Phoning Home
When students drink dangerously, parents now get a call.

The university has enlisted a new ally in its long-running struggle against student binge drinking: parents.

Beginning this fall, staff members from University Housing and the Offices of the Dean of Students started contacting parents and guardians of underage students involved in serious drug and alcohol incidents. The change applies only to serious incidents, such as when a student is taken to a detoxification facility or local hospital for an overdose of alcohol or other drugs, or violations that result in campus judicial sanctions. In such cases, staff members meet with the student and explain that parents will be informed. Most often, students are encouraged to make the initial contact.

Some students regard the policy as an invasion of privacy that could discourage dangerously intoxicated students from seeking help. “If a parental notification phone call or letter accomplishes anything at all,” the Daily Cardinal wrote in a staff editorial, “it is to put the most vulnerable students at greater risk.”

But university officials say that they studied notification policies at other schools before enacting the change, and they are confident the policy protects students and their privacy. Ironically, the new policy comes in the same semester that the university was picked by the Princeton Review as the nation’s top party school, underscoring an image problem that administrators have been working to counter.

“We respect the independence of our students and aim to treat them as adults during their stay here on campus,” says Chancellor John D. Wiley MS’65, PhD’68. “However, university staff members sometimes deal with alcohol and drug overdoses that are, literally, matters of life and death.”

By early October, twenty-two parents had been notified, says Lori Berquam, interim dean of students, and feedback following those interactions has been mostly positive. In several cases, she says, excessive drinking was a manifestation of other troubles, and by involving parents, Berquam’s office was able to put the student in touch with additional help.

— John Lucas

Halloween Is Again Fright Night

For the fourth consecutive year, Madison’s Halloween party ended in chaos as police used pepper spray to disperse revelers who had massed on State Street. The celebration attracted record crowds, and though it avoided any major violence or property damage, Madison police are hesitant to call the weekend an unqualified success.

At its peak on the night of Saturday, October 29, the unofficial Halloween bash drew seventy thousand to eighty thousand people, according to Madison Police public information officer Mike Hanson. Record attendance contributed to a record 468 arrests, most alcohol related.

There were two more serious incidents away from State Street. Adam Haese ’05, a Chicago man who apparently came to Madison for the holiday weekend, died early Sunday morning. The cause is under investigation, and police are reluctant to say whether it is directly related to Halloween celebrations. Another visitor, nineteen-year-old Nicholas Giancana of St. Charles, Illinois, suffered a serious head injury after falling in a campus-area neighborhood Sunday morning. He remains in critical condition as of press time.

Police added stadium lighting and snow fences on State Street in hopes of preventing riots, which have taken place the past three years. At two o’clock Sunday morning, a broadcast message instructed partiers to leave the area, but police needed pepper spray to disperse the remaining group of two thousand partiers.

— John Allen

“It’s not that we wouldn’t love to have you attend the UW, but not under these circumstances. But when you graduate, come on back for grad school.”

— Chancellor John Wiley, welcoming more than sixty students from Tulane, the University of New Orleans, Xavier, Loyola, and Dillard who enrolled for UW-Madison’s fall semester after Hurricane Katrina shut down their schools.

WINTER 2005 9
Dollars and Sense
A student group offers newcomers a lesson on passing the buck.

One of the biggest stresses on college students isn’t grades, deciding on a major, or getting into fights with roommates. It’s money.

Especially now, when students carry their own credit cards and sign apartment leases as early as their freshman year, living away from home can require a level of financial savvy that many students just don’t have. And that’s why members of the Financial Occupations Club for University Students (FOCU$) use free pizza and prizes to lure incoming freshmen to attend two-hour educational sessions on budgeting, renting, and credit cards.

“I think money is more of a taboo in our society than sex is,” says Brandon Peterson ’04, MSx’06, one of the first undergraduate students to lead the Money Talks workshops.

“Sixteen percent of just a couple hundred kids that I happened to get to were actually having signs of what we call ‘financial strain,’” he says. “They were emotionally affected by their debt; they were physically affected.”

Money, and particularly credit, is a mystery to many students because most Wisconsin high schools don’t offer any kind of personal-finance instruction, says Gutter. He and the School of Human Ecology are working with the Great Lakes Higher Education Guarantee Corporation to develop a pilot personal-finance course to be offered in schools this spring. But parents also need to provide a good example, he says. It’s one thing to tell students to use credit cards responsibly, he says, but “if you’ve seen your own parents go on shopping sprees, what does responsible mean?”

— Jenny Price ’96
Silence Broken
A Pakistani rape victim brings her story to UW-Madison.

At seven o’clock on the last Friday in October, Mukhtar Mai sat at a table in the Red Gym and smiled shyly at the standing-room-only crowd. It was an unusual setting for her first visit to an American university, coming so late in the day and at the outset of a festive weekend on campus. But far more improbable was the fact that the thirty-three-year-old Pakistani woman was there at all.

Three years ago, Mukhtar was gang-raped on the orders of a tribal council that governs her village in Pakistan. The sentence, part of a justice system still alive in parts of the country, was intended to smear her family’s honor as punishment for an alleged adulterous affair involving her younger brother. But when Mukhtar reported the crime against her, the case became international news and made her a symbol for human rights activists around the world.

“She is a hero,” says Amna Buttar, a UW-Madison physicist who organized Mukhtar’s visit. “When these things happen to [women in Pakistan], they are supposed to be quiet. But she has spoken about it and continues to speak about it. She has changed the history of feminism in Pakistan.”

Buttar, a native of Pakistan, founded the Asian-American Network Against Abuse of Human Rights (ANAA) in 2002 to draw attention to the oppression of women in her homeland. She originally planned for Mukhtar to speak at an ANAA symposium in June, but Pakistani President Pervez Musharraf, fearing Mukhtar’s story would “tarnish” his country’s image, barred her from leaving her home. Under fire from human-rights groups, he later lifted the restriction, clearing the way for Mukhtar’s three-week United States trip, during which she visited four cities and was honored as one of Glamour magazine’s women of the year.

At UW-Madison, Mukhtar spoke little about what happened to her, focusing instead on her hope that oppression can be ended through education. Speaking softly in Urdu, with Buttar providing English translation, she described how she used money paid to her by her government to open two schools in her village.

“This is not how Islam says to treat your women,” she told an audience of more than two hundred. “I am not alone in trying to convey this.”

In Pakistan, thirteen men charged with raping Mukhtar remain on trial, and other women who report abuse continue to face intimidation and scorn, Buttar says. In a September interview with the Washington Post, President Musharraf suggested that women may allege rape as a way to seek money or visas from foreign countries, comments he has since denied.

But at least in one village, women now know where to turn, says Mukhtar. “When men treat women badly in my village, the women say, I’m going to go tell Mukhtar.”

— Michael Penn

Guest Geek

Microsoft Chairman Bill Gates made a surprise visit to a computer science class in October as part of a five-stop college tour to drum up excitement about careers in his field. “This generation has the chance to be part of the golden age of computer science,” he told an audience of about two hundred students.
Land, law, and research ethics are combining to stir up a bitter feud on the south side of campus. The UW's National Primate Research Center and an animal rights organization called the Primate Freedom Project are fighting over a parcel of property on Capitol Court, and the battle is likely to end up before a judge. But the land squabble is merely the latest skirmish in the organizations' ongoing struggle over the nature of the center's research and the treatment of the monkeys it studies.

In May, according to Primate Freedom Project founder Rick Bogle, the group entered into an agreement with Roger Charly '78, who operates Budget Bicycles, to buy a warehouse that is adjacent to one of the research center's facilities. The group offered $675,000 and intends to use the property to set up a National Primate Research Exhibition Hall. “We’d like to have periodic exhibitions looking at the history of the use of primates in behavioral and biomedical research,” says Bogle. He imagines the hall as a site to explore the ethics of doing research on animals that are not only physically, but, he contends, mentally and emotionally similar to humans. “The whole reason for being of the place is the ethical implications of the similarities between our minds,” he says.

The Primate Research Center studies a variety of human conditions, including aging and metabolic disease, reproduction and development, and immunogenetics and virology, using marmosets, rhesus monkeys, and other primates as test subjects. The center’s scientists are conducting embryonic stem cell research and studying such diseases as HIV/AIDS and Parkinson’s. But Bogle feels that the work too often leads to injury and death for the monkeys.

In August, the UW's University Research Park made its own offer on the land — $1 million — which Charly then accepted. Bogle believes that this is an effort to silence his organization. The primate research center, he says, operates under “intense secrecy. What goes on in the labs is probably more secret than inter-office White House memos. [Its managers] are doing everything they can to close off public information.” The Primate Freedom Project has launched a lawsuit, claiming that its agreement with Charly was binding and he had no right to sell the property to the UW Research Park instead.

The primate research center sees it differently. According to its director, Joseph Kemnitz '69, MS'74, PhD'76, the center had been working to buy the property long before Bogle came along. “We've been interested in acquiring that piece of land for some time,” he says. “It’s a natural place for us to look for the expansion of our research facility.” The university had not been able to come to terms with Charly about the land’s value, he says.

The center does have concerns about having the Primate Freedom Project as a neighbor, though. The organization has conducted a Primate Freedom Tour that brought protesters to the Madison facility several times since the 1990s. During one of the visits, says Kemnitz, one of the center's buildings was vandalized when a group of protesters squirted glue in exterior door locks and then chained themselves to railings around an entranceway. Researchers at the center have also been the targets of personal attacks. “Several people here and at primate research centers around the country have received envelopes in the mail with razor blades in them,” he says.

In November, groups of protesters showed up at the homes of several UW primate researchers, including Kemnitz's, where they handed out fliers and shouted at Kemnitz through a bullhorn. Bogle rejects claims that he and his organization incite violence. He has launched a slander lawsuit against the Primate Research Center after a public information officer accused him of encouraging illegal acts.

In the meantime, progress on the piece of land is stalled. “I guess it’s a sort of no-man's land,” says Charly.

— John Allen
Gender Bender

Differences between the sexes may be overblown.

Despite widely prevalent stereotypes about the differences between the genders, science is showing that, at least psychologically, there is no interstellar gap between men and women. More likely, they are chapters from the same book.

Janet Hyde, a psychologist at UW-Madison and an expert on the psychology of women, recently distilled the results of forty-six large-scale studies on gender differences into one overarching analysis. She found that in the case of most traits, such as self-esteem and mathematical ability, men and women are pretty much the same. Taken together, the studies puncture many social stereotypes that Hyde believes are harmful, such as the belief that men make better leaders or that adolescent girls have lower self-esteem than boys.

“If we keep thinking that girls are the ones with all the self-esteem issues, then we miss all the boys with low self-esteem,” says Hyde. “And those are the boys who may end up doing something like [the shootings at Columbine],” the Colorado high school where in 1999 two disillusioned male students killed twelve classmates and a teacher.

In her analysis, Hyde explored the relationship of gender to an array of psychological traits, including cognitive abilities, verbal and nonverbal communication, psychological well-being, and motor behaviors like throwing distance. In 78 percent of cases, she found little or no difference between the sexes, although she did find that men display more physical aggression and throw much farther than women. Men also deal differently, Hyde found, with certain aspects of sexuality.

But the differences pale in the light of the overwhelming similarities, providing one of the most thorough scientific counterpoints to the popular notion of a significant gender gap. Those beliefs will fade only with more hard data and more education, Hyde says.

“Finding unambiguous scientific evidence of similarities between the sexes can open our eyes to phenomena that we routinely see but miss due to public perceptions about gender differences,” she says.

— Paroma Basu

The Pipetman, an adjustable micropipette invented by two UW alumni, is a ubiquitous tool of biological research.
Add pomegranates to the menu of foods that combat cancer. Researchers at the UW Medical School say that the juice of the fruit, native to the Middle East, shows major potential to combat prostate cancer, the most common form of invasive cancer and the second-leading cause of cancer death in American men. Like red wine and green tea, pomegranate juice is rich in antioxidants, and in studies with mice, extracts of the juice helped significantly slow tumor growth. Next, researchers will test the fruit's ability to prevent and treat cancers in humans.

High-quality preschool programs are the most cost-effective way of preventing juvenile delinquency, according to a new report produced by UW-Madison and the UW Extension. Synthesizing three decades of evidence on crime prevention programs, researchers concluded that well-run intervention and prevention programs are less expensive than the costs of juvenile crime. Along with preschool, programs that had the greatest benefit were intensive home visitation, school-based socio-emotional learning, therapeutic interventions, and targeted diversion.

UW-Madison’s Katherine Cramer Walsh ’94 is among a group of nineteen leading political scientists recommending a package of reforms to increase civic involvement and participation in the political process. In their new book, Democracy at Risk: How Political Choices Undermine Citizen Participation, and What We Can Do about It, the authors advocate nearly four dozen steps, including declaring Election Day a holiday, taking redistricting out of the hands of politicians, and encouraging more civics education.

UW researcher Camilla Vargas ’03, a graduate student in agronomy, injects a spore-bearing liquid into each ear in a process developed by Professor Jerald Pataky at the University of Illinois at Champaign-Urbana. The liquid travels down the corn silk and into each kernel. The resulting ears bulge with black fungi that fill each kernel completely, making the crop look dark gray. Huitlacoche thrives on moisture and grows unevenly during years of drought, which affected the crop this year. Vargas says. But she adds that the fungus would not be difficult to grow in the Midwest. “I think any farm could do it,” she says.

The main barriers to making the crop a success in this part of the country may be cultural, not technological. Zepeda, Vargas, and UW agronomy professor William Tracy wrote in a recent paper that researchers tried for two hundred years to prove that the fungus was toxic. During this time, they noted, “Mexicans continued to eat huitlacoche with gusto.”

— Katherine Friedrich

Selling Smut
UW researchers help local farmers market a Mexican delicacy.

At a late-summer festival in Madison's Troy Gardens, the center of attention was a pan full of what looked conspicuously like black beans. Consumer science professor Lydia Zepeda stood nearby, encouraging passersby to sample the pan's contents—which turned out not to be beans, but a mushroom known in Mexico as huitlacoche. “It’s kind of spicy,” said Dave Drapac, as he tasted one of the tortilla-wrapped mushrooms. He said he'd seen huitlacoche—more commonly known in the United States as corn smut—growing in a garden in Indiana. “I remember not thinking of it as a good thing,” he added wryly.

That perception is changing quickly. Popular in Mexico as early as the 1500s, huitlacoche has been used traditionally as a meat substitute and is high in important nutrients, including essential fatty acids and fiber. More recently, the fungus has caught the attention of gourmet magazines such as Bon Appétit, which has published recipes that call for it.

“Not many people know about this product, but when they taste it, they love it,” says Martin Hernandez, a graduate student in development studies.

Hernandez is working on a strategy to market huitlacoche through restaurants and ethnic grocery stores around Madison, a project that grew from the UW’s involvement with the value products that they can grow and sell, and huitlacoche may fit the bill, Zepeda says. “If you look at the global gourmet food world, every chef likes putting their mark on things,” she says. “I’ve seen [huitlacoche] with crepes, in lasagna. You could use it in Chinese food. It goes very well with mild cheeses.”

Zepeda says that fresh huitlacoche sells in Florida for twenty dollars per pound. Around Madison, consumers are willing to pay less than half that amount. But Hernandez is optimistic, in part because the city’s Mexican-American population is growing rapidly. Additionally, most local groceries sell only canned huitlacoche, which Zepeda says tastes nothing like the fresh variety. “There’s no texture,” she says.

Producing fresh huitlacoche in Wisconsin, however, involved a scientific challenge—developing a consistent way to introduce the fungi into the ears of corn. At Troy, UW researchers help local farmers market a Mexican delicacy.
Bach ‘n’ Roll
Stephanie Jutt proves classical can be cool.

Chamber music isn’t just for grandma anymore, thanks to UW music professor Stephanie Jutt. She founded an organization that hosts an annual Madison summer music festival to take some of the stuffiness out of sonatas.

A classically trained flutist, Jutt was inspired by a rocking house party in Half Moon Bay, California, where revelers blasted music and shot fireworks on the beach till dawn. But this was no ordinary gathering — what screamed from the stereo was Bach’s Brandenburg Concertos.

“The next morning, the owner went out to check the mail, and someone had painted ‘Bach Dancing and Dynamite Society’ on his mailbox for a joke,” recalls Jutt. “The name stuck, and the rest is history!”

In 1992, Jutt teamed with Jeffrey Sykes MMus’89, DMA’00 to bring the society to Madison. In the beginning, money was tight. The two musicians recruited a few friends to perform with them, and the Madison Civic Center donated space for two free concerts. Jutt and Sykes put an empty cello case near the exit, pleading with the two hundred concertgoers for spare change. That night, they were astonished to see the cello case brimming with more than $1,500 — funding that launched the society and made their dream of infusing fun into chamber music a reality.

“We try to keep all of our programming very fresh and accessible to the public,” says Jutt. “We don’t ever dumb it down — in fact, a lot of it is challenging repertoire for the listeners as well as the musicians.”

Today, the society is a non-profit organization with a loyal following. It hosts world-class musicians for three weeks of public performances each summer and brings the joy of the music to Madison-area senior centers, high schools, and civic groups via free concerts throughout the year. Listeners are treated to more than Bach and Brahms — the society plays modern pieces, too, and their stage is adorned with art installations that enhance the mood. Although artistic directors Jutt and Sykes are part of every performance, the rest of the ensemble comes and goes depending on the show. But if there’s one thing that never changes, it’s the spirit of spontaneity and a love of music.

