thomas insisted that nothing was wrong. Eventually he changed the locks at his home so his children could no longer interfere.

In 1984, the situation escalated. Thomas drove over to Half Moon Bay, got lost, and wrecked his Cadillac. He took a taxi back home to Saratoga and ended up at a neighbor's house because he could not remember where he lived.

In a cruel twist of fate, both Thomas and Margaret were suffering from Alzheimer's disease. With two parents unable to care for themselves or each other, Sylvia began to seek help.

AD patients usually need assistance with day-to-day activities such as dressing, bathing, going to the bathroom, and eating. Sylvia and her siblings decided that the best way to provide these services for their parents was to place them in a nursing home.

This kind of custodial care is not covered by traditional medical insurance—in-



Pam Steinke, executive director of the Alzheimer's Activity Center in San Jose, chats with a client

cluding Medicare and Medicare-supplement policies. Sylvia's father had substantial assets when he became ill, which helped to cover the annual \$65,000 in nursing home expenses for him and his wife.

But many families do not have the financial cushion to take advantage of nursing home care. Fortunately, other options are available. For example, many AD patients maintain good enough physical health, especially in the initial stages, to remain at home with family members.

"Each family has to be informed about

what the future holds. Then they can assess their resources and determine the kind of care they are capable of giving," says Edward A. Plonka '78, a gerontologist, internist, and part-time faculty member in SCU's Biology Department.

Plonka cites these characteristics of families who cope best with Alzheimer's disease:

1. They accept the disease for what it is, not expecting miracles and not dwelling on the past.

2. They build a good support network, relying on extended family, church groups, and community agencies that specialize in the care of AD patients.

3. They deal with things on a day-today basis.

4. They get frequent respite from the arduous care of the AD patient, making use of day-care centers, support groups, live-in help, or other available options.

If families are lucky, they find caregivers like Pam Steinke, executive director of the Alzheimer's Activity Center in San Jose, an adult day-care program that provides therapeutic activities and socialization.

"We're selling people short if we say that when memory and intellect are gone, the person is gone," she insists.

"People are so much more. No matter how advanced the disease, how great the impairment, the human spirit is there to greach. We have learned to acknowledge it, protect it, and above all, respect it." —M.M.

The most comprehensive resource center for families dealing with AD is the Alzheimer's Association in Chicago. Founded in 1980, this privately funded national health organization has more than 2,000 support groups and 220 chapters nationwide. The association provides information about diagnosis, respite care, longterm care, legal issues, financial and health care benefits, family dynamics, care-giver stress, support groups, and other issues of concern. The national organization can be reached at 1-800-272-3900.



A patient dances with a staff member at the Alzheimer's Activity Center

CREDI MAKES AD

BY JAMES M. KOUZE

Co-authors James Kouzes and

look at a key element of

RESPECT

ake a moment to think of a time when you willingly followed the direction of someone you admired and respected as a leader. Then answer the following questions:

➤ What was the situation—the project, program, or activity—in which you were involved with this person? Was it at work or outside of work? What was the project or activity expected to accomplish? What results were you expected to produce?

➤ What three or four words would you use to describe how you felt when you were involved with this person? How did you feel when you were around him or her? How did this leader make you feel about yourself?

> What leadership actions did this person take to get you and others to want to perform at your best? What did this individual do as a leader that you admire and respect?

We have asked these questions of thousands of people. In responding, Kathy Lacoy, now director of operations for Hillhaven Corp., an affiliation of convalescent hospitals, spoke with us of the time when she was director of nursing, just getting started in her career. Her experience is representative of what we heard.

As she told us, her hospital administrator was a progressive thinker who continually challenged those around him to expand:

"He always had some kind of new project to work on. He could see what was coming next, some-

HONESTY

COMPETENCE.

ENTHUSIASM

ARING

BILITY IFFERENCE

AND BARRY Z. POSNER

SCU Professor Barry Posner

INSPIRATION

CREATIVITY

MOTIVATION

EMPATHY

leadership: building trust

TRUST

thing new, something interesting, something different to do. He taught all the time, *all* the time. Just in general conversation, he was teaching you something, so there was always that opportunity to learn....

"He was scrupulously honest so that I had this real trust in him, and I just knew that he would never cause me to be in a situation where I'd sacrifice my ethics or my own personal values or standards.... "He worked very hard, very long hours....I worked probably the hardest I've worked in my whole life, but I never felt used or abused....He totally trusted me to do my job, wanted to hear feedback, was always available to help problem solve....

"And one method of communication—two-way communication—he used was to call floor conferences. These were little meetings...a time for people to be able to ask questions or make suggestions or share their little gripes.... He'd take notes while he was doing it, and then get the notes typed up with a response within 24 hours....He was able to take complex issues and synthesize them in terms that people could understand so that everybody shared in the common goal....He set a very high standard."

> Lacoy continued that this administrator increased her confidence, often with compliments. One notable way was to introduce her by remarking to the visitor—or president of the company—"You're going to have a real treat today. You're

> > 13

going to meet the best damn nurse that ever was." He made it clear that he took a genuine personal interest in Lacoy and in all the employees.

The Spirited Individual

Over and over again, we heard similar examples of how people were made to feel more worthy as a result of interactions with leaders they admired and respected, people whose direction they would willingly follow.

Irwin Federman, venture capitalist and former president of Monolithic Memories (acquired by Advanced Micro Devices), was onto something in saying, "You don't love someone because of who they are; you love them because of the way they make you feel.

"This axiom," Federman points out, "applies equally in a company setting. It may seem inappropriate to use words such as *love* and *affection* in relation to business. Conventional wisdom has it that management is not a popularity contest....

"I contend, however, that all things being equal, we will work harder and more effectively for people we like. And we will like them in direct proportion to how they make us feel."

In sorting out how people felt when working with leaders they admired, we analyzed the themes that were expressed in more than 400 case examples of admired leaders. The 10 words most frequently used were valued, motivated, enthusiastic, challenged, inspired, capable, supported, powerful, respected, and proud.

The rest of the words used to describe how people felt are similar. And they are all positive. No one mentioned *fearful* or *intimidated* or *stupid* or *sad*.

Every case was about a leader who uplifted the spirit. Every story was one of enhanced selfworth. Every example was about how admired leaders strengthened the people around them and made others feel more important.

The conclusion is inescapable: When people work with leaders they admire and respect, they feel better about themselves. Credible leaders raise self-esteem. Leaders who make a difference to others cause people to feel that they too can make a difference. They set people's spirits free and enable them to become more than they might have thought possible.

The case study evidence we have gathered is supported by organizational research. The conclusions are consistent, and it is extremely important to grasp their significance.

Leaders we admire do not place themselves at the center; they place others there. They do not seek the attention of people; they give it to others. They do not focus on satisfying their own aims and desires; they look for ways to respond to the needs and interests of their constituents. They are not self-centered; they concentrate on the constituent.

In our later research, we expanded on the initial investigation, this time using a behavioral measure of credibility based on the dimensions of being honest, competent, and inspiring. We asked respondents to think about the extent to which their immediate manager exhibited credibility-enhancing behaviors.

We found that when people perceive their managers to have high credibility, they are significantly more likely to

> Be proud to tell others they are part of the organization.

 \succ Feel a strong sense of team spirit.

> See their own personal values as consistent with those of the organization.

 \succ Feel attached and committed to the organization.

> Have a sense of ownership for the organization.

But when people perceive their managers to have low credibility, they are significantly more likely to believe that other organization members

 \succ Produce only if they are watched carefully.

> Are motivated primarily by money.

➤ Say good things about the organization publicly but feel differently in private.

 \succ Would consider looking for another job if the organization started experiencing problems.

They are also significantly less likely to be proud of the organization, to see their own values as similar to the company's, to feel a strong sense of team spirit, to feel attached to the organization, or to have a sense of ownership.

Does credibility make a difference? If employee loyalty and commitment matter, then it obviously does.

But if managers are content to pay more money to increase productivity, to watch over people carefully, to know employees are talking behind their backs, and to live with high rates of turnover, then credibility be damned.

The difference is an increase in people's willingness to exert themselves more on behalf of the shared values and visions. The credibility of leadership is what determines whether people will want to give a little more of their time, talent, energy, experience, intelligence, creativity, and support.

Rather than sheepishly following orders, constituents of credible leaders act with moral com-

of leadership is what determines whether people will want to give a little more of their time, talent, energy, experience, intelligence, creativity, and support

The credibility

mitment in following a common purpose.

Managers with little or no credibility could threaten to fire people who balk at actively participating in the program. Or they could entice constituents with more money. But threat, power, position, and money do not earn commitment; they earn compliance. And compliance produces adequacy, not greatness.

Only high credibility earns intense commitment. And commitment will ultimately enable people to regenerate great businesses, communities, and economies.

If credibility is the foundation of leadership and makes such a significant difference, how are leaders doing on the credibility scale? Unfortunately, not well. We have seen a large-scale erosion of employee confidence in management over the last decade.

Gains for the Cynics

Substantially fewer of us believe that the leaders and managers of our business and governmental institutions are capable enough or trustworthy enough to guide us to the top in this intensely competitive global marketplace.

There is a growing sense among employees that management is not competent to handle these tough challenges, that they are not quite telling us the truth, and that they are motivated more by greed than by concern for the customer, the employees, or the country.

At a time when executives are appealing to their employees to boost productivity, to improve the quality of products and services, and to be more committed to winning competitive global battles, more and more doubt the sincerity of these calls to action. Workers are responding with a noticeable shrug and sighing, "Why should I put out? They are just in it for themselves, anyway."

For example, according to research by Donald Kanter and Philip Mirvis, authors of "The Cynical Americans," in the late 1980s, 43 percent of American workers were "cynical." Another 41 percent were "upbeat," and 16 percent were "wary." By the early 1990s, the percentage of cynical workers had increased to 48 percent that is, nearly one in every two workers. Fewer people are upbeat today than at the close of the last decade.

Cynics have significantly less trust in their managements than those who are upbeat. Nearly half of the cynics doubt the truth of what management tells them, and only a third believe management has integrity. Three-quarters believe that top executives do pretty much what they want to do no matter what people think. When listening to management's latest organizational improvement initiative, the cynic is likely to say, "Yeah, sure. I know who that will benefit. Besides, the last time you guys said things were going to get better, the only thing that happened was more of my friends got laid off."

A survey by Lou Harris and Associates for Steelcase revealed that only 40 percent of U.S. office workers believe it is "very true" that management is "honest, upright, and ethical," though 85 percent of office workers said it was "very important" for management to be so.

Steelcase extended its survey to include countries other than the United States and found that there is a desire for

ethical management worldwide. But, as in the United States, what we expect and what we believe we get are not the same. The credibility gap apparently is found around the globe.

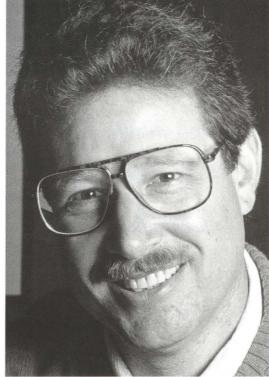
Consider the question, "Is the company treating you with dignity and respect?" In a recent survey by the Opinion Research Corp., only 37 percent of hourly employees and 44 percent of professionals responded positively to that question. And just 45 percent of hourly workers and 53 percent of professionals have confidence in the abilities of their top managements.

Managers, quite understandably, are inclined to feel differently; but still only 65 percent of them feel treated with respect, and only 66 percent have positive feelings about top management's ability. These figures are not exactly a vote of confidence from those in the middle.

The Harris Poll 1992 survey of public confidence in major institutions found there was a significant decline in the confidence in major companies. Only 11 percent had great confidence in major businesses.

That finding is the lowest in the 26 years of the survey. Compare this with the 55 percent who had great confidence in 1966.

These attitudes are not confined to business. Politicians score even lower on the confidence scale. The overall rating for political cynicism, according to Kanter and Mirvis, is 59 percent. More than half of those surveyed by the researchers believe politicians will say or do anything to



Barry Posner, co-author of the book "Credibility"

harles Barry

Leaders we admire do not place themselves at the center; they place others there. They do not seek the attention of people; they give it to others The lesson for all leaders is this: Earning credibility is a retail activity, a factory-floor activity, a personto-person one. It is gained in small quantities through physical presence stay in office and make promises they don't intend to keep.

The Harris Poll shows that only 10 percent of the public has great confidence in Congress. An April 1992 survey by the New York Times/CBS News found that 71 percent of the people agreed with the statement, "There is practically no connection between what a politician says and what he will do once he gets elected."

We recently observed firsthand the manifestation of this lack of confidence in political leadership. We had the opportunity to be part of a panel discussion of regional problems in the San Francisco Bay Area. Two highly respected regional economic and planning experts articulately presented the serious transportation problems facing the region.

After they spoke, we asked the well-educated and concerned members of the audience, "How many of you have confidence that our elected and appointed officials will solve these problems by the year 2000?" No one raised a hand. "By the year 2020?" we asked. Again, no hands went up.

Increasing cynicism is a threat to both democracy and the world economy. Cynics, for example, are more likely to believe that they do not count for much, that politicians don't care about them and are just out for themselves.

They translate these beliefs into apathy; thus, they are less inclined to vote in political elections. If more and more people come to believe that most people are just out for themselves, imagine what will happen to democratic societies. The cynics' view will indeed become reality. Only the elite special interests will control nations.

At this moment in world history, when we desperately need all citizens to take part in learning, creating, and improving, we find that fewer and fewer are inclined to do so. Even when the evidence of impending crisis is clear (whether in the global market or in the local workplace), we have little faith that our leaders have the ability to get us out of the mess.

Now you may think that you don't want cynics to participate. You may not want all that negativism and suspicion.

But just consider all that wasted talent and energy. Just think what communities and organizations could do if they had 100 percent, enthusiastic participation. Just think what they could do if cynicism was transformed into hope!

The Visible Leader

To understand the underlying cause of lost credibility and the solution for strengthening it, we need to understand the human dynamics of trust. Let's look at the finding that only about a third of office workers consider executives to be very honest.

Consider that finding the next time you are in a meeting at your organization. Look to your left; look to your right. Then, given that statistic, de-

DOING WHAT WE SAY Credible leaders are in touch

with constituents

We asked people to define credibility in behavioral terms, to tell us the behavioral evidence they would use to judge whether or not a leader was believable. The most frequent response was, "They do what they say they will do."

Similarly, people would say, "They practice what they preach." "They walk the talk." "Their actions are consistent with their words."

This simple definition leads to a simple prescription for strengthening credibility: DWYSYWD—do what you say you will do. DWYSYWD has two essential parts: the first is *say* and the second is *do*.

Credibility is mostly about consistency between words and deeds. People listen to the words and look at the deeds. Then they measure the congruence. A judgment of *credible* is handed down when the two are consonant.

In the domain of leadership, however, DWYSYWD is necessary but insufficient. When you do what you say, it may make you credible, but it may not make you a credible leader.

Your constituents also have needs and interests, values and visions. To earn and strengthen leadership credibility, leaders must do what we say we will do— DWWSWWD.

That *we* is crucial to leadership credibility. Certainly leaders are expected to do what they say. They are expected to keep their promises and follow through on their commitments.

But what they say must also be what we, the constituents, believe. To take people to places they have never been before, leaders must be on the same path as their constituents. And to get people to join the voyage of discovery voluntarily requires that the aims and aspirations of leaders be harmonious with those of their constituents.

Forgetting the *we* has derailed many managers. Their actions may have been consistent only with their own wishes, not with those of the people they wanted to lead. When managers resort to the use of power and position, to compliance and command to get things done, they are not leading. They are dictating.

The credible leader learns how to discover and communicate the shared values and visions that can form a common ground on which all can stand. Credible leaders find unity among diverse interests, points of view, and beliefs.

Upon a strong, unified foundation, leaders and constituents can act consistently with spirit and drive to build viable organizations and communities.

-J.K. and B.P.

cide which two of the three of you are dishonest.

The fact is that we do not believe that statistic. We do not believe that only a third of our business—or political or labor or community—leaders are honest. The perception is that the invisible "they" are dishonest. Rarely do we view the folks we sit next to at work as not trustworthy. It is always the other people, not the ones we know.

Kanter and Mirvis' studies show that people have more trust in members of their own work groups than they do in management, that they are less cynical in dealing with their co-workers. Why? "For one thing," they write, "it is simply harder to hold cynical stereotypes about people you work with every day. Research on prejudice also shows that people can hold stereotypes about general groups of others (say, management) but often modify or abandon them when dealing with individual members of the stereotyped group."

Ask yourself this question: Whom do you trust more—the people you know or the people you do not know? Your answer is likely to be those you know. Admittedly, you may not trust some people you know well, but that is much less often the case.

There is a telling scene in a video with Pat Carrigan, a General Motors plant manager at the time (now retired). This scene reveals the essence of how we earn credibility and how we lose it.

A group of UAW members are sitting around talking about Carrigan's leadership. A veteran of the plant observes that if the plant manager who had preceded Carrigan at the facility were to enter the room, the worker wouldn't know who he was.

Carrigan, he says, is the first plant manager ever to walk around and shake everybody's hand. Later in the tape, Jack White, then UAW local president, says, "Pat Carrigan ain't got a phony bone in her body."

We have viewed this video with thousands of people. In recalling the scene, one participant remarked, "She had to get awfully close to them for them to know her bones!"

Exactly. It was Carrigan's physical presence that earned her the respect and trust of the workers. It was her closeness and her visibility that enabled her to overcome the years of cynicism and distrust.

What lesson can we take away from this insightful observation? The lesson for all leaders is this: Earning credibility is a retail activity, a factory-floor activity, a person-toperson one. It is gained in small quantities through physical presence.

Leaders who are inaccessible cannot possibly

expect to be trusted just because they have a title. Credibility is earned via the physical acts of shaking a hand, touching a shoulder, leaning forward to listen. By sharing personal experiences, telling their own stories, and joining in dialogue, leaders become people, not just holders of positions.

Too many leaders have become remote and insulated. We, the people, have come to see business, government, and labor leaders as not a part of, but apart from, us. Washington, D.C., is talked about as if it were on another planet, and corporate headquarters might as well be on a distant star. Leaders have not been close enough to get to know.

Too many leaders are not real people anymore. Technology, for all its wonders and potential, has actually made them less accessible and more distant.

Though you may see more of their electronic images and hear more of their teleprompted words, you really know less about the person. You do not know what is real and what is hype. You don't know them, and they don't know you. That's no relationship.

The secret to closing the credibility gap lies in a collective willingness to get closer, to become known, and to get to know others—as human beings, not as voting statistics or employee numbers. By getting closer to their constituents and by letting their constituents get to know them, leaders can strengthen their foundation of credibility.

What people want in a leader is someone who is trustworthy, is competent, has a vision of the future, and is dynamic and inspiring. People are more cynical today, in part, because they believe their leaders do not live up to these expectations.

The gap between what people want from their leaders and what they believe they are getting has grown to Grand Canyon proportions. This canyon is not likely to be bridged until leaders are able to realign their own principles with those of the people they wish to lead.

Admittedly, leadership credibility is not the cure for all the ills of cynicism, but by renewing it, leaders can begin to close this gap and restore faith in the power of persons.

Excerpted with permission from "Credibility," by James M. Kouzes and Barry Z. Posner (Jossey-Bass Inc., 1993). All rights reserved. Kouzes is president of TPG/ Learning Systems, A Company in The Tom Peters Group. Posner is a professor of organizational behavior at SCU and managing partner of the Executive Development Center. The secret to closing the credibility gap lies in a collective willingness to get closer, to become known, and to get to know others—as human beings, not as voting statistics or employee

numbers

PUTTING THE PIECES TOGETHER

SCU's \$125 million Challenge Campaign is transforming the University As in a mosaic, the pieces of the \$125 million Santa Clara Challenge Campaign are coming together to create a unified campus. Gifts for teaching and research, for scholarships and library



Photography by Charles Barry Montage by Bill Bevis automation, for beautification and capital projects have combined to change the face of the University. With 18 months

remaining in the fund

drive, more than \$100 million has been raised overall—\$30 million in expendable and endowed funds for student financial aid alone. Funds have also created new professorships, multimedia classrooms, stateof-the-art chemistry facilities, and OSCAR, an integrated library catalog. In addition,



Perimeter improvements, made possible through the generosity of John '60 and Susan Sobrato, help beautify and unite the campus

campuswide computer networking, which includes OSCAR, has given students and faculty access to the world. Finally, where The Alameda once bisected the University grounds, new landscaping extends the look and feel of the Mission Gardens and completes the long-awaited campus synthesis. To glimpse some of

> these transformations, please turn the page.



