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WHO CARES FOR THE CACHE?
Conflicting uses of the Cache River and its surrounding wetlands have brought this once thriving area to the borderline of destruction.

WELCOME TO MOHAWK
Richard Russo's two novels, Mobauck and The Risk Pool, have been received favorably by critics. He's at work on his third at Denny's in Carbondale.

FREDERICK BROWN
Distinctly human and uncool, art alumnus Frederick Brown heated up Beijing last year with a prestigious exhibit that was publicized nationally in the U.S.

MONEY . . . .
other realities of higher education. Some statistics, trends, and opinions to ponder as public universities and their states approach the 1990s.

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ON A GRAY DAY
late in October, 20 people launched 10 canoes on the Cache River near Perks in Pulaski County, Illinois, about 55 miles south of the University. We set out to travel part of the eight-mile corridor of a river that doesn't seem to belong in the state most known for its flat fields of corn. And yet when it rains in Carbondale, some of the water ends up in this river.

The itinerary was not only the river but also the swamps, sloughs, and wetlands that mark the Gulf of Mexico's northernmost continental incursion some 90 million years ago.

The Cache River and its wetland corridor—one-quarter to three-quarters of a mile wide—runs through the six southernmost counties of the state and looks like a Louisiana bayou or the Florida Everglades. While it harbors no alligators, the Cache basin's plant life and animal life categorize it as the northernmost extension of the Gulf coastal plain.

WHO Cares FOR THE Cache?

The swampers and the drainers are only the most recent players in a long struggle to change and tame the Cache River wetlands.

by J.M. Lillich

SIUC geologist Steven P. Esling says the Cache is a "misfit stream" because the Ohio River once ran where it now flows. Near the end of the last ice age, sometime between 25,000 and 8,500 years ago, the Ohio shifted to its present course, leaving a poorly drained wetland that covered about a quarter of the land area of Southern Illinois explored by the French in the 1700s.

Our trip was organized by SIUC's Touch of Nature Environmental Center as part of a series of natural interpretative tours and activities. The leader was Gerald R. Cullen '75, M.S.Ed.'83, a Touch of Nature conference coordinator. His bachelor's degree is in zoology, his master's is in education, and he is working on his Ph.D. in environmental education.

"My goal," he said, "is not only to show people sites and interpret what they're seeing but also to inform them on the issues of preservation. Ultimately, I want to motivate them to some form of environmental action."

The Cache basin today represents only a tiny
fraction of the swampland that once was a prominent feature of the Southern Illinois landscape. An area of 300,000 acres of wetlands has been reduced to one or two percent of its original size by draining, logging, and burning.

Anti-wetland feeling is ingrained in the consciousness of most Americans. We like to view land as "useful." It is only recently that scientists have begun to realize that wetlands provide some of the richest habitats for plant and animal life. Eighteen animals that find homes in the Cache basin are listed as endangered or threatened species in Illinois. Scientists now believe that wetlands also perform practical functions, such as soil and water conservation.

As we pushed our canoes out into the Cache River under a sky heavy with clouds, my cold hands tried to reactivate barely adequate canoeing skills of 20 years ago. In the front of the canoe was my 9-year-old son, Bret. I was just a little apprehensive about his making it through the day in good spirits as a fledgling canoeist and the only kid on the trip.

But things went smoothly. The Cache is only about 50 feet wide at the take-off point near a concrete bridge about seven miles from I-57. The current was slow and paddling upstream was no great chore.

Near the banks of the river in the main channel are the great baldcypress trees determinedly rooted in river muck, looking as out of place as surfboards in a beanfield. But as we got used to the scene, these odd trees dominated the waterscape by their very incongruity.

Baldcypress are incongruous by natural standards. They are classified as deciduous conifers, meaning they have needles and cones like evergreens but they lose them in the fall. Many of the larger specimens have had their tops knocked out by lightning. Some trees, killed by the megavolts of nature's electricity, still stand, their hollowed-out stumps serving as beaver lodges.