“As musicians, we were hungry for an opportunity to learn and perform repertoire that we aren’t able to do during the regular season,” Jutt says. “It’s such an intimate experience compared with our regular work in orchestras and other ensembles.”

— Erin Hueffner ’00

COLLECTION
Kids’ Corner

With well over a million titles, the UW Libraries boast a broad diversity in their collections. But none of them has shelves that look quite as diverse as those of the Cooperative Children’s Book Center’s Current Collection. With its hundreds of pop-ups, pull-outs, board books, and picture books, the Current Collection offers a thorough survey of the ways in which publishers are trying to grab the short attention spans of today’s youth.

The Current Collection contains a copy of every children’s book published in the last eighteen months, giving it about five thousand titles at any given time. “What makes it unique,” says Kathleen Horning of the CCBC, “is that it’s completely undiscriminating. When you look at our collection, you don’t see someone’s idea of what’s good in current children’s books. You see them all. This helps us accurately follow trends in publishing.”

What are those trends? According to Horning, the book world is trying to capitalize on big sellers. “Because of the popularity of the Harry Potter books and the Series of Unfortunate Events books, we’re seeing a lot of fantasy and humor right now,” she says. “And there are a lot of gimmicky books, ones that look like toys. The number of standard picture books has really dropped off.”

The undiscriminating taste of the collection may be good for research, but it means that few of the items have much lasting quality. Only about 15 percent of the holdings make it into the library’s permanent collection.

Part of the School of Education, the Cooperative Children’s Book Center works to support teaching, learning, and research related to children’s literature. Its Current Collection is located in 4290 Helen C. White, and it’s non-circulating. But it’s open to the public from 9:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m. Monday to Thursday, 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. on Friday, and 12:30 to 4:00 p.m. on weekends.

— John Allen
Selling Cervantes
Center for the Humanities aims to spread the word on *Don Quixote*.

Few campus institutions are as quixotic as the Center for the Humanities, the interdisciplinary organization devoted to engaging staff, students, and the public in the intersections among literature, history, and culture. “It’s very easy to justify science,” says Susanne Wofford, the center’s director and a UW English professor. “If you’re trying to cure cancer, it’s easy to get attention. Getting exposure is harder for the humanities.”

Then again, without the humanities, and their focus on language and literature, few people on campus could readily define the term quixotic. That will change, however, if the center has its way.

This year, the center marks the four hundredth anniversary of the publication of *Don Quixote de la Mancha* with a year-long, statewide initiative that links five campus departments, ten classes, and nearly twenty high schools and colleges. The initiative aims to spark deeper study of the work and its influence on Western culture.

“The Quixote is one of those books that everyone knows about, but very few read anymore,” says Wofford. “It’s one of the most important texts in our culture, yet it’s understudied at the collegiate and high school level.”

Written in the early seventeenth century by Miguel de Cervantes, the book tells the story of a self-proclaimed, self-deluded knight, Don Quixote, and his squire, Sancho Panza, as they travel around Spain attempting to right wrongs and protect the oppressed. Considered by many to be the world’s first novel and the greatest work of Spanish literature, the book has left its mark through such terms as quixotic, meaning idealistic and impractical, and tilting at windmills, fighting out of delusion. Its inspiration stretches to modern American culture and can be found in everything from a Broadway musical (*Man of La Mancha*) to a Hanna-Barbera cartoon (*Don Coyote and Sancho Panda*).

The Center for the Humanities program is coordinated with Wisconsin’s Department of Public Instruction and includes a teacher colloquium, lectures, curricular resources, and a student conference next spring. At both the high school and collegiate level, it will work to involve teachers of literature, social studies, Spanish, and even environmental studies (with a nod to Quixote’s penchant for windmills).

Among those taking part is Maria Coy, who teaches Spanish at Sun Prairie High School in Sun Prairie, Wisconsin, and who attended with her colleagues, humanities teachers Betsy Butler and Val Schroetter. The *Quixote*, she says, “is such an important work, but right now we don’t teach very much Cervantes. We want to find more ways to fit him into our curriculum.”

Wofford hopes that the *Don Quixote* program will be the first of many similar efforts, with the center sponsoring a different great-but-understudied literary or historical work each year. Forging an ongoing connection between high school and college teachers is one of her biggest goals.

“Our country would be better if there wasn’t such a big gap between secondary and higher education,” she says. “I want this program to build more ties between us and high school teachers. They don’t make the biggest salaries or get the most credit, but they’re devoted to their subjects and to helping people learn. Building those ties is what our center is all about.”

— John Allen
The Original Reality Show
A new *Up* documentary puts a professor in the spotlight — again.

Nicholas Hitchon has all the accolades of a quietly distinguished academic career: an armful of awards, a cadre of devoted students, and a shelf of publications that includes the 1999 book *Plasma Processes for Semiconductor Fabrication.* But to millions, he’s known not as Professor Hitchon, the materials science expert, but as Nick, the gap-toothed boy from Yorkshire who grew up before our eyes.

That’s the image of Hitchon familiar to fans of the *Up* films, a series of British documentaries that has followed the lives of fourteen Englanders since they were seven years old. Beginning with *Seven Up,* a 1964 television program intended as a one-time look at “the shop-steward and the executive of the year 2000,” filmmakers have interviewed the original subjects every seven years through five decades, making it one of the longest-running documentary projects in television history. *Forty-Nine Up,* the series’ seventh film, featuring a now-middle-aged cast, aired on British television in September and is slated to debut in the United States later this year.

For Hitchon, that means reprising a role that has brought more fame — and more grief — than he ever cared to have.

“The film is a very weird experience, because you’re going on doing your ordinary thing, and then suddenly, for seven days every seven years, these people descend on you,” says Hitchon, who joined the engineering faculty in 1982. “You’re asked to talk about these very personal things, and you’re thinking, ‘Millions of people are going to see this all around the world.’ Honestly, I can’t stand to look at them.”

Those who do will see Hitchon’s life unfold in stunning time-lapse photography. The series meets him as a boy, trodding about his parents’ sheep farm in muddy boots and wanting to “find out about the moon and all that.” Within minutes, he’s off to study physics at Oxford, leaving England for a job at UW-Madison, married, raising a son, divorced, and casting doubts about what he’s accomplished in his career. Such an extraordinary perspective on ordinary life has made the *Up* films favorites among sociologists and film critics alike. Roger Ebert has called them “an inspired, almost nosebleed use of the film medium” that “penetrates to the central mystery of life.”

Hitchon largely agrees, which is why he continues to put up with the septennial invasion of his life. “We don’t normally see people at these intervals, and so we don’t often get to see the trends in ourselves,” he says. “But if you see someone filmed like this, you can see the consequences of their choices. It’s a perspective on the human condition that I don’t think we generally have.”

And in the professor’s case, it seems true enough that traces of his adult self were visible in that Yorkshire boy who dreamed of the moon — although that’s not exactly what Hitchon sees in the old footage. “I can’t believe I actually looked like that,” he says.

— Michael Penn

Math Verse

Physics professor Clint Sprott PhD ’69 and emerita professor of communicative disorders Robin Chapman mix science and poetry in their new collaboration, *Images of a Complex World: The Art and Poetry of Chaos,* a coffee-table book that mixes Chapman’s poetry with Sprott’s full-color, computer-generated fractal art. Fractals are geometric objects that are irregular on all scales of length. They’re illustrated in such natural objects as snowflakes, clouds, and broccoli — or, like the one here, they can be generated on a computer.

The ironic political and social designs and illustrations of Mike Duffy ‘80 are featured in *The Design of Dissent,* a new book from graphics gurus Milton Glaser and Mirko Illic. Duffy operates out of his own Madison studio, Duffco Design.

Through the end of the year, the Chazen Museum of Art will feature the photography of Jacques Henri Latigue in an exhibit called “A Boy, A Camera, An Era.” The museum calls the exhibit “an exuberant portrait of a remarkable child artist.”

*Weavings of War, Fabrics of Memory* is a new exhibit at the Design Gallery, and it brings together a variety of war textiles, fabrics created during times of prolonged armed conflict. The exhibit runs until December 11.

On November 18, it served as the opening for a workshop entitled “Violent Texts, Violent Textiles,” sponsored by the Legacies of Violence Research Circle.

Madison’s Center for Photography is hoping to document daily life in the city, and it’s asking as many photographers as it can find to take part. Carl Bowser, an emeritus professor of geology, is leading the project along with Jackson Tiffany, and their goal is to create a photographic record entitled “A Year in the Life of Madison at 150,” which they hope to display during the city’s sesquicentennial celebration next year. Photos taken before March 1, 2006, will be considered.
Beyond Boundaries
Students chart a course for the future of cartography.

Whitney Potter x’06 uses high-tech tools to design a map of Wisconsin’s various bedrock zones. Though the class may take advantage of the latest software, it teaches students to rely on traditional design principles to create maps that are both beautiful and informative.

Mapmaking is an ancient art and science that dates back to the dawn of civilization, but at the University of Wisconsin, it uses cutting-edge technology. Cartography is advancing at warp speed, and today’s geography students use state-of-the-art graphic design software to represent complex data in digital maps. But assistant professor Mark Harrower wants his students to remember the discipline’s roots while learning the newest techniques.

Modern maps are designed on desktop computers rather than scrawled on scrolls, but today, these budding cartographers learn a history lesson by putting pen to paper. The assignment sounds simple enough — take a five-inch square map of a fictional countryside, complete with two towns, a railroad, a river, and a bay — and draw it in a three-inch square. But as the students in Geography 572: Graphic Design in Cartography pore intently over their sketches, they discover that it will be a real challenge to fit the details, such as bends in the river and lengthy road names, into this tiny space.

“I worry that designers get lazy because [today’s] software is so powerful,” says Harrower.

“I want them to understand how they’d do the work, even if the tools weren’t there.”

Harrower teaches his students more than just the principles of beautiful design, because maps are useless unless they’re functional. A weather map, for instance, should offer different information than a map of Camp Randall Stadium. A goal of the course is to train students to distinguish a good map from a poor one and be able to intelligently critique the work of their peers.

Most of these students will go on to become professional mapmakers, so Harrower also teaches them how to effectively use design programs like Adobe Illustrator so they’ll be prepared to enter the job market. Having been a freelance cartographer before entering academia, Harrower knows how to develop assignments that will prepare students for the real world. He’s applying many of the principles he teaches in his work on the University of Wisconsin’s Campus 20

Jesse Papez x’06 (right) zooms in on a geological map of Wisconsin while Professor Mark Harrower (left) gives instruction. Harrower tries to prepare his students for the challenges of real-world mapmaking.
Map Project, which uses aerial photos to produce three-dimensional models of buildings to help make future planning more efficient. “We really let the students struggle with realistic scenarios,” says Harrower. “We’re trying to simulate that experience of what it’s like to work for Newsweek or TIME magazine, where truly you’ve got thirty-six hours to create a map for a breaking story. You’ve got lousy data, but you know what? That’s life. So you learn how to deal with that.”

These real-world scenarios carry over to the lab, where students are working to improve a digital map of New Orleans. Starting with the roughly drawn map downloaded from Google, their job is to make a more legible version using Illustrator, and it has to be pared down to a five-inch square. Seems like a simple task, but it’s deceptively difficult. Essentially, the students have to decide what elements to keep, such as roads, buildings, and other landmarks, and how to illustrate them so that a casual visitor could understand. Once that’s done, they begin using Illustrator to create an original map, and each student has his or her own take on how it should be done.

To get ideas flowing, the students pair up to critique each other’s designs. Today, Jesse Papez x’07, a geology and cartography student, works with Jon Camp x’07, a landscape architecture major. Papez has designed a tourist map of the city, complete with the locations of golf courses, parks, and other attractions. Because he’s making it for a guide book, he hasn’t included a lot of street names.

“With a map, you only get one chance, and you don’t get to explain it,” says Papez. “You have to make sure that it doesn’t confuse the person who’s reading it.”

Camp’s version, which is meant to be used for navigation, is much more detailed. It includes hundreds of tiny lines that represent the streets that crisscross the city. As the two give each other pointers, they talk about how much they learn each time they attend a lecture. Harrower infuses his class with examples of work from magazines, newspapers, and even interactive online maps like Mapquest to challenge his students to think about what they’re trying to achieve through their designs.

“You have this idea about how to make your map, and then you go to class and you think, ‘Oh, well, now that I look at it this way, I’m going to start all over,’” says Camp.

— Erin Hueffner ‘00

CLASS NOTE

**Living (Room) Laboratory**

Environment, Textiles, and Design 630: Housing Environments for Older People

To sum up Professor Michael Hunt’s class in five words: there’s no place like home. This is the principle that he works so hard to instill in his students. If they want to find out how to design appropriate homes for older people, they need to get out of the classroom and spend some time where older people live.

Each week, he takes this seminar’s ten students off campus and onto the site of Madison’s Oakwood Village retirement community, which is currently building a new, eight-story, independent-living facility. There they meet with residents, staff, architects, and representatives of the construction company to talk about the theory and practice of building successful, functioning homes for the elderly.

“They’re really terrific with us,” says Hunt. “It could certainly be awkward, having a bunch of students give feedback to these professionals, but they’re very good about listening to our ideas and telling us why they agree or disagree with them.”

Though most of the students are majoring in interior design, some are studying issues to do with aging or with urban planning. But their work at Oakwood is about more than creating visually pleasing rooms. They try to find ways to make the facility fit the physical and social needs of its population, while keeping the cost of its construction within budget.

“We’re basically consultants for Oakwood,” says Hunt. “And that’s fun, both for me and for the students. They get a chance to be in a real-life situation, making proposals to architects and builders and selling their ideas. And Oakwood Village gets a team of consultants to look at their work from a theoretical perspective.”

— John Allen

Fruits aweigh! Horticulture students Kris Schmidt-Stumpf x’07 and Calvin Lietzow x’07 saw their work launched on Lake Mendota in October, when the UW held its first Giant Pumpkin Regatta. The event, organized by professors Jim Nienhuis and Irwin Goldman, took pumpkins that Schmidt-Stumpf and Lietzow had grown for Horticulture 370: World Vegetables (even though a pumpkin is technically a fruit), and used them as watercraft. Students paddled the big ol’ squash in a race between Union Pier and the Hoofers’ pier at the Memorial Union Terrace. The regatta proved a little too popular, however — such a large crowd gathered that it collapsed sections of the Hoofers’ pier.

Musician and music instructor Scott Wenzel has launched a new online course, **World Music: Soundscape in a Changing World.** Wenzel teaches ethnomusicology at the UW and at Milwaukee’s Cardinal Stritch University. The ten-unit course explores the social and cultural settings of music in everyday life.

The schools of medicine, nursing, pharmacy, and veterinary medicine have joined forces to create a new **Center for Global Health.** Believed to be the first center to combine these four disciplines, the unit will pursue a mission of developing and supporting worldwide health education and research. Its director is family medicine professor Cynthia Haq.
A short drive down Park Street is all that separates campus and some of Madison’s most diverse and challenged neighborhoods. UW-Madison wants to be a good neighbor — but it’s not always easy for an institution that thinks globally to act locally.

BY MICHAEL PENN MA’97
PHOTOS BY JEFF MILLER
Madison Metro Bus 53 plows up and down Park Street, ferrying commuters between UW-Madison and a park-and-ride lot thirty blocks south of campus. On a good day, it’s a five-minute ride, barely enough time to crack a novel. But in that time, Bus 53 passes a Mexican grocery store, an Asian clothing outlet, and a soul-food catering business, and a Laotian restaurant as it winds through some of Madison’s most ethnically diverse neighborhoods. And if it feels like a passage between disparate worlds, in many ways, it is.

Though just three miles long, Madison’s busy Park Street covers a lot of demographic ground. At the campus end, the population is mostly white, educated, and upper-middle class. At the other, 70 percent of the residents are ethnic minorities, almost one in three have not graduated from high school, and the median family income is less than half the city average. In the past, those differences have made the neighborhoods at the south end of Park Street seem much farther away from campus than they actually are. Few faculty live in the area, and only small numbers of residents have traveled up Park Street to participate in the life of the university. While the Law School and Medical School have had long-standing outreach programs in the area, interactions with residents have tended to be scattered and fleeting.

To some, it’s hard to believe that UW-Madison — an institution of global reach that has little trouble forging relationships in places like Thailand or Norway — could be so remote to some of its closest neighbors. But that may have been the problem. For years, universities such as UW-Madison have been both far reaching and far sighted, prone to overlooking the problems and virtues of their own communities.

Those ivory-tower days are over. Now chancellors pepper their speeches with talk of accountability and responsiveness to societal problems. It’s not enough to think globally; people rightly want universities to apply some of that vision closer to home.

For UW-Madison, that has meant taking a critical look down Park Street, to a collection of neighborhoods that are often seen as some of Madison’s most troubled — but perhaps also unappreciated — residential areas. And as a result, the university has come to realize that far more than a bus route connects it to its neighbors.
Five years ago, the university rented office space in a converted strip mall on South Park Street to try to establish closer ties in south Madison. And while it hasn’t all been block parties and barbecues, there are signs of a neighborly relationship forming. The UW has twice expanded its space at the Villager Center, which houses the Campus-Community Partnerships Office, as well as the Law School’s Neighborhood Law Project, the Volunteer Income-Tax Assistance program, and educational opportunities such as the Odyssey Project, a free humanities curriculum for non-traditional students. Research activity is on the rise, and faculty have signed on to help residents work through the area’s most significant redevelopment plan in years.