F rom the most ordinary ventilation improvement to the latest hightech classroom equipment, Kenna Hall has undergone a complete renovation thanks to the Santa Clara Challenge. With gifts totaling \$1.5 million and inkind contributions of \$300,000, Kenna received new lighting, modernized air conditioning, carpeting and furniture, a new entry, and an arbor, as well as two classrooms of the future. In Kenna 102, students work at powerful, fully networked computers partially donated by Hewlett-Packard Co. The new technology enables students to access

course materials and to venture onto the information highway. Kenna 104 (**above**) has a multimedia system with state-ofthe-art video-conferencing technology

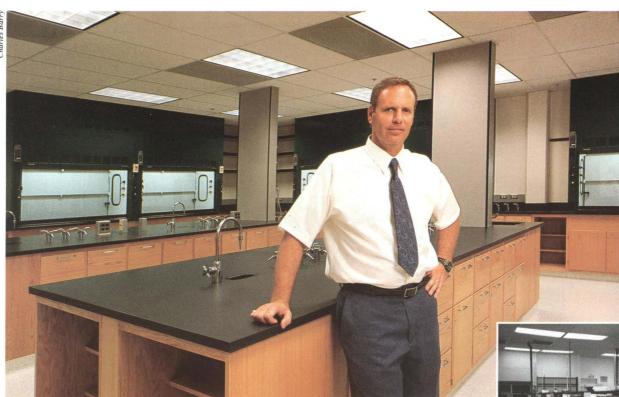


manufactured by Compression Labs Inc. Using this system, students can interact with speakers from any other similarly equipped site on earth.

THE FACE OF THE SANTA CLARA CHALLENGE

In recognition of his scholarship, Peter Pierson holds the Lee and Seymour Graff Endowed Chair, funded through SCU's capital campaign

The Santa Clara Challenge is more than a campaign for bricks and mortar. Funds raised by the drive also support real people doing the real work of the Univer-



CU has always had a top-notch chemistry faculty, excellent students, and an undergraduate science curriculum to match. But the 28-yearold Daly Science chemistry labs (right) were no longer up to the task of accom-

modating a first-rate program. With help from the Challenge Campaign, SCU's chemistry facilities have been completely re-engineered, including a new ventilation system, new plumbing and cabinetry, and wiring that will allow future tech-

sity. For example, the campaign has raised \$2.8 million for teaching and research endowments and has created seven new professorships.

History Professor Peter Pierson has been honored with one such position, the Lee and Seymour Graff Endowed Chair. Pierson, who has taught at SCU since 1966, is both a scholar of the Renaissance and something of a Renaissance man himself.

A noted biographer of several key figures in 16th century Spain, Pierson is also an artist with a special interest in historical illustration. "There was a point," says Pierson, "when I was torn between a career in art or a career in history."

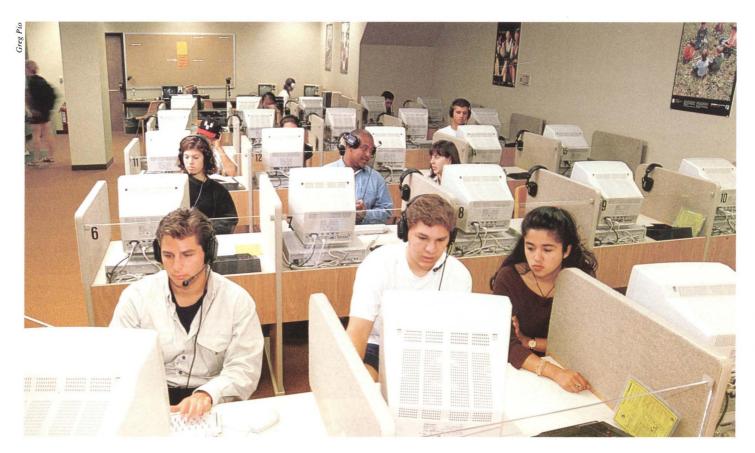
The lure of history is evident as Pierson talks about his latest project, a book about the 16th century Spanish hero Don John of Austria (Don Juan de Austria). Pierson was attracted to Don John's colorful story, which he describes as "almost like fiction."

The illegitimate half-brother of King Philip II of Spain, Don John rose from obscurity to become the commander of the Spanish fleet and later governor of the Netherlands.

Ultimately, intrigues at court persuaded Philip that Don John might have designs on a throne, and he limited support for Don John's troops, then struggling to maintain Spain's hold on the Netherlands. Feeling abandoned by his brother, Don John died of camp fever in 1578.

Currently, Pierson is working on a secsee **PIERSON**, following page Linda S. Brunauer

nologies to be brought right to the new benches. The state-of-the art labs allow more students to participate in the handson learning at which Santa Clara excels. For example, this lab (top), which once had four 4-foot fume hoods, now has 12 6-foot hoods, accommodating experiments by 24 students at once, says Chemistry Department Chair Lawrence Nathan. Funds for this reconstructiontotaling \$3.7 million-include gifts from the Wayne and Gladys Valley Foundation and The William G. Irwin Charity Foundation.



arlez-vous français? ¿*Habla español*? More SCU students can now answer yes to those questions after lessons in the E.L. Wiegand Learning Center (**above**).

Audio, video, and instructional software make languages come alive in this classroom, where teachers can interact with students as they practice their speaking skills. The same equipment can be used by any class at the University. Music students can compose at the computers; communication students can create multimedia programs. The center was made possible by a gift from the E.L. Wiegand Foundation and matching gifts from SCU parents Jim and Donna Blair, Tom and Joan Connaghan, and Mike and Mary Ellen Fox.

PIERSON, from previous page tion of the biography devoted to the appearance of a supernova in the skies over Europe in 1572. Pierson sees the supernova—with its sudden emergence, brightness, and decline—as a metaphor

for Don John's career.

That flair for finding apt comparisons characterizes Pierson's teaching. He may liken one of Don John's military campaigns to the My Lai massacre or the endless rebellions in the Low Countries to the quagmire of Vietnam.

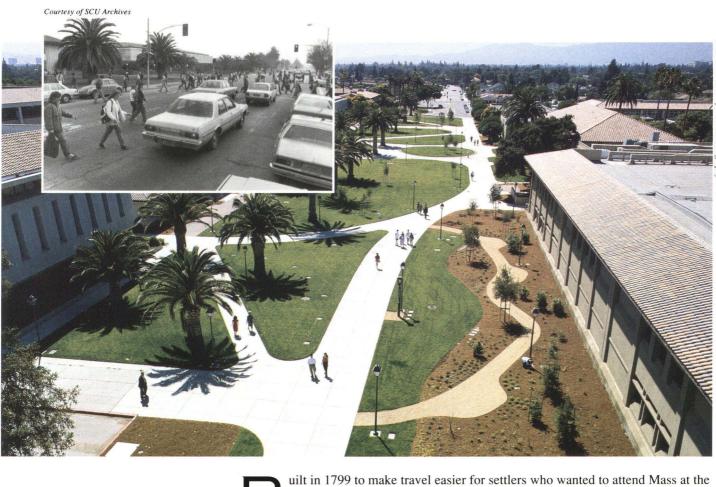
Pierson is dedicated to making history come alive for students, one of the reasons he has adopted biography as his preferred form of historical research. "History," he says, "is biography writ large. Readers, especially students, can much more easily identify with the story of a person than with a series of names and dates. From that person's vantage point, they come to understand the period."

Santa Clara University caught Lee Graff's attention one year when she attended the Golden Circle Theatre Party with good friend Lou Castruccio '60. The president of Graff Californiawear, a manufacturer of women's apparel, Graff gave \$1.25 million to establish the Lee and Seymour Graff Endowed Chair, which is targeted to enhance the quality of teaching, scholarship, and curriculum and to fund symposia in the professor's area of expertise. To Pierson, there is particular value in transmitting these historical insights to undergraduates. At large research institutions, he believes, professors are involved primarily in training the graduate students who will

become the next generation of professors in their own areas of expertise.

But at Santa Clara, teachers work closely with students from different disciplines who will carry the lessons they learn

22



B

into a variety of fields. "These are the people who will become the businessmen and women, the professionals, the main fabric of society," he says.

Pierson has also taught many future members of the armed services. In the 1980s, he says, ROTC became interested in academic enrichment.

With seed money from ROTC, Pierson bought materials such as slides and maps for a course on 20th century world wars. The class introduces students to historical issues as well as considerations such as the place of luck, weather, and terrain in military campaigns.

"Of course," he says, "one doesn't want to promote war, but as long as people use violence to achieve their ends, states have to be ready to go to war. We can prepare with a serious study of the history."

Pierson extends his relationships with students outside of serious study. Currently he is the adviser of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, which he describes as an opportunity to "have some influence probably not as much as I would like—on people who will one day become the movers and shakers."

Beyond these extracurricular duties, Pierson's service to Santa Clara has also called on his artistic talents. He painted the murals depicting turn-of-the-century Santa Clara Valley that adorn one wall of the Faculty Club.

Pierson still actively pursues his art. Recently, he sold several paintings, two of a naval battle off Guadalcanal and another of regimental officers in Queen Victoria's army. He never travels without a sketchbook for watercolors or penand-ink drawings.

Most recently, his travels took him to Don John's birthplace, Regensburg, Germany, which has honored its native son with a plaque and statue to commemorate Don John's naval victory over the Turks at Lepanto.

Such trips help give Pierson the enthusiasm for history that informs his teaching and his research. "It's all very vivid to me," he says. —M.S. get from the old Mission campus to new University buildings erected in the 1960s. By the 1980s, an estimated 40,000 cars a day drove right through the center of the campus (**inset**). In 1989, The Alameda was rerouted around Santa Clara University. With this year's landscaping of the old Alameda site, the campus unification is at last complete. The new plantings—designed to blend with the existing landscape—use many native species, as in this habitat in front of Heafey Law Library (**above**).

Mission Church, The Alameda became an obstacle for students who needed to



A racked-up knee,

a lost football scholarship,

an extra 50 pounds

-no problemo

uff's mother pulled into the parking lot of one of those minimalls that seemed to have sprung up everywhere while he was away for his first year at college. All pastel, usually this pukepeach, with their identical dry cleaners and ice creams and pizzas-by-the-slice.

"Town's really taking a nose dive," he said without thinking first. "These places are a blight."

She was looking for a parking space, but she glanced over at his bad leg to say, "Take your foot off the dash." She did the thing with her mouth, a slight downturn at the corners that separated her lipstick into vertical lines and made him feel like a spot she'd just noticed on her dress.

The previous October he'd blown out his knee—he'd had a few beers, had been messing around in the dorm stairwell—and was let go by the football team. Since then he'd gotten heavy—50, 55 pounds. He no longer got on the scale. They'd been grooming him for wide receiver, possibly to start his sophomore year. And now, nothing. His scholarship wouldn't continue.

He'd left home a stupid kid, buying all that garbage about being Mr. Potential, and now he was back with nothing to show but a bunch of randomly picked classes and a waistline that startled him when he glimpsed it passing mirrors.

He spotted his father having a smoke underneath a plastic sign that said Cafe

BY JAN MAULHARDT '90

Rouen. "At least Pop's on time," he said, and he gestured toward an empty parking spot right in front. But his mother drove on by it.

"Someone'll scratch the doors," she said, and finally eased the sedan into a wider space several shops down. Duff's then-employed father had given her the car the day before Duff left for college. "Her reward for 18 years of hard work," his dad had said, laughing.

He and his mom were actually getting along better this week. He'd tried hard—

HE'D LEFT HOME A STUPID KID, BUYING ALL THAT GARBAGE ABOUT BEING MR. POTENTIAL, AND NOW HE WAS BACK WITH NOTHING TO SHOW BUT A BUNCH OF RANDOMLY PICKED CLASSES

gone down a belt notch—and he hoped he could keep it up because it made things easier between them. She was still treating him differently, though. Overpolite, the way she'd sounded at Christmas break making golf dates on the phone with her new friends from their country club, the membership also acquired when he left for school.

She turned off the ignition, and while he waited, unnecessarily, for her to sweep keys and sunglasses into her purse, he looked past her shoulder through the driver's window. From a distance, his slick-haired, sweat-suited father could almost be mistaken for one of those sporty, richy-type dads, like his ex-teammate Jenks' old man, who'd played college ball and a year or two of pro. Jenks drove his dad's '63 convertible 'Vette to school like it was nothing and had the sturdy calm of someone who'd learned the family business and knew it was only a matter of time before he took over.

"Ready, set," his mother said, getting out. Duff bent to do the same and felt the fat buckle at his waist, thought of how he was practically in the same league with the marching band tub-of-lards he used to harass.

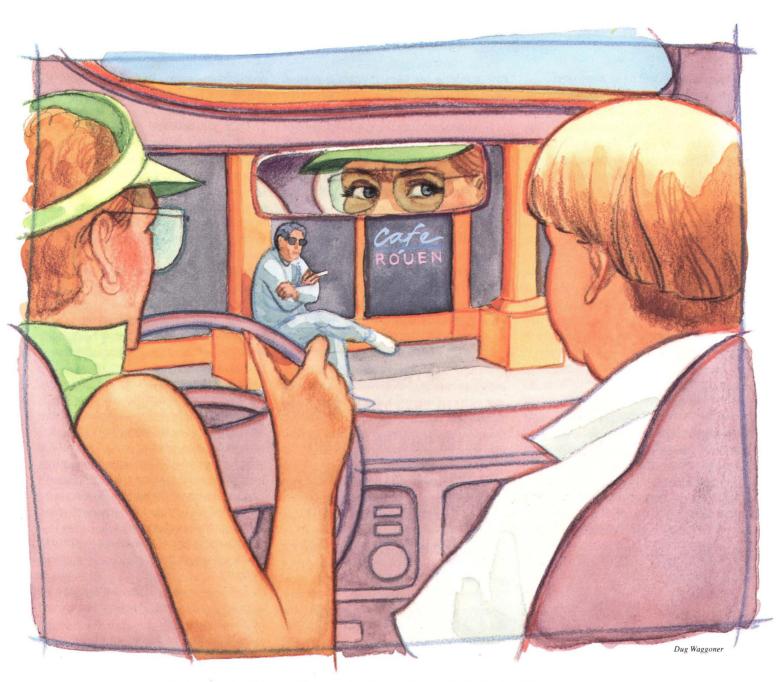
Nine months before, if Coach had said, "Let's see five miles," he'd have taken off, feet pounding, muscle sliding on bone. But thinking what? That's what he wished he could recall: what he'd thought about all those hundreds of hours of exercise. With the lifting and laps and constant practice, he'd been sort of a maniac, hadn't he? In a good way, sure. For the sport. But these days, just sitting around thinking seemed to take more out of him than any four-hour workout ever had.

A step ahead, his mother had reached her husband, who crushed out his cigarette on a stucco column and hopped to get the cafe's glass door.

"Hey, Pop," Duff greeted, too loudly. The picture of his father was different up close. Duff could see the yellow in his tan, smell his sharp nicotine stink.

"Hey, yourself, D-man," said his dad, glancing between them. "You two give Grandma my love?"

Duff inspected his father's face for a clue to what time he'd gotten up. An hour before? If he'd merely dressed and wet his hair, maybe less. His résumé had to get circulating, Duff's mother had been saying for weeks, making Duff wonder why she didn't



just take care of it herself, the way she did with their bookkeeping and bills. Earlier that morning, before she and Duff had left to visit his father's mom, she stood with her hands squeezing the white banister, calling upstairs until she got a groggy reply.

"The cover letter and résumé—polish everything up and bring it on computer disk. Are you awake?" she'd shouted. "Meet us at noon with the disk. You won't oversleep?" He watched her neck stretch upward while she yelled out where this lunch/handoff would take place, as if they were three busy people snatching time from hectic schedules.

"Your mother still needs you to call this guy who did her roof," Duff's mom said now as they walked into the cafe. "She's had it with shoddy workmanship, leaks." She used the same tone with his father that she'd been using with him. Since his dad obviously needed pals during his slump, the formality made Duff want to give her an elbow. She went into a rundown of the roof situation Duff had spent the morning pretending to be interested in, when what he'd itched to do was roam his grandmother's huge house, stand in his father's childhood room, and put his hands on the toys and trophies he'd find there.

Cafe Rouen was really just an empty sandwich place: yellow and gray walls and an old-milk-covered-by-cleanser smell. In front of him at the counter, his pop stood listening to his mother with his feet wide apart and his hands pocketed. Duff felt a surge of admiration for him, for the way he made an effort at ease despite having so much on his mind.

His mother was tough, too, but in a different, maybe less helpful way. Of course, she was going through a rough spot—they all were—but as he observed her, hands clamped tight around the purse behind her back, he was annoyed. He didn't like this new sealed-off, unsmiling version of her that no longer cracked up at his dad's corny jokes, that couldn't look at Duff without seeming to count every extra ounce he carried. He and his pop were in the middle of bad streaks—they'd made some mistakes, had some off-luck—but it wasn't any help for morale that she spent all her time inside her head, planning whatever she thought had to be done next.

The roof discussion over, his dad ordered coffee only (he *had* just gotten up) and took it to a nearby table, leaving Duff and his mother to study the overhead menu. Duff glanced at yolky lumps of potato salad behind the glass case, suddenly hungry. He'd skipped breakfast.

"Hmmm," his mother said in that funny, light voice. "I just can't decide." Then, without dropping her eyes from the menu, "What are you having, Duff?" Surprised she hadn't called him anything but Patrick since he'd been back—he stammered a little before saying, oh, he'd just have a chef's salad. That seemed to please her, and she ordered the same, leaving him feeling swindled.

"The healthy route, eh?" said the cashier, a paper-hatted loser about age 30. Duff wouldn't have minded backhanding the smile from his face. When his mother took out her wallet to pay, he picked up the plastic salad containers and carried them, popping in his grasp, to the table.

The meal was a quiet one; he watched coffee steam rise and absorb into his father's face until he was caught staring. His dad winked. "Good-looking shirt, kid."

Duff pinched the fabric at the chest. "We-she got it for me yesterday," he said with a nod to his mother, who was forking an olive. The tennis shirt was an expensive white one with a small crimson logo that the department store had displayed with matching, perfectly creased shorts. Although he knew he shouldn't ask-How broke were they now, anyway?-he was drawn to its crisp, classic look. Tennis whites, he'd thought, suddenly wanting the outfit with a desperation that embarrassed him. His mother had come up behind him when he was touching the shorts cuff and said, "Terrific, huh?" Mortified that she was probably picturing him in it, the shorts too short and the fat overlapping at the waist, he'd begun to move away when she offered, "Would you like the shirt?"

He heard the squeak of ice between her teeth and looked up to catch his father touching the chest pocket that held his cigarettes. Both parents watched the parking lot. Abandoning the last bites of his salad, Duff squished napkins into his empty Coke cup, and the three of them rose to leave, his father slipping on sunglasses and touching his chest pocket a second time. With a wave he was gone, not asking whether Duff wanted to come along.

Outside, his mother took a last swig of iced tea, and as she dropped the cup into a trash can, he noticed the blue plastic computer diskette in her hand. He liked that the exchange had been discreet, that she hadn't started in on the job thing during their lunch.

"Cutbacks," his dad had explained, hitting him with the news when they were still in arrivals at the airport just moments after his dad had first spotted him, his face dropping then recovering its fatherly smile like a salvaged fumble.

NO PROBLEMO. THAT HAD BEEN THEIR PHRASE: GONNA RACK UP 75 YARDS TONIGHT? MAKE THOSE RECRUITERS BEG FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF HANDING YOU A FULL RIDE?—IT'S YOUR ALL-STAR SON HERE. NO PROBLEMO!

Standing there with his carry-on bag strap cutting into his fleshy shoulder, Duff recalled a late summer Saturday in high school, when he'd come home during the hang time between morning drills and afternoon lifting session. His father had quietly watched him eat lunch and, the second he was done, picked up the phone and called his own dad, Duff's bachelor gramps in Florida, to laugh about how our killer ballplayer Duff here had just topped off three Hungry Man dinners with an apple and a protein shake, right before his 20-20 eyes.

"Nothing tragic," his father assured him in the airport, referring to his own difficulties and throwing a familiar and much appreciated arm across Duff's shoulders. "It's just that P.R., management—us middle guys—are the first to go."

Duff had believed him, of course, as wholly as he'd believed himself when he leaned into his father's arm, hoping the old man wasn't registering the new cushion of fat, and assured him he'd find something new, something better, no problemo. That had been their phrase: Gonna rack up 75 yards tonight?—no problemo, Pop. Make those recruiters beg for the privilege of handing you a full ride?—it's your all-star son here. No problemo!

At the time, he thought his mother's lagging slightly behind in the terminal had been about him, her shame at being seen with the slovenly son. But he realized now that was probably only part of it. A few days later at breakfast, instead of putting the sports section next to his plate, business beside her husband's, she dropped the whole rubber-banded paper in Duff's hand and said, "You may as well know there were accusations." She turned her chin a little to the side, looking at him as if trying to put a finger on the name of someone he resembled. "They said he was conducting unethical business practices."

Stunned, a bite of unbuttered toast sticking in his throat, Duff could only manage, "Who?"

"Jealous people," she spat, flicking on the garbage disposal, her shoulders curved in a new, sad way.

Ever since, he'd been cautious in her presence, maneuvering with the delicacy he'd once had at crossover running drills, even conserving words. Now, as she led him toward the copy store to print up his dad's résumé, they came to the car. "Think I'll just wait here," he said. She stopped short and unzipped her purse, found her key ring, and chirped the alarm. The locks popped up.

"Leave me the key for the radio?" he said to her turned back. Unprepared for her well-aimed toss, he had to stoop to grab the key ring as it fell near his calf. His bad knee buckled; he braced himself for a sting of pain that didn't come. "Be back," she said.

He slumped into the passenger seat, absently rubbing his kneecaps. Radio stations seemed to have gotten worse, too, and it took a while before he could find something good. When he looked up again, through the windshield he saw a small boy in bluejean overalls come out of the ice cream store holding a cone.