One resident remembers in the 1930s watching acres and acres of enormous cypress trees burning like gigantic torches, with flames shooting 150 feet into the air.
A Touch of Nature canoeist on the Cache contemplates the state champion baldcypress tree, estimated to be 1,000 years old.
Because it has adapted so well to its watery surroundings, cypress furnishes lumber renowned for its resistance to rot. The wood was used in the early part of the century for bottle crates and coffins. Exposed to the elements, cypress lumber is acknowledged to be the foremost local historian of the Cache. The Bell Lumber Company cut the largest known specimens of the pumpkin ash tree in Illinois and the oldest species east of the Mississippi River now travels through the Cache watershed and eventually empties into the Ohio and Mississippi rivers now travels the shortened distance in a matter of hours. The increased volume and velocity of the water cause overflows and floods.

The water in the Cache River, which was originally clear, has become clouded, dark, and muddy. Silt, a principal villain in the environmental tragedy being played out not only here but in rivers all over the world, is the direct result of erosion. Fine particles of unprotected agricultural soil wash into ditches and then find their way into creeks and rivers. The accumulation of silt either blocks out life-giving oxygen and sunlight from underwater vegetation or simply buries the plants and prevents them from becoming reestablished.

As we paddled along in our canoe caravan, past some hollow stumps, we scared up a beaver that did a couple of belly flops, slapped its tail on the surface of the water, and then dove for safety below.
Max Hutchison is considered by many swampers to be the main source of information about and commitment to the Cache River.

"If for no other reason, we need to preserve this river just because we don't know what's going on."

Max Hutchison
tell what is a healthy system and what is an unhealthy one.”

The prognosis for the Cache? “It is teetering between survival and degradation,” she said. “Soil erosion has obliterated the habitat for fish-food organisms. But wetlands can regenerate. There is enough habitat left on the Cache, enough pockets or islands of relatively healthy areas, that if the situation were slowed or stopped, these wetlands could return to become highly productive.”

Most of the wetland drainage of the Cache and elsewhere, though, was the result of ignorance and not malevolence, Phillippi said. “It was done not knowing that the ecosystem was crammed with life.” Wetlands also have practical values, acting like giant natural sponges, soaking up floods and sediment. And, like natural septic systems, wetlands take potentially polluting materials and minimize their harmful effects by diluting them and breaking them down chemically.

The trip was well under way when the caravan split in two. Our five canoes beaded off into one of the many sloughs, a swampy area covered in bright green duckweed.

In front of the lead canoe the water surface looked like a smooth, luminous, velvet carpet trailing through the shadowy baldcypress groves. The quiet reaches of the Cache in the dim light gave no hint of the controversy that rages over the area.

The Cache River wetlands can be seen as a symbol of the struggle between those who would preserve natural areas and those who own the land, farm it, and develop it. The players in the ongoing political/legal battle over how the Cache watershed should be managed and maintained are the Big Creek Drainage District No. 2 on the one side and the Illinois Department of Conservation, The Nature Conservancy, and the grassroots Citizens to Save the Cache on the other.

The drainage district absorbed smaller districts in 1896, and in 1911 was granted eminent domain for the purposes of converting wetland into farmland. Ron Osman JD’79, attorney for the district, has been at the center of the controversy between what are known locally as the “drainers” and the “swampers.” Osman, a landowner and farmer himself, represents the views of the farmers whom he describes as “my friends, half of them starving to death. Besides, I love a fight.”

A fight is what it’s been since 1982 when the swampers put up a low-water dam near the end of an eight-mile corridor of the river basin owned by the state. The drainage district challenged the swampers’ right to block the flow of water from the 46,000 acres the district is responsible for draining. “The dam was a focal point,” Osman said.
A baldcypress knee.

“The question was who is going to control the area, the state working under a 1985 law that it can do whatever necessary to protect the flora and fauna or the duly elected local drainage district mandated since 1911 to drain swamps and put the land into cultivation.”

While the drainage district is tax-supported, it has a budget of only about $38,000 per year. Its commissioners, who are elected and not paid, view themselves as the little dog in the fight and have generally not been too patient with meddling by outsiders whether they are state agencies or SIUC professors. Their point of view is a down-to-earth approach to flooding where they live: There needs to be a place for the water to go, someplace other than their fields and the towns. The land represents their own and their neighbors’ principal assets, so they are not too impressed by arguments dealing with the area’s ecological significance. Their attitude is that if you want to see swamp, go to Louisiana.

The drainers and the swampers went to court in 1986 over the low-water dam. After several SIUC professors provided expert testimony for the swampers, the court ruled that the drainers could not remove the dam. Still, maintenance of the river remained at issue.