“We’re becoming more relevant [to community members] than we’ve been in the past,” says LaMarr Billups, a special assistant to the chancellor for community relations. “I think there’s a trust that has been built up, where people don’t see us as the eight-hundred-pound gorilla anymore.”

Like all good relationships, this one began with common ground: Park Street, which begins at the bypass freeway skirting Madison’s south side and ends at the foot of Bascom Hill, is one of the city’s most traveled thoroughfares, the main gateway to campus for anyone approaching from the south. It’s also loud, crowded, and blighted in spots, and UW-Madison and its neighbors have been drawn together by a kind of mutual angst about its future.

In 2000, the city’s South Metropolitan Planning Council launched an effort to redevelop the street. Figuring that UW-Madison might want a say in how its front door looked, council facilitator Jean Nielsen ’87 asked Billups to join the team. He eagerly accepted, in part because the university had been seeking ways to get more involved in that part of the city.

“These neighborhoods are connected to us geographically, but there are also a variety of challenges because of the diversity of cultures and array of incomes there,” he says. “There were a number of social and economic challenges that we felt — and they felt — might benefit from university resources.”

Billups connected the planning council with James LaGro, a professor of urban and regional planning, who devoted three semesters of course curricula to the Park Street project. Students led community meetings and helped residents form a new set of urban design guidelines for how Park Street should look and feel as it is redeveloped. The university even picked up the tab for the planning council’s office space in the Villager Center.

Universities have been more eager to take active roles in their communities in part because of the criticisms levied against them by groups such as the Kellogg Commission on the Future of State and Land Grant Universities. Formed in 1996, the panel warned that universities were becoming increasingly isolated and out of touch with local communities, and, if that trend persisted, they would become “exhibits in a kind of cultural Jurassic Park: places of great interest and...”
curiosity, increasingly irrelevant in a world that has passed them by.” Since then, grant money for community-service work has blossomed, and everyone talks admiringly about what the commission labeled “the engaged institution,” where professors and students were in tune with local needs and able to deploy their talents to help solve problems.

To make it happen, many universities, including UW-Madison, have pumped resources into community outreach and added dozens of new courses where students participate in service-learning projects. Gerry Campbell, who directs UW-Madison’s Community Scholars program, says the goal is not just to bring university resources to communities that may need them. “It’s about understanding that we have as much to learn from the people who operate and live in these neighborhoods as they do from the university,” he says. “At a knowledge-based institution, it can be easy to get the impression you know more than other people, and sometimes that is the case. But not always.”

South Madison, in many respects, is an ideal partner for that model. When large numbers of African-American families moved into the neighborhoods at the swampy south end of Park Street in the early 1900s, whites derisively called the area “Hell’s Half Acre.” But those neighborhoods have evolved to be strikingly diverse, dynamic communities, with nearly equal shares of African-American, Asian, Hispanic, and white households. In recent years, the neighborhoods have been troubled by higher-than-average rates of poverty and crime, and cultural clashes have sometimes thwarted attempts to build cohesive community leadership to address those issues. But the neighborhoods also have a flavor of multiculturalism that the university savors. In community gardens at the southside Quann Park, African-Americans grow okra and corn alongside squash tended by Hmong gardeners and Latino-farmed beans and peppers.

“The university is always looking for diversity. Well, here we have it,” says Sarah King MAx’06, a landscape architecture graduate student who bought a home in the area in 2001 and helped establish the gardens.

Building relationships, however, isn’t as easy as just stepping off the bus. King says neighbors sometimes doubt the university’s motives when it comes knocking, especially over things like beautifying Park Street. “I think the question is, ‘Do you really care about people in the neighborhood, or do you just want to have a prettier front door to campus?’ ” she says. “You really have to prove that you can be trusted, that you have something to offer and something that is of value.”

To Boyd Rossing, that means talking less and listening more. A professor of human ecology who specializes in community leadership, Rossing leads a project called Family Voices, which is one of the keystones of the UW’s efforts. Beginning in 2002, Family Voices has convened meetings of African-American residents of south Madison, where sometimes the UW organizers do little more than take notes.

“We spend time really getting to know families and hearing them talk about the issues that concern them,” says Rossing. From those sessions, he and other faculty are identifying issues on
“It’s about understanding that we have as much to learn from the people who operate and live in these neighborhoods as they do from the university.”

which the university and the community can cooperate, such as promoting parent involvement in schools and bringing healthy foods to the neighborhood.

Achievements are admittedly modest, but Rossing says it’s essential not to let ambitions get beyond reality. “UW-Madison is a huge place, with an international reputation and thousands of students, and it’s very easy for an institution like that to come in and overwhelm a community,” he says.

That is exactly what happened early on in the university’s partnership with the South Metropolitan Planning Council. Encouraged by the work they’d done on the Park Street redevelopment plan, the university invited council facilitator Nielsen and a few other community members to a meeting at the Red Gym to discuss next steps. They were met by an audience of some sixty faculty, many of whom wanted to hash out plans for research projects that dealt with everything from housing to health care. “We were totally overwhelmed,” says Nielsen. “I think the university culture is to open the door and invite a thousand people in to talk about the issues, and, at that point, we needed to stay focused on what we could accomplish.”

She says there are still times when it seems the university and the community are speaking different languages, but things are getting smoother, albeit gradually. “The idea is to figure out how we can bring faculty and students — and all the resources they have to offer — to work with the community, and the key phrase there is with,” she says. “This can’t be the university coming in and saying, ‘We’re here to help.’ It takes getting to know the community and understanding its needs.”

It’s ninety degrees on the summer afternoon that I visit the south branch of the Madison Public Library, and it seems as if half the neighborhood has fled there to cool off. Children ramble about, avoiding their homework and waiting for a turn at computer terminals. A librarian helps a girl find Africa on a large world map. Adults chat softly about books and jobs.

If you want to understand what the south Madison community wants, Ileana Rodriguez ’95 tells me, this is the place to go. Rodriguez, a community outreach counselor with the UW’s Division of Continuing Studies, has been doing that for ten years. Every Monday evening, she unfurls a red UW-Madison banner over a table and spends two hours fielding questions from residents about ... well, everything. Officially, she’s there to help adults who are seeking to return to school, but to many, she is the face of the university, a smiling font of knowledge about its myriad resources.

“My husband hates to drive my mini-van, because it’s totally full of timetables and brochures and information about
“I think there’s a trust that has been built up, where people don’t see us as the eight-hundred-pound gorilla anymore.”

Born in Puerto Rico and fluent in English and Spanish, Rodriguez relates well to the concerns, frustrations, and fears some people have about UW-Madison. She interrupted her own UW studies, returning to finish as an adult, and she knows firsthand that only the fortunate follow the straight roads to their degrees. She says many of the people she speaks with have been led to believe that UW-Madison has little to offer them, either because it’s too expensive or too competitive. Most of the time, those prove to be misconceptions, she says. “We’re here to guide people and show them that they have options that can help them get to where they want to go,” she says. “The UW does offer lots of evening courses and distance learning that sometimes can work for people.”

There’s no question that more paths into UW-Madison’s classrooms exist than ever before. Beyond beefing up the financial assistance available to low-income and part-time students, the university has created new opportunities such as the Odyssey Project, which open doors to students who might have found them closed a few years ago.

“I always wanted to take classes, but I could never afford it,” says Pam Holmes, who has lived in south Madison for twenty-one years. “The great thing about the Odyssey Project is that it’s free, as long as you work hard and you’re willing to learn.”

Holmes completed the yearlong Odyssey course as part of its first class in 2003–04. She has also participated in Family Voices and the Grassroots Leadership College, a community-run training program that teaches organizational and leadership skills. She credits the university for inspiring her confidence. “I feel like when I start something now, I can see the finish line,” she says.

This is how the university’s reputation is being reconstructed in south Madison, case by case, client by client, relationship by relationship. No one doubts it is making a difference. But what many yearn for is the day when individual stories such as Holmes’s are the rule, not the exception. There’s great depth in the anecdotes, but perhaps not yet much breadth.

“It’s a slow process,” says Rossing, noting that many of the people who come to Family Voices meetings are residents who have already been active in their communities. “There’s a gulf of understanding on both sides. But if you think about it, that isn’t really surprising. Traditionally, universities have been kind of isolated, and the idea that they would connect back to local communities historically hasn’t been part of that mission. People aren’t used to thinking about a...
Resources are a problem: the university has applied three times for money to start a Community Outreach Partnership Center, a program run by the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development, but has yet to win funding. Most of the projects in south Madison rely on university funding, along with a mix of local grants, for support.

At the Villager Center, UW-Madison’s presence has sparked other ventures that give the place a lively feel. Madison Area Technical College offers classes there six days a week, and the UW Space Place, a hands-on astronomy museum, has recently moved in. But the mall hasn’t yet evolved into the kind of vital meeting place where a student might sit down for coffee with a community member, and that’s what many say is needed to help students build on their classroom learning.

“There is so much to be learned from these neighborhoods,” says Margaret Nellis, who manages academic partnerships with the community for University Health Services. She has taken groups of faculty and students on “cultural tours” of south Madison, introducing them to a few of its residents and gathering places.

Last semester, she helped organize a two-week series of lectures about the area for students at Chadbourne Residential College. With a long — yet relatively unappreciated — history as a multiracial neighborhood, south Madison provides compelling local examples to enrich studies of civil rights, urban planning, and culture studies, she says.

“Some students will admit to me that they’re afraid to go into these neighborhoods. There are so many assumptions about people who live there,” Nellis says. “I think when students have the opportunity to meet people and interact with them, they can overcome some of those stereotypes. And those are lessons that they can carry with them to virtually every community in the country.”

Gerry Campbell also took students to south Madison in September to learn about the community gardens at Quann Park. The hope is that students will sustain those connections on their own by returning to study or volunteer.

“Students tend to lead very compartmentalized lives, and I think they often haven’t learned to think about other dimensions that affect their lives,” says Campbell. They have a tendency, for example, to think that the only way to learn about another culture is to do a semester abroad. But, he says, “There is a level of experiences available here that does not require crossing an ocean.”

In the limited social geography of many students, Quann Park might as well be across an ocean. But that, too, could change. It’s a guarded secret among some graduate students that south Madison, with its proximity to campus and relatively inexpensive housing, is a good place to live. Four years ago, Sarah King and her partner found they could afford mortgage payments on a ranch home there, even on two graduate-student stipends.

“We love this neighborhood,” she says. “It has such an interesting history, and the neighbors are such neat people.”

Living there has also intersected nicely with King’s educational goals, giving perspective and balance to her studies. “I feel like you can learn so much just by living here and talking to people,” she says. For the past four summers, she helped children from her neighborhood plant a flower garden at Quann. One day, she taught them how to separate sunflower seeds from their seedheads by tossing them in the breeze. “We were sifting and winnowing,” she says. “I know that’s what we’re supposed to be doing at the university, but this was actually sifting and winnowing. I think that impressed me more than them.”

Michael Penn is co-editor of On Wisconsin.
A Quest for Quitters

Michael Fiore has a plan that could lengthen the lives of 3 million Americans and save billions in health care costs. It’s the most ambitious campaign against cigarettes in our lifetime — and it could all go up in smoke.

By Jenny Price ’96
Photos by Jeff Miller
Michael Fiore’s first case at the UW Medical School was both a success and a numbing failure. Not long after arriving on campus in 1988, he began working with a middle-aged woman who smoked a pack of cigarettes a day and had tried to quit at least a dozen times. She told Fiore she had a new reason to kick the habit: her first grandchild was on the way.

Fiore counseled the woman and supplied her with nicotine gum — the only medicine then available to help people quit smoking — and she indeed gave up cigarettes for good. But soon after, doctors found an orange-sized tumor in one of her lungs. She died within eight months.

“It really drove home for me the personal tragedy of tobacco dependence in our society and in our state,” Fiore says. Now fifty-one, Fiore directs UW-Madison’s Center for Tobacco Research and Intervention, an agency that enlists seventy staff in the effort to curb tobacco use. In the nearly twenty years that he’s been fighting his war on cigarettes, he has helped thousands of smokers give up tobacco, conducted research that has led to better strategies for those who want to quit, and pushed his fellow doctors to take tobacco use seriously as a health risk.

Considered by many to be the nation’s leading authority on beating nicotine addiction, Fiore was asked three years ago to lead the development of a $130 billion plan to dramatically cut tobacco use in the United States during the next twenty-five years. The position has put him at the helm of the federal government’s most ambitious attempt to end smoking, and squarely at the center of a legal squabble that may put that very plan in jeopardy.

But when he thinks about the 46 million Americans who smoke — and the estimated 70 percent of them who wish they didn’t — Fiore sees more than just a pressing public-health issue. He vividly remembers that first patient, for whom his advice was too late. It’s personal for him, and it will remain so until every smoker who wants to quit can do so.

“We want it to be as easy to get smoking cessation treatment as it is to walk down to the corner store and buy a pack of Marlboros,” Fiore says.

Fiore’s campaign to halt tobacco use was launched when he began work as a medical epidemiologist in the U.S. Office on Smoking and Health, under then-U.S. Surgeon General C. Everett Koop. Fiore arrived with a medical degree and a master’s degree in public health from Harvard University, and he was fresh off a residency at the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention, where his work had included studies of the health effects of groundwater pesticide contamination and of living in homes with mold or allergen growth.

“The things I remember about him were his unbelievable energy and his passion against tobacco, and they were evident almost immediately ... I felt that anybody who had those two virtues really belonged in the tobacco-control business,” Koop says.

Koop put Fiore to work examining the public-health implications of Americans’ tobacco use. Scrutinizing surveys dating from the 1960s, Fiore concluded that smoking was more prevalent among less-educated populations as well as racial and ethnic minorities. He also found that most smokers who tried to quit gave up cold turkey, without any support or medication to wean them from the addictive effects of nicotine.

“There’s a powerful misconception that tobacco use is just some bad habit that smokers should be able to overcome on their own,” Fiore says. That realization helped ignite a period of unparalleled intervention, as doctors and public-health agencies began to do more to help smokers shake the addiction. After he arrived at UW-Madison, Fiore began pushing for policy reforms that would prompt clinicians and health care systems to ask patients about their tobacco use, and, beginning in 1991, he argued that whether patients smoke should be one of the vital signs that doctors routinely monitor, along with pulse, respiration, blood pressure, and temperature. Today Fiore’s influence on the day-to-day interaction between
doctors and their patients is palpable: 70 percent of doctors now ask their patients about smoking, a dramatic shift away from the passive attitudes of old. Many states have since initiated support centers and phone banks to help smokers quit. In Wisconsin, Fiore’s staff organizes the state quit line (see sidebar, page 61).

In 2002, former U.S. Health and Human Services Secretary Tommy Thompson ‘63, JD’66 asked Fiore to lead a group of experts in developing a national strategy to help Americans beat nicotine addiction. The sixteen-member committee came up with a twenty-five-year, $130 billion plan that Thompson says will become the “cornerstone of the controlling and the limitation of tobacco use in this country.” Among the plan’s features are a twenty-four-hour national quit line providing counseling and free nicotine-replacement drugs, a massive media campaign, and millions of dollars for research to find better treatments for smokers who want to quit.

The plan — based on expert testimony, published articles, and scientific data — is at the center of the U.S. Justice Department’s racketeering case against six cigarette makers. The lawsuit claims that the companies conspired to mislead the public about the health effects of smoking and to market cigarettes to children, and most observers believe that Fiore’s plan forms the core of what the government would seek as remediation if it wins a judgment against the industry. And that has put the plan’s proposals under intense scrutiny, both from industry lawyers and some smokers themselves, who feel the government’s case is an affront to their rights.

In May, Fiore was called by the government as an expert witness and subsequently endured more than eight hours of cross-examination by Philip Morris lawyer Ted Wells, who at times crowded the witness stand and suggested the plan’s projections for how many smokers it could reach were overstated. Wells also pointed out that the plan was so sweeping it would allow a billionaire such as Warren Buffet to get free medication and counseling if he were a smoker. In later interviews, he derided the plan as “fatally flawed,” arguing that the government has no legal grounds to ask tobacco companies to pay for such a broad approach.

Tobacco appears to have the courts on its side on that issue. Both a federal appeals court and the U.S. Supreme Court have ruled that racketeering laws limit the scope of damages that the government can seek in the case. Because of those restrictions, any judgment against the tobacco companies is likely to be for far less money than Fiore’s plan costs. In their closing arguments, justice department lawyers suprised many observers by asking the judge to approve a five-year program that would cost just $10 billion. Complaints from health advocates and some Democratic members of Congress prompted an internal investigation into whether government
works, not everyone has adopted his vision of a smoke-free society. After the city passed an ordinance outlawing smoking in bars, Fiore joined a group of doctors, nurses, and health care workers at a press conference supporting the ban, while at the same time, a crowd of bar owners and smokers protested across town, demanding the city repeal the ban to restore lost business.