The parents followed behind, in no hurry, spectators to the kid's wobbly steps on the sidewalk. Duff watched the father stick his hands in his pockets and smile down at his son, who ate his cone with funny, tiny licks.

It was a great scene, Duff thought, but also sort of sad, this moment that was going to disappear once the ice cream was eaten and they'd headed home. A moment they might try hard to remember later on, when they were no longer a good-looking young family that everybody within 50 feet wants to stop and smile at.

When the pretty, tanned mother kneeled to wrap a white napkin around the kid's cone, Duff thought of Beth Spence, the girl he'd met at the freshman orientation dance. He remembered the way her straight brown hair had snapped in the breeze when they took a break from the sweaty student union hall, how she'd surprised him with her knowledge of the football team's ranking and records. He had figured it would be too cheesy to ask for her phone number-it being the first weekend and allbut by some bum luck he hadn't run into her again until a football party a month after when his leg was in its brand new brace. She'd been as friendly as before, telling him how sorry she was and to heal up soon. Later, he'd felt sick to hear how that night she'd hooked up with Jenks, a starting fullback. Duff stopped going to football parties soon after; nowadays, if he saw Beth Spence coming, he'd probably run and hide.

Hearing a yelp, he looked out to see the little boy's mother scooping him up, wiping at his vanilla-gooed face and hands while the father grinned. They walked off then, leaving Duff with a view of the empty ice cream shop.

He twisted the radio volume dial up a little, then down. The car's interior seemed stifling—the chemical "new" smell still lingered. Thinking about sweat stains on his white shirt, he turned the key in the ignition and powered down his window. The outside air carried the thin, sweet scent of fresh-baked waffle cones.

He put his foot up on the dashboard, then

removed it. He glanced about the sedan's dark gray interior and wondered about the cost. And his parents' country club membership, could they still afford that, too? The biggest expense, of course, was him. Private school tuition, the next three years with no scholarship. "No problemo, Duffy," his dad had said after the arthroscopy told him football was over. But that was before the "cutbacks."

He slipped his hands around his knees' soft undersides and allowed himself to replay his worst moment: sitting in the prickly chair in the athletic director's office, watching Coach Dickerson nod vaguely and Coach Toomey stare at his leg brace, sticking out like a last-place trophy before him while the A.D. read the clause about suspended funding of athletes injured in nonsports-related activity. He squeezed handfuls of thigh fat recalling the adlibbed line about unfortunate negligence such as drunken dormitory roughhousing, the feeling of wanting to sob like a girl during the endless minutes of talk that concluded with the A.D. saying he was just very sorry but certainly wished Duff the best in his academic career.

He shifted in the sedan's wide passenger seat, remembering the big smiles, the warm, solid handshakes he'd received from these men when they'd recruited him the previous year, and he slapped an arm against the driver's headrest in shame.

Using a football tactic, he blanked his thoughts, forced himself to picture the cute little overalls kid, the runny vanilla ice cream cone. Suddenly, an idea that shouldn't have skipped across his mind. Over his shoulder he could just see the entrance to the copy store; his mother had parked a mile away. He looked at his watch: 10 minutes to 1. The salad really hadn't been much, especially since he hadn't eaten breakfast. He turned the volume knob up.

He pictured the blue diskette his mother had held. A résumé wasn't short, and, with picking out paper and a format, she'd be awhile. In a rush, he experienced that jacked-up, slightly queasy feeling, that high, as if preparing to run timed sprints, and, with one more glance toward the copy store, he pulled the door handle.

He ordered chocolate. Waited for his change, licking. A 30-second operation,

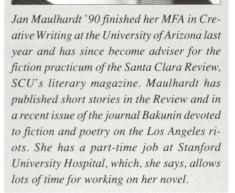
maybe less. When he turned his back to the cashier, he took a big bite, then paused near the entrance and scanned a window flier, eating faster. *Strategy*. The door to the copy store stayed shut.

He reached the car in long steps. Opened the door, slid in—yes! His mother still wasn't coming. He high-fived the air, thinking, *Big yardage for the D-man!* The melty chocolate tasted like heaven.

He turned on the radio, listened to some commercial, licking. Angled the rearview mirror so he could see the copy store's door. He could probably have eaten a double scoop, even two cones, by the time she got halfway finished in there. No problemo he'd beat her by a mile.

He'd licked almost to the cone, and still no mother. He hadn't done anything wrong. He was just hungry for something sweet. He would eat a small dinner. His mother would never have to know.

Then, in the mirror, the door swung out. It was a man. But before Duff saw the black beard and plaid shirt, when all he saw was movement and all he could think was *her*, he tipped the nub of the cone in his fingers and smeared a trail of wet chocolate down the front of his new white shirt.



THE NUCLEAR NIGHTMARE AND THE DREAM OF PEACE

Under the direction of Jim Garrison '73, the Gorbachev Foundation turns a former Coast Guard commandant's home into a center for the advancement of peace

BY ANNE CHALFANT

Outside the Gorbachev Foundation/USA, President Jim Garrison '73 holds a Russian matreshka doll in the shape of the former Soviet leader hermonuclear anxiety. Most of us had forgotten about it until the face-off with North Korea.

But there's one man who has never stopped feeling that anxiety, a man who says he worries about nuclear obliteration every single day.

Jim Garrison '73 doesn't look like a haunted man, not as the waters of San Francisco Bay lap gently outside his office window in this centuryold former Coast Guard commandant's house. Garrison is president of the Gorbachev Foundation/USA, which is dedicated to issues of global security and emerging democracies. Its very location at the Presidio, a former military base, is itself symbolic of the superpower handshake.

The Gorbachev Foundation is Garrison's brainchild. After years of pioneering U.S./USSR linkage, including a dramatic joint airlift during the freezing Russian winter of '91–92, Garrison was introduced to Mikhail Gorbachev.



Shortly after the former Soviet leader resigned from the presidency, Garrison presented Gorbachev with the idea for the foundation, saying, "Russia is part of your past. You now belong to the world."

What Garrison sought was to reap and re-sow the greatest peace dividend of all: the lessons learned by world leaders who brought the Cold War to a close.

Sharing the foundation's ideals, former Secretary of State George Shultz and former Sen. Alan Cranston added their talents to the foundation's board. Financial support has come from corporations such as Pepsico and Archer Daniels Midland and foundations including Carnegie and MacArthur.

Now a little more than 2 years old, the Gorbachev Foundation has been involved in an airlift to Bosnia, defense conversion projects, and a half-dozen humanitarian operations.

But at a Monday morning staff meeting in June, the topic of the hour was: How is the guest list shaping up for the State of the World Conference in San Francisco this coming April?

"Are we still waiting on Margaret Thatcher?" Garrison asked. The four staff members seated around the table nodded.

"How about Bush?" Shrugs from the staff; no confirmation from the former president yet, either.

The State of the World Conference, co-sponsored by the Gorbachev Foundation in Moscow, a separate entity, will be a watershed event—a time for former world leaders to reflect with various thinkers and activists on what unlocked the world from three decades of nuclear tension. It will also focus on the priorities of politics and values that are even now shaping the early 21st century.

Gorbachev will host the conference; big players will attend. At this writing, world leaders promising to be there included Canada's Brian Mulroney; Japan's Yasuhiro Nakasone; former U.N. Secretary General Javier Pérez de Cuéllar; and Zbigniew Brzezinski, national security adviser for Jimmy Carter; as well as authors John Naisbitt and Ted Rozak.

A PRACTICAL VISIONARY t the June meeting, however, the guest list was spongy. Some elder statesmen had agreed to attend, but for the most part, former world leaders were playing the game they play best—global chess, basing strategy on another world player making the first move.

Garrison showed no frustration beyond a

wry grin to his staff. As the staff meeting continued, someone handed Garrison a document to sign that represented a joint agreement with a Pakistani organization to provide relief to refugees from Afghanistan. In this signing Garrison wore a different hat, as president of the International Foreign Policy Association, formed in 1991 by Garrison and Georgian head of state Eduard Shevardnadze.

Today, the IFPA helps train Georgian executives in Western-style business practices. And in South Africa, the group is helping newly established black contractors manage housing construction projects, the next topic on the meeting agenda.

As the staff meeting came to a close, Garrison announced that a group of children from Chernobyl would be visiting the Bay Area under the sponsorship of another organization. Did the foundation have ideas for activities?

Garrison did. There's a sand castle-building contest on a beach in San Francisco where entries are veritable architectural masterpieces, he said. "It's like the Rose Bowl parade done in sand," he added, expression alight as he outlined castles with his hands.

Garrison, 43, operates from a core of intensity, not even allowing himself to take vacations. Yet he also takes a poet's look at life's prosaic details. Whether it's castles in the sand or peace on the planet, he sees things vividly.

Garrison's visionary quality is one Cranston has noted. "The CIA once described Gorbachev as a pragmatic visionary, and I'd apply the same description to Jim," the former California senator said.

"He's very practical, but he also has a larger vision of what the world can be like and what individuals like himself can do about it," Cranston added, noting Garrison's knack for mustering support.

"He works easily with American business leaders, both Democratic and Republican," Cranston said.

Garrison's approach also creates enthusiasm and encourages innovation among his staff. Said foundation Administrative Director Amy Vossbrinck, "You don't feel like you're being told what to do; you're helping to build the vision. The participatory process makes a big difference in people's willingness to try new things."

But with the foundation's ambitious game plan, there are always setbacks.

During the June meeting, a letter from a Gorbachev aide in Moscow circulated among the staff. Bad news: Gorbachev would not be able to Garrison is 'very practical, but he also has a larger vision of what the world can be like and what individuals like himself can do about it' -ALAN CRANSTON,

FORMER CALIFORNIA

SENATOR

attend a September global security conference co-sponsored by the Rajiv Gandhi Foundation and both the Moscow and USA Gorbachev foundations.

Following the meeting, upstairs in his office, Garrison phoned the aide to confirm the news. Hanging up, he said, "Gorbachev is burned out and extremely tired. He's canceling everything until October."

The news was a rock on the path, but Garrison was not chagrined. Later, Coretta Scott King was invited in Gorbachev's stead.

NIGHTMARES AND DREAMS

Garrison predicts

big trouble in

the next century—

continued break-

down of institutions

that no longer work, followed by the mayhem that results when no one

is in charge

arrison isn't thrown by such setbacks because he is sustained by his overall vision. It was, in fact, a vision as distinct as sand castles on the beach that led Garrison more than 20 years ago to dedicate his life to seeking peaceful solutions for the planet.

As a graduate student in divinity school at Harvard, he began to have a recurrent dream that changed his life.

"I dreamt I was in a field surrounded by my books on a sunny day. I was feeling infinite contentment," Garrison recalled.

Then came a flash, followed by the fiery nuclear mushroom cloud. Garrison felt himself disintegrating with the heat. "I woke up with the question, What are you doing to stop this?"

The dream disappeared when Garrison shifted his goals from teaching his beloved theology to fighting nuclear proliferation.

His 1982 Cambridge University doctoral dissertation was so provocative the British Broadcasting Corp. made a documentary of it. Hiroshima, Garrison wrote, was a manifestation of the darkness of God, even as 2,000 years ago the Christ event was a manifestation of the lightness of God, the implications of which every Christian must ponder.

Following his own dictum, Garrison founded East West Reach in Cambridge to connect private-sector activities between Britain and the USSR. Later he directed the Esalen Institute Soviet-American Exchange Program, forging connections such as a communication link that allowed Chernobyl scientists to talk to scientists at Three Mile Island. Along the way he has written five books, some on nuclear issues and others that argued the perceived Russian threat was mostly a myth.

CHAOS AHEAD

s dreamer turned activist, Garrison combines the intellect of a scholar, the derring-do of an entrepreneur, and the heart of a poet. It is a hopeful thing to be around a man like this.

It is also cheering to walk the rooms of this two-story house and to think how once the commandant might have kept nervous watch out his window for Russian submarines.

There is the temptation in this place to grin and feel relief that the nuclear sweat-out is over.

But Garrison resists such easy optimism. A formidable student of history, he predicts big trouble in the next century—continued breakdown of institutions that no longer work, followed by the mayhem that results when no one is in charge. He points to Russia, where government dissolution has led to control of banks and commerce by syndicate groups.

In the place where hope so recently soared, despair is now rampant. "One of the most anguished individuals I know is Gorbachev," Garrison told SCU's Kenna Club during a June address.

Similar problems lie ahead for South Africa, he said in the same speech.

Nelson Mandela, he pointed out, has negotiated a patient diplomat's path in ending apartheid. Not so patient are young blacks, who think real change does not mean continued 87 percent land ownership by whites. And not so magnanimous are most of the whites who are using Mandela's spirit of reconciliation to essentially maintain control, Garrison said.

"Our hope in Mandela needs to be tempered by how slowly things really change," he warned. "In the end, all of our hope is always surrounded by the clouds of darkness, even as darkness, in the end, cannot withstand the force of hope."

A FACE-OFF

t is that view of the world—good facing off and interacting with evil in the emerging world order—that Garrison is writing about in his current book, "History and the Transformation of Power."

In the introduction he writes, "The ending of the Cold War has not brought Utopia but turbulence, not a new world order but uncertainty and chaos....Nation states and international borders are now porous not only to global communication, technology, and commerce but to the growing power of private armies, drug cartels, and Mafia groups."

And with that power, the potential for enormous good and extreme violence continues, Garrison said.

Good always makes a showing in the same



arena with evil, according to the bipolar model Garrison calls "the cruciform nature of reality."

Today, Garrison points to one notable polarity in play. "Virtually simultaneous with the advent of the nuclear age has come the liberation of women on the most massive scale in human history," he writes, calling women's emancipation "the most important megatrend of our time."

CLOSER TO HOME

o hear Garrison's thoughts and predictions for the continued breakdown of societal institutions is disturbing.

And it is to the increasing breakdown and violence in U.S. society that Garrison may someday soon turn his energies.

He is considering a run for the California Legislature—in direct response to the Polly Klaas murder. Garrison lives with his wife, Claire Ryle, and their two preschool-age sons, Zachary and Luke, in Mill Valley, not far from Petaluma, where Polly was kidnapped and murdered.

The event turned the prospect of violence into an intense and highly personal threat for Garrison, as it did for many Bay Area parents.

"Where it becomes frightening to me is the increasingly random nature of violence. I'm fearful for my family," he said.

If Garrison switches from global watchdog-

ging to U.S. politics, the stage won't be entirely new to him. In 1988 he made an unsuccessful bid for Congress from Silicon Valley's 12th District. Mikhail Gorbachev looks on as Jim Garrison '73 speaks at the dedication of the Gorbachev Foundation/USA

ACTS OF GOODNESS

Jut for now, Garrison is up to his neck in global chess players.

Perhaps a global conference here or a humanitarian act there won't make a dent in the chaos Garrison sees ahead.

But despite his ominous predictions, he is a believer in "doing good in a way that cannot be assailed," he said. "In the face of evil, acts of goodness are the only place of solitude."

In the faded, green-shuttered house by the Bay, things are peaceful. The foundation's floor squeaks comfortingly as you walk. On the walls hang vibrant landscapes. There is a still life of a bowl of peaches bursting with everything that is good about peaches.

The paintings are by Garrison's 95-year-old grandmother, Carmela LaRocca of San Jose.

Here, too, are unassailable assurances about the power and beauty of life.

Anne Chalfant, a free-lance writer, is a former SCU journalism instructor and adviser to The Santa Clara and The Redwood, two SCU student publications.

acts of goodness

'In the face of evil,

are the only place

of solitude'

-JIM GARRISON '73

BY DORIS NAST Class Notes Editor

'36 Jack Marten and his wife of 15 years, Nadine, enjoy their West Los Angeles condominium. Their favorite pastimes are cards, golf, and travel.

'39 S. Milton Piuma lives in Pismo Beach, where he and his wife are busy with parish activities at St. Paul the Apostle Church.

'42 William Beggs is active in Civil Air Patrol. As a volunteer at the Chino Air Museum, he rebuilds old airplanes, and he flies real airplanes as a member of the Whittier museum. He also flies radio-controlled airplanes. A widower, Beggs lives in Whittier.

'43 Victor Chargin has been an attorney in San Jose and Cupertino for 45 years. He and his wife, Irene, have seven children and four grandchildren. **George Falkenthal** retired from NASA and electrical-engineering consulting. He volunteers with the St. Vincent de Paul Society and Stanford Medical Center chaplaincy and has a small clock company, Falcon Valley Clocks. He and his wife of 46 years, Eileen, live in Palo Alto. They have four children and five grandchildren.

'48 Raymond Hock retired as an education and philosophy professor at Drake University and now does mediation for various agencies in the Des Moines, Iowa, area.

'49 John Conrado retired from the Federal Highway Administration after 40-plus years of service. He volunteers in Austin, Texas, where he lives with his wife, Althea. They enjoy traveling and recently spent five weeks in South Africa. Bud Ravizza has been semiretired for eight years, but occasionally takes a challenging real estate problem "if it doesn't interfere with favorite pastimes of tennis, golf, and gardening." He and his wife, Freda, have taken "month-long meandering trips through Italy, Switzerland, Austria, and Germany."

'50 Jim Boyle retired from the U.S. Air Force in 1973 after 20 years. Last year, after a 21-year career, he retired from the University of Portland as associate dean, College of Arts & Sciences, and associate professor of history. His home is in Vancouver, Wash. Gilberto Guardia lives in Panama, where he is administrator for the Panama Canal Commission. Timothy Murphy (MEE '76) retired from his engigaret, live in Mountain View. They have six children and five grandchildren.

'51 Frank Faraone was inducted into the George Washington High School (San Francisco) Hall of Fame for his outstanding achievements in basketball, swimming, and tennis. He was a four-year letterman in basketball at SCU. His home is in Mill Valley.

'52 Ben Brown retired from Inland Steel Co. in Munster, Ind., after 42 years of service. He was manager of the special-products division. He was a member of Santa Clara's 1950 Orange Bowl championship team. Joseph Edden lives in Palm Coast, Fla. He teaches Latin and theology at Fr. Lopez High School, Daytona Beach. John Graf lives in Winters and serves on the Planning Commission and as a member of the Winters Chamber of Commerce. Ben Moran and his wife, Gwen, have lived on their cattle ranch near Jackson for 33 years. He was a teacher, principal, and finally superintendent with Indian Diggings School District and retired after 34 years in the education field. Ben likes to hunt and fish, and he and Gwen take many trips in their travel trailer. They have three grown children. Neil O'Keefe retired from the Housing Authority of Monterey County as director of technical service and development and moved to the Big Island of Hawaii in June. Dennis Small is president of Smatay Inc., owner and operator of four-slot casinos in Carson City, Nev.

'54 Paul Bernadicou, S.J., is an associate professor of theology at University of San Francisco and tertian instructor for the Society of Jesus.



'56 Richard Quinlan is first vice president, sales division, Smith Barney Shearson, Menlo Park.

'57 George Gooding and his wife, Barbara, own BG's Burnt Bun, a fast-food restaurant in Salmon, Idaho. Salmon is known for its river rafting, fishing, hunting, hiking, and skiing and was recently featured in National Geographic. Frank Moss retired as a city engineer for the city of San Francisco. He and his wife, Maureen, live in San Carlos. Lloyd Rogers teaches English as a foreign language at South Bohemia University, Jindrichuv Hradec, Czech Republic.

'58 Frank Soriano (MBA '64) is president of Sutter Securities Inc., San Francisco.

'59 Clayton Barbeau made his fifth lecture tour of Australia and New Zealand in May and June. It included keynoting the Catholic Education Conference in Melbourne and over a dozen public appearances in other cities. William Shellooe (MBA '66) is vice president of marketing and sales at Axil Workstations, San Jose.

'60 Donald Giacomini retired after 33 years with Bank of America. He was a member of the 1993 San Mateo County grand jury. **Gabriel Gutierrez** (J.D. '64) completed 22 years as a judicial officerand is presently assigned to civil trial calendar as a Los Angeles County Superior Court judge. His youngest son, Fernando, is a physics major at SCU.

'61 A. Douglas Flint is a partner in the Fresno CPA firm Flint, Pistoresi & Co. with fellow Santa Claran Michael Pistoresi '84.

'63 Robert Yonts (J.D. '68) was named to the Santa Cruz Superior Court bench by Gov. Pete Wilson.

'64 James Botsford graduated from University of Idaho and earned a doctorate in molecular biology from Oregon State University. He has two daughters, Ann and Marci '92. He is a professor/research scientist at New Mexico State University in Las Cruces, where he lives.



'65 Paul Vlahutin (M.S. '67), his wife, Rosalie, and their son, Andrew, live in Parkersburg, W. Va. He is manager of automated systems for Ravenswood

Aluminum Corp. **Michael Voolich** teaches computeraided drafting in the Boston public schools. He lives in Somerville, Mass.

'66 Antonia Allegra is editor in chief of Napa Valley Appellation, a new regional-lifestyle magazine, published by Scripps League Newspapers Inc. The magazine won Best New Consumer Publication and was a finalist for Best New Consumer Quarterly in the 1994 Maggie Awards. Thomas Bender was elected to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. His books include "Intellect and Public Life" (1993) and "Budapest and New York: Studies in Metropolitan Transportation" (1994). He chairs the New York State Council for the Humanities.