Both sides agreed that it’s impossible to do anything in one part of a watershed that doesn’t inevitably affect the other parts. Removing a fallen tree can affect how a river flows and destroy animal habitat, say the swampers. Yet if that tree is not removed, say the drainers, it can cause farmland to be flooded in the spring planting season.

“The sides had solidified over the years,” Osman said. “There were shots fired at equipment at night. I was concerned somebody was going to get shot. And we couldn’t continue to fight the state, The Nature Conservancy, and their seven lawyers.”

The swampers and the drainers recently reached a compromise, according to Osman. The Department of Conservation will maintain the publicly owned corridor of the Cache by keeping obstructions out of the river. The swampers get a second low-water dam that they hope will improve the health of the wetlands. The three-year agreement, Osman said, “sensibly settles” the continuing dispute. Now the drainage district and the DOC have to sit down together once a year, so each knows what the other’s plans are.

“I’m hopeful that this is the beginning of some mutual understanding,” said Osman. “In a way we’ve had a communication problem all along. Whether you’re a drainer or a swamper, everybody agrees that we need a great deal of money to preserve the wetlands and to drain the farmlands. We don’t want to dredge the corridor. The cypress are beautiful trees. Nobody wants to kill them. But
we all need drainage into the Mississippi on the western end of the Cache. Eventually everybody will see that.” Meanwhile, neither the drainage project nor the swamp protection is working very well at this point.

Bret and I were enjoying ourselves immensely on this canoe trip through the Cache basin. I wondered how many more generations of children and their parents would be able to take advantage of this experience.

Max Hutchison, who works as a consultant to the Illinois Department of Conservation, the Arkansas and Kentucky nature conservancies, and other conservation agencies, outlined the long-term prospects for the Cache basin.

“We first have to determine how the Cache watershed worked before it was disturbed. We know enough to understand that originally it had a stability that it hasn’t had since. Before disturbance by man, the watershed was in harmony with its surroundings—a contributor, not a consumer. It did so much to help the environment. The watershed conserved and improved soil, moderated temperatures, slowed winds, prevented flooding, provided homes for wildlife and fish. The Cache is almost a liability now. It not only creates problems here but contributes to problems all the way to the Gulf of Mexico.

“I don’t think it’s a coincidence that when swampland dries up, springs and wells dry up. I think a lot of the watertable comes from seepage of surface water through sand and gravel. I was doing some work recently in Arkansas, and their watertable was dropping a foot a year.

“If for no other reason, we need to preserve this river just because we don’t know what’s going on. We’re going to be at a terrible disadvantage in the next century when we try to deal with problems like sewage, landfills, the watertable, and wildlife extinction, if we don’t have some natural examples left.

“When we start seeing things happen to the environment, it’s a good indication of what’s going to happen to us. Preservation of the Cache is the primary hope we have right now, and I mean preservation distinguished from restoration. We shouldn’t be spending great amounts of money now to try to restore things to their original state.

“How do you preserve a river, wetlands, swamp? How do you preserve a river without owning the entire watershed? What happened before when we had a storm? What changes have occurred? What happens now when we have a storm? We do know that water that used to take three days to pass from Saratoga through the watershed now takes a matter of hours. Swamps help slow and store waterflow. What losses have occurred? How are you going to replace eroded soil and lost groundwater, haul them back in trucks?

“Next, we need to compare the services of the watershed now and in its primeval state. We need to include overhead costs in our analysis. What’s the real cost, for example, of producing a bushel of corn on drained Cache in terms of fossil fuel energy? Is it worth losing a bushel of soil to produce that bushel of corn?

“Then we need to make decisions. What’s practical? What’s feasible? It may take some artificial changes to help slow the velocity of waterflow that’s such a problem.

“After we’ve decided, evidence in hand, we need the interest and involvement of people and the different agencies that often don’t work together—the DOC, Environmental Protection Agency, Soil Conservation Service, U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service, U.S. Forest Service. Every one of them ought to have a part in making a plan. We must make a document and sell it to the legislature and show them that the benefits of this plan are not just for some interest group that likes to look at birds. The longer we wait the more expensive it’s going to get.

“We’re involved now with the first step. The land must be acquired and put into public ownership in order to protect, preserve, and restore these wetlands. Once