Recent figures from the federal government show that the rate at which smokers are quitting has slowed, suggesting that some people will continue to smoke despite knowing the health threat it poses. Just 5 percent of U.S. smokers quit between 1990 and 2003.

To Fiore, statistics such as these underscore the need for more activity, not less. "Most smokers have periods of quitting, when [nicotine addiction] goes into remission but then relapses when they go back to smoking," Fiore says. "It's the nature of the chronic disease that some people [will] relapse."

Helping smokers quit has been the primary mission of Fiore's campus center, which he founded in 1992, the same year he was honorably discharged after serving in the U.S. Army Reserves in the Persian Gulf War. Its headquarters are tucked away on the second floor of a modest office building a few blocks from Camp Randall Stadium. The center gets two-thirds of its $6.3 million annual budget from the federal and state governments, with the remainder coming from pharmaceutical clinical trials and nonprofit organizations. Its staff has grown from five to seventy people.

Fiore's research focuses mainly on the role doctors and other clinicians play in motivating smokers to quit, as well as an analysis of the nature of tobacco dependence. His studies have shown that tobacco withdrawal symptoms last much longer than previously thought, with some patients exhibiting more severe symptoms two to three months after quitting than in the first week after they stopped smoking. The center also conducted some of the first research on nicotine replacement drugs.

Nothing he or anyone else has learned suggests quitting is easy, and neither is telling someone to quit. "When you are in the business of public health, you really are telling people to say no to a lot of things they like to do," says Koop. "And it takes a special person to say no and not sound judgmental." That's where Fiore succeeds, Koop says, noting that his warmth and passion for helping people are enough to outlast the powers of addiction.

"He's always really upbeat about it," says Larry Meiller PhD'77, whom Fiore helped quit smoking thirteen years ago. "He congratulates you for every day that you're not smoking, and he's a great cheerleader, along with knowing a whole lot about why we need to quit and how we can quit."

In Meiller's case, it took a combination of counseling sessions and nicotine gum, which he says he still chews from time to time. A professor of agricultural journalism and host of a daily talk show on Wisconsin Public Radio, Meiller says that sharing his attempt to quit with listeners helped, but talking with Fiore and his staff about what triggered his smoking made the biggest difference. That meant giving up coffee, which he always paired with cigarettes, and taking note of when he lit up, such as when he got off the air or finished teaching a class.

Now sixty-one, Meiller says that his previous attempts at quitting on his own left him a "basket case." One colleague who didn't smoke even asked him, "Would you please start smoking again?" Still, when he came to Fiore for help, the doctor was brutally frank about how hard it is to quit, telling him it usually takes smokers multiple attempts to succeed.

"There's a powerful misconception that tobacco use is just some bad habit that smokers should be able to overcome on their own."
Persistence, Fiore says, is what will make the national plan effective. The idea is that the more access smokers have to support, the more often they’ll give quitting a shot. Based on the increased number of attempts, the proposal promises that 5 million Americans will stop smoking within one year — thus preventing 3 million premature deaths.

“If we really want to control the disease and help every individual with the disease to put it in remission, we’ve got to give them the evidence-based treatments we know make a difference,” he says.

One of the plan’s key components is a $3.2 billion-a-year, twenty-four-hour-a-day national quit line. The toll-free number would do more than just serve as a place for smokers to call for counsel and advice; it also would be a vehicle for providing free nicotine replacement therapies to smokers who want to quit. Those who call the quit line, which would incorporate existing state-operated lines, would get at least four follow-up calls to help them stay on track.

Based on the plan’s recommendation, Thompson helped secure a $25 million annual budget to get a national quit line operating. But while the current line provides over-the-phone counseling, it does not offer medications. Although he describes the existing line as a critical first step, Fiore says that a new line will remove barriers to treatment by reaching segments of the population in which the prevalence of smoking is higher and people often can’t afford treatment.

“If we look at how smoking has evolved over the last fifty years, it’s increasingly concentrated in the least-advantaged members of our society,” Fiore says.

The national plan calls for a $1 billion-a-year media campaign to educate the public about the quit line and the dangers of smoking, an amount, Fiore says, that is needed to counter the $10 billion to $12 billion the tobacco industry spends on advertising and promotion each year.

Another element is $500 million a year dedicated to researching new treatments for tobacco dependency. Current treatments result in only 10 to 30 percent of smokers being able to quit for the long term, Fiore says, and putting more money into research could raise that rate to 50 percent. The plan would establish more research centers, like the one at UW-Madison, to work on the problem and spend a half-billion dollars a year to train and educate doctors, nurses, and other health care professionals to intervene with patients who smoke. Fiore says that seven of ten smokers visit a doctor each year, but few are offered treatment options.

That’s the same number of smokers who say they want to quit. Fiore says twenty-five years is a reasonable time frame for making that happen, because 40 percent of smokers who want to quit will try in any given year, but just 6 percent of them will succeed.

Yet, none of these proposals will come to pass if the plan continues to sit on the shelf.

“In the future, smokers are either going to have access to treatments to help them to quit or they’re not,” Fiore says. “And to have a plan over the next twenty-five years that helps people quit, to me, is an incredibly appropriate forward-looking remedy. Now, I don’t say a remedy in a legal sense; I mean in a real practical, real-world sense.”

Although Fiore is often asked to testify in a court case against the tobacco industry, he rarely accepts, aside from a class action case in New York ten years ago. The federal case was different, he says, because of its potential for making a dent in tobacco use.

“For the first time, we’re having a dialogue about how important it is to help smokers quit,” he says.

And that’s a thrilling prospect not only for Fiore, but also for his former boss, Koop. Fiore keeps a photo of the two in his office, which Koop signed, “No disappointment, yet. Our expectations are still high.” Koop says he wrote that because a lot of young people who go into public service “have great expectations and then they just sort of fizzle out.”

Fiore and Koop still speak every two weeks and see one another every couple of months. The former surgeon general, who now heads up his own heath institute at Dartmouth College, says they have a father-son relationship. And Fiore enthusiastically cites Koop as hero, mentor, and friend.

“It was sort of prophetic that this youngster who came and was so excited and doing something about tobacco eventually did the best thing anybody’s ever done about tobacco,” Koop says. “What remains to be seen now is whether the government has the guts to act on it.”

Jenny Price ’96 is a freelance writer living in Madison.
One of the toughest things Lynn Haanen '04 has ever done is dismantle bookshelves to build caskets for babies who have died. Since 1997, when she began directing Guatemala’s Escuela de la Montaña (Mountain School) — a nonprofit Spanish language school — Haanen says it’s been “very, very common” in nearby villages for children to die from preventable diseases within their first year. Often, they die from respiratory illnesses as a result of being strapped to their mothers’ backs while the mothers cook over open wood stoves.

BY DOUGLAS HAYNES
“If the family can’t afford a casket, they build a casket,” she explains. “We’ve given away a lot of wood to make caskets with. Wood and nails.”

Then the family has to bury the child in one of rural Guatemala’s crowded municipal cemeteries. “You go up there, and you bring your own shovel, and you dig the grave yourself and hope that the spot that they showed you doesn’t have other caskets in it already,” Haanen says.

Unsettling experiences like these are commonplace for Haanen, a Wisconsin native who has lived most of the past twelve years in one of the Western Hemisphere’s poorest countries. But that doesn’t mean she’s numb to them.

“On a human level, it’s so important to be with people and to accompany them and to be responsive to them,” Haanen says. “But it’s more than just being part of the job. I think it’s being a responsible human being, and I think that’s something that’s all too often missing in life in the First World, that we don’t really put as a priority, taking care of other people.”

This is why Haanen directs the Mountain School. She believes that if more Americans visited developing countries, they would shop differently and would push for government policies that promote sustainable development here.” By creating an opportunity at the Mountain School for more privileged people to experience living conditions in a developing country, Haanen hopes that she’s generating lasting social change, not only in Guatemala, but also around the world. By the time she leaves at year’s end, she will have introduced some two thousand students to the reality of rural Guatemalan life.

The Mountain School, like many Spanish schools in the country, uses language instruction to generate income for social justice and education programs in surrounding communities. This particular school is unusual, however, due to its remote, rural location and the degree to which it immerses students in the daily lives of displaced farm-worker families. All of the Escuela’s students study Spanish four hours a day, five days a week, one-on-one with a local instructor. Started in May 1997 as a rural sister school of the Proyecto Linguístico Quetzalteco de Español (PLQE) — a collective of

**LEARNING TO LIVE WITH LESS**

By bringing students from prosperous countries to Guatemala to live with rural families and learn Spanish, Lynn Haanen hopes to expose them to how the poor live and to create lasting social change.
Spanish teachers in Quetzaltenango, Guatemala’s second largest city — the Mountain School began with an average of three students per week.

The school building itself is an old plantation owner’s home in the Pacific Slope community of Nuevo San José, about an hour’s drive down the Sierra Madre Mountains from Quetzaltenango. It houses up to fourteen students at a time, and in a typical year, more than four hundred people from fifteen countries learn Spanish there. Nuevo San José is a community of Mayans who have lived and worked for generations on a nearby coffee plantation, or finca. After struggling for more than a year to get the plantation owner to pay their salaries, community members won their back wages and benefits but were evicted. In 1993, twenty-seven families from the community pooled their resources to purchase the land at Nuevo San José, with assistance from the Catholic parish in the nearby town of Colomba.

While studying there in 2004, I ate three meals a day, like all Mountain School students, in the dirt-floored kitchen of a local family. On my first evening in Nuevo San José, Haanen took my fellow students and me through the village and introduced us to our host señoras. Before I could say more than a nervous “Buenas tardes” to Victoria, my host, six of her seven children pulled me by the hands into a ring-around-the-rosy-like song and dance with words that I couldn’t decipher. As we circled around the room next to a pile of unshelled ears of corn almost as tall as me, I smelled corn tortillas cooking on a wood-fired stove. Before long, Victoria’s oldest daughter, Claudia, told me to have a seat in one of two plastic chairs pulled up to a wobbly-looking plastic table in the kitchen. Another daughter, Martha, set an overflowing bowl of refried black beans and rice in front of me to eat with a pile of warm, mealy tortillas.

During the following week, I looked forward to every meal with Victoria and her children, who played soccer with me in the dirt path beside their house and asked me to borrow books from the Mountain School to read aloud to them every day. One evening before dinner, Victoria’s husband, Felix — who was gone half the week working at a gas station in a town an hour away by bus — gave me a tour of the village, showing me the community’s new two-room school, its coffee and banana fields, and its meeting place: a sheet-metal structure open on one side and supported by poles.

“I think the reason students come here is [that] we’re involved with the community,” Haanen told me one evening on the patio of the four-room, cement-block casita she shares with her partner, Bob Hilliard, who is from England. While we drank Guatemalan rum and Coke and listened to the perpetual trill of tropical insects, Haanen said that more than anything else, she wants students to accompany local people in their struggle to survive, so students leave with some idea of what it means to be poor.

Alisha Laramee, one of the students in my group, heard about the Mountain School from other young adults in the U.S. who had studied Spanish in Guatemala or were involved in social justice activism.

“I chose the Mountain School because I wanted to spend time in a rural area with families and with a community,” Laramee says. “The meals my host mother made were delicious, but mostly I just wanted to talk to her and know a little bit more about what it means to have lived her life. Inevitably, any student who visits the Mountain School leaves with greater feelings of awe and respect for humanity than visiting any mansion or eating any four-course meal could ever give.”

One of Haanen’s professors at UW-Madison, Latin American historian Steve Stern, echoes this sentiment. “The world needs socially responsible ways to connect people from prosperous countries with people in less prosperous places,” he says, and Haanen’s work with the Mountain School “breaks down the separation between outsider and insider. That’s pretty remarkable.”

Averse to polarities that keep people apart, Haanen directs the school with the conviction that “the work of social justice doesn’t have to be politically left or right.” She credits UW-Madison with nurturing this belief.
The first time that Lynn Haanen traveled outside Wisconsin was during her junior year at UW-Madison, in 1976, when she went to Washington, D.C., to work for the late Senator Gaylord Nelson LLB’42. She was a political science major then and had already been involved in campus politics, such as the teaching assistants’ struggle to unionize, which she acknowledges as her “first exposure to issues of class and what it means to be a worker.”

“It was an exciting time,” Haanen says, when “demonstrations were a big part of being on campus,” and students were quite integrated into the Madison community. One thing that particularly appealed to her about Madison was an active community providing help to refugees from war-torn Central America.

Then in 1978, Haanen’s father left her mother and brothers, leaving them “economically pretty destitute,” she says. “So I decided to take a year off so I could work full time and be in a position to help my mother and my brothers, and then go back to school and finish.” But in the fall of 1979, she was appointed to the county board, and then she started a new job working for the North Farm Cooperative. She put her plans to return to school aside.

Haanen went on to work as a legislative aide in the Wisconsin State Senate and as co-director of constituent relations for Wisconsin Governor Anthony Earl in the mid-1980s. “The UW reinforced in me that you have to contribute to the world,” she says.

During the 1980s, Haanen became increasingly involved in the Wisconsin Coordinating Council on Nicaragua (WCCN) and fell in love with the country on a trip there in 1988. In 1993, hoping to spend a year working in Nicaragua at women’s centers connected with WCCN, Haanen first journeyed to Quetzaltenango, Guatemala, to learn Spanish. She chose the PLQE Spanish School there for its involvement with social and political issues. The school educates through lectures, conferences, and excursions to meet with union leaders, former guerrillas, political and human rights activists, health workers, and others.

Although Haanen intended to stay in Guatemala for only three or four months, she ended up accepting a job offer from the PLQE. In 1997, when the PLQE bought a property in the coffee-growing region of Colomba Costa Cuca — one of the poorest areas in Guatemala — to start the new Mountain School, Haanen was named the school’s director.

When Haanen arrived in Nuevo San José, she was the first foreigner most of the residents had met. Guatemala’s thirty-six-year civil war had just ended, and families were living in sheet-metal shacks and subsisting mainly on what they could earn doing day work on the plantations. The average wage on the coffee plantations then, as now, was about $2.60 a day.

As Haanen describes her neighbors’ situation, her normally light-hearted voice turns to quivering indignation. “I get so upset, because it’s really not fair that people here have to live in these conditions, and have to face the kind of crises that they have to face, and have to die because they don’t have access to adequate health care,” she says.

Although Haanen faced distrust at first, her goal was to develop relationships in the community. She did not want the school to become a paternalistic development project that simply handed out money to those it deemed in need.

One of Haanen’s first strategies to establish relationships was to recruit fifteen local women to cook for and host Mountain School students. By offering a hard-to-come-by salary, she was able to overcome some initial skepticism and find willing employees. But first, she had to ensure that they would provide safe, nutritionally balanced meals.

“We had to convince them, first of all, that amoebas and parasites existed,” Haanen recalls. “I still have this memory of this woman holding up a glass of water and saying, ‘It looks clean to me.’ ”

Still, Haanen feels that the local women performed well, despite difficult circumstances. “We would not have opened the school [and had] meals in the community unless we had a pretty high level of trust in them from the very beginning,” she says. “In my experience with eating with them, they were very, very careful under circumstances that none of us would be able to deal with.”

Haanen’s community relations skills were tested, however, when a week before the first students arrived, her new employees backed out of their agreement. Haanen called a meeting, and eventually she elicited from the potential hosts that they were embarrassed by their poverty and worried that they couldn’t feed the students well enough on the pay the school had proposed. The women assumed, Haanen recalls, that they had to serve fruit and meat at every meal, something impossible for most rural Guatemalans to afford.

Haanen assured them that students were coming to see what life is really like in rural Guatemala, and she promised to pay them well enough to make a profit. The women agreed to try the arrangement, and a year later, they gave positive evaluations of their experiences.

Providing meals for the school’s students has created a stable source of income for thirty-two families in the rural village of Nuevo San José, which, like many Guatemalan communities, is desperately in need of jobs.
“Students come and share our poverty,” one of the hosts said. Now local women clamor to get on the waiting list to feed Mountain School students, and the school provides a stable source of income to thirty-two families.

Abelino Gómez, Haanen’s administrative assistant since the school’s founding, has also found his life changed. Previously, Gómez had worked for coffee plantation owners who, according to Haanen, expect employees to simply follow orders without question.

“The first few years that he was working here with me, he would not even invite someone in for a drink of water, because he felt it was not authorized,” Haanen says. “Now you can see the difference in him. He takes initiative on things. He knows he’s a representative of the school, and he acts that way. And, increasingly, he is the person that we put out front to the community.”

During my second visit to the Mountain School, I had breakfast one morning with Gómez before he went to work. Chickens and crowing roosters ran around our feet in his kitchen. He said he likes working at the school because he has a lot of responsibility, and there’s no boss. Gómez calls Haanen his “compañera,” a term of respect that indicates he sees her as his colleague. Haanen seeks his opinions about everything from what groceries the school needs to whether she should lend money to a local woman who wants to take her sick father to a traditional Mayan doctor.

Haanen also hires maintenance staff, night watchmen, housecleaners, and seven Guatemalan teachers. Rony Escobar, the school’s most experienced teacher, sleeps in a dormlike room at the school during his work week. Though his family lives several hours away by bus and he could make more money using his training as a lawyer, Escobar chooses to work at the Mountain School, he says, because it allows him “to help develop the country.”