'67 Dan Hanley (MBA '69, J.D. '74) has practiced law in San Jose for 20 years. He specializes in real estate, probate, trust, and insurance law. Suzan Hopper is executive director of Court-Appointed Special Advocates (CASA), Kern County. CASA trains volunteers to be the voice in court for children who have been abused or neglected. George Kovacevich was appointed a Santa Cruz Superior Court judge by Gov. Pete Wilson. Luciann (Esposito) Maulhardt is director of Casa Youth Shelter, a Los Alamitos shelter for runaways. Rich Murphy earned a doctorate from UC-Berkeley and taught English at Santa Clara for two years. He is a professor of English at Radford University in Virginia. Ohio State University Press has published his book, "The Calculus of Intimacy, A Teaching Life," a collection of essays celebrating the intimate moments of teaching and writing. Betty Ross (M.A.'79) was given a special merit award by the Santa Clara County Human Relations Commission for her work with the homeless. Howard Young, vice president, tax and insurance, for Consolidated Freightways, was elected president of the National Accounting and Finance Council of the American Trucking Association. His wife, Patricia (Flanagan) '69, is chairperson of the English Department and college counselor at Mercy High School, Burlingame, where they live with 16year-old Amy.

'68 Susan (West) Burns is a learning disabilities resource teacher at Woodbridge Senior High School, Woodbridge, Va., where she lives with her husband and two daughters. Megan Starr was on PG&E's educational advisory panel 1985–90 and in "Who's Who Teachers of America 1994."

'69 Jack Donaldson is an operating-room nurse manager at University of California Medical Center, Davis, where he lives with his wife, Kathy, and daughters, Heather and Elizabeth. Randy Frakes and Helene Trescony Frakes '70 celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary this year. They were the first couple to be married in the Santa Clara Mission Church after a 32-year "wedding hiatus." They live in Granite Bay near Sacramento. José Goulart (M.S. '71) received a doctorate in applied mathematics at UC-Davis and is an associate professor of mathematics at University of the Azores. He lives in Sao Miguel, Azores, and is a member of the Portuguese National Parliament, Assembleia da Republica. Maureen (Daley) Henderson teaches elementary school in Chico, where she lives with her sons, Steve and Greg. Roger Hewitt is an Antarctic research specialist with the National Oceanic & Atmospheric Administration and spent six weeks in Antarctica researching krill. His wife, Mary Kay (Davidson), is a certified Red Cross instructor in HIV/AIDS education. Their home is in La Jolla. Tom Simpson (J.D. '73) is a certified family-law specialist in Glendale and newly elected fellow of

From the Orchards to the Operating Room

The Ignatian spirit guides Ramon Jimenez '64, soon to be chief of staff at San Jose's O' Connor Hospital

R amon Jimenez '64 mends people's bodies; he also gives them back their lives.

An orthopaedic surgeon and prominent member of the Bay Area medical community, Jimenez explains his enthusiasm for his specialty: "You take a patient, treat him, and get him back to work and functional whether he's a baseball pitcher, concert pianist, or warehouseman. You're not finished until he's rehabilitated."

In 1974, Jimenez founded the Orthopaedic and Fracture Clinic, which has grown to include three partners with three offices in the San Jose area. He has expertise in total joint replacements and arthroscopic surgery.

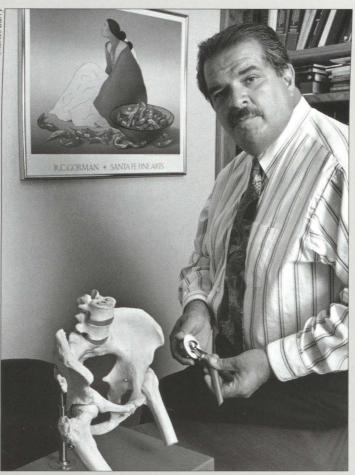
For 10 years, Jimenez has represented his profession as a board member of the California Orthopaedic Association; currently he is its president-elect. And in January, he will become chief of staff at O'Connor Hospital.

Jimenez enjoys sharing the personal satisfaction he receives from his profession. Through a variety of educational programs, he works with high school and college students, encouraging them to pursue their dreams.

In addition, he contributes his talents on the national level as a member of the Practicing Physicians Advisory Council of the Health Care Financing Administration. In this capacity, he and 14 colleagues address proposed changes in Medicare and other physician services.

Jimenez's volunteering also crosses borders. Periodically, he brings his surgical tools and supplies to help the underserved in his parents' home town: Guadalajara, Mexico.

"The only way to effect change," says Jimenez, "is to become involved. I usually start at the grass-roots level and work my way up."



Orthopaedic surgeon Ramon Jimenez '64 serves on SCU's Board of Regents

Roots, for Jimenez, go back to the orchards that once blossomed throughout the Santa Clara Valley. Like his father, he started out working on the fruit ranches.

"When I was 6 or 7," recalls Jimenez, "I learned what it was like to earn 50 cents cutting a tray of apricots. One day I ran to buy a hot dog for lunch and learned it cost 25 cents. I decided to eat 'cots. So I learned the work ethic and knew I wanted to do more than physical jobs."

Jimenez says he became interested in medicine during junior high school when one of his grandparents was in the early stages of a stroke. Waiting for the doctor, Jimenez realized that medical knowledge could help someone and that there was a need for doctors.

Jimenez enrolled as a premed student at Santa Clara in 1960. Then, as now, premed was a strong major at SCU. "If you did well," he says, "you'd be almost guaranteed to get into a medical school such as Creighton or St. Louis University [where Jimenez eventually got his medical degree]."

Jimenez's aim at SCU was to finish in three years, and he did. "I kind of regret it now," he says. "I looked at it as one more year in school, one less year of earning power. But now I miss not identifying with my class.

"I boarded only in my junior year—I was a 'day dog' before that. One of the reasons I got involved later with SCU was to get closer to my alma mater." Jimenez has strengthened his Santa Clara connection through membership on the Board of Regents, where he serves on the Student Development Task Force. He was also a member and past president of the Board of Fellows.

Additionally, Jimenez spearheaded a joint program between Santa Clara and O'Connor Hospital—an Applied Ethics Center at the hospital. Staffed by SCU faculty, the center gives hospital employees and community members an expert to turn to for guidance in making the complex ethical decisions that often surround the delivery of health care.

"It seemed natural for O'Connor and Santa Clara University to get together to develop such a program because we both share a strong interest in ethical considerations," Jimenez says.

To Jimenez, ethics are part of the Ignatian spirit of SCU. That spirit seems to have permeated the rest of his family as well. Jimenez's wife, Anne, is a licensed clinical social worker with a private practice and once chaired the University's Pastoral Ministries Board. His three daughters—Kimberly, Christina, and Katherine—attended Jesuit schools away from the San Jose area.

"I assure you," he says ruefully, "they'd all have gone to Santa Clara if we lived in San Diego."

Jimenez handled their defection with good humor. He once sent SCU President Paul Locatelli, S.J., a postcard from Loyola, Spain: "Here I am at the birthplace of Ignatius Loyola, with three daughters in three Jesuit schools. Do I get a discount?"

-Christine Spielberger '69

Christine Spielberger '69 is editor of SCU Update.

For the Love of Books

Leonard McKay '47 combines an interest in Santa Clara Valley history with a passion for publications

You ought to be out here for about five minutes and see how good it is. Talk about your good food! P.S. Got my report two D's in English.—Bruce."

This might sound like a message from one of the current crop of Santa Clara freshmen (except for the part about the food), but it's actually a postcard from a student who attended SCU in 1911.

The postcard belongs to Leonard McKay '47, whose fantastic collection was a source for "A Postcard History of San Jose," a book he co-authored with fellow California history buff, the late Nestor (Wally) Wahlberg.

Available at many bookstores, the history includes such gems as the famous Electric Tower that stood over Santa Clara and Market streets until it crashed to the ground during a storm in 1915.

As McKay and Wahlberg describe it, "Ducks and geese crashed into it, drunks tried to climb it, and farmers in Los Gatos and Morgan Hill complained that it kept their chickens

awake at night." The "Postcard History" is McKay's fifth book, and his family business, Smith & McKay

Dubbed "the Padre of the Rains," SCU **Professor Jerome** Sixtus Ricard, S.J., developed a theory of weather prediction based on sun spots. While his theory remains unproved, Ricard's long-range forecasts achieved a remarkable 82 percent accuracy. Ricard **Observatory** was named for him



Leonard McKay '47 collected the postcards appearing on these pages

Printing Co., has printed many works on the Santa Clara Valley.

McKay is especially proud of a limited edition "History of San Jose" by Clyde Arbuckle. Bound in goatskin with hand-marbled end sheets, the book features hidden fore-edge painting. With this process, the gilt edges of the pages where the book opens reveal a hand-painted scene of San Jose when they are fanned.

McKay has had a lifelong interest in the history of San Jose and the Santa Clara Valley. His own family arrived here in a covered wagon in 1852 and, McKay says, "never had the money to leave."

Because of these roots, McKay feels a tremendous connection to the valley. "I've always felt part of my responsibility was to protect this area as much as we can," he says. He was one of the creators of the Peralta Adobe Historical Monument and Pellier Park.

He cautions, however, that "we can't go back to the days of prunes and apricots."

Contrary to what many old-time

residents remember, McKay says the period when the Santa Clara Valley was dominated by fruit farming was less than ideal. "We certainly have lost some of the beauty," he says, but there was also a negative side to the orchards.

This cross, still standing in front of the Mission Church, was erected in the early 1900s. It's actually a case containing fragments from the original Santa Clara Mission cross



The Mission Church in this postcard was destroyed by fire in 1926, to be replaced two years later by the current Mission

Then, after a stint in Asia with Pan American Airways, McKay returned to San Jose to take over the print shop started by his father, grandmother, and stepgrandfather.

As a printer, McKay did a lot of work for Santa Clara. The company has a long-standing relationship with the University, going back to a program for a passion play dated 1928.

McKay ran the print shop until passing the reins to his son in 1983. He still has offices in the Smith & McKay building, but these days his time is taken up with other pursuits.

Recently, he was elected

An SCU student (circa 1910-1915) experiments with a powered flying machine. Aviation pioneer John J. Montgomery, the first person in America to fly a heavier-than-air machine, was a faculty member at SCU. He named his glider The Santa Clara

He remembers how, during cold snaps, the farmers would bring out smudge pots to keep the fruit from frost damage. In January, they pruned the trees and burned the trimmings."We had smog like you couldn't believe around here," he says, "but everybody forgets about that now."

There were also economic drawbacks. "When you're a onecrop economy and something goes wrong with that crop, everybody is in trouble. It wasn't just the farmers; it was the printers and everybody else because nobody had any money," he says.

McKay had firsthand experience with the fruit industry—in fact, hands-and-knees experience. Summers, he picked prunes 10 hours a day for 5 cents a box.

That job convinced him "there must be another way to make a living." That was one of the main



reasons he went to Santa Clara, he says.

To earn his tuition, McKay started his days at 5:30 a.m. at his job with the Pacific Redwood Casket Company. Then, after classes, he worked for the California State Employment Agency for 25 cents an hour.

McKay was only able to complete three years at SCU before the war intervened. Like most of his contemporaries, McKay entered the service. By March of 1944, Santa Clara had only 60 students, most of them ineligible 17-yearolds or men who were 4-F.

McKay, who had been in ROTC, went to serve in the European Theater and didn't get to complete his education at SCU until 1947. president of the San Jose Chapter of Rotary, which has 440 members.

In addition, he operates Memorabilia, a shop that restores old books. It also sells books (like "A Postcard History"), paintings, photographs, and, of course, postcards of San Jose and the Santa Clara Valley.

-Miriam Schulman

Public Airwaves

Mary (Foley) Bitterman '66 puts KQED on solid ground

Public broadcasting must make available programs that educate and inspire, that make people laugh and feel good about themselves, that bring them perspective on the human condition."

A tall order, but those are the goals Mary (Foley) Bitterman '66 has set for herself as the president of KQED Inc., Northern California's largest public broadcasting center.

Bitterman took over the job in November of last year. For the first months, she addressed those lofty aims with some down-toearth housekeeping.

KQED operates the nation's most-watched public broadcasting TV station and most-listenedto radio station, as well as an award-winning magazine, San Francisco Focus.

But, like most nonprofit organizations, KQED had been hard-hit by the recession. Bitterman was faced with deficits and morale problems from budget-slashing reductions in force.

As a consequence, her first priority was getting the affairs of the organization in order. "You can't do great things if you're not working from a stable base," Bitterman says.

At the same time, she set to work increasing the amount of local and locally produced programming at KQED. Currently, the TV station is in production on several series, including a major documentary on population and a 10-part program on the neighborhoods of San Francisco.

The San Francisco series is a good example of the kind of programming Bitterman is trying to promote. Each segment will be a historical look at a different area of the city, highlighting the residents' accomplishments as well as their problems. She hopes the series will contribute to a sense of community and



Mary (Foley) Bitterman '66

neighborliness in the city.

To help make that happen, KQED is working with public schools and libraries to develop teacher guides and other supplemental materials so that the program can be incorporated into curricula and widely disseminated.

Bitterman sees KQED celebrating the diversity of the Greater Bay Area community throughout its schedule. "At the end of the year, I want to be able to look back and see that we've given appropriate coverage to the various communities we serve," Bitterman says.

In general, Bitterman takes the long view when it comes to creating a balance of voices on public broadcasting. She doesn't expect any single program to cover every side of an issue.

"We want to treat all people

with dignity," she says, "but balance can also be an excuse for mediocre programming. I don't think shows should be watered down with too many conflicting points of view. They need to be sufficiently challenging and provoking."

Bitterman has plenty of experience creating quality broadcasting. She was appointed director of Voice of America by President Jimmy Carter. Before that, she was head of the Public Broadcasting Authority in Hawaii, where she was the youngest and, at that time, the only female to hold such a position.

She also headed the Hawaii Department of Commerce and Consumer Affairs and, before coming to KQED, served as director of the Institute of Culture and Communication at the East-West Center, a federally funded research and study facility.

Her husband, M.E. Bitterman, is a research scientist and director of the Bekesy Laboratory of Neurobiology at the University of Hawaii.

Bitterman herself has a research background. She did her doctoral work at Bryn Mawr in modern European history.

Her stint at SCU came during her last year as an undergraduate. She had been attending the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service when her father became ill for a short time back in San Jose. She chose Santa Clara so she could be close to her dad, John D. Foley '30 (J.D. '32), a California state senator and longtime presiding judge of the Santa Clara County Superior Court.

SCU was also the alma mater for several others in the Foley family, including Bitterman's brother Robert '65 (J.D. '68), also presiding judge of the county Superior Court. Bitterman's daughter, Sarah, is in her last year at SCU's School of Law.

Bitterman says she's grateful for all the support she's had from the University since taking over at KQED. That support might be as simple as a complimentary note from a fellow alum or as significant as SCU's underwriting last spring of two radio programs—"Morning Edition" and "All Things Considered."

As KQED celebrates its 40th anniversary this year, Bitterman reflects on the role of public broadcasting this way: "We're here to serve the public; we're stewards."

And her personal role: "It's my job to work closely with everyone at KQED to ensure that we take our stewardship seriously." --M.S. the American Academy of Matrimonial Lawyers. He and his wife, **Anne (Meihaus) '72**, live in their newly built home in La Canada Flintridge with their four teen-agers.

'70 Harry Cavanagh, M.D., is an anesthesiologist in Phoenix, where he lives with his wife, Jean, and their two teenage daughters. **Robert Christian**, O.P., is assistant dean of theology at Pontifical University of St. Thomas Aquinas, Rome, where he recently returned after spending a sabbatical as a research fellow at Yale University Divinity School. **Barbara** (Haski) Moran is a sixth-grade social studies teacher in the Washoe County School District, Reno, Nev.

'71 John Cardoza, assistant superintendent of the Catholic School Department, Diocese of Stockton, was one of two educators selected as 1994 Schoolmaster of the Year by the San Joaquin County Office of Education. He was chosen for his leadership integrating Catholic- and public-school students in many scholastic programs and events, including forensics at the highest level. He is also known as one of the nation's outstanding speech coaches. Lawrence Chew attends the American Film Institute as a fellow in production design. His home is in Santa Cruz. Valerie Crane is manager of re-engineering at San Diego Gas & Electric. Donna (Ayresman) Hoover lives in Sebastopol and is active in Artist Conference Network, a community committed to designing an environment that nourishes and sustains the creative process. Charlene Lemann and Steve Allan '72 (MBA '77) live in Los Gatos with their children, Colleen, Steve Jr., and Katie. Charlene is curriculum coordinator for the Diocese of San Jose Department of Education, and Steve is CFO at Media Vision, Fremont. Theresia Sandhu is a senior packaging engineer at Philips Semiconductors, Sunnyvale. Her 25-year-old son, Rommy, was the original "Kid-on-Campus." Panette (Carroll) Talia is a regional manager for Realty Advisors Inc., a Pasadena property-management company. She and her son make their home in Granada Hills.

'72 Juana (Dolim) Dahl is an operations manager for Kelly Services South Bay Customer Service Center. She and her husband, Errol, and their children, 10-year-old Jamie and 7-year-old Brandon, live in San Jose. Eric Golangco is a real estate developer with Richland Development, Walnut Creek. His wife, Marsha (Cheung), is a cross-cultural marketing consultant in Alamo, where they live with their children: Madeline, 16; Elaine, 12; and Wesley, 8. Joseph McMonigle was appointed chair of the American Bar Association's Tort and Insurance Practice Section Committee on Professionalism. He is a senior partner with the San Francisco law firm Long & Levit, specializing in professional malpractice and complex insurance-coverage litigation. Peggy (Lautze) and Greg Metzger '73 live in Palatine, Ill., with their three children. Peggy completed her master's degree in occupational therapy at the University of Illinois, Chicago. Greg is director of strategic planning with Household International. After 19 years in the SCU Department of Theatre and Dance, 11 of them as manager of Mayer Theatre, Mary Jeanne Oliva (M.A. '90) is now admissions operations manager in the Undergraduate Admissions Office.

'73 Kathleen Byrnes lives in San Rafael and has two daughters: Tara, 14; and Chrissy, 11. She teaches visually-impaired students for the Marin County Office of Education and graduate students who are getting their teaching credentials in visual impairment at San Francisco State University. Kathie Gerrity is a small-animal veterinarian in Boulder Creek, specializing in internal medicine and surgery. She adopted 5-year-old twin boys from Paraguay, who have just started kindergarten. **Thomas Koch** is professor of pediatrics and neurology and director of pediatric neurology at University of Maryland, Baltimore. He, his wife, Susan, and their children, 7-yearold Alexandra and 5-year-old Meredith, live on a 40-acre farm in northern Maryland. **Terrence Meersman** is executive vice president and chief operating officer of Save the Children, Westport, Conn.

'74 Jim Daugherty (MBA '75) is a senior vice president with Bank of America, Rancho Cordova. He and his wife, Joan (Robinson) '75, live in Carmichael with their children, Kelly, Danny, and Joey. Joseph Gutierrez is an area sales manager with Pitney Bowes, Sacramento. Kathleen (Weinheimer) Wilson is city attorney of Pismo Beach.



'75 Frank Florence (MBA '78) and his wife, Karen (Brown) MBA '79, live in Saratoga with their sons, 7-year-old T.J. and 4-year-old Peter. Frank is president of Parallax Graphics, Santa Clara. Kathleen Maloney, her husband, and son live in Chapel Hill, N.C. She is a senior research scientist in pharmacokinetics and drug metabolism at Burroughs Wellcome. U. S. Army Maj. Gregory Nicholls (M.A. '77) is executive officer at Fort Shafter, Oahu, Hawaii. Richard Sajac is a U.S. Army lieutenant colonel, stationed at Carlisle Barracks, Carlisle, Penn.

'76 Rich Gates is president of Oliver de Silva Inc., Hayward, a general engineering contractor. His company recently completed phase two of the Alameda bypass and the new entrance to SCU. **Pat Lydon** is an optometrist and president-executive director with Pearle Vision. He lives in Los Gatos. **Dennis O'Hara** is executive vice president of Arthur J. Gallagher & Co., a commercial insurance firm in Los Angeles. His home is in Manhattan Beach.

'77 Maureen (Sproviero) Davis is controller for Norlift of Oregon Inc., the Oregon and Southwest Washington Clark equipment dealer. She and her husband, Kerwin, and children, 7-year-old Marissa and 4-year-old Patrick, live in Portland. Elise (Day) DeYoung (MBA '79) is general manager of Continental Water Systems, Palo Alto. She lives in Santa Clara with her husband, Michael, and sons, Charlie and Danny, ages 4 and 2. Damian Huttenhoff, his wife, Donna, and their children, 6-year-old Ryan and 5-year-old Michelle, live in Fort Lauderdale, Fla. He is director of district administration for the Broward County public schools. John O'Shaughnessy (MBA '78) is a U.S. Army lieutenant colonel assigned to 18th Airborne Corps, Fort Bragg, N.C. He is a deputy commander and returned from a threemonth tour in Somalia in March. Ann (Roth) Papale is co-owner of Ritchie Hallinan Real Estate, San Francisco.

'78 Laura Austin-Garcia is a paralegal with the San Jose law firm Flores & Barrios. She is chairperson of SCU's Chicano/Hispanic Alumni Association and a member of the Hispanic Scholarship Committee. Steve Coyle lives in Sausalito. He has been act-

ing in national TV commercials and playing guitar, mandolin, banjo, and bouzouki for The Frontmen, a San Francisco-based acoustic quartet. **Lizanne Lyons** is director of labor relations for the city of Seattle. **Jaime Mendoza** is a psychiatric social worker at Queen's Medical Center in Honolulu. He lives in Aiea with his wife, Christine, and children, Mika and Emilia, ages 3 and 1. **Kevin Pezzaniti** and his wife, Rosalba, live in San Jose with daughters Giulietta, Santina, and Aurelia. He works at Santa Clara County Communications- **John Talia** is co-owner of a fly fishing lodge on the Bitterroot River in Western Montana. **Robert Williams** received US West Direct's President's Circle of Excellence Award for outstanding sales achievement for the third straight year.

'79 Linden Akamatsu-Thomae is a representative of the Surgeon General, working as a personnel counselor at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, Texas. Michael Dee is a real estate manager for Payless Shoe Source, Dallas. Kurt Geske (J.D. '82) is a partner in the San Jose law firm Adams, Nye, Sinunu, Walker. He lives in Capitola with his wife, Cynthia (Sandberg) J.D. '90, and their son, Zach. Steve Inglin lives in Crystal Lake, Ill., and is a regional sales manager for Elan Pharma, nutrition division. David and Stella (Sinner) Lauerman live in Salinas with their children: Mary Claire, 8; Emily, 5; and Michael, 3. David is a partner in the law firm Sprenkle & Lauerman, and Stella is a free-lance Spanish translator and interpreter. Steve Maggipinto and his wife, Deborah, make their home in Oxnard with daughters, Amy and Monique. He is an engineer for the Navy, teaching hydraulics. James Parsons is purchasing and materials control manager for Research Medical Inc., a home-health care and medical products firm. He lives in Huntington Beach. Marianne Toomey is assistant vice president/sales manager at First American Title Insurance, Visalia.

'80 Cecelia (Cunningham) Bozetarnik is a staff attorney for the State Office of Child Support, Vermont, working to establish and enforce child support obligations. **Dorothy Duder** is studio controller for Stargate Films Inc. and Stargames Interactive Inc., Burbank. **Kay Lampe** is a manager with the Visalia CPA firm M. Green & Co.

'81 Lawrence Martinelli, M.D., lives in Lubbock, Texas, and is a doctor with Consultants in Infectious Diseases, in the private practice of infectious diseases and travel and tropical medicine. Roy Mytinger is sales manager for Foundation Pile Inc., a pile driving construction company. His home is in Mission Viejo. Jeff Podesta, president of operations at Modesto Tallow, was named a 1994 distinguished graduate by the National Catholic Educational Association. Don Wakefield works for Bank of America, San Francisco. He lives in Danville with his wife, Susan, and their four children: Kyle, Ashley, Derek, and Justin. Tim Williams is head of the English Department at Seisen International School, Tokvo. He also plays guitar for a local pub band, The Pigs. His wife, Cathy (Molinelli) '83, works part time as the school's guidance counselor. They have a 1-year-old son, Anthony Joseph.

'82 Greg Bonfiglio was ordained a Jesuit priest on June 11 at St. Mary's Cathedral, San Francisco by John Cummins, D.D., Bishop of Oakland. Greg's first Mass was celebrated at Mission Santa Clara. He is assigned to Dolores Mission Parish in Los Angeles. Joseph Cimmarusti is a research coordinator at University of Utah Medical Center's Department of Gastroenterology in Salt Lake City, where he lives with his wife, Heather. Mary (Baden) Hoshiko is associ-

A Football Ministry

Curtis Fletcher'84 tours Eastern Europe with a football in one hand and a Bible in the other

Curtis Fletcher '84, once a wide receiver for the Santa Clara Broncos, was on the national championship football team last year...in Ukraine.

Fletcher not only played on and coached the undefeated Kharkov Atlantes, but he also brought Christ's message to his teammates and the fans who came to see them.

A youth pastor at Calvary Evangelical Free Church in Broomfield, Colo., Fletcher began combining sports and ministry in Eastern Europe during the summer of 1992, when he was approached by the Atlantes. As former Communists, the members of the team had only recently

former Communists, the members of the team had only recently pel mess ate director of Southwest YMCA in Saratoga. She and her husband, Ron, live in Morgan Hill with their children, Nicole and Logan. Colleen (Hogan) McGill and her family live in San Jose. She is an EDA tools engineer at Rolm Corp. Melanie Nalbandian and her husband, Ted Rosenberger, live in Cambridge, Mass., where she is a private piano teacher. Mirtha Sanchez-Cortez is an interpreter in Edelman Children's Court, Los Angeles County Superior Court. George Shannon and Bill Snyder have formed a CPA partner-

non and Bill Snyder have formed a CPA partnership, Shannon & Snyder, in Campbell. Jacqueline Taylor taught for three years as a Harper postdoctoral instructor at the University of Chicago and is now an assistant professor of philosophy at Temple University, Philadelphia.

'83 Suzanne (Risse) Camperos received a master's degree in educational administration in 1993 and teaches a first grade bilingual class in Glendale. Patrick Corpus is a reliability engineer at Maxoptix Corp. in San Jose, where he lives with his wife, Veronica, and their five children: Rueben, twins Christian and Joshua, and twins John-Luke and Jasmine. Brian Cox is a product manager for Hewlett-Packard, Unix Server division. He lives in Santa Clara. Nora Curtis is a senior engineer for Unified Sewerage Agency, Washington County, Ore. She and her husband live in Hillsboro and raise peacocks as a hobby. Mary (Archer) Daniels is an account manager for Future Electronics. She and her husband and 2-year-old son live in Portland, Ore. Lisa Galan de Martinez is a licensed clinical social worker for San Mateo County Mental Health. She lives in Hayward with her husband, Samuel, and 2-year-old Maritza Dyami. Monica Jenkins is a senior recruiter in Genentech's Human Resources Department in South San Francisco. Lisa Kramer and her husband, Luis Tolley, serve in the Peace Corps in Papua, New Guinea, working in rural community development and health education. Mariana (Gerard) Leberknight volunteers as a support group coordinator at Casa Youth Shelter, a Los Alamitos shelter for runaways. Bill Reisinger is a business teacher at Del

were looking for a spiritual guide. "In terms of the spiritual cli-

mate, Ukraine is really in turmoil," Fletcher says. "The Eastern Orthodox Church is still there, but most of the people I talked to had no faith in it because they felt it was infiltrated by the KGB. Plus, there is every cult group known to man, as well as all the legitimate Protestant and Catholic denominations."

Fletcher agreed to spend the summer with the players, touring four Bulgarian cities.

"The idea was to use sports as a draw for a crowd and then have the opportunity to present the Gospel message," he says. At half-

> Campo High School, Fair Oaks. **Karen (Mohr) Sunshine** lives in Atlanta and is working on a doctorate in tourism management at Clemson University. She works part time for the Carolina Panthers, a new NFL expansion team. **Peggy (Collins) Schatzman** is SCU budget director.

> '84 Brad Anawalt is an endocrinologist in Seattle, where he lives with his wife, Mary (Dale) '85, who is director of business development for Westin Hotel Corp. Deborah Correll is managing attorney of Correll & Associates, in-house defense for Farmers Insurance Group, Citrus Heights. Brent Gilliland is a pilot with American Eagle and lives in Miami Beach. David Goldwyn is a senior loan officer for Sacramento Valley Production Credit Association. Scott Juretic (J.D. '87) received the State Bar President's Pro Bono Service Award in October 1993, in San Diego. Michael Pistoresi is a partner with Douglas Flint '61 in the Fresno CPA firm Flint, Pistoresi & Co. Robert Yoklavich is the loan manager for Continental Savings of America, San Francisco.



***85** Stephen Amante works for Arthur Andersen & Co. in Prague, Czechoslovakia. He and his wife, Sharise, plan to travel in Europe as much as possible during the three years they will be abroad. **Barbara** (Stucky) Bartoshuk and her husband, David, live in Redwood City. They opened their own film, video, and animation company, Pacific Light Images, providing state-of-the-art 3-D animation with a Silicon Graphics system, as well as professional film and video for corporate, broadcast, and various industry training programs. Charlotte (Hart) Cuomo volunteers as a support group coordinator for Casa Youth



Curtis Fletcher '84

time, Fletcher and the team did some preaching. They also offered football clinics that included a film on the life of Christ. In 1993, Fletcher returned for a second visit. On that trip, his wife, Libby, a biblical counselor, was supposed to accompany him. But five days before they were scheduled to leave, Libby found out she was pregnant.

She stayed in the United States, and Fletcher shortened his tour. On Christmas Eve of 1993, they had a little boy, Nathan.

But Fletcher hasn't abandoned his friends in Ukraine. Right now, he's trying to set up a ministry organization in Kharkov to train indigenous people as pastors.

—M.S.

Shelter, a Los Alamitos shelter for runaways. Suzette (McCoy) Hubbard and her husband, David, live in El Dorado Hills. She is a high school mathematics teacher. Joanne Landry-Haigh is a technical writer for Harding Lawson Associates, an environmental engineering firm in Anchorage, Alaska, where she is also an adjunct French professor at the University of Alaska. Tom Marcel is an orthodontist in Livermore, where he lives with his wife, Claire. Lvnn (Sanford) Marinaro won an interior design award of \$5,000 from Ladies' Home Journal and was featured in the September 1993 issue. She is pursuing a degree in interior design/architecture and lives with her husband, Doug, and children, Jonathan and Lauren, in Laguna Beach. Jesús Martínez-Saldaña teaches political science at SCU.

'86 Steven Adams is manager, network projects, for PacTel Corp., Walnut Creek. He works in technology planning and development for digital cellular communications. Brent Billinger is director of finance for the San Jose Sharks hockey team. Matt Britton is general manager of Jim Henson's Creature Shop, Los Angeles. He serves as production supervisor on a number of projects and is primary liaison between the Los Angeles Creature Shop, the Hollywood-based Jim Henson Productions, and the London Creature Shop. He also supervises all financial, marketing, personnel and facilities decisions. Suzy (Kruse) Farnworth graduated from California Culinary Academy in 1993 and is now teaching cooking classes and doing free-lance consulting. She lives in Half Moon Bay with her husband, Steve. Tara Fowler opened a Baskin Robbins ice cream store in Half Moon Bay in December 1993. She has two daughters, 3-year-old Meaghan and 1-year-old Amanda. Mona (Roberto) Hayes received a master's degree in communications from the University of Notre Dame and is communications manager for Catholic Charities of Oregon. Her husband, Stewart, is a CPA with Fischer and Associates, Salem. Their home is in Lake Oswego. Joanne Hayes-White is a lieutenant with the San Francisco Fire Department. Mary Beth

(Cebedo) Lefebvre is a channel marketing program manager at Hewlett-Packard, Santa Clara. Kelly (Garno) Lorentsen is a pediatrician in Phoenix. Jill (Sidebottom) Olsen teaches kindergarten in Sunnyvale. Frank Rustia is vice president in charge of quality control at Syquest, a computer firm in Fremont. Matthew Weingart is a Navy lieutenant and recently completed the submarine officers advanced course at Naval Submarine School, Groton, Conn.

'87 Greg Antonioli owns Out of the Woods Construction & Cabinetry in Arlington, Mass., where he lives with his wife, Jill. Trisha Bergthold is in the doctoral program in mathematics at the University of Oklahoma, Norman. Jenny Dito does property management and leasing for Carrick and English, Burlingame. Audrey Hurley earned a doctorate in education at University of San Francisco. She is the director of guidance and head counselor at Palo Alto High School. Virginia C. (Simpson) Mahoney works as a relationship manager in marketing and new business development at the Sanwa Bank Limited. She was recently promoted to vice president. Mark Shuken is director of programming and operations at Sports Channel, San Francisco. He and his wife, Christine (Daniels), live in Novato with 4year-old Sarah and 2-year-old twins, Steven and Scott. Javdene Sniffen was named 1993 Realtor of the Year by the Santa Clara Valley Chapter, Women's Council of Realtors. Michael Souza was given the 1993 Professional of the Year award by the Tracy District Chamber of Commerce and the city of Tracy. The award honors individuals who show "excellence and accomplishments above and beyond in the professional industries." Souza is president of the board of directors of the Guadalupe Center Boys and Girls Club of Tracy. Jennifer (Hartman) Speirs teaches first grade in Morgan Hill. She earned a multi-subject bilingual-teaching credential at San Jose State University. She and her husband, David, live in San Jose.

'88 Maryvette (Fernandez-Pello) Backhus graduated from UCLA Dental School in June 1993. Steve Kelley is a project manager for Times Mirror Cable Television, Irvine. He gave up coaching Little League baseball after five years so that he could enter UCLA's fully employed MBA program. His home is in Aliso Viejo. Maureen McEnroe earned a master's degree in European history from the University of Virginia and is working toward a doctorate in British history at UC-Santa Barbara. Chris Riley is general manager of the LeBaron Hotel, Colorado Springs, Colo. Heather (Mooney) Sterling is a CPA with Coopers & Lybrand, Newport Beach. She and her husband. Peter, live in Costa Mesa, Mark Stoscher and his wife, Ruth, moved to Albania to do Christian mission work. Regina Weaver is a computer contractor working for LifeScan, Milpitas. Kathryn (Boken) Welsh is a credit analyst for Wells Fargo Bank's business loan division. Her husband, Patrick '89, is an associate with CB Commercial. Torrance. Lisa (Ho) Wong (J.D.'94) is an associate attorney at Goodsill, Anderson, Quinn & Stifel, Honolulu. David Wooding teaches skiing at Taos SkiValley, N.M.

***89** Paul Clifford is a field sales representative for Motorola Semiconductor. He lives in Santa Clara and writes that he "still works hard on alto and soprano saxophone and would like to join a fusion band." David La Londe and his wife, Debbie, are a host family for Casa Youth Shelter, a Los Alamitos shelter for runaways. They live in Long Beach. Jeffrey Lewis is a district sales manager for Asymetrix, Bellevue, Wash. His wife, Jennifer Harmon-Lewis, is development director for the Channel Program, a lay-ministry formation program for young adults in the Catholic Archdiocese of Seattle. **Kathy Martinelli** graduated from UC-Davis School of Veterinary Medicine in June 1993. She is an associate veterinarian at a small-animal practice in San Mateo. **Daria Schuler** is director of international sales at Passport Designs Inc., Half Moon Bay. **Eileen Silva** is the director's assistant at Torrey Pines Institute for Molecular Studies. She lives in Solana Beach. **Sandy Zuccaro** is an optician in Mountain View.

'90 Antonio Aboitiz earned his law degree from Golden Gate University School of Law, San Francisco, in May. Tina (Johnson) Cohen is a materials specialist for Zadian Technologies, San Jose. In February 1994, Maura Doherty took a six-month leave of absence from Levi Strauss, San Francisco, to travel through Bali, Nepal, Thailand, and India. Linda Garcia is an account executive in the Santa Clara office of Brodeur & Partners. Kenneth Ibrahim lives in Yokohama, Japan, and is a system/software engineer in the research and development department of Sega Enterprises, responsible for the conception, creation, and production of high-end computer graphics for entertainment and broadcast. Kathleen Jagger is a sales associate for Del Webb Homes, Phoenix, Paul Lesinski and Ned Failing '91 are members of The Strangers, a rock band that plays about 200 shows a year from the West Coast to the Midwest. Paul plays electric guitar and sings; Ned is the drummer/percussionist. Their latest CD is "Life on the Road." Sara Pike graduated from University of San Francisco with a bachelor's degree in nursing and works at Doctors' Hospital, Santa Ana, as a head nurse/patient case manager. Noel Tamayo is a senior process engineer at International Microelectronic Products, San Jose. Shereen Underwood is a social service specialist for the state of Oregon, Lane County Children's Services Division. She lives in Ashland.

'91 Gigi Bannan is assistant to the director of development at St. Dominic's Elementary School, San Francisco. Tom Bannan is a sales representative for Scantron Corp., a data processing and peripherals manufacturer in South Texas. Jon Cervino is assistant director of SCU Bronco Bench Foundation. Julie Jamile earned a teaching credential from Loyola Marymount University. Navy Lt. j.g. Kevin J. O'Connor was designated a naval aviator after training in Corpus Christi, Texas. Deepika Ranaweera is sales manager of Melles Griot's catalog division, Irvine.

'92 Sean Cahill is a U.S. Army second lieutenant, working as a combat engineer platoon leader, 2nd Infantry Division, Camp Castle, Korea, 5 kilometers from the demilitarized zone. His next duty station will be Fort Drum, N.Y. Simon Chiu lives in San Francisco and teaches English at St. Ignatius College Preparatory. He also coaches the speech and debate team and is moderator of the Asian Students Coalition. Matthew Duncan is assistant principal of Dallas Jesuit High School, Dallas. Jennifer Dunn is attending medical school at Creighton University. Jacqueline Esquibel works for the Jesuit Volunteer Corps in Houston as a coordinator for refugees seeking asylum in the United States. Eric Rickert earned a master's degree in mechanical engineering, and his wife, Nancy (Piepho), earned a master's degree in civil engineering from the University of Washington. They live in Seattle. Kerry San Chirico is an international partner for Habitat for Humanity International in Rewari, India. Bard Tokerud earned a master's degree in computer science from the University of Colorado in 1992 and works in computer research for image processing. He lives in Lillestrom, Norway. **Julie Wassel's** home is in Honolulu. She is a chiropractic assistant with Physical Rehabilitation Services. **Lisa Wirthman** is a news assistant at USA Today in Arlington, Va. Her home is inWashington, D.C.

'93 Anthony Belmonte is a U.S. Marine private first class. He completed the legal services specialist course, Administration School, Camp Pendleton. Kate Burlinson works for the National Organization on Fetal Alcohol Syndrome in Washington, D.C. Katie Dallosto manages the Casa de Fruta store in Sand City. James Gonzales works for Blue Shield, San Francisco. Michael Olson is an account executive with The Creative Factory, Boise, Idaho. Christopher Turner draws a daily comic strip featuring seven SCU grads for the student newspaper at University of Texas-Austin. He writes that it's a step up from "SCU Survival," which ran in Santa Clara's student newspaper from 1991–93.

ADVANCED DEGREES

'50 Al Chasuk J.D. retired from the Foothill-De-Anza Community College board of trustees after 24 years. He practices law in Mountain View.

'66 Robert E. Pex MBA lives in Belmont and spends his retirement doing volunteer work. He is a 40-year veteran of Boy Scouts of America and a past lieutenant governor of Kiwanis International.

'70 Otis Kantz MBA is a master stone mason in the Truckee-Tahoe area. He writes that even though he has chosen a field not unlike hard labor, "my MBA degree is still dear to me, as are the memories of Santa Clara."

'71 Robert Hale MSAM (M.S. '79) retired from GTE Government Systems as a senior technologist in May 1993. He is a senior member of IEEE. He lives in Sunnyvale and plays "a lot of golf and tennis."

'72 Robert "Skip" Durham J.D. was named to the Oregon Supreme Court by Gov. Barbara Roberts. Robert Molkenbuhr J.D. has been practicing law in Los Angeles since 1974.

'74 Jusuf Muin M.S. lives in Daly City and spends most of his time in Indonesia doing engineering consulting. Stanley Wong MBA has been president and CEO of Master Toys & Novelties Inc. in Los Angeles since 1975. Their annual sales volume is about \$15 million, and they expect \$18 million in 1994.

'75 Ken Meissner J.D. is a principal in the New York City CPA firm Mendelsohn Kary Bell & Natoli. He and his wife, Katherine LoRaso, live in Greenwich Village.

'76 David Gardner MBA is an independent consultant in engineering business processes for hightechnology manufacturers.

177 Frank Broz M.A. lives in San Jose and is vice president of the Korean War Memorial Recognition Board, which is raising funds for a memorial in honor of California Korean War veterans who did not return home. Jerry Byma MBA is general manager and vice president of sales for McQueen Inc., a Scotish software manufacturing and direct fulfillment company in Mountain View. Manuel Costa M.A. is a psychotherapist in private practice in San Jose and Palo Alto. Stephen Hayes J.D. is an attorney for the

Back on His Feet

Michael Franz '75 (MBA '76) trades wheelchair for golf clubs

Some Guys Have All the Luck." That Rod Stewart tune could have been the theme song for the life story of Michael Franz '75 (MBA '76).

Founder, president, and CEO of the Plano, Texas-based Murata Business, one of the largest facsimile marketers in the country, Franz was financially secure by age 37. He had a wonderful wife and four kids, plus an enviable golf handicap.

But in October of 1990, his luck literally crashed down on him. During a game of squash, a mobile Plexiglas wall, which converted the court from racquetball to squash, came unbolted and toppled down onto Franz.

Like a grotesquely oversized butterfly specimen, Franz was instantly pinned under 1,200 pounds of Plexiglas. His legs which he could not feel—were spread-eagled, his face flush to the floor between them.

At the emergency room, doctors told Franz he might never walk again. The force of the wall burst the vertebrae in Franz's lower back, propelling bone fragments against the nerves of the spinal cord and immediately paralyzing him.