“I’m a neighbor here, not just a worker,” Escobar says, “and this gives my job great personal satisfaction.” His work in both the community — building brick stoves, for example — and as a Spanish teacher are connected by what he calls his “responsibility to teach about the reality of life in Guatemala.” This form of education gives him hope that the situation in Guatemala can improve, little by little.

Escobar also identifies the Mountain School’s largest community project — the Young Leaders Scholarship Program — as a source of hope. In 2005, the program enabled ninety-seven local seventh-to-twelfth-graders to pay for the fees and materials of a secondary education. These students also attended regular meetings at the school, reinforcing the idea that they are special, “which is not a message that kids in the country here get very much,” Haanen says.

Haanen finds inspiration in the local scholarship students’ avid thirst for knowledge. Many of them frequently pick coffee, cut and haul firewood, take care of their siblings, and still find energy for their studies. Seeing this keeps her motivated.

Returning to UW-Madison to finish a degree after nearly twenty-five years away from college could be a daunting experience. When Haanen decided to take a yearlong sabbatical from the Mountain School in 2005 to finish her bachelor’s degree, she faced the extra challenge of having lived in a developing country for ten years. But when she returned to Madison, she was impressed by how user-friendly the campus had become since the late seventies. The university “does everything possible to help you succeed,” she says, “and I can’t say enough about how good my experience as a returning student was.”

Although Haanen knows everyone in Nuevo San José and considers it home, she insists that she knows only one layer of social relations in the community. “I’m keenly aware of what I don’t know,” she says, naming friendship in rural Guatemala as a mystery that still eludes her. Nonetheless, she can imagine living in Guatemala the rest of her life. The primary obstacle to this is her lack of long-term financial security.

“I will be fifty next year and have to find a job that pays more and includes a pension or, at the least, access to the U.S. Social Security system,” Haanen says. “I do not want to find myself at retirement age without the ability to choose where I want to live. If here, I want the resources to visit family and friends in the U.S.”

With this in mind, Haanen and her partner, Bob Hilliard, recently decided to leave the Mountain School in December 2005. “I am not worn out or burned out,” Haanen explains, “but the school is very successful now, so it’s a good time to bring someone else in with new ideas and energy.”

Haanen and Hilliard — who does the Mountain School’s accounting — will
continue to raise funds for the Young Leaders Scholarship Program and help with anything the PLQE collective asks. In the meantime, they plan to live for six to twelve months in Hilliard’s native England, where they can more easily explore future possibilities.

Leaving Nuevo San José will be so sad for Haanen that she has told few people in the community. “I have avoided talking about this, because whenever I tell anyone I am leaving, we both end up in tears,” she says.

Another reason Haanen doesn’t take leaving lightly is her delight in her job. “There’s no such thing as a typical day. That’s probably why I’ve stayed here,” Haanen says. “I think Bob finds it more frustrating than I do, because he’s maybe not as used to it. I’ve always had jobs where you had to be able to drop everything and deal with an immediate crisis or an immediate interruption, so I kind of thrive on that.”

But Hilliard is a staunch advocate of the school’s mission. Rather than expanding the Mountain School, which Hilliard and Haanen fear would have a detrimental impact on the local community, they would like to see similar projects start in other rural villages that desperately need jobs. “Replicating this model in fifty different rural communities would make a huge difference in the Guatemalan economy,” he says.

A recent letter that Haanen wrote gives tragic confirmation of the need for jobs. In late February 2005, four girls from the neighboring village of Santo Domingo, one of whom was a Young Leaders Scholarship recipient, drowned in Tapachula, Mexico. The fifteen- and sixteen-year-olds had gone to Mexico to work in a packing plant to earn money for their families.

“They all should have been in school instead of far away from home working,” Haanen wrote. “Their deaths were the direct result of the poverty and high unemployment of our area.”

Haanen is the first to admit that neither she nor the Mountain School can single-handedly change the harsh realities of life and death in rural Guatemala. But she’s bearing witness to them. When I last saw her, she was taking pain medicine to a man named Maximiliano, who could hardly move on his wooden bed covered with rags. “He’s had constant health problems since he suffered an accident on the job two years ago,” she said. With no worker’s compensation or health insurance, he can’t afford any medication, and his family is in constant financial stress because he can’t work.

“I have this feeling that his body is just giving out, and there’s not a whole lot that the doctors are going to be able to do for him,” Haanen said on the way back to the school. Then she stopped walking. A little girl was playing alone in the dirt beside the path, and Haanen paused to chat with her. Although she had just visited Maximiliano, Haanen still mustered a smile for the girl.

I remembered what she once told me: “Life is so immediate here.”

Douglas Haynes ’96 lives in Lebanon, New Hampshire, and teaches writing at New England College.
ON JULY 12, 2005, MADISON LOST A SENSE OF CERTAINTY. On that date, the Wisconsin Supreme Court overturned the conviction of Ralph Armstrong MSx’79, stripping the ending from the understood narrative of one of the most brutal crimes in the university’s history.

Twenty-five years earlier, on June 24, 1980, the body of Charise Kamps x’83 had been discovered, bloody and naked, in her West Gorham Street apartment. She had been beaten, raped, and strangled. Justice moved swiftly, however: Armstrong was in custody that very day.

For those attending the UW then, and for Madison in general, the murder dominated the summer. Reports on the investigation ran on the front pages of city and university newspapers until the arrest was made public in July. At the time, the Capital Times wrote that the crime “shocked women across the city.” But their shock must have been assuaged in March 1981, when Armstrong was tried, convicted, and sentenced to a term of life plus sixteen years. During the trial, the prosecution used two important pieces of physical evidence — semen and hair samples — to link him to the crime scene. The state used the best science available at the time, but forensic labs had no way of identifying evidence based on DNA then. Today they do, and analysis shows that neither the semen nor the hair came from Armstrong.

She had, on at least one occasion, locked herself out and been forced to break into her own apartment. This, she discovered, was not difficult — simply climb the back fire escape, then pop a screen out of an open window. Afterward, she didn’t replace the screen.

The new evidence “doesn’t prove that Ralph Armstrong couldn’t have done this,” admits law professor John Pray of the Wisconsin Innocence Project, a UW organization that, like the national Innocence Project, aids prisoners it feels were wrongly convicted. The Wisconsin Innocence Project didn’t represent Armstrong, but it did submit a brief in support of his appeal, and national Innocence Project founder Barry Scheck argued on his behalf. “We don’t have proof of innocence,” Pray says of Armstrong’s appeal. “What we have is DNA evidence that changes the facts of the case.” In other words, the prosecution’s original theory no longer fits. If the murder did leave the semen and the hair, he can’t be Armstrong. And if Armstrong is the killer, then those pieces of physical evidence must be irrelevant.

Prosecutors, however, remain convinced they have the right man in custody. “Our belief is that [Armstrong] did commit the crime,” says Dane County district attorney Brian Blanchard, who
If the pages of the Daily Cardinal are an accurate record of life at UW-Madison, then June 1980 was a jittery time. This may have been the summer of Madison, then June 1980 was a jittery time. It’s a story full of sex, drugs, and rock ‘n’ roll, as well as science lessons, hypnosis, and, as a key witness, a transvestite prostitute. Most important, it has a satisfying conclusion: punishment for the guilty. But a quarter century later, the case offers something else: a sobering lesson about the transience of science — about how evidence that seems to prove one thing may, in the fullness of time, prove something else, or nothing at all.

That record offers a seamy picture of Madison. It’s a story full of sex, drugs, and rock ‘n’ roll, as well as science lessons, hypnosis, and, as a key witness, a transvestite prostitute. Most important, it has a satisfying conclusion: punishment for the guilty. But a quarter century later, the case offers something else: a sobering lesson about the transience of science — about how evidence that seems to prove one thing may, in the fullness of time, prove something else, or nothing at all.

Kamps had come to UW-Madison in the fall of 1979 to study elementary education. Her mother was a schoolteacher in Potosi, Wisconsin, and her father chaired the teacher education program at UW-Platteville. According to the Wisconsin State Journal, she had survived a bout with cancer, and the experience had made her eager to pursue all life had to offer. The summer after her freshman year, Kamps decided to stay in Madison, subletting an apartment on the third floor of 134 West Gorham, and paying for it with money she earned working at the Pipefitter, a State Street head shop.

The Gorham Street house did have a security lock, but Kamps, like many students, was careless with her keys. She had, on at least one occasion, locked herself out and been forced to break into her own apartment. This, she discovered, was not difficult — simply climb the back fire escape, then pop a screen out of an open window. Afterward, she didn’t replace the screen.

Three weeks after she rented that apartment, on the evening of Monday, June 23, she attended a party at the home of her coworker and friend Jane May, who lived above the Pipefitter. It was a good night to be on State Street. It was very warm outside — the temperature had topped 90 degrees all week. Musician Jackson Browne was filming a video nearby, and many people were gathering to watch. The small group at the party included two more Pipefitter coworkers, as well as May’s boyfriend, Ralph Armstrong; his brother Steve; and a friend, Greg Kohlhardt. Kamps’s fiancé, Brian Dillman, wasn’t there. He was at home in McGregor, Iowa.

Both alcohol and cocaine were available at the party, which broke up around 6:30 p.m., when several of the group, including Kamps, went to dinner at Namio’s, a supper club. They then went to Kohlhardt’s home to drink beer and watch M*A*S*H, and then on to Armstrong’s apartment in Fitchburg, where Armstrong set up a deal to buy more cocaine. By 10:00, they were back at May’s apartment on State to watch the evening news. Kamps left at around 10:45 to go home. Armstrong departed about fifteen minutes later.

Kamps walked the five blocks to her building. Next door, Riccie Orebia had just come out to sit on the big, brick porch of 120 West Gorham. Orebia had little else to do. He occasionally worked the streets as a prostitute, sometimes dressed as a man, sometimes as a woman. Madison was cracking down on prostitution, especially in the State Street area, where the newly designated pedestrian mall was becoming a magnet for vice, and the city had recently passed an anti-loitering ordinance. Sometimes after 11:00 p.m., May called Kamps to talk about plans to go water-skiing the next day. After that, no one — except
the murderer — saw or spoke with Kamps again.

It was May who discovered Kamps's body the next day. Dillman had been trying to reach his fiancée throughout the previous night, but her phone line was continually busy. Worried, he asked May to check up on her. Around noon, she went to Kamps's apartment, let herself in, and found the phone off the hook — and Kamps lying in a pool of blood. She’d been dead for ten to twelve hours.

The police came quickly, along with the Dane County coroner. Not far behind them were the district attorney, Jim Doyle '67, and assistant D.A. John Norsetter.

Authorities were shocked by the scene. “This is a horrible, animal type of thing,” coroner Clyde Chamberlain told the Capital Times. “The sexual assault was severe,” he said to the Daily Cardinal. “She was sexually assaulted by a maniac.”

Kamps had been strangled, evidently with the belt of her bathrobe. Her body showed signs of penetration with a “blunt, non-yielding object” in her throat, vagina, and anus, according to pathologist Robert Huntingdon. Police found little sign of struggle in Kamps’s apartment. There had been no forced entry, and though the house had a watchdog, no one had heard it bark.

The Daily Cardinal questioned whether the city’s new security-lock law was having any effect, noting that, at one time, the lock in Kamps’s building had been removed, following complaints from residents who were accidentally locking themselves out. The landlord, Michael Langer, defended his building’s security, implying that determined rapists were impossible to stop. “You can put all the locks in the world on these apartments,” he said. “It isn’t going to help.”

Madison alderwoman Sheila Chaffee MA'87, whose daughter, Laura x'83, lived in Kamps’s building, told the Capital Times that “everyone is relating to [the murder] in some way.” She described conditions in the downtown neighborhood as living in a state of siege. “I’ve talked to women of all ages,” she said, “and every single one of them is scared.”

According to Armstrong and his supporters, he was just a convenient fall guy. “I think the police just want to hold someone to look good,” an anonymous friend of his told the Capital Times after Armstrong’s arrest. “If he had really killed Charise, he wouldn’t have gone back to [Kamps’s] apartment Tuesday and told police where he was.”

But the police had good reason to take a hard look at Armstrong. First, there was his personal history. Armstrong had been convicted of rape and sodomy in New Mexico, and he was in Madison on parole, having served seven years out of a 30- to 150-year sentence. He’d earned his undergraduate degree from Santa Fe College while in prison, and had even attempted an escape during his graduation. His cocaine purchases were a parole violation, and that was all the reason police needed to hold him.

Further, his alibi was poor. He said he’d gone back to his Fitchburg apartment after Kamps left May’s place, aiming to set up another cocaine deal. When it fell through, he returned to May’s apartment by around 1:00 a.m. and spent the remainder of the night with her.

Though May supported Armstrong’s claim, she couldn’t be sure exactly when he returned, admitting under cross-examination that it could have been as late as 3:30. Her building manager, who was up until 1:15, hadn’t seen or heard Armstrong come back.

Still, much of the evidence in the case was more suggestive than conclusive. Police found witnesses who said they’d seen Armstrong and Kamps flirting during the party at May’s apartment, and that Armstrong had given her $400 that day as partial repayment of a loan from Dillman. No money was found in Kamps’s apartment after her murder, and on June 24, Armstrong deposited more than $300 into his bank account. The implication, police felt, was that Armstrong had stolen the money back.

Laura Chaffee, Kamps’s neighbor, claimed she’d heard music coming from Kamps’s apartment after midnight — music that sounded like Grand Funk’s Survival. This, a witness reported, was Armstrong’s favorite album.

And then there was Riccie Orebia. He told police that, at around 12:30, he’d seen a man matching Armstrong’s
description enter and leave Kamps’s building three times in less than an hour. To help enhance his recall, a detective took him to be hypnotized. Afterward, Orebia produced a more detailed description, and on July 1, he identified Armstrong in a lineup.

However, Orebia made a problematic witness for several reasons. Not only did he have a criminal record, but between the identification and the trial, he recanted his report. He told Armstrong’s attorney that he had lied to police — that Armstrong could not have been the man he’d seen entering Kamps’s building — and he signed a statement to this effect. By the time of the trial, he was again saying that he was positive Armstrong was the man, claiming that he’d lied to the defense team in an attempt to get himself removed from the witness list.

With the exception of Orebia, the case was circumstantial, but it was supported by physical evidence that put Armstrong in Kamps’s apartment: his thumbprint was on a bong there. He also had small amounts of blood under his fingernails and toenails. And there were the semen stains and hairs found at the scene, which while not definitive, certainly were suggestive.

To make sense of what they suggested, the state had to rely on its scientists. Before DNA, the tools used to match evidence to suspects were much less exact, depending on a little chemistry and a lot of examination of outward characteristics. Such analysis gave the prosecution little confidence about the semen. It had come from a type A secretor, meaning a person who secretes blood type A antigens into body fluids. Some 80 percent of the world’s population are secretors, and 40 percent have blood type A. Armstrong fit in this category, but so did nearly a third of the world’s male population.

The hairs, on the other hand, seemed to show something more. The state crime lab collected some forty-eight hairs from Kamps’s apartment, including three from her bathrobe belt, the apparent murder weapon. It examined the samples using more than sixty characteristics, including the scales on each hair’s surface, their form, their color, and the distribution of pigmentation. From this, analysts concluded that ten of the samples, including two recovered from the belt, were either “similar” or “consistent” with Armstrong’s hair.

During the trial, Norsetter told the jury that Armstrong’s hair was “in every place in that apartment ... consistent with his killing Charise Kamps. ... There is no explanation for why that hair was found in every place that the defendant was except that he murdered Charise Kamps.”

After a seven-day trial, the jury returned a guilty verdict on both counts — first-degree murder and first-degree sexual assault. The maximum sentence was life for the murder charge, twenty years for rape. Judge Michael Torphy gave Armstrong life plus sixteen. The stiff sentence, Norsetter believed, would send a message. “I can’t imagine the parole board would even consider him in less than twenty years,” he said.

Ralph Armstrong at trial

In 2001, though, Armstrong received another boost. Thanks to advances in DNA technology, labs could identify smaller and smaller samples — even ones as small as a single hair. His team had the hair evidence tested, and they found, again, that he hadn’t been the source of the evidence.

It would, in fact, be nearly twenty-five years before Armstrong would have a chance at freedom. That quarter century saw a revolution in forensic science that has chipped away at the evidence in his case.

Today, both scientific and legal authorities have much less confidence in hypnosis than they did in 1980, though the practice had its critics even then. One of them, UW psychology professor John Kihlstrum, testified on Armstrong’s behalf, noting that hypnotizing a witness is just as likely to result in confabulation as in improved memory. (Currently, twenty-eight states ban hypnotically enhanced testimony. But Wisconsin isn’t among them.) Armstrong and his attorneys challenged Orebia’s admissibility while he was on the stand and in appeals for years afterward.

Today the case is considered one of the leading precedents establishing the state’s rules for allowing witnesses to be hypnotized.

Meanwhile, in other cases, a now ubiquitous tool for forensic science was growing into maturity: DNA. In 1988, accused serial rapist Tommy Lee Anderson became the first American convicted using DNA evidence. But a tool for the prosecution can be equally useful for the defense; the following year, Gary Dotson became the first person to have his conviction overturned through DNA profiling. Dotson had been convicted of abduction and rape in 1979, but genetic analysis proved that the key piece of evidence — semen found on the victim — had not come from him. The Dotson case helped inspire the creation of the
Innocence Project, which has been drawing heavily on DNA evidence in its efforts to overturn potentially wrongful convictions.

For Ralph Armstrong, DNA evidence has been a late boon. In 1991, his defense team had the semen stains from the Kamps murder analyzed, and the results showed that he hadn’t been the source — rather, Brian Dillman had been. Armstrong argued that his conviction should be thrown out, but prosecutors countered that the semen evidence wasn’t important enough to overturn their case.

“This is actually something that comes up quite frequently,” says John Pray. “One of the things that’s confusing in cases like these, where there’s new evidence, is that Wisconsin has a weird standard. The defendant has to show by clear and convincing evidence that there is a reasonable probability that the jury would reach a different conclusion. We feel that this puts a double burden of proof on the defendants.”

The prosecution reasoned that as Dillman had been in Iowa that night, he couldn’t have been the murderer. Further, as he was Kamps’s fiancé, it should be no surprise that his semen was found in her apartment, and therefore this DNA evidence was merely irrelevant. Since prosecutors had been open with the jury that the semen could have come from any of a third of Madison’s men, and since they had mentioned at trial that Dillman could have been the source, it was reasonable to think the jury hadn’t based its verdict on that one piece of evidence. The prosecution argued that the jury would not likely have reached a different conclusion. The appeals courts agreed, and Armstrong remained behind bars.

In 2001, though, Armstrong received another boost. Thanks to advances in DNA technology, labs could identify smaller and smaller samples — even ones as small as a single hair. His team had the hair evidence tested, and they found, again, that he hadn’t been the source of the evidence.

Prosecutors countered that the hair, too, was overstated in its importance. After all, their witness, Coila Wegner of the state crime lab, had admitted that she couldn’t make a positive identification from hair samples. A jury, they argued again, would not likely have reached a different conclusion.

The case rose through the state’s appellate courts for four years, as various judges considered the merits of the challenge. This time, the Wisconsin Supreme Court agreed with Armstrong’s attorneys, though only by a four-to-three vote. Although it didn’t consider what the likely jury outcome would be with the new evidence aired, it did conclude that the original trial hadn’t adequately considered the case. The new DNA evidence, it decided, created different possibilities altogether. “The State used the physical evidence assertively and repetitively as affirmative proof of Armstrong’s guilt,” wrote Judge Louis Butler in the majority opinion, and so “we conclude that the real controversy was not fully tried.”

The conviction was removed, and who killed Charise Kamps once again became an open question.

In fact, many cases like Armstrong’s may be waiting for a small discovery in physical evidence, or for an advance in science to open up new possibilities. According to Jerome Geurts, director of the state crime lab in Madison, scientists there spend time between current work combing through the cold case files, looking at old evidence with new techniques. “The worst enemies of physical evidence are moisture, UV radiation, and heat,” he says. “But we tend to store evidence in cardboard boxes in cool, dry, dark storage rooms. We don’t really know what the life span of DNA is under these conditions. It could be thirty or forty years.”

But twenty-five years after the Kamps murder, little remains in the way of evidence — only the two hairs found on the belt, which Armstrong and his attorneys argue belong to the true killer. But the state now contends that they came from the victim and thus do not exonerate Armstrong. Still, this means that the hair, like the semen, is merely irrelevant. Original witness Riccie Orebio is easy to locate, but he is no less problematic now than in 1981. He has spent much of the past two decades in and out of jail for offenses ranging from forgery to arson, his most recent arrest coming in July.

In 2005, witnesses have departed, and memories are fading. Former D.A. Jim Doyle has gone off to the governor’s mansion, and even the Pipefitter is preparing to leave its longtime State Street address. Today, only two police officers are assigned to investigate the Kamps murder.

Still, Brian Blanchard hopes that the case was so prominent in 1980 that people’s memories will be strong. “This was a big deal then,” he says, “and I think those who were involved will be more likely to remember these events. Plus, we’ve still got John [Norsetter] working on the case. As he’s been here since the beginning, his experience will be invaluable.”

If Dane County decides not to prosecute Armstrong again, they have several choices to make. They could set him free, of course. But they could also send him back to New Mexico, where he’s still under sentence, and ask authorities there to revoke his parole. According to Pray, this may offer prosecutors the easiest route if they want to keep Armstrong in jail.

“New Mexico has a different standard and a different burden of proof than Wisconsin does,” Pray says. “They may be able to get his parole revoked, either for the drug violations or even for murder.”

Still, an air of uncertainty would hang over the case. And as time passes, Madison must decide whether it is capable of proving who killed Charise Kamps.

John Allen is associate editor of On Wisconsin.
It’s a Curl Thing
For Maureen Brunt, the Olympics are a stone’s throw away.

This past spring, Maureen Brunt ’05 had to ask her professors to allow her to miss a few classes so that her curling team could compete in a tournament. Most did their best to accommodate her, but they didn’t exactly appreciate what Brunt was doing.

When she got back, one professor asked her before a lecture how that “little curling thing” went.

“Oh, well, we won,” Brunt answered. “And now I’m going to the Olympics.”

That’s right — the Olympics. A few weeks after she graduates in December with a degree in English, Brunt will jet off to Torino, Italy, where she will join the U.S. women’s curling team as it competes for a gold medal.

Curling, a five-hundred-year-old sport that originated in Scotland, is kind of like shuffleboard on ice. Team members take turns gliding a large granite stone along a stretch of ice, while teammates use brooms to sweep the ice and guide the stone toward scoring targets. It debuted as a medal sport at the 1998 Winter Olympics in Nagano, Japan, but many people were first introduced to the sport when it was featured heavily during NBC’s twenty-four-hour coverage of the 2002 Games in Salt Lake City.

But curling is nothing new to Brunt, a Portage, Wisconsin, native. Her parents, avid curlers themselves, introduced her to the sport when she was six years old, and she
has been competing ever since. These days, however, curling is more than just recreation. Brunt trains as much as any football or basketball player on campus, practicing twenty hours a week. Balancing training with her college coursework has been difficult. Because there are no NCAA-sanctioned curling teams, Brunt had to plead with professors to get time off to compete in tournaments, often completing tests and papers weeks ahead of when they were due. But earning a UW degree was important to her, and so she became a master of multitasking.

“She was like the prom queen of college,” says Acker. “Everyone knows her. Everywhere we went, people would be coming up to talk to her.”

But Acker says that Brunt’s popularity had nothing to do with her status as an elite athlete. “I am sure most of those people didn’t know how great she was at curling until they found out about the Olympics. It is just a testament to what an amazing person she is off the ice,” she says.

Many of Brunt’s friends originally thought of curling as “some crazy sport on ice,” she says. But that is changing. Since the 2002 Olympics, membership in curling clubs has gone up 15 percent, according to USA Curling communications director Rick Patzke. The United States is now home to fifteen thousand curlers and a growing number of supporters.

“We definitely have more fans now,” says Brunt. “More people know about the sport and understand what they see [since] the 2002 Olympics.” Patzke thinks that Brunt and her teammates will help the sport’s popularity rise again during the upcoming Winter Games, which take place February 10–26. In the past, U.S. curling teams have featured a lot of people in their thirties and forties. Brunt and teammates Cassie Johnson, Jamie Johnson, and Jessica Schultz, all of whom are in their early twenties, break the mold for a sport that is rarely seen as young and hip. Dubbed the “Curl Girls,” the team’s fresh-faced appeal means it is likely to see plenty of coverage on NBC — or, as Patzke calls it, “Nothing But Curling.”

Although they’re young, the Curl Girls have been competing together for a while. Brunt met the other women when she was sixteen, at a curling camp in Eau Claire, Wisconsin. During her freshman year at UW-Madison, they asked her to join their team, and they began doing well at national and international competitions. Earlier this year, the team took a silver medal at the women’s world championships in Scotland, which has led many to consider the Curl Girls a strong threat to win the country’s first Olympic curling medal.

“They have the killer instinct,” says Patzke.
— Joanna Salmen x’06

**IN SEASON**

**Men’s Hockey**

How’s this for frozen tundra? For the Badgers’ February 11 contest against Ohio State, Green Bay’s Famous Lambeau Field will be covered by a portable ice rink to host just the second outdoor hockey match in major-college history. And if that’s not enough excitement for Wisconsin hockey fans, Milwaukee’s Bradley Center will host the 2006 NCAA Frozen Four.

Circle the dates: December 30–31, Badger Hockey Showdown, Kohl Center; January 27–28, UW hosts conference rival Minnesota; April 6–8, Frozen Four, Milwaukee.

Keep an eye on: Senior Adam Burish, junior Robbie Earl, and sophomore Joe Pavelski, who form the UW’s most potent goal-scoring line.

Think about this: If you’re one of the forty thousand fans who have a ticket for the Frozen Tundra Classic, be advised: the average temperature in Green Bay for February is a chilly 19 degrees. Enjoy intermission.

**Adam Burish**

For the third year in a row, Simon Bairu x’06 is the Big Ten’s best cross-country runner. Bairu won the conference championship race to pace the Badgers, ranked second nationally, to their seventh consecutive Big Ten title. UW runners finished in five of the top six positions en route to a record-breaking eighty-five-point victory.

Senior Amy Vermeulen scored six goals in three games to lead the UW women’s soccer team to its first Big Ten tournament title since 1994. After finishing the regular season in seventh place in the conference, the Badgers upset three teams to earn an automatic berth in the NCAA championship tournament.

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**Former Wisconsin rowers Beau Hoopman and Paul Daniels** won gold medals at the 2005 FISA World Rowing Championships in September. Hoopman and Daniels rowed with the U.S. men’s eight, which outpaced crews from Italy and Germany to take the championship. Hoopman, who now owns gold medals from the world championships, the Pan American Games, and the 2004 Olympic Games, was also part of the American straight four crew, which finished fifth in the finals.
“Get at least seven hours of sleep every weekday night.”
“One needs a good map and strong legs.”
“First and foremost, dive in headfirst and be a Badger.”
If alumni know one thing about UW-Madison that current students don’t, it’s what it takes to survive. After all, by definition, alumni have successfully completed their time on campus, while students are still working their way through. But Wisconsin’s alumni, as WAA president and CEO Paula Bonner MS’78 found, are more than willing to share their wisdom, good will, and survival strategies with current students.
In September, Bonner spoke at the Chancellor’s Convocation for New Students, a ceremony that welcomes freshmen and transfers to the UW-Madison campus. “Since I was there to represent alumni, I really wanted them to speak through me,” she says. “So instead of trying to imagine what they’d tell these students, I went to them and asked them directly.”
Bonner sent an e-mail to the members of WAA asking them what they thought new students ought to know. In less than a week, she’d received more than four hundred replies.
“The response was overwhelming, both in the number of responses and in their messages,” says Bonner. “I was deeply touched by the sense of affection and obligation that our alumni feel toward current students.”
Bonner felt that the responses deserved a longer life than the few minutes she had on stage, so WAA compiled them and posted them on its Web site. The posting has found resonance with graduates as much as students.
“Thanks for reminding me why I love Madison so much,” wrote Sue Botnick Strait ’78, who didn’t submit advice of her own, but who says she felt an affinity with what others had said about their first experiences on campus. “I sent this piece along to my daughter, a freshman living at the Langdon. I told her I’m a sentimental twit but that she should read it anyway.”
You can read the alumni e-mails at uwalumni.com/freshmanadvice.
— John Allen

Leaders from more than a dozen alumni chapters hop a ride on the Bucky Wagon during the Homecoming parade down State Street in October. They had gathered in Madison for WAA’s Chapter Leader Fall Forum, a training and networking event aimed at building stronger organizations.

Report Card
WAA has just released its annual report for the 2004-2005 fiscal year. Titled “Degrees of Influence,” the document describes the work the association has done to connect UW grads to their alma mater and to each other. Bonus feature: did you know that Bucky can play the guitar? See the video online at uwalumni.com/influence.

Showtime!
The latest benefit for WAA members offers an inexpensive way to experience campus culture. Those who join WAA will now receive 10 percent off the price of tickets for all programs at the Wisconsin Union Theater. You’ll find the theater schedule at www.union.wisc.edu/theater, and membership information is available at WAA’s Web site, uwalumni.com/membership.
Diving into History
Learning event introduces alumni to submarine warfare.

A group of UW grads experienced a taste of the naval life during a two-day tour of duty in September. After a discussion with war veteran Dean Pawlish ’50, the group boarded the USS Cobia, a World War II submarine, where they had a chance to maneuver the gun turrets and “take the conn” in the control room.

A National Historic Landmark now docked at the Wisconsin Maritime Museum in Manitowoc, the Cobia sank two Japanese ships bound for Iwo Jima. Although it was not manufactured in the Badger state, it’s representative of twenty-eight submarines constructed in Manitowoc during WWII.

“You’re in the Navy Now, a Wisconsin Alumni Lifelong Learning event, gave Badgers an in-depth look at the lives of sailors. Over dinner, Pawlish shared his experiences as a submariner. After a guided tour of the Cobia, participants learned firsthand about the sleeping accommodations on a submarine by staying overnight in the vessel’s officer’s quarters. The next morning, they toured the Maritime Museum for a lesson about Wisconsin’s shipping and military history.

“We found out that service on a submarine was voluntary,” says Joyce Baer ’55, MS’70, who attended with her spouse, George Socha MS’50. “Some of them had to sleep in the torpedo room, and those bunks! You’d be lucky to have six inches above your nose.” — Erin Hueffner ’00

Meeting China’s Economic Challenge

Is China a growing threat to the U.S. economy? More than 150 alumni gathered for a program in October at Milwaukee’s University Club to find out. “China’s Growing Power: Can America Compete?” was sponsored by the UW-Madison Department of Political Science, the Robert M. La Follette School of Public Affairs, and WAA. It was part of the On the Road program, which brings speakers and events to alumni living outside of Madison.

Don Nichols, director of the La Follette school, and Edward Friedman, professor in the political science department, were speakers. Nichols said that while China has many assembly plants, the U.S. is better positioned for manufacturing high-tech goods such as medical instruments. And although the Chinese currency, the yuan, is gaining power compared to the dollar, China holds approximately $160 billion in debt to countries other than the United States. Friedman spoke about the Chinese political situation, and both he and Nichols fielded numerous questions after the talks.

Many alumni attended the event because they had enjoyed having Nichols and Friedman as professors while they were on campus. “I had Nichols in ’67,” says Larry Sussman ’67, MA’69. “He spoke openly to classes. He’s not afraid to listen to other people.”

Karen Dean ’72 summarized the reaction of many of the Milwaukeeans at the event when she said, “I think that On the Road is a wonderful program, reaching out to communities and people who aren’t in
Standing Up for Stem Cells
Alumni contact their legislators about bio research bills.

For Patricia Finder-Stone MS’75, the case is simple: stem cell research offers the best opportunity to improve the length and quality of life for patients suffering from debilitating problems. Her conviction is rooted not only in her career...
early years

Lester Hale ’34 writes that his mother predicted he’d become a doctor, preacher, or “possibly just an actor,” and he says that the “U of W steered me to all three professions and more.” Hale married Susannah Kent Hale MPH’33, and then, inspired by WHA’s School of the Air, helped to establish an educational radio station in Louisiana. At the University of Florida, he was the theater director, organized and directed the Speech and Hearing Clinic, and eventually became an administrator, retiring after thirty-eight years. Next? At age sixty, Hale was ordained a Presbyterian minister and served churches in Florida and Louisiana for twenty-five years. Today, his “sole work, and the work of his soul” is being the webmaster of www.god-talk.info.

40s–50s

Visitors to Door County, Wisconsin, may very well have met Eunice Koller Manz ’40 — she and her spouse, Larry, previously owned Manz’s Specialty Foods in Sister Bay. But, instead of retiring in the usual way after they sold their store in 2004, they’re working again, this time at the Door County Bakery near Sister Bay. “We have traveled all over the world,” says Eunice. “We really want to enjoy our home now.” The couple resides in Egg Harbor.

The late Robert Clarke ’42 led a fascinating life, and we thank his good friend Benoni (Bud) Reynolds IV ’42, LLB’47 of Winnisboro, South Carolina, for sharing it with us. Through Clarke’s marriage to Alyce King of the singing King Sisters, he appeared on tour with the King Family and as a regular on their TV program, The King Family Show. He also appeared in eighty-plus movies, specializing in cult and horror films such as The Man from Planet X, The Incredible Petrified World, and The Astounding She-Monster, and he wrote, directed, and produced the 1959 film The Hideous Sun Demon. Clarke’s 1996 autobiography was called To “B” or Not to “B”: A Film Actor’s Odyssey. He died in June in Los Angeles.

“For over sixty years,” writes Harriet Haugen Johnson ’43, “we have followed the activities of the university with keen interest.” Both retired from the education field, Johnson and her spouse, Vermont Johnson ’42, live in Bayfield, Wisconsin, and have returned to campus often, at times representing the Chequamegon Alumni Club. Vermont spent thirty-five years as a teacher, coach, and school superintendent throughout Wisconsin, and was a member of the Great Lakes Fishery Commission.

“We look back on our university experience,” Harriett concludes, “as one that prepared us for an active and rewarding life, and we feel blessed indeed for the years we spent there.” The Paul H. Nitze School of Advanced International Studies (SAIS) at Johns Hopkins hasRosanne Klass ’50 of New York City to thank for its recent addition: her archives on Afghanistan and the Soviet-Afghan War — one of the largest such collections in private hands. An expert in the field, Klass founded and headed the Afghanistan Information Center at Freedom House for more than a decade. She’s a visiting research associate with SAIS during this academic year.