But Franz was not deterred by that prognosis. Minutes before he was wheeled into the operating room, he enlightened his surgeon,



Michael Franz '75 (MBA '76)

John Regan, about the significance of golf in his life. Regan recalls: "He said, '[Golf is] very important to me, so if you can do anything in surgery to preserve my flexibility, do it.'"

Throughout his recovery, Franz continued to influence his own care. "Mike was the Nike 'Just Do It' poster boy," laughs Regan. When physical therapists prescribed a 5¹/₂-hour daily rehabilitation regimen, Franz chose to complete eight hours, with an additional, selfprescribed postdinner regime.

Bypassing vocational training and classes in wheelchair adaptability, he chose instead to strengthen his legs and build his upper body.

Franz began all this work before his body gave him any indication that it was going to cooperate. "What I'm probably most proud of," Franz says, "was the decision to overcome this before anything

moved." Franz experienced no feeling or movement in his legs for the first two weeks of his hospital stay.

When his big toe finally twitched, he recorded a voice message to his entire company. Gradually he began to regain feeling in his legs.

He halved his stay at the rehab center from four months to two, blazing through a wheelchair, braces, a walker, crutches, and a cane. The support of his wife, Wendy, and children—Robbie, 16; Jamie, 11; David, 8; and Andrea, 4—was an invaluable motivator.

So was golf. Four and a half months into therapy, he was able to play nine holes. In May 1991, Franz played in the PGA Senior Tour golf tournament sponsored by Murata, with Regan, who has become a good friend and golfing buddy.

And this February, Franz played in the AT&T Pebble Beach National Pro-Am, making the cut with a third-round rally.

Today, Franz has regained full use of his left leg and has 90 percent recovery in his right. In addition to running Murata— renamed Muratec—he speaks to people with spinal cord injuries.

Some guys may have all the luck, but courage and determination are important, too. That has certainly been true for Franz. Just ask his doctor, who was on hand when Franz tried his newest sport.

As Regan tells it, "Who would have imagined when I walked [into the hospital] and saw this guy paralyzed that [one day] I'd be driving the boat while he was water skiing?"

—Kim Ratcliff

Kim Ratcliff is a free-lance writer.

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Army Corps of Engineers, Washington, D.C. He lives in Kensington, Md., with his wife, Marina, and 4year-old Stephen Juan. **Doug Pryce J.D.** is president and chairman of the board of United Power, an electric utility in Brighton, Colo.

'78 Katheleen (Smith) Avila M.A. is a counselor-psychologist at Carleton College in Northfield, Minn., and has a private practice, Peak Performance Institute, in Minneapolis. Martin Reilly J.D., a partner in Ropers Majeski's Santa Rosa law office, was admitted to the American Board of Trial Advocates. Martin, who specializes in employment law, products liability, and professional malpractice, recently completed his 25th jury trial.

'79 Leslie Burton J.D. teaches at Hastings College of the Law and Mills College and works part time doing bankruptcy motion practice at Wendel, Rosen, Black, Dean & Levitan, Oakland. She pub-

lished an article, co-written with her husband, Jeffrey Wurms, in the California Bankruptcy Journal: "Limitations on Use of the California Homestead Exemption in Bankruptcy Cases." Judith Heyboer MBA is senior vice president, employee relations, at Acuson Corp., Mountain View. George Reyes MBA is vice president and corporate controller of Sun Microsystems, Mountain View. He and his wife, Susan (Vukovatz) '81, live in Saratoga.

'80 Thomas Romig J.D. is a colonel in the U.S. Army Judge Advocate General's Corps. He is chief, personnel and training, for the Corps in the Pentagon, Washington, D.C.

'81 Douglas Fredrick MBA is a medical doctor practicing ophthalmology in San Jose. Robert McFetridge J.D. is a lieutenant colonel in the Army and the staff judge advocate for the 82nd Airborne Division, Fort Bragg, N.C. Martin McOmber J.D. practices law in Santa Rosa, specializing in real estate litigation. He is also a bishop of the Santa Rosa 6th Ward, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints. He and his wife, Susan, have four children.

'82 Teresa Heller MBA is a senior vice president/ regional manager for First Interstate Bank, San Jose.

'83 Bruce Kaminski J.D. is a partner in the West Sacramento law firm Martinez & Kaminski. They specialize in business and real estate litigation, personal injury, and collections. **Ronald Scott MBA** and his wife, Stella, live in Kamuela, Hawaii, where he is vice president, finance and administration, with Cyanotech Corp., Kailua-Kona, the world's largest producer of microalgae products, including *Spirulina pacifica*. **Martha Sessums MBA** is vice president of Brodeur & Partners Inc., Santa Clara.

'84 Christopher Bruni J.D. is a founding mem-

ber of the San Francisco law firm Adams, Nye, Sinunu, Walker. **Bobbi Hoover M.A.** is a licensed marriage, family, and child counselor. In addition to her private therapy practice, she volunteers with AIDS and HIV-positive clients through the Centre for Living With Dying. **Kathryn Meier J.D.** is president of the Santa Clara County Bar Association. She is the second woman president in its 77-year history and, at 34, its youngest. She has a full-time civil litigation practice as a partner at Hoge, Fenton, Jones & Appel, San Jose.

'85 Gene Wypyski MBA is vice president of Smith James Group Inc., an executive search firm in Atlanta.

'86 Jody Hucko MBA (J.D. '91) is an attorney at Fenwick & West, Palo Alto, focusing on life sciences companies. John Plaxco MBA is a financial analyst with the Small Business Administration-Small Business Investment Company Program, Washington, D.C. Philip Wright J.D. is a partner in the Sacramento law firm Kronick, Moskovitz, Tiedemann & Girard.

'87 Bruce Johnson M.A. works with construction companies and owners of large construction projects to prevent disputes through "partnering," a means to bring the job in on time, within budget, and with no litigation, to the satisfaction of all concerned. His home is in Monterey.

'88 Agustinus Halim MBA lives in Jakarta, Indonesia. He is marketing director for P.T. Mastando Ekaraksa, a supplier of banking and office automation equipment. He extends an invitation to "fellow alumni who would like to do business in Indonesia."

'89 Joaquin Arriola J.D. is a partner in the Guam law firm Arriola, Cowan & Bordallo. His practice emphasizes criminal defense and civil litigation in Guam and the Commonwealth of Northern Mariana Islands. He and his wife, Lita, live in Agana. Gary Orozco J.D./MBA is a deputy district attorney for Fresno County. Edwin Stafford MBA earned a doctorate in marketing from Arizona State University in August. He is assistant professor of marketing at Utah State University and recently published articles in Journal of Advertising and Long Range Planning.

'90 Gary Biedma M.A. lives in Fremont and is on the staff of Catholic Counseling Service. He counsels seniors and children and is creating a counseling program for the disabled and their families.

'91 Brian Carroll J.D. practices criminal law/defense with Ponce & Ritter in Victorville. Alan Gartner MBA is director of marketing and sales for HSQ Technology, a high-technology control systems and instrumentation contractor. His home is in Sunnyvale. Ed Healy MBA is a senior marketing manager with Cirrus Logic, Boulder, Colo. He and his wife, Mary, and their children, Callie, Michael, and Meg, live in Niwot. Bryan LeBlanc MBA lives in Milpitas and is manager of financial planning and analysis at Cadence Design Systems, Inc. Debra Lee Low-Skinner M.S. is pursuing a master's degree in divinity (Episcopal) at Church Divinity School of the Pacific, Berkeley. She has been a postulant for holy orders since 1992. She and her husband, Donald, live in Campbell. Holly McCann J.D. is general counsel of Lifeguard, a Milpitas-based HMO.

'92 Andrew Stearns J.D. is an associate in the San Jose law firm Reed, Elliott, Creech & Roth, specializing in general civil litigation and environmental insurance coverage matters.

'93 Christine Craigle J.D. is an ensign in the U.S. Navy.

MARRIAGES

'68 Jennifer Konecny (M.A. '77) to Roger Costa, on Jan. 15, at their home in Cupertino.

'74 Michael Morrisey J.D. to Erin Peterson '83 (J.D. '88), on Dec. 31, in Pebble Beach. They live in Saratoga.

'77 Sandra Becic to Matthew Obradovich, on April 17, 1993, in Portland, Ore. Their home is in Hanks-ville, Utah.

'78 Robert Watson MBA to Julie Bonner, on Sept. 25, 1993, at Mission Santa Clara. They make their home in San Jose.

'81 Gregory O'Leary to Gina Bova, on March 17, in Stockton.

'82 Jeff Hoever to Elly Flaherty, on Jan. 1, in Fairfax, Va. Mirtha Sanchez to Manuel Cortez '83, on Aug. 27, at Mission Santa Clara. Sabra Slade to Don Davis, on Sept. 24, 1993. Their home is in Grass Valley.

'83 Thomas Murphy to Ellen Stratz, on Oct. 30, 1993, in Redondo Beach. They live in Manhattan Beach. Bernard Vogel J.D. to Anne-Marie Schillinger, on Oct. 2, 1993, at St. Joseph's Cathedral in San Jose, where they live.

'84 Kathy Dull to Lance Ewing, on May 22, 1993. They make their home in Livermore. Patricia Huld to Lt. David Clerkin, on Oct. 30, 1993, at Church of the Nativity, Menlo Park. They have homes in San Francisco and Virginia Beach, Va., where the groom is based as a U.S. Navy aviator. Anthony Malone to Trish Britton, on Sept. 11, 1993, in St. Helena, where they live.

***85** Dave Burlington to Barbara Follett, on May 21, in Boyes Hot Springs. Their home is in San Francisco. Deborah Fietta to John T. Senior, on Dec. 5, 1992, at Mission Santa Clara. Joanne Landry to Larry Haigh, on July 10, 1993, in Indian, Alaska. They live in Anchorage. Michael Stivers to Michelle Petzinger, on July 30, in Yuba City. Their home is in Seattle.

***86** Joseph Cunningham to Kelley Herman, on May 8, at Mission Santa Clara. They make their home in Pleasanton. John Fitzgerald to Leah Zanotti, on July 2, in Boston. Leslie Gaston to Kevin Pierce, on Aug. 23, 1993, in Reno, Nev. Their home is in Hermosa Beach. Kathleen Koga to Raymond Klopp, on Nov. 6, 1993, at Mission Santa Clara. They make their home in Mountain View. Patricia Redmond to Capt. Kenneth Evans, on Dec. 4, at Holy Rosary, in Nashville, Tenn. Their home is in Clarksville, Tenn. Frank Rustia to Melissa Heidecker, on Sept. 11, 1993, at Mission San Jose. They live in Fremont.

'87 Derek Ching to Wendy Kodama '89, in August 1992, in Honolulu. They live in Ewa Beach, Hawaii. Eduardo Luna to Geraldine Tolentino, on Oct. 10, 1993, at Mission Santa Clara. They live in San Francisco. Virginia C. Simpson to Shaun Mahoney, on March 12. They live in Atlanta.

'88 Anthony Cicoletti to Julie Moher '90, on July 10, 1993, at Mission Santa Clara. They make their home in San Jose. Maryvette Fernandez-Pello to

Mark Backhus, DDS, on Aug. 7, 1993, at Mission Santa Clara. They live in San Jose. Lisa Ho to Kendrick Wong, on Feb. 19, in Honolulu, where they live. Barbara Hoad to Jack Hoyt, on Nov. 6, 1993, at Sunbury House in Barbados, West Indies. They make their home in Ventura. Mark Isola to Jennifer Walsh, on Sept. 25, 1993, at Mission Santa Clara. They live in Sunnyvale. Teresa Jolly to David Holt, on March 19, at Holy Rosary Catholic Church in Edmonds, Wash. Lisa O'Neill to Matthew Shaw, on April 9, at St. Elizabeth Catholic Church in Altadena. where they make their home. Margaret Shea to John Stephens, on May 28, at Cathedral of the Annunciation, Stockton. Christopher Tincher to Joanna O'Keefe, on July 17, 1993, at College of the Siskiyous, Weed. Their home is in Flagstaff, Ariz.

***89** Michael Hurley to Lisa Spina, on March 5, in Phoenix. Their home is in Redwood Shores. Sharon Kahl to Joseph Noyes, on July 3. They live in Campbell. Gary Orozco J.D./MBA to Andrea Webb, on Dec. 12. They make their home in Fresno.

'90 Patrick Daniels to Rikki Rackemann, on May 15, 1993, at Mission San Juan Capistrano. Their home is in Aliso Viejo. Kim Hodge to Kurt Sahlin, on Nov. 6, 1993, in Seattle. Christine Loughran to Kevin Sharps, on Sept. 24, at St. Stephen's Church in San Francisco. They live in Larkspur. Jennifer Soden to Eric Bernauer, on May 28, at Mission Santa Clara.

'91 Tom Bannan to Kathleen Cleary, on July 30, at St. Mary's Church, Rochester, N.Y. They make their home in San Antonio, Texas. **Patricia Boudreau** to Douglas Jackson, on May 14, at Our Lady of the Wayside Church, Portola Valley. Their home is in San Jose. Scott Corley to Sally Pennetta, on July 2, at Mission Santa Clara. They live in Fremont. **Paul Freitas** to Nicole Rabaud '93, on July 31, 1993. Brian Gooder to Stacey Facchino, on Aug. 13, at Mission Santa Clara. Raymond Montalvo to Kathryn Brunello, on Dec. 4, at Mission Santa Clara. Their home is in Cupertino. Lisa Raes to Jim LeSage, on July 24, 1993. They make their home in San Jose. Tammy Tamanaha to Todd Cleek, on July 11, 1992, in Hawaii.

'92 Nicole Alley to Dan Ryan, on June 25, at Mission Santa Clara. Jaymi Kahng to Chris Bauer, on June 18, in Denver. Eileen McGuire to Rich Iannelli, on Aug. 6. They live in Dallas. Nancy Piepho to Eric Rickert, on April 9, at Mission Santa Clara. Their home is in Seattle. Andrea Scroggin to Brad Pezoldt, on July 2. Steven White J.D. to Marcela Gancedo J.D. '93, on Nov. 6, 1993, at St. Andrew's Church, Pasadena. They make their home in Los Gatos.

'93 Michelle Diepenbrock to Larry Rask, on Aug. 13, in Santa Rosa. Their home is in Bellevue, Wash. Karen Elam to Chris Davis, on March 20. They live in Conway, Ark. Leslie Rettig to Stephen Sifferman, on Oct. 1, at Mission Santa Clara.

BIRTHS

'66 To Bruce and Jeanne (Farley) Rodgers (J.D. '81), an adopted daughter, Caitlyn Maureen, born Feb. 4.

'70 To James Scherzinger and his wife, a son, Christopher, on Sept. 14, 1993, in Salem, Ore.

'71 To Stephen Wozny and his wife, Anne, their second daughter, Savannah Lee, on April 27, in Longview, Wash.

'72 To **Richard Toohey** and his wife, Carolyn, their third child, Dominic Francis, on March 23, in San Juan Capistrano.

'73 To Rowena (Hardin) Garon and her husband, Ed, their first child, Colby James, on Nov. 21, in Diablo.

'77 To Lisa Brown, her second child, Sara Lindsay Brown, on June 30, 1993, in Sacramento. To Joe and Martha (Boulanger) '78 McRoskey, their sixth child and first girl, Mary-Catherine Anne, on Nov. 19, 1993, in Solana Beach. To Ted Strader and his wife, Janet, a son, Brett William, on Feb. 8, in Beaverton, Ore. To Michael Zelensky and his wife, Myra, a daughter, Alexa Ruth, on April 4, in Seattle.

'78 To Sylvia Rankin Beals and her husband, Andrew, a daughter, Andrée Sylvie, on Feb. 7, in San Jose.

'79 To Eileen (Shelton) Kenning and her husband, Stephen, a son, Thomas Kyle, on April 9, 1993, in Roseville. To Maj. Richard Kilroy Jr. and his wife, Lori, their fourth daughter, Margaret Ruth, on Sept. 6, 1993, in Leavenworth, Kan. They now live in Panama. To Marianne Toomey, her first child, Kelly Anne Toomey Austin, on Sept. 28, 1993. They live in Visalia.

'80 To John (J.D. '84) and Lisa (Jeong) Cummins J.D. '84, twins, Katherine Eloise and Michelle Frances, on Feb. 24. Their home is in Monte Sereno. To Mark Doiron and his wife, Holly, a son, Connor James, on Jan. 21. They live in San Mateo with 5-year-old Chelsea.

***81** To Jay Bechtel and his wife, Willow, their second son, Jeffrey Patrick, on March 1. Their home is in Campbell. To Lisa (Hutt) Beckman and her husband, David, a daughter, Kelly Elizabeth, on March 21, 1993. To Marilyn (Vierra) Clarke and her husband, Michael, their fourth child, Abigail Jane, on Jan. 7, in Wailuku, Maui, Hawaii. To Charlie Dougherty and his wife, Noreen, a son, Brendan Charles, on April 25, in San Mateo. To Elizabeth Whitesel Opazo and her husband, Luis, a son, Daniel Martin, on Aug. 31, 1993, in Lake Oswego, Ore., where they live with 7-year-old step-sister, Arlette Marie.

'82 To James and Jean (Luthrell) '83 Bannan, a daughter, Hannah Nicholena, on Feb. 28, in Newport Beach. To David Bunzel MBA and his wife, Haewon, a daughter, Sheenae, on April 24, 1993. They live in Cupertino. To Tom Colby and his wife, Dolly, a son, Michael Justin, on April 17. Their home is in Los Altos. To Jennifer O'Keeffe and her husband, James Joyce, their second child, Mikaela Marie Joyce, on Jan. 12, in Eugene, Ore. To Suzanne (McKenna) Stukas and her husband, Paul, a daughter, Kenna Marie, on Aug. 12, 1992, in San Francisco.

***83** To **David Bonaccorsi** (J.D. '86) and his wife, Teresa, a son, Paolo Francesco, on Aug. 2, 1993, in Fremont. To **D. Elizabeth (Brown) Craven** and her husband, Michael, their first child, Kathryn Elizabeth, on May 9, in Portland, Ore. To **Jim** and **Maria** (**Caruana**) **Gotch**, a daughter, Claire Marie, on April 4, in San Francisco. To **Tom Hopkins** and his wife, Michelle, their fourth son, Timothy Connor, on Jan. 27, in San Jose. To **Jeffrey Lane** and his wife, Molly, their first child, Conor Stephen, on Dec. 9, in San Francisco. To **Nancy Peverini** and her husband, Ken Craven, their first child, Kelsey Sylvia Craven, on Aug. 25, 1993, in Sacramento. To **William Reisinger** and his wife, a daughter, Alexandra Louise, on July 12, 1993. They live in Elk Grove. To **Suzanne Risse** and her husband, Peter Camperos, a son, Demitri Leo, on Feb. 16. Their home is in Chatsworth. To **Kelly** (**Kimura**) **Simes** and her husband, Lester, a daughter, Jessica Kaori Kimura-Simes, on Jan. 24, in Tokyo.

'84 To Steven and Marie (Hare) Anderson, a daughter, Mary Claire, on May 2, in San Jose. To Maria Barros-Bailey and her husband, Robert, a daughter, Teresa Maria, on Feb. 8, in Boise, Idaho. To Michelle (Metevia) Geyer and her husband, Robert, their first child, Emmeline Louise, on Jan. 11, in San Jose. To Julie Magnano-Collins and Robert Collins '85, a daughter, Christina Teresa, on Nov. 19, 1993, in San Jose. To Bill McDermott and his wife, Juli, their second daughter, Alexandra Lee, on June 4, in Soquel. To Mark Miller J.D. and his wife, Mary Beth, their third daughter, Melissa Gayle, on Feb. 10, in Fresno. To Sblend Sblendorio and his wife, Beth, their second child, Gian Turner, on April 19, in Dublin.

'85 To Mary (Petersen) and Steve Andersen, a son, Nicholas Gabriel, on Dec. 28, in Fremont. To Mary (Nalty) Bustamante and her husband, Herman, a son, Nicholas Alexander, on March 11, in Vallejo. To Tom Cotter (J.D. '88, MBA '89) and his wife, Mary Carole, their second child, Daniel Lawrence, on Dec. 6, in Houston. To Danielle (Weldon) Franco and her husband, Bill, a son, Christopher Albert, on Nov. 6, 1993, in Arlington, Va. To Tom and Margaret (McMahon) '87 Havens, a daughter, Lucy, on Sept. 25, 1993, in Seattle. To Patricia (Gleason) Heilman and her husband, Dan, a daughter, Eileen Bridget, on May 9, in Thousand Oaks. To Kristina (Comporato) Kennedy and her husband, Steven, their second daughter, Emily Elizabeth, on April 2, in Danville. To Jon and Lisa (Thiede) '86 Paukovich, a daughter, Natasia, on Nov. 9, 1993, in San Diego. To Thomas Stein and his wife, Mary, twin daughter and son, Hayden and Benjamin, on March 6, in Concord. To Kristin (Walters) Travis (MBA '92) and her husband, Jeff, a son, Tyler Ryan, on Jan. 11. They live in Pleasanton.

'86 To Debbi (Hagan) and Vic Anselmo '87, their second daughter, Sara Lindsey, on Sept. 16, 1993. Their home is in Fillmore. To Bryan Barker and his wife, Leah, their second son, Trevor Aaron, on July 7, 1993. They live in Lee's Summit, Mo. To Srila E. (Sircar) and Oliver Perry Colvin III J.D. '88, their third daughter, Caitlin Marie, on May 16, in Palo Alto. To Stewart and Mona (Roberto) Haves. a daughter, Clarissa Marie Roberto Hayes, on Jan. 27, in Lake Oswego, Ore. To Joanne Haves-White and her husband, Thomas, their first child, Riley Thomas, in September 1993, in Millbrae. To Allison (Becker) Joss and her husband, Jonathan, their second son, Andrew Jonathan, on Sept. 7, 1993, in Walnut Creek. To Alex Laymon (MBA '93) and his wife, Lisa, a daughter, Kayleigh Margaret, on March 16, in San Jose. To Yvonne (Johnson) Leibold and her husband, Kevin, a daughter, Alexandra Noelle, on Jan. 31, in Fishers, Ind. To Scott Logsdon and his wife, Annette, a son, Nicholas Scott, on Feb. 11, in San Jose. To Lawrence and Joan (Oliver) Luke, a son, Braxton Oliver, on April 11, in Laguna Niguel. To Michael Noyes J.D. and his wife, Debbie, an adopted son, Daniel Patrick, born Sept. 11, 1993, and a son, Austin Michael, born Dec. 30. They live in Hermosa Beach. To Fran and Linda (Phipps) Ogbogu, a daughter, Lauren, on March 1, in San Jose. To Jill (Sidebottom) Olsen and her husband, John, their first child, Christopher John, on Feb. 14. Their home is in Los Gatos. To Joseph and Lynn (Winninghoff) Poncini, a daughter, Monica Lynn,

on Dec. 11, 1992, in Stockton. To Elizabeth (Boylson) and Michael "Andy" Thomas '89, their first child, Tatiana Sofia, on Feb. 4, in Milpitas.

'87 To **Trizia Hill Carpenter** and her husband, Jeff, a son, Joshua Benet, on Jan. 5, in San Jose. To **Mark** and **Kirsten (Gorman) '89 Casey**, their first child, Nicholas Thomas, in June 1993. They live in Nevada City. To **Bridget (Robb) Peck J.D.** and her husband, John, their second son, Michael John, on Sept. 10, 1993. To **Sharon (Israel) Whaley MBA** and her husband, Max, their first child, Conner James, on June 22, 1993, in Fremont. To **Garrett Yee** and his wife, Maria, a daughter, Alissa, on Oct. 3,1993. They live in Fremont with 7-year-old Gilbert and 3-year-old Michael.

***88** To Susanne (Warfield) Barrer and her husband, Joe, their first child, Katherine "Katie" Elizabeth, on Oct. 15, 1993, in Beaverton, Ore. To David Grounds and his wife, Ellen, a son, Adam Wesley, on May 8, in Green Valley, Ariz. To Kurt and Megan (Antes) '89 Heiland, their second child, Madeline Beverly, on March 11, in Palo Alto. To Robert and Julie (Hernando) Morgan, a daughter, Emily Marie, on Oct. 5, 1993, in San Jose. To Chris Riley and his wife, Sandy, a son, Connor Patrick, on May 2, in Colorado Springs, Colo. To Kathryn (Boken) and Patrick Welsh '89, their first child, Jack Lewis, on March 26, in Redondo Beach.

'89 To Angela Belluomini and her husband, Paul Briggs, a son, Giovanni Austen, on Jan. 12, in San Francisco. To Guillermina (Tiscareno) Kennedy and her husband, Stephen, their first child, Sara Maria Tiscareno-Kennedy, on March 17, in San Jose. To Neena (Alvarez) and Mike Kennedy, a daughter, Kaitlin Elizabeth, on May 2, in Santa Clara. To Steve and Nancy (Kroll) Moriarty, a son, Brendan Patrick, on Jan. 22, in San Mateo.

'90 To **Tobin** and **Lisa** (**Felago**) **'91 Douglas**, a daughter, Samantha Marie, on April 12, in Fremont. To **Joanne (Vukovic) Tebb** and her husband, Mike, a son, Michael Robert, on Feb. 13, in Alamo.

'91 To Andrea (Schumacher) Bouchard and husband Steve, a son, James Carl, on Jan. 5, in Hampton, N.H. To Brian Carroll J.D. and wife Karen, a second daughter, Madeleine Kirstin, on Feb. 9, in Victorville. To Michael DeBie and wife Angie, a daughter, Caroline Elizabeth, on Oct. 2, 1993, in Belmont.

'92 To Charles Ross MBA and his wife, Winnie, a daughter, Amanda, on Aug. 8, 1993, in San Jose.

DEATHS

***29** John G. Babbitt, on Aug. 5, 1993, in Flagstaff, Ariz. After college, he returned to the CO Bar Ranches in Arizona, which his father and four uncles established in the late 1880s. He developed the ranches into one of the most well-managed and highly respected outfits in the West. His wife of 61 years, Betty, died six months after he did. He is survived by a grandson, Billy Cordasco; and great-grandson, Vic.

'33 Bernard Dowd, on April 29, in San Francisco, after a long illness. He retired as an inspector after 36 years with the San Francisco police. He was a member of SCU's Hall of Fame for football. He is survived by his wife of 55 years, Margaret; son, B. Gilmore; daughter, Janet Lacampagne; seven grand-children; and two great-grandchildren.

'33 William Morrissey, on April 8, in Walnut Creek. He worked for McKesson Corp. in Oakland for 45 years. Golf was a favorite activity. He is survived by his wife, Dorothy; and children, Peter and Molly.

'34 Frank J. O'Brien, on May 14, in Sacramento. A graduate of McGeorge School of Law, he served on the county board of supervisors from 1966 to 1970, including a term as board chairman in 1969. During his term, he saw the completion of the Sacramento Metropolitan Airport. At the term expiration, he returned to his downtown business, O'Brien Real Estate Co. He retired in the late 1980s. He was a member of the Knights of Columbus, Sierra Club, and Lincoln Club. He is survived by his wife, Elva; daughter, Mimi; son, Vincent; nine grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

'36 Harold Tognazzini, on May 17, in San Luis Obispo, where he was born. He served in the U.S. Coast Guard and was employed as an accountant at SLO Creamery and Zegar's Furniture Store. After retiring, he managed the family ranches. He belonged to the Swiss Club, Knights of Columbus, and Elks Club. He is survived by two nieces, Corrine DeVerell of San Diego and Linda Cohen of San Jose.

'37 Christopher J. Perkins, on March 16, in South Lake Tahoe. He is survived by his wife, Sue.

'41 Richard Hannon, on Dec. 15, in Oceanside. He was in the U.S. Navy for three years during WW II and then worked for the Bureau of Reclamation for over 30 years. He worked on Hoover Dam in Nevada and Arizona's Glen Canyon Dam from the first day to the day of completion. After retiring in 1967, he moved to Oceanside, where he enjoyed golf and fishing. He is survived by his wife, Virginia.

'43 William E. Mullins (J.D. '48), on June 4, in San Francisco, after a long illness. He turned down an opportunity to play professional baseball and instead took an athletic scholarship at Santa Clara, where he excelled in both baseball and his studies. In 1984, he was elected to the University's Hall of Fame for baseball. After graduation, he entered the Army as an artillery officer. He served in WW II and was decorated with the European Theater medal with two battle stars. After receiving his law degree, he became an assistant district attorney, then rose through the ranks to chief trial deputy city attorney. In 1972, he was elected a San Francisco Superior Court judge. He served three terms and was presiding judge in 1985, retiring in 1986 because of ill health. He is survived by his wife, Irene; sons, Michael, Christopher, and Peter; daughters, Peggy and Sharon; and eight grandchildren.

'49 Anthony J. Giansiracusa, on May 2, in Eugene, Ore. A native of San Jose, he was a retired manager of Montgomery Ward, having been with the company since graduation. He is survived by his wife, Beatrice; daughter, Toni; son, Randall; and four grandchildren.

'49 James O'Brien, on May 25, in San Jose. He was a Navy veteran of WW II and former executive officer with the Home Builders Association of Santa Clara and Santa Cruz counties. He is survived by sons, Patrick, Kevin, and Daniel; daughters, Margaret Mary, Kathleen, and Bridget; and seven grandchildren.

'50 Edward F. Keaveney, on Jan. 8, in Gilroy. He was a retired accountant. At age 60, he earned a degree from the Monterey College of Law. He is sur-

vived by his wife, Jacquelyn; and daughters, Maureen and Martha '78.

'50 James Mettee, on Feb. 26, in Cardiff-by-the-Sea, after a 14-year struggle with emphysema. He was born in Washington, D.C., of U.S. Navy parents. He entered Santa Clara in 1940, but his education was put on hold while he served in the U.S. Army during WW II. When he returned to Santa Clara after the war, he and his wife, Betty, and two children lived in Veteran's Village on campus. In 1980, he retired as president of U.S. Donut and Bakery in Cardiff. He taught Confraternity of Christian Doctrine classes, served generously in his parish, was a Little League coach, and helped the less fortunate. He is survived by his wife, Betty; daughters, Maureen and Anne; sons, Jim, Joe, John, and Jerry; and 13 grandchildren.

'51 James Tanous, M.D., on June 29, 1993. He was a psychiatrist in Menlo Park and on the clinical staff at Stanford. He was a member of the Sierra Club and past president of California Waterfowl Association. He is survived by his wife, Sara, of Portola Valley; and sons, Myles, Adam, and Brian.

'52 Abe Dung, on April 29, in Kaneohe, Hawaii. He was a member of the 1950 Orange Bowl championship football team and a supporter of the Bronco Bench. He was retired from McKesson Robbins. He is survived by his wife, Anne, and six children.

'53 Bruno Vial, on July 17, 1993, of a heart attack, in Susanville. He served in the Army in Korea from 1953–1957, returned to Susanville and married in 1958. That year he opened the Patio Store, selling sporting goods and liquor. He was preceded in death by his wife, Bettye. He is survived by three children and eight grandchildren.

'59 Robert N. Baker J.D., on May 15, in Los Gatos, of cancer. A native of New Mexico, he lived in Corona until entering the Marine Corps in 1949. He was a specialist in underwater demolition and served his longest assignment at Anchorage, Alaska. He completed his military duty in 1953 and earned a bachelor's degree from San Jose State. After graduating from Santa Clara's School of Law, he spent three years as a prosecutor in the Santa Clara County district attorney's office. Most recently, he had his own practice, specializing in contractual and business law. He is survived by his daughter, Karyn; sons, Robert, Casey, and Matthew; and three grandchildren.

'63 George H. Arnold, M.D., on Jan. 4, 1991, of a sudden illness, in Rapid City, S.D. He was a dermatologist and an avid outdoorsman, who loved skiing, biking, gardening, hunting, and hiking. He is survived by his wife, Mary Jo, and three children.

'64 Joseph Gusich, on Sept. 9, 1993, in a car accident. He was 50 years old. Skiing, sailing, and golf were a few of his interests. He traveled all over the world and lived in many interesting places. He is survived by his wife of 30 years, Carolee, of Vail, Colo.; daughter, Heidi, of New York City; and sons, Andy, of Martha's Vineyard, Mass.; and Ted, of Colorado Springs, Colo.

'69 Michael DeMartini (MBA '79), on Jan. 15, in San Jose. An electrical engineer, he was a managing engineer with Underwriters Labs Inc. in Santa Clara for 25 years. He enjoyed football and golf. He is survived by his daughter, Tracy.

'71 Dennis P. O'Reilly, of Los Gatos, on May 20, at a San Jose hospital. He was born in Washington, D.C., raised in San Luis Obispo, and served in the

U.S. Army from 1968–1970. He received a law degree in 1980 and worked at O'Connor Hospital in San Jose. Prior to his illness, he returned to get his master's degree. He is survived by his sister and brother-in-law, Nora and James Buffett; nephew, Kevin Buffett; and niece, Adriana Buffett, all of San Luis Obispo.

'74 Fred Mehl (M.A. '75), on April 15, in San Jose. After retiring as an engineer, he entered Santa Clara and earned a bachelor's degree in humanities and a master's degree in history. He was a member of the President's Club and the Board of Fellows. He is survived by his wife, Janet; son, Fred Jr.; and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

'76 Barbara Moore M.A., on April 11, in Austin, Texas, of cancer. She was a professional consultant in management and human resource development, having worked for IBM, AMD, and others as principal of Barbara Moore Associates. She was a gifted choral singer and performed with the Occidental College Glee Club and church choirs. She is survived by her husband, Steven; children, Elisa, Sharon, and Jonathan; and father and stepmother, Walter and Rose Ann Miller of Sun City, Ariz.

'79 Anthony Arredondo, on Dec. 25, in San Jose.

'79 Lawrance W. "Larry" Nile, on June 13, of a brain hemorrhage, in Sunnyvale. He was a partner in the Oakland law firm Crosby, Heafy & Roach.

***82** Alan C. Lewis M.S., on June 8, in Sunnyvale. Born in Chicago, he earned a bachelor's degree in physics from Cal State-Fresno before earning a master's degree in computer science at Santa Clara. He was employed by Varian for 11 years as a software engineer with the oncology systems division and was responsible for designing, implementing, monitoring, and control of radiation equipment used in the treatment of cancer.

'92 Eric Terjesen, on June 2, in San Francisco, of cancer. Based on his outstanding academic record, he obtained a part-time job in his junior year with Mark Ardema, chair of the Mechanical Engineering Department at NASA Ames. After graduating from Santa Clara, NASA sponsored his studies at Stanford, where he received his master's degree in 1993. Last September, Eric began working on his doctorate at Santa Clara. He was considered a brilliant student and engineer. He is survived by his parents, Nils and Rosemarie Terjesen; brother, Kevin; and sisters, Christina and Julie.

'92 John M. Zdankus, on July 2, from electrocution, at a local department store as he was repairing light panels in the auto department. He was 31. Born in Detroit, he grew up in South Bend, Ind. After high school, he joined the Navy, working as a machinist mate and winning several Navy awards. Upon discharge in 1987, he married and settled in the Bay Area. He earned a degree in mechanical engineering and was working in the maintenance job while seeking employment in his field. A few weeks before his death, he told his wife that he administered first aid to a contractor who had been shocked and thrown from a ladder while working in the store. Paramedics told him that he saved the man from going into shock and perhaps dying. He is survived by his wife, Janice MBA '93; children, Katie, 2, and John, 1; and parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Zdankus, all of San Jose.

ALUMNI/PARENTS UPDATE

All alumni, families, and friends are invited to participate in the activities listed. This is a preliminary schedule. Unless otherwise noted, please call Donohoe Alumni House (408-554-6800) for confirmation and complete details. Alumni who live out of state will receive a direct mailing for events in their areas.

NOVEMBER

17 San Jose—Comedy Night, Last Laugh, downtown San Jose. Call Christine Stewart '92 (408-253-2599) or Tom Spitters '91 (MBA '93) (408-249-0435).

19 San Diego—"Free to Pray, Free to Love: Growing in Prayer and Compassion," one-day retreat with Max Oliva '61, S.J. Mission San Luis Rey, 8:30 a.m.–4:30 p.m. Call Hal Tilbury '65 (619-438-2220, extension 390).

29 Stockton—Basketball Pre-game Gathering. SCU men vs. UOP. Raymond Gray Hall on UOP campus, 5:30 p.m. Call Don Mazzilli '81 (209-473-8087).

DECEMBER

8 Washington, D.C.—Holiday Reception, Fleetwoods, Old Town Alexandria. Call Brian McDonald '90 (202-966-0470).

13 San Jose—Holiday Reception and Charitable Drive, Benson Center.

JANUARY

7 San Jose—Basketball Pre-game Social. SCU men vs. St. Mary's. 6 p.m. Call Eric Ludwig '91 (408-441-8226).

27 San Francisco—Bronco-Don-Gael Dinner, USF.

27 Santa Clara—Annual Baseball Alumni Golf Tournament and Dinner.

28 Santa Clara—Annual Alumni Baseball Game, Buck Shaw Stadium, 1 p.m.

29 *Peninsula*—Santa Clara Sunday, a kaleidoscopic view of SCU in the '90s, including brunch, presentations by University guests, and Mass.

FEBRUARY

11–13 Santa Clara—Senior Parent Weekend. Class of '95 welcomes parents to campus for Mass, dinner, and presentations by faculty members and deans. Call Parent Coordinator Carmel Malley, Donohoe Alumni House. Apart," weekend retreat, Villa Maria

del Mar. Double room, \$100; single,

\$120. Two nights and six meals in-

cluded. Many rooms overlook the

ocean. Call Retreat Coordinator Victor

Valdez '84 (M.A. '94), Donohoe

11 Santa Clara-Alumni Association

11 Santa Clara-16th Annual Ignatian

Award Dinner recognizing alums who

exemplify University and Alumni As-

sociation ideals in their service to humanity. Submit written nominations to

Alumni Association, Santa Clara, CA

22 Washington, D.C.-Post-work Re-

ception. Call Brian McDonald '90

23 San Jose-Alumni Night With the

Sharks. San Jose vs. Florida. Call Eric

Ludwig '91 (408-441-8226) or Diane

SPRING

HOMECOMING

1995

MAY 19-21

Reunions for the classes of '55, '65, '75, and '85. Call Donohoe Alumni House

(408-554-6800)

for more information.

COMING EVENTS

THEATRE & DANCE

Unless otherwise noted, call Mayer

Theatre Box Office (408-554-4015) for

Jan. 6-8-Mystery Theatre. Some-

one's been given a deadly case of stage

fright, and it's up to the audience to

determine "who done it." All proceeds

benefit future Theatre and Dance De-

partment programs. Call 408-554-

Feb. 10-18-Our Country's Good.

Jagienka A. Zych-Drweski, associate

professor of theatre and dance, directs

a thought-provoking account of the first

Australian theatrical performance,

which was presented by British con-

victs. Mayer Theatre, 8 p.m.; except

Feb. 12, 2 p.m. General admission: Fri-

day and Saturday, \$10; Sunday through

Thursday, \$9. Students, staff, faculty,

seniors, and children: Friday and Sat-

urday, \$7.50; Sunday through Thurs-

more information.

4073.

day, \$6.

Hathcoat '93 (408-978-1096).

16 Stockton-Chapter Dinner.

Board of Directors Meeting.

Alumni House.

95053.

(202-966-0470).

ART EXHIBITS

Unless otherwise noted, exhibits are free and in de Saisset Museum. The museum is open Tuesday through Sunday, 11 a.m.- 4 p.m.; closed Monday. Call 408-554-4528 for more information.

Through Dec. 2—Valentin Popov: Romantic Cynicism. Ukrainian-born artist combines art historical images and pop references to present his ideas in art.

Through Dec. 2—Ideal Landscapes: Artists From the Former Soviet Union. Artists from the former Soviet Union interpret the world through ideological, political, aesthetic, and visual landscape.

Jan. 14-March 10—Chester Arnold: Paintings. California painter creates contemporary landscapes.

Through 1996—From Classical Greece to the Early 20th Century. Selections from Stanford University Museum of Art and de Saisset Museum.

Continuing Exhibition—California History Collection. Historical and ethnographic artifacts from the pre-contact Native American period through the 1777 founding of Mission Santa Clara to the early days of Santa Clara College, which was established in 1851.

ENGINEERING ALUMNI

Unless otherwise noted, call Melanie Massie at the School of Engineering (408-554-5417) for more information.

TBA (Nov. 21, 22, or Dec. 15)—Technology Forecast '94. Mayer Theatre, 4 p.m. \$15.

Dec. 6—Career Workshop Two. Place, time, cost TBA.

Jan. 18—Alumni Board Meeting. Place TBA, 7:30–9 a.m.

Jan. 24—Evening With Industry. Benson Center Williman Room, time TBA. Participating companies, \$65 to reserve table. Call Career Services (408-554-4861).

LAW ALUMNI

Unless otherwise noted, call Deirdre Craig at the Law Alumni Office (408-554-5467) for more information.

Dec. TBA—Swearing-in Ceremony and Reception. For those who passed July bar exam. By invitation only. Mayer Theatre, 5 p.m. Call Sharon Scroggins, School of Law (408-554-5049).

Jan. 3—Law Alumni Board Meeting. Faculty Club, 7:30-8:30 a.m.

Feb. 7—*Law Alumni Board Meeting.* Faculty Club, 7:30-8:30 a.m. Feb. 8-10—Advocate-in-Residence Program. Series of lectures and other events. Call Mary Miller (408-554-5473).

Feb. 10—Public Interest Endowment Auction. Silent and live auctions. Proceeds benefit the endowment. Benson Center Williman Room, 7–10 p.m.

LAW CAREER SERVICES

Jan. 23—Bay Area Minority Clerkship Program Applications Due. Run in association with all Bay Area ABAapproved law schools and various local bar associations, this program provides summer employment to selected first-year minority students. Call Alan Templeton (408-554-5492).

Feb. 4—Law Career Day. Program for current law students and applicants includes discussions by practitioners and students; résumé-writing counseling; and question-and-answer sessions with alumni currently practicing. Location TBA, 9 a.m.–4:30 p.m. Call Ken Donney (408-554-4453).

Feb. 25—Public Interest/Public Sector Legal Careers Day. Interviews, workshops, and informational booths co-sponsored by all Northern California ABA-approved law schools. Hastings College of the Law, San Francisco, all-day session. Call Ken Donney (408-554-4453).