After a search that began in 1977, the former Charles Daniel Powell ’50 confirmed that his real name is Carlos Daniel Cerna. The Ogden, Utah, resident survived the sinking of the U.S.S. Johnston in 1944, spent twenty years in the aerospace industry, and then spent twenty more working for the U.S. in South Korea and with the navy. Retired since 1993, but studying computer science at Weber State University, Cerna does 540 pushups daily and recommends maintaining a “pleasant outlook on life.”

“It was exciting for me to return to Norway — a great-grandchild of immigrants — to exhibit my sculptures,” writes Kati (Katherine) Monson Casida ’53 about her show, Models for Large Sculptures. The Norwegian show ran this summer, and its U.S. counterpart began in October at San Francisco’s Steel Gallery. In 1993, Casida founded Nordic 5 Arts (www.nordic5arts.com), a group of professional artists of Nordic/Scandinavian birth or descent in the San Francisco area. She lives in Berkeley.

In August, Peter Merenda PhD’57 received the American Psychological Association’s 2005 Division 5 Samuel J. Messick Award for Distinguished Scientific Contributions. While delivering the accompanying address, Merenda commended UW Professors Chester Harris and Julian Stanley; sadly, Stanley had died the week before.

Grief becomes tangible in Not So Small a Circle: A Fatal Disease, a Mother’s Love, and a Daughter’s Courage, a memoir by Rita Wittich Stout ’58 of Lakewood, Colorado. It’s the story of her daughter — an energetic, talented young woman who developed an acute form of leukemia and died seven months later at the age of twenty-six. Stout kept a
Getting into college these days can seem like a full-time job, complete with a mountain of paperwork, a huge expenditure of time, and lots of stress.

To the rescue comes Admission Matters: What Students and Parents Need to Know about Getting into College (Jossey-Bass), a new book that’s co-authored by Marien Franck, MA’72. She’s a columnist for the Davis [California] Enterprise and a featured writer in publications for parents at the University of California-Davis. Addressed to both parents and students, Admission Matters demystifies the college-admissions process. It gives the straight scoop on what’s changed since parents went through the process themselves, how to create a strong application package, what’s up with the new SAT, what colleges look for in applicants, what to consider with early decisions and early action deadlines, and how financial aid works.

The book also includes checklists, timelines, and sample applications, all with the same goal: to help students navigate this enormous process and find the colleges that are just right for them.

Journal of her only child’s struggle and, ten years later, has shared the experience with the help of two Madison-area friends: George Allez ‘57, MA’59, who provided the cover design, layout, and editing; and John Bass ‘61, who printed the book. Stout has also created a UW scholarship.

David Walsten ‘58 is a gentleman of diverse interests. His sesquipedalian’s Vade Mecum was the “self-published compilation of arcane words and expressions” that earned him the undergraduate poetry prize in 1956. He later became a senior editor for Encyclopædia Britannica and the editor of the Field Museum of Natural History’s magazine. Retired since 1990 and living in Denmark, Wisconsin, Walsten’s also written Wisconsin Mammals, and was the author and designer of Stave Churches of the World. Humanism, What’s That?

A Book for Curious Kids (Prometheus Books) offers answers on the subject from Helen Haberman Bennett MA’59 of Rockledge, Florida. She’s retired from teaching English at a Coral Springs, Florida, high school and at Lynn University in Boca Raton. Bennett “remembers Madison fondly and sends greetings to the friends she knew there.”

Dale Ericson ‘59 of Marshfield, Wisconsin, has taken on a challenge in the energy arena: he’s founded American Energy for America. Ericson’s goals are to foster concern for the worldwide production and consumption of oil, promote the use of corn ethanol and methane, and call attention to the energy resources of our Badger state.

Richard Nicolazzi ‘59, MS’60, was inducted into the West Allis [Wisconsin] Central Hall of Fame in June, we heard from Mary Jane Pellegrino Hausgaard-Lippert ‘51 of Kenosha, Wisconsin. And with good reason! Nicolazzi spent nearly thirty years at the school as a coach, assistant principal, and athletic director. He retired in 1990 and lives in Milwaukee.

60s

As a commissioner for the Chicago Commission on Human Relations, Charles Fischbach ‘60, JD’67 is among those who enforce the Chicago Human Rights and Fair Housing Ordinances. Since 2002, he’s also served on the Mayoral Task Force on Employment of People with Disabilities. Additionally, Fischbach is an arbitrator, adjudicating labor and employment disputes.

The University of Ottawa honored doctorate that Gail Guthrie Valaskakis ’61 received in June came on the heels of writing Indian Country: Essays on Contemporary Native Culture (Wilfrid Laurier University Press). She’s the director of research at the Aboriginal Healing Foundation in Ottawa, a professor emerita at Montreal’s Concordia University, and a founding member of Manitou College — the first post-secondary institution in eastern Canada designed specifically for Aboriginal students. In 2002, Valaskakis received a National Aboriginal Achievement Award. Thanks to her brother, Gregg Guthrie ‘64 of Lac du Flambeau, Wisconsin, for sharing her news.

When is Daddy Coming Home: An American Family during World War II is a Wisconsin story in three ways: Richard Carlton Haney MS’64, PhD’70 of Whitewater wrote it; the Wisconsin Historical Society Press published it; and it focuses on Janesville during the war.

The National Academy of Engineering has welcomed Tom Vonder Haar MS’64, PhD’68 for his “fundamental analysis of the earth’s radiation balance and its impact on climate.” He began this research as a meteorology student under the late UW Professor Verner Suomi, and has continued for the last thirty-five years at Colorado State University in Fort Collins, where he’s a professor of atmospheric science. More than four decades of contributions recently earned Carol Anderson ’65, MS’69 the American Association of Family & Consumer Sciences’ highest national honor: its Distinguished Service Award. She’s an emerita professor of Cornell University and president of LORAC Consulting, and lives in Cobb, Wisconsin.

Lawrence Kern ’65 writes that “the esteemed committee of the Irish Israeli Italian Society of San Francisco bestowed upon [him] the auspicious Three I’s Society Certificate of Appreciation at the Israeli Celebration Luncheon on June 8, 2005, for his distinguished contributions as an attorney in San Francisco.” Best wishes to several Badgers who have retired recently: Dan DuVall ‘67 has left the DuPont Company after thirty-eight years, most recently serving as a senior environmental specialist in Buffalo, New York. He now lives in The Villages, Florida. Kenneth Lemmer ’69 of Waunakee, Wisconsin, has retired from Oscar Mayer Foods after thirty-four years and is now a consultant to the food industry. And the West Bend [Wisconsin] School District will miss Jim Oakley MA’75, who’s been teaching Spanish there since 1980. He plans to continue his work with world-language education in Ashland, Wisconsin, and notes that 2005 is the Year of the Languages. Susan Tinkelman Earl ’67 and Tom Kohler have created a book that former President Jimmy Carter called “…a modern-day parable from which we can all learn.” Illustrated with Earl’s photos, Waddie Welcome & the Beloved Community (Inclusion Press, www.waddiewelcome.com) tells how Earl’s home community of Savannah, Georgia, came to learn and work together under...
the guidance of Welcome — a seventy-nine-year-old gentleman with cerebral palsy — and his friend Addie Reeves. Earl says that she learned about social change from the late UW Professor Harvey Goldberg '43, PhD '51 and is now a manager in a community agency that links elderly and disabled people with support networks. Kohler and Earl returned to Madison in October to tell Welcome's story at several venues.

Ben Hall ’67 is a man who pursues his passion — a passion for sailing. Since 1984, he’s been with Hall Spars & Rigging, a company that produces carbon-fiber masts for high-performance sailboats and deals in marine hardware and products from its factories in Bristol, Rhode Island, and Breskens, Holland. Hall, a VP and one-third owner, oversees the company’s involvement in the America’s Cup and other grand-prix racing programs. He’s also the “resident speed freak”: a three-time North American A-Class catamaran racing champion.

Kudos to Aquine Jackson ’68, PhD ’80, the new chief academic officer in the Milwaukee Public Schools (MPS) Office of Academic Excellence. A recent reorganization puts him in charge of six divisions and departments. Jackson has been with the MPS for thirty-six years and was previously its director of the Office of Neighborhood Schools, one of the entities he now supervises.

For the second time in five years, the Cedar Grove-Belgium School District in Sheboygan, Wisconsin, has been named one of the Best 100 Communities for Music Education in America — and Band Director Thomas Paulson ’68 is largely responsible: “Mr. Paulson is the main reason why [115 out of fewer than 300] kids join band,” said one student. Paulson considered the late UW Band Director Ray Dvorak his friend and mentor, and he returns to campus annually to march with the UW alumni band. We thank his daughter, Melissa Paulson-Conger ’92 of Milwaukee, for sharing this great news.

The Twin Cities Business Monthly was right when it called commercial real-estate maven Russ Nelson ’69 the “ace of space” in a June 2004 article. “There are very few people in the industry who know as much as he does,” one client opined. With Tina Hoye and John Tietz ’69, Nelson founded Nelson Tietz & Hoye, a Minneapolis-based commercial real-estate brokerage that has played a big part in reshaping the Twin Cities’ skylines. He’s also chaired the Minneapolis Downtown Council. During his UW days, Nelson traveled to Norway through the Viking Scholarship program and remains active in that as well.

70s

Hearty congratulations to James Berryman M5’70, PhD’75, who’s received the 2005 Maurice A. Blot Medal from the American Society of Civil Engineers. He’s been a physicist at the University of California’s Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory since 1981 and lives in Danville, California.

Gretchen Dykstra ’70 has a weighty responsibility: to raise more than $500 million for a memorial, museum, and two cultural buildings at Ground Zero in New York City. This duty is part of her new role as president and CEO of the World Trade Center Memorial Foundation, whose board includes David Rockefeller, Robert De Niro, Barbara Walters, and Michael Eisner. It’s a complex process, but Dykstra is up to the challenge: she was previously the city’s consumer-affairs commissioner, as well as the founding president of the Times Square Business Improvement District.

Virginia Hyde PhD’71 is considered the nation’s leading scholar on D.H. Lawrence. She’s among only fifteen people worldwide to earn the Harry T. Moore Award for Lifetime Achievement, which she received at the International D.H. Lawrence Conference in July. Hyde, an English professor at Washington State University in Pullman and a former UW instructor, was honored for her work to place Lawrence’s Kiowa Ranch on the National Register of Historic Places.

Tim Wipperman ’71 was one of four Nashville men honored in June as Fathers of...
the Year. The Father’s Day Council lauded each recipient for balancing his personal and professional life, while serving as a community role model. Wipperman went to Nashville to become a session trumpet player, but spent twenty-nine years as an executive at Warner Brothers MusicWarnerChappell. He’s now the chief creative officer for Equity Music Group, a company that he started with singer Clint Black.

The University of California-Riverside Chancellor’s Award for Excellence in Mentorship of Undergraduate Research went to Professor Nancy Beckage ’72 in June. She was also elected a fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in 2003 for her research in insect endocrine-host-parasite relationships. Beckage teaches entomology, cell biology, and neuroscience at UC-Riverside and was a USDA research entomologist and assistant professor at the UW from 1987 until 1990.

Peter Benowitz ’72 has earned his second Achievement Medal for Civilian Service for work in Germany at U.S. Army Garrison Mannheim as chief of the Engineer Resources Management Division. The first medal, given in 2003, recognized his efforts as chief of operations and maintenance at U.S. Army Garrison Hessen.

The Times-Standard in Eureka, California, as well as three affiliated weekly newspapers, are now under the leadership of publisher David Lippman ’72.

Ellen Deitelbaum Lunz ’72 has spent thirty-three years as a speech and language pathologist, mainly in the Chicago area. She’s been honored as a clinical lecturer at Northwestern University and has appeared as an expert witness for the Chicago Board of Education, where she’s worked for the past twenty-six years. Lunz also has a private practice and recently received her Early Intervention Certificate. She lives in suburban Wilmette.

Leadership for Hard Times (Rowman & Littlefield) — a work about leadership and school reform — is the third book by George Goens PhD’73 of Litchfield, Connecticut.

Looking for some Wisconsin fiction? Try a mental vacation at the Star Lake Saloon and Housekeeping Cottages (University of Wisconsin Press) — which is also the title of the first novel by poet and author Sara Rath ’74. It follows Hannah Swann as she leaves her content, college-town life to operate the rundown resort she’s unexpectedly inherited in the Wisconsin Northwoods — and finds herself embroiled in a battle with an international mining company. Rath lives in Spring, Wisconsin.

An eleven-month tour of duty in Afghanistan has earned Captain James Pickart ’75 the Global War on Terrorism (GWOT) Medal, the GWOT Expeditionary Medal, the Afghan Campaign Medal, the Army Commendation Medal with Valor, and the Bronze Star. Pickart, a special-operations officer with the Combined Joint Special Operations Task Force, used his skills as a veterinarian to work with Afghan and U.S. mounted units.

From director of information technology, to VP of technology, and now to president: this is the path that Jeff Forbes ’76, MS’83 has taken at Woodcraft Supply Corporation since he joined the woodworking-supply retailer in 2002. The Parkersburg, West Virginia-based firm operates seventy-eight stores that offer educational experiences such as Woodcraft University, in-store classes, women’s programs, and My First Projects for kids.

Richard Jones MS’76, PhD’80 was sworn in as U.S. ambassador to Kuwait in 2005, then served as the U.S. ambassador to Iraq policy. A career member of the U.S. Foreign Service, in the past decade Jones has been the U.S. ambassador to Kuwait, Kazakhstan, and Lebanon, as well as the chief policy officer and deputy administrator for the Coalition Provisional Authority in Baghdad.

Madisonian Stephanie Golightly Lowden ’76, ’80 has seen her wish come true: she’s become the writer she always wanted to be. Her first book, Emily’s Sadhappy Season (Centering Corporation), was inspired by the death of her father when she was nine. Lowden’s latest work, Time of the Eagle (Blue Horse Books), is a historical novel for young readers about the hardships and journey of a young Ojibwe girl. “I was thrilled,” she writes, “when the Council for Indian Education — a group of Native American educators — put their stamp of approval on it.”

The International Society for Clinical Densitometry has recognized Eric Binder ’77 as a certified clinical densitometrist after he passed a rigorous exam on bone-density testing for osteoporosis. Binder is a physician with Susquehanna Internal Medicine Associates in Camp Hill, Pennsylvania.

American Experience — television’s longest-running history series — premiered a documentary this fall called Two Days in October. The film details two days in October 1967 when a Viet Cong ambush nearly wiped out an American battalion, and a UW student protest became the first campus anti-war demonstration to turn violent. The executive producer of American Experience is Mark Samels ’78 of Medford, Massachusetts, and the film is based on They Marched into Sunlight, a recent book by Pulitzer Prize winner David Maraniss x’71 of Washington, D.C.

And speaking of David
Maraniss ’71, he called Doug Moe ’79 “the inimitable chronicler of Madison” when he commented on Moe’s latest book, titled Surrounded by Reality: The Best of Doug Moe on Madison (Jones Books). A lifetime Madisonian, Moe has written a daily Capital Times column about the city since 1997.

80s

New to the helm of the Milwaukee Public Museum as its president and CEO is Daniel Finley ’80. He’s spent the last fourteen years as county executive of Waukesha [Wisconsin] County, overseeing its $250 million budget and 1,300 employees. Finley is credited with providing a “new energy and vision” to the museum, which has recently experienced a financial crisis.

What a diverse — and busy — career journey Joseph Williams MA’80 has been on! He’s the new global technology director for Microsoft Corporation, but on the way, he’s worked offshore for Exxon, tried his hand at Texas politics, taught business at four universities, picked up an MBA and a PhD from the University of Texas-Austin, become chief architect for Sun Microsystems, and most recently, was the director for solutions architecture with Microsoft. We hope he’ll get some rest at home in Fort Collins, Colorado. Poly Hi Solidur, a subsidiary of the Menasha Corporation, now has a Badger as its president: Mark Yde ’80. The Fort Wayne, Indiana, company is an engineering plastics manufacturer.

Those who shaped America’s public broadcasting system envisioned it as a “civilized voice in a civilized community,” and a clear alternative to commercial broadcasting. A new book by Mike McCauley ’81, MA’92, PhD’97 — called NPR: The Trials and Triumphs of National Public Radio (Columbia University Press) — tells how the entity has tried to embody its ideals, from its days of virtual obscurity in the 1970s to the organization it is today. A former radio journalist, McCauley is now an associate professor of communication and journalism at the University of Maine and lives in Bangor. He’s also edited Public Broadcasting and the Public Interest (M.E. Sharpe).

After a career in real-estate development and exports, J. (Jules) Frederic Schwalb ’81 entered the Reconstructionist Rabbinical College in Wyncofte, Pennsylvania, and recently graduated as a rabbi with a master’s in Hebrew letters. Best wishes to him as he becomes the new rabbi of the Hebrew Congregation of Somers in Shenrock, New York.