LAW ADMISSIONS

Nov. 22—*Application Process Work-shop/School Tour.* Explanation and instruction on application process for law school admission and financial aid. Bannan Hall, Room 127, 4:30–5:30 p.m. Call Julia Yaffee (408-554-2706) or Jeanette Leach (408-554-5470).

Jan. 7—Law School Open House. Bannan Hall, Room 142, 10 a.m.–noon. Call Julia Yaffee (408-554-2706) or Jeanette Leach (408-554-5470).

Jan. 26—Part-time Law Student Open House. Moot Court Room, Bergin Hall, 6–8 p.m. Call Julia Yaffee (408-554-2706).

MBA ALUMNI

Unless otherwise noted, call the MBA Alumni Office (408-554-5451) for more information.

Nov. 17—*Breakfast Briefing.* "The Electronic Marketplace," featuring Cathy Medich of CommerceNet. Faculty Club, 7:30–9 a.m. Reservations required.

Jan. 19—Breakfast Briefing. "Commercial Real Estate Q&A," featuring founders from McCandless Development and Marcus and Millichap. Faculty Club, 7:30–9 a.m. Reservations required.



"The Conversation" by Valentin Popov, at de Saisset Museum through Dec. 2

Feb. 3—26th Annual Crab Feast. Reception, Shapell Lounge, 7 p.m.; dinner, Benson Center, 8 p.m. General admission, \$35; students, \$30. Reservations required.

Feb. 16—*Breakfast Briefing.* "Software Industry Outlook," featuring Phil White, CEO of Informix. Faculty Club, 7:30–9 a.m. Reservations required.

SANTA CLARA LECTURES

The Department of Religious Studies, through the generosity of the Bannan Foundation, inaugurates the Santa Clara Lectures to inform the University and the larger community on current Christian theology. The series brings to campus leading scholars, offering ongoing exposure to debate on the most significant issues of our times. SCU will publish these lectures and distribute them nationally and internationally. Admission is free. For more information, call the Religious Studies Department (408-554-4547).

Jan. 23—Mysticism in the World Religions. A talk by SCU Religious Studies Department Chair Denise Lardner Carmody. Mayer Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

May 1—Issues in Contemporary Christian Ethics. A talk by Margaret Farley, Yale professor. Mayer Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

MUSIC

Unless otherwise noted, call 408-554-4429 for more information. Programs subject to change without notice. *Nov.* 15—*Music at the de Saisset.* Pianist Marina Gusak-Grin performs Prokofiev, Rachmaninoff, and Tchaikovsky. Pre-concert talk, 7 p.m.; concert, 7:30 p.m. General admission, \$15; staff, faculty, and de Saisset members, \$10; students, \$5.

Nov. 16—Music at Noon. Student recital hour. Music Concert Hall. Free.

Nov. 18—SCU Orchestra. SCU faculty member Tien-En Yu, soloist, in the Lizst Piano Concerto No. 1. Mission Church, 8 p.m. General admission, \$8; staff, faculty, and students, \$6.

Nov. 20—Senior Recital. Monica Mitchell, trombone, with Jeanna Ogren, piano. Music Concert Hall, 2 p.m. Free.

Nov. **29**—*Music at Noon.* Students from SCU's piano classes debut. Music Concert Hall. Free.

Nov. 30—Music at Noon. Student recital hour. Music Concert Hall. Free.

Dec. 1—*Music at Noon.* SCU's voice students debut. Music Concert Hall. Free.

Dec. 2—*Music at Noon*. SCU faculty member Robert Bozina leads the classical guitar ensemble. De Saisset Museum. Free.

Dec. 2—*Pops Ensemble*. SCU faculty member Leroy Kromm, director, presents "Winter Wonderland" Christmas Dinner. Benson Center Bronco Corral, 6 p.m. Call the Music Department (408-554-4428).

Dec. 2–3—Santa Clara Chorale. John Rutter's "Gloria" and "Sing We Now of Christmas." Mission Church, 8 p.m. General admission, \$12; staff and faculty, \$10; students, \$8.

Dec. 3—Pops Ensemble. SCU faculty member Leroy Kromm, director, presents "A Breakfast with Santa." Benson Center Bronco Corral, 10 a.m. Call the Music Department (408-554-4428).

Dec. 4—University Concert Choir. Directed by SCU faculty member Magen Solomon. Music Concert Hall, 2:30 p.m. General admission, \$6; staff and faculty, \$4; students, free.

Jan. 17—Music at the de Saisset. Walter Hawkins and the Love Center Choir perform gospel music. Mission Church, 7:30 p.m. General admission, \$15; faculty, staff, and students, \$5.

Feb. 3—Organ Concert. SCU faculty member James Welch. Mission Church, 8 p.m. General admission, \$6; faculty and staff, \$4; students, \$2.

Feb. 7—Music at the de Saisset. SCU faculty members Leroy Kromm and Nancy Wait-Kromm in a duet recital featuring American parlor songs of the 19th century. De Saisset Museum, 7:30 p.m. General admission, \$15; faculty, staff, and students, \$5.

CATALA CLUB

Call Madeline Englerth (408-395-9992) or Maureen Sturla (408-867-2937) for more information.

Nov. 16—Memorial Mass and Luncheon. Mass, Mission Church, 10 a.m.; luncheon and meeting, Benson Center Williman Room, 11 a.m.–2 p.m. Speakers: Paul Goda, S.J., SCU School of Law professor, and Sharon Farr, trainer in "Life Preparedness." \$12.

Dec. 14—Christmas Luncheon. Williman Room, 11 a.m.-2 p.m. \$12.

Jan. 18—Surprise Entertainment Program. San Jose Country Club, 11 a.m.-2 p.m. \$16.

Feb. 15—Day of Recollection. Mass, Mission Church, 10 a.m.; luncheon and meeting, Benson Center Williman Room, 11 a.m.–2 p.m. \$12.

SPECIAL EVENTS

Dec. 2-4—Fresno State Coors Light Classic Men's Basketball Tournament. Bronco Bench team trip arrangements include two nights in Fresno, Friday-night post-game dinner, round of golf on Saturday, and tickets to the tournament. Call Tom Zipse or Jon Cervino, Bronco Bench (408-554-6921).

Jan. 10—Environmental Ethics and Ecofeminism Symposium. Speakers include Professor Karen J. Waren, Macalester College, and Professor Carolyn Merchant, U.C.–Santa Cruz. Sponsored by Center for Applied Ethics, Institute on Ecology, Philosophy Department, and Women's Studies Program. De Saisset Museum, 7–9 p.m. Free. Call the Center for Applied Ethics (408-554-5319).

Jan. 13—25th Annual Economic Forecast. Featuring Mario Belotti, SCU economics professor. Sponsored by Kenna Club and MBA Alumni Association. Mayer Theatre, 3:45 p.m. \$35. Reservations required.

Feb. 2—Second Annual Calamari Cookout. Prior to SCU vs. Reno baseball and SCU vs. USD men's basketball games. Alumni Park (weather permitting). Call Jon Cervino, Bronco Bench (408-554-6921).

Feb. 18—Golden Circle Theatre Party. Mass at St. Joseph's Cathedral, 4 p.m. Paul Anka, singer, songwriter, and entertainer, headlines at Center for Performing Arts, 5:30 p.m. Regular seating, \$250; preferred seating, \$325; young alum, \$125. For more information, call Virginia Pinschmidt, Development Office (408-554-4400).

KENNA CLUB

Kenna Club luncheons are held in Benson Center Williman Room at noon. Members, \$12; nonmembers, \$18. Reservations required; call 408-554-4699.

Dec. 2—*Mary Bitterman*. President, KQED, speaks on "The New Information Age and Public Broadcasting."

Feb. 17—Martin S. Gerstel. Former CEO, ALZA Corp., speaks on "ALZA: A Case History in Building a Technology-Based Company."

COMMENTARY

GET OUT OF DEMOCRACY'S WAY

In Haiti, the question is not what the United States should do; it's what we should stop doing

BY WILLIAM J. WOOD, S.J.

s this magazine goes to press, the U.S. invasion of Haiti has been avoided and the policy discussion

centers on what the United <u>rs</u> poon States should do to get the embattled country back on track. But rather than do more to "fix" will Haiti, our strategy should focus and on halting policies that contribute to the suffering of the Haitian people.

The sad truth is that the United States has played the villain in their subjugation and impoverishment. Historically, we have defined our self-interest as the orderly containment of the Haitians rather than their true freedom.

Haiti gained its independence from France through a great populist uprising in 1804. For

the next century, the United States spurned the former African slaves, refusing to recognize or trade with them. We ignored a succession of revolutions as Haitians struggled to establish a government.

Then, in the early 20th century, Haiti's strategic position in the Caribbean attracted the attention of U.S. policy-makers. To protect our interests in the region, we sent the Marines into Haiti in 1915. President Woodrow Wilson said he was taking this action in the name of democracy, but in the 19 years the Marines remained in Haiti, no democratic rule was nurtured.

Instead, we helped to build up a hardnosed and cruel military that took over when the Marines withdrew. In 1957, we colluded with the Haitian military to set up Francois Duvalier as the only candidate in a sham presidential election. After his victory, Duvalier proclaimed himself president for life.

A 30-year reign of terror followed under "Papa Doc" Duvalier and, after his death, under son Jean-Claude ("Baby Doc"). But our government staunchly supported the Duvaliers, who served as bulwarks against communism in Haiti.

We Americans need to understand that

the movement that started with the uprising against "Baby Doc" in 1986 represented the second great populist victory in the his-



tory of Haiti. With the ouster, Haitians began to reach the critical turning point to freedom and self-determination that national independence alone had neither guaranteed nor provided.

But despite this declaration of emancipation, our government remained determined to make the Caribbean nation behave as we desired, on our terms. Such a policy dovetailed with the interests of the Haitian elite, for whose service we trained and armed the Haitian army.

The net result to the Haitian people ostensibly the people we were helping was one coup d'état after another. Democracy and the fulfillment of self-determination did not come until the Haitian people—in spite of U.S. electoral manipulation—acted as a body to elect Jean-Bertrand Aristide in 1990.

Immediately, Aristide began to institute policies that scared the heck out of the very wealthy: He insisted that they pay taxes (as the poor had always done); he required just compensation for factory workers, threatening the multinational companies that paid slave wages.

Seven months into his presidency, Aristide came to the United States to deliver a speech to the United Nations. When he returned, he was arrested.

Many Haitians believe that Aristide's

ouster was approved by the Bush administration. Raoul Cedras, a member of the threeman junta that took Aristide's place, was on the CIA payroll.

The islanders' hope that Bill Clinton would do better by them was shattered when the first campaign pledge broken by the new president concerned Haitian refugee repatriation. (Somewhere George Bush was smiling.)

If we really want to help the Haitians, we must first

• Put a leash on the CIA and the Pentagon, which are pursuing their own anti-Aristide and anti-democracy agenda.

• Enjoin, or at least discourage, U.S. industry from exploiting cheap Haitian labor and avoiding just taxation, as well as other greed-inspired practices that spawn economic misery.

• Change policies that favor wealthy Haitians or international investors rather than Haiti's common good.

• Refrain from manipulating the outcome of Haiti's next presidential election.

U.S. policy toward Haiti has not been merely an economic and political failure; it has been a failure of national character. Let us hope we can make a new beginning and go beyond our own narrowly defined selfinterest—which is not in our self-interest at all.

America ought to look at Haiti as our picture of Dorian Gray and let that self-revelation move us in new directions, perhaps even to a higher moral plane.

William J. Wood, S.J., is director of Santa Clara University's Eastside Project. He recently participated in a fact-finding tour of Haiti sponsored by the North American Congress on Latin America, a New York-based research organization.

LEGAL JUSTICE

O.J. Simpson debate overlooks central truth: the right to a meaningful criminal defense

MARGARET M. RUSSELL

BY

hroughout this summer and fall, the intense international attention focused on the O.J. Simpson case has led to widespread discussion (some thoughtful, much not-so-thoughtful) on a variety of important related social issues: the prevalence and hidden nature of domestic violence; the power and ubiquity of the media in shaping public perceptions of reality; the horrors of the death penalty; and the effect of racial tensions and stereotypes on both the collective public consciousness and individual decision-making capacities.

Although continued debate on these topics is valuable, a central constitutional truth has been all but ignored in the obsessive rush to decide whether "O.J. did it" or "O.J. was framed": namely, the vital significance of the right to a meaningful criminal defense in our system of justice.

The Sixth Amendment to the U.S. Constitution, ratified in 1791, provides: "In all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial, by an impartial jury...to be informed of the nature and cause of the accusation; to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor, and to have the assistance of counsel for his defense." This amendment, as part of the Bill of Rights, reflects the importance to the framers of an unqualified right to a bulwark against governmental power.

The framers so valued the significance of guarding against arbitrary state encroachment in the criminal context that they devoted the Fourth, Fifth, and Eighth amendments to the issue. Jointly, these amendments provide for due process, the right not to be compelled to bear witness against oneself, and protection against unreasonable searches and seizures and cruel and unusual punishment. Construed together, these "guarantees" should ensure that all criminal defendants-no matter how heinous their alleged offenses or unsympathetic their individual life stories-are entitled to both a zealous defense and a presumption of innocence until proven guilty beyond a reasonable doubt.



Unfortunately, reality rarely matches the lofty aspirations of these basic constitutional protections; tragically, the framers themselves failed to acknowledge the humanity of many in their midst.

Today, the reasons for this shortfall of "simple justice" are many and varied. Discrimination on the bases of race, class, gender, sexual orientation, and other social categories often predetermines what behavior is criminalized, as well as who is prosecuted, convicted, and punished.

Throughout this nation's history, race has been a particularly salient factor in such determinations. Consider the role of lynchings and mob violence—and the subsequent acquittals of white defendants—in inscribing racial hierarchy since our country's inception.

In a more recent context, consider widely respected statistical work that has shown the race of the victim to be a significant determinant in the imposition of the death penalty. Such sobering realities render vividly contemporary the words of Frederick Douglass in 1862:

Justice is often painted with bandaged eyes, she is described in forensic elo-

quence as utterly blind to wealth or poverty, high or low, white or black, but a mask of iron however thick could never blind American justice when a black man happens to be on trial....It is not so much the business of his enemies to prove him guilty, as it is the business of himself to prove his innocence. The reasonable doubt which is usually interposed to save the life and liberty of a white man charged with crime, seldom has any force or effect when a colored man is accused of crime.

In addition to the suspicion with which criminal defendants in general and minority criminal defendants in particular are viewed, those accused of crimes in our legal system must also confront the fact that their lawyers are often regarded with cynicism and distrust. Criminal defense lawyers, as a subset, suffer the slings and arrows of public contempt even more frequently than do lawyers overall (that is, quite a bit).

Although society may valorize, romanticize, or sensationalize the individual experiences of "celebrity" defense lawyers, it nevertheless insufficiently appreciates the serious and essential nature of the defender's role: to ensure the best defense ethically possible for each client. The public's judgmental response to such efforts can be summarized in the oft-quoted rhetorical question: "How can you defend *those* people?"

Although such criticisms are understandable, they are also ultimately misguided. To ensure that justice and equality prevail in our legal system and in our society, we must defend the fundamental civil rights and liberties of the least protected and most despised among us. These safeguards are essential to the "more perfect Union" envisioned in our Constitution, and these rights belong to all of us: the reviled, the neglected, the heroic, the indigent—and to celebrities such as O.J. Simpson.

Margaret M. Russell is an assistant professor of law at SCU.

COMMENTARY

WEST MEETS EAST

William Mackey, S.J., brings the best of Western education to the Himalayan kingdom of Bhutan

ould you hire a man to guide your children's education if he'd been arrested four times, came from a foreign land, didn't believe in your religion, and, in fact, professed another faith?

That is exactly what his majesty, the king of Bhutan, did when he asked William Mackey, S.J., to establish an English medium school system in the Buddhist kingdom more than 30 years ago.

Now director of education in Bhutan, Mackey has set up an enviable system of 123 grammar schools, six high schools, and one college, all free and open to everyone.

I first became interested in Mackey's story when I read about him in National Geographic magazine. Because I

was going to Bhutan and wanted to see more than mountains and monasteries, I wrote to him. In return, I received a very warm invitation to his home for a proper Bhutanese dinner and a chance to learn more about him and the country he now calls home.

Mackey was first invited to come to Bhutan from India in 1963. The request couldn't have been more timely. For 17 years, he had been a headmaster and math teacher in the district of Darjeeling, but he had run afoul of the local Bengali authorities, who unfairly branded him anti-Indian.

"In 1962, when China threatened to invade India through Tibet, anyone who was considered dangerous was ordered out," Mackey remembers, and that included him.

Other problems with the Indian police came as he was crossing between Bhutan and India at various times and continued sporadically until his Bhutanese citizenship was finally recognized at the border checkpoints.

Now 78, Mackey recently returned to his native Canada to celebrate his 50th anniversary as a Jesuit. But he says he was glad to get "home" to Bhutan, as he feels far more Eastern than Western after all these years abroad.

BY TIAH ANN FOSTER '64

At our first meeting, he zipped in wearing a *gyo*, the Bhutanese national outfit for men, which is like a Japanese kimono but pulled up to the knee and worn with kneehigh socks.



William Mackey, S.J. (center), shares a home with his Buddhist housekeeper and her family. The house includes a Catholic chapel and a Buddhist shrine

When I visited his home, I found him surrounded by the lovely family of his housekeeper. He referred to her children affectionately as *guluphulus*, which, in the Bhutanese language of Dzong-pa, means *little rascals*.

In addition to Dzong-pa, Mackey speaks several other languages from the Indian subcontinent, a reflection of his respect for the different cultures he has lived among. He says his early life and training helped him develop that attitude.

He describes his father as "a good English Protestant" who converted to Catholicism when he married Mackey's Irish mother. Mackey was born in Quebec, noted for conflict between the French- and English-speaking populations.

But in Mackey's home, tolerance prevailed. "We saw there was a lot of good in both Catholic and Protestant."

That respect for difference is still evident in everything Mackey does. His home, for example, blends two religious cultures. Mackey's housekeeper and family are Buddhist and have a lovely shrine in their portion of the house. Mackey has a Catholic chapel on the second floor.

One stipulation imposed by the king

when Mackey came to Bhutan was that he could not preach. The priest agreed to this condition, believing that it was more important to let people know him and find out that "foreign" is not all that different.

> Mackey understands the king's concern about foreign influences. Because he wants to avoid turning his country into another Nepal—with pollution, deforestation, and drugs—the king limits access from and to the West. He does not allow TV, for example, and passports are very expensive.

It's easy to see why the king wants to preserve his country's advantages. About the size of Denmark, Bhutan is a poor, emerging Third World country, but it has much for Westerners to envy. No one is stary-

ing; no one is begging; violence is nearly unheard of.

Mackey reports that Mother Theresa was invited to Bhutan to set up some of her charitable works. "She took one look at the country and refused," he says. "Her remark was, 'You Bhutanese take care of your sick and needy. There is not an orphan in the country.""

And, of course, Bhutan has a fine educational system, due in large part to Mackey's efforts. In 1973, the king recognized this achievement by giving Mackey the country's highest honor—the Son of Bhutan Award.

This year, Mackey won further recognition with an honorary doctorate from the University of New Brunswick.

Mackey is clearly pleased by the awards, but he blends humility and humor, saying he can now officially be addressed as the Rev. Father Dr. William Mackey, S.J., SOB.

Tiah Ann Foster '64 practices occupational medicine at Sequoia Hospital in Redwood City. She is a former teacher of health psychology and neuropsychology at SCU. The holiday season is a time to give thanks and to remember loved ones and friends.

It's a time to reflect on our achievements and contemplate our tomorrows.

It's also a time to give special thought to gifts for family and philanthropy.

During the coming holiday season, consider a gift to SCU in acknowledgment of the role the university has played in your achievements.

At the same time, you can pay tribute to others who have played important roles in your life. As a special gift for your husband (who has more than enough ties), make a gift to the Technology Fund in his name

As a thoughtful gift for your wife (who can't think of anything she really needs), endow a faculty fellowship in her name

In tribute to your parents, name a classroom in the new Arts and Sciences Complex in their honor

As a token of pride in your child —a future alumnus of SCU make an unrestricted gift to the University

To acknowledge the inspirational teachings of your favorite Jesuit, support the Center for Applied Ethics in his honor

 In memory of a special professor, make a gift to the commemorative
 book fund * As a lasting memorial to your success, endow a scholarship in your and your spouse's names

OPP1

LIDA

- In return for the hospitality of your best friends, buy two additional tickets to Golden Circle
- In recognition of your favorite
 SCU team, make a gift to the
 Athletics Department
- In appreciation for your education at SCU, contribute to your class gift

WE WISH YOU A WARM AND GENEROUS HOLIDAY SEASON

For more information, call Donna Bane, Director of Development (408-554-4400)



(Profile, page 36)



A year after taking the helm of KQED, Mary (Foley) Bitterman '66 helps the Northern California public broadcasting center celebrate its 40th birthday. Her vision for the television and radio stations includes more local programming and maintaining a balance of outlooks. Bitterman will speak on "The New Information Age and Public Broadcasting" at a Kenna Club luncheon Dec. 2.

(See Calendar, page 45.)

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