Madison is known for its excellent high schools, and Pamela J. Nash MS’82, PhD’89 deserves some of the credit for that. As principal of Madison Memorial High School for the past seven years, she implemented the “neighborhood” system of smaller learning communities within the larger school setting. Now Nash has become the Madison Metropolitan School District’s assistant superintendent for secondary schools, with oversight responsibility for all of the city’s middle schools.

Finding a Place in the World

In the small town of Camden, Maine, Dora Lievow ’70 is quite literally changing lives. She’s a founder and co-director, with Emanuel Pariser, of the Community School (www.thecommunityschool.org), an innovative learning center that opened in 1973.

Since then the school and its staff have altered the life paths of well over five hundred high school dropouts — very much for the better. About 80 percent of these students have not only earned high school diplomas, but have also become responsible community members. Most of those without diplomas have also found constructive roles, and some 40 percent of the school’s graduates have gone on to post-secondary education.

Lievow and Pariser believe that their students save themselves from their troubled pasts, but these transformations are greatly aided by the intensive environment and one-on-one focus of the staff at the “C-School.”

Its hallmark work is a six-month residential program, offered twice each year for eight high school dropouts aged sixteen to twenty. But before they start, these students must complete readiness “tasks,” such as seeking counseling or quitting pot.

Then the program requires its students to work at jobs in the community, study with tutors at night, do household chores, pay rent, cook meals, perform community service, participate in six camping trips, and complete workshops in such topics as conflict resolution and sexuality. And they develop their own individual graduation plans, which help them to pass the school’s competency tests in five subject areas.

In addition to the residential program, the C-School runs an outreach program, through which its former students make contacts back to the school to seek advice, references, or just some friendly voices. And in 1994, it added a third program called Passages, which sends teacher-counselors out to help teen parents study at home for their high school diplomas and demonstrations of mastery in twenty-four core skills, including budgeting, job hunting, math, and early-childhood development.

What the school’s three programs have in common is assisting those with nontraditional learning styles, troubled backgrounds, or a history of chronic failure in conventional educational settings. The students’ individualized curricula are carried out within the context of a community of relationships — an approach the directors call “relational education.”

But while the C-School changes lives, its success hasn’t come without challenges. Lievow and Pariser have spent thirty-plus years keeping Maine’s education officials convinced that this tiny school deserves certification for serving a student population that no other school has been able to reach or teach. The town of Camden needed some convincing, too, but these directors have dealt with such obstacles in the same way that they deal with troubled teens: by relating respectfully and realistically with all parties. It’s an approach that works for them, their school, the community, and most importantly, the students they’re grooming to find their places in the world.

—P.A.
and high schools.

Duke University Press has recently published Sex in Development: Science, Sexuality, and Morality in Global Perspective, co-edited by Stacy Leigh Pigg '82. She’s an associate professor in the Department of Sociology and Anthropology at Simon Fraser University in British Columbia.

Did you know that the Dune series of sci-fi novels is co-authored by Kevin Anderson '83? He writes the popular works with Brian Herbert, the son of Dune creator Frank Herbert. Anderson also recently co-wrote Frankenstein: Prodigal Son with Dean Koontz; produced the Saga of Seven Suns novel series; co-wrote fourteen Young Jedi Knights books with his spouse, Rebecca Moesta; and has created sci-fi anthologies, a coffee-table art book, and thirty comic books. In all, Anderson can claim thirty-three bestsellers and more than eighty books published — and he does much of this writing by capturing his thoughts on a hand-held tape recorder while hiking in the mountains near his Monument, Colorado, home.

Wendy Nehring MS'83 is the editor of Core Curriculum for Specializing in Intellectual and Developmental Disability (Jones and Bartlett Publishers), as well as the associate dean for academic affairs, the director of graduate programs, and an associate professor at the Rutgers College of Nursing in Newark, New Jersey. She’s also recently edited Health Promotion for Persons with Intellectual and Developmental Disabilities, and co-authored Intellectual and Developmental Disabilities Nursing: Scope and Standards of Practice.

Ligeia Polidora '84 has put her twenty-plus years of experience in marketing and public relations — the last ten as the director of public affairs for San Francisco State University — to work in her own Sonoma, California, consulting firm, called Polidora Communications.

Congratulations to Wisonsonin’s new Pediatrician of the Year, as named by the state’s chapter of the American Academy of Pediatrics John Meurer MD'86. He’s an associate professor of pediatrics and chief of general pediatrics at the Medical College of Wisconsin in Milwaukee, the medical director of the Downtown Health Center, and the director and principal investigator of the Fight Asthma Milwaukee Allies coalition.

The new president of Robert Morris University near Pittsburgh is Gregory Dell’Omo PhD'87. He was most recently the vice president of external affairs at Saint Joseph’s University in Philadelphia, and had served as dean of his business school as well.

Since his days at the UW — “a campus for which there is no substitute,” says Tim Mackesy '87 — he’s earned a master’s in speech pathology and now has a private practice in Atlanta. He’s also busy serving as president of the Georgia Speech-Language-Hearing Association, developing treatments for stuttering, and teaching seminars.

In June, the ground east of the UW’s Chamberlin Hall was hit by a wave — or rather, Wave: a sculpture installation by artist Peter Flanary MFA'88. Created for the physics department as part of the Chamberlin Hall renovation, Wave is a twelve-foot-diameter bronze circle that incorporates four-foot “waves” and whose interior was filled with granite cobblestones.

Flanary teaches art at the UW and creates art in his Mineral Point, Wisconsin, studio.

From a field of more than fifty thousand nominees, John Armbruster '89, '93 received one of forty-five 2005 Disney Teacher Awards in recognition of his creativity, innovation, and ability to inspire. A history teacher at North Crawford Junior High and High School in Soldiers Grove, Wisconsin, he received $10,000 and a week-long trip to Disneyland in July; his school received $5,000; and he and the principal attended a six-day professional-development institute at Walt Disney World in October. Thanks to Carmen Zimmermann Armbruster '89, John’s spouse, for sharing this.

90s

We know of at least a few Wisconsin residents who’d love to have the new position held by Ave Bie JD’90: she’s joined the board of the Green Bay Packers. A Titletown native, Bie is one of four women on the forty-five-member board. She’s also a partner in the Madison office of the Quarles & Brady law firm, a past chair of the Public Service Commission of Wisconsin, and a former deputy secretary of the state’s Department of Corrections.

“Explore more, live more!” exults Eric Ringdahl '91 — a man who lives by his words. A resident of Whister, British Columbia, he’s recently launched Pantheon Helisports (www.pantheonhelis.com), a custom helicopter-skiing operation in the Pantheon Mountains north of Whister.

“Come ski the biggest peaks in North America, and name your own run!” Ringdahl beckons. “Wild, pristine, and huge…" Want to take him up on it?

With great sadness, David Feldman '92 shared that Matt Wiederkehr '92 died in September 2004 of colon cancer. While Wiederkehr fought for his life, he laid the foundation for Matt’s Promise (www.mattsromise.org), a not-for-profit organization in South Orange, New Jersey. Its mission — his legacy — is to make a difference in the lives of young people who are facing terminal illnesses, advance the fight against these diseases, and ensure “comprehensive,
innovative, and compassionate care.” Wiederkehr had been employed by Google, and Feldman is a senior sales associate at Citi Habitats in New York City.

Sandra Gittlen ’92 has started a high-tech communications firm, SLG Publishing.net, near Boston. She’s a technology editor, writer for print and online publications, webcast host, author of Network World’s Home Base column, and an industry educator. Gittlen was previously a writer and editor at Network World, where she developed and hosted technology road shows, and worked with its networking site, Fusion.

Using his experience as Georgia Congressman Charlie Norwood’s legislative assistant, as well as the national policy director for the National Association of Community Health Centers, Christopher Koppen ’92 has founded Avancer Health Policy in Alexandria, Virginia, and serves as its president. The lobbying and consulting firm promotes community-based health care.

The Milwaukee-based National Association of Minority & Women-Owned Law Firms (NAMWOLF) has named Renuka Vishnubhakta ’93 as its managing director. Established in 2001, the association’s mission is to increase the use of minority- and women-owned law firms by corporate America. Vishnubhakta notes that the UW Medical Foundation is a NAMWOLF corporate partner.

Madison now has a new theatrical option: the Four Seasons Theatre. Its artistic director, Andrew Abrams ’94, has recently returned from New York City and touring to start the group with Christopher Lange ’96, its public relations director; development and outreach director Sarah Marty ’97, MS’01; and Amanda Poulson ’98, the executive director of its youth theatre. Abrams directed and co-produced Four Seasons’ inaugural production in August — Ragtime: The Musical — with the Middleton [Wisconsin] Players Theatre, which he also co-founded. A Ragtime lecture series featured UW Professors Sandra Adell MA’88, PhD’89; Diane Lindstrom; and Michael Leckrone.

Although I went to business school, I became a middle-school math teacher in 1999,” began Brenda Shock Arnett ’95 of Cedarburg, Wisconsin. “I share my experiences from the UW and the business school with my students to enrich my math classes.” In March 2004, Arnett received a Kohl Fellowship from Senator Herb Kohl ’56 for her excellence in teaching. She was also nominated for a Presidential Teaching Award this year and earned a chance to represent Wisconsin in Washington, D.C.

In one of the nation’s largest counties — Wake County, North Carolina — first-grade teacher Elizabeth Robertson Henning ’96 was one of ten finalists, out of 128 nominees, in the running for Wake County 2005 Teacher of the Year. “It just demonstrates what an outstanding job the UW School of Education has done in preparing students for teaching careers,” writes her father, Donald Robertson MBA’68 of Salem, South Carolina.

With a doctorate in physics, a specialization in astrophysics, and research interests in radio-telescope studies of solar wind using the Very Long Baseline Array, Peter Kortenkamp ’96 of Iowa City, Iowa, is immersed in science — but he also loves music. He earned a master’s in horn performance, played with the American Institute for Musical Studies’ Festival Orchestra in Austria, and now plays with numerous symphony orchestras.

The nonprofit Range of Motion Project (ROMP) is both the brain child and the labor of love of three Chicago grads: film producer and jewelry designer Tonia Kim ’97, attorney Josh Kaplan ’98, and prosthetic engineer Eric Neufeld ’98. Their goal is to provide no-cost prosthetic limbs and orthotic braces to those who need them. So far, ROMP (www.rompglobal.org) has projects in Nicaragua, Guatemala, and Ecuador.

Barrett Rubens ’97 was one of the twelve smart, strong, and competitive young lawyers who appeared on Bravo’s The Law Firm reality show this summer. “It’s essentially the search for the best young trial attorney in the nation,” writes Rubens, of the City of Chicago Corporation counsel’s office. They were pitted against each other in real court cases and slowly eliminated. Sadly, Rubens was eliminated after the third episode.

For eight years, Seattle Seahawk offensive lineman Jerry Wunsch, Jr. ’97 and the Wunsch Family Foundation have provided children with cancer and chronic blood disorders the chance to attend both their Circle of Friends Winter Week in Wausau, Wisconsin, and their reunions of past attendees. The foundation (www.wunschfamilyfoundation.org), of which Wunsch is president, hopes to provide these children with memorable and empowering experiences.

The proud father of New Yorker Courtney Skiba ’99 wrote to us about her role as InStyle magazine’s fashion merchandising manager and her former work at GQ magazine. She was a UW lightweight crew member and keeps in touch with lots of Big Apple Badgers.

2000s

Adam Loewy ’00 is taking on two new roles in Austin, Texas: he’s started the Loewy Law Firm, which specializes in litigation and real estate law, and he’s also been elected president of the UW Alumni Club of Austin.

Move over, mustard makers Madisonian Jennifer Connor ’01 has purchased the Rendall’s Mustard business (www.rendallsmustards.com) and is relaunching the gourmet brand in four flavors: honey, cranberry, garlic horseradish, and honey dill. In July, Rendall’s rolled out the condiments online, to groceries in Wisconsin and Illinois, and naturally, to the Mount Horeb [Wisconsin] Mustard Museum, headed by Barry Levenson MA’73, JD’74.

obituary

Jack St. Clair Kilby MS’50, who was integral to the development of the microchip, died in June in Dallas. In 1958, as a new employee of Texas Instruments, Kilby designed and demonstrated an integrated circuit — a device that formed the foundation of modern electronics and personal computers, and paved the way for miniaturizing the transistor, which had been co-invented ten years earlier by the late John Bardeen ’28, MS’29. (The transistor replaced the vacuum tubes of the earliest computers.) Among Kilby’s sixty-plus patents was the first for hand-held calculators, and he won the 2000 Nobel Prize in physics for co-inventing the integrated circuit. “The impact of Kilby’s invention is profound,” notes UW engineering Dean Paul Peercy MS’63, PhD’66. “It set the stage for the computing revolution, which in turn made possible the Information Age … [and] forever changed the pace of innovation.”

Compiled by Paula Wagner Appelbach ’83, whose inner child has been a real brat lately.
Peace of Mind
Grants ensure quality child care options for working parents.

For many parents in America, child care ranks second — right behind earning an income — on the list of the greatest concerns they face as employees. “Child care plays a much more important role than just allowing parents to go to work,” says Patricia “Pat” Lasky MS’68, PhD’80, who recently made a third gift to the Classified Staff Child Care Grants fund, for which she is the largest donor.

Created in 2002, the fund is designed to help recruit and retain classified staff, who often are hired in entry-level positions and serve as the front line of contact for students, staff, and faculty. The Office of Campus Child Care offers grants on an emergency or annual basis to classified staff who use regulated child care.

“Professor Art Reynolds’s research in the School of Social Work has shown us how quality of care impacts children down the road, in terms of their academic achievement and social development,” says Lasky. “All families need access to quality care.”

Now retired, Lasky spent thirty-five years on the UW campus. She studied, taught, and nurtured in her roles as student, clinical nursing instructor, assistant professor, researcher, director of the pediatric nurse practitioner program, and associate dean for the undergraduate program and outreach at the School of Nursing.

Lasky became a pediatric nurse because she enjoyed the challenge of working with sick children and their parents. She learned to communicate, comfort, and reassure, and she became a well-known advocate for children during her career. She has served on various campus child-care committees, visited day care centers as part of her research, and now serves on the Madison Mayor’s Early Childhood Care and Education Board. She sees clearly the broad range of need for child care across campus and in the community.

“I know Chancellor [John D.] Wiley is a strong advocate for child care and understands this is a critical issue in recruiting and retaining young staffs,” says Lasky. “I’ve had wonderful support from classified staff, which is why I support the Classified Staff Child Care Grants fund.”

In addition to serving as an advocate for children, Lasky is a health care activist. She joined a group of Milwaukee health care advocates to create the Wisconsin Center for Nursing. The center is a partnership among employers, educators, and policy-makers to devise a strategic plan to deal with the pending shortage of nurses. She also helps nurses who come to the United States from other countries, ensuring that they receive the proper education and are capable of passing the licensing tests.

— Tracey Rockhill ’87
Top of the Hill

The Bascom Hill Society has long stood as the pinnacle of philanthropy in support of UW-Madison. It is indeed fitting, then, for the society’s new scholarship to support a top student.

The Bascom Hill Society Scholarship will provide financial assistance to an academically successful junior or senior who also has made outstanding philanthropic or volunteer contributions to an accredited university or community organization. Applicants must have a cumulative grade point average of 3.2 or higher and show an unmet financial need. Leadership qualities also will be a factor in selection.

The scholarship will provide the equivalent of full tuition and room and board to one deserving resident or non-resident student per year. A selection committee is charged with reviewing qualified applicants.

“This prestigious award is in keeping with the mission of the UW Foundation and the philanthropic spirit embodied in the members of the Bascom Hill Society,” says UW Foundation president Sandy Wilcox. “The student who will be presented with this scholarship already will have gone far in becoming the kind of adult who makes all of us associated with UW-Madison so proud.”

— Chris DuPré

Paying Homage

Scholarship sends a message from son to father.

Some children show their parents how much they mean to them with greeting cards. George Hamel, Jr. ’80 went a little further. He set up a journalism scholarship in honor of his father, George Hamel, Sr. ’66.

The army sent the elder Hamel to the University of Wisconsin-Madison to get his graduate degree in journalism when George, Jr. was a boy. Sometime later, the younger Hamel, who hadn’t been back to Madison since early grade school, turned eighteen and began looking at colleges.

“I was a pretty good writer, as well as interested in sports,” he recalls. “None of the colleges in Virginia had a good journalism program, so I applied to Wisconsin and was accepted.”

At the UW, George, Jr. played what was then varsity reserves basketball, with Bo Ryan as one of the assistant coaches. He transferred to communication arts, where he earned his degree. Since then, he has succeeded in the investment business, mostly managing capital for colleges and universities.

“My wife, our kids, and I meet my parents every year for a football game in Madison,” George, Jr. says, noting that they’ve also traveled to road games and bowl appearances.

“As one of seven kids, with lots of other grandchildren in the family, following the Badgers is a good way to keep in touch and have something in common,” he says. “It’s really helped improve our bond.”

The George Hamel Undergraduate Scholarship is targeted to an out-of-state journalism student.

“I did consider, ‘What could I do to let my father know how much I thought of him?’ It’s a great way to show how much he means to me while he’s still alive, and to have his name live on while helping students improve their lives,” says George, Jr.

— Chris DuPré

George Hamel, Jr. (left) is helping budding journalists through an undergraduate scholarship he established in honor of his father (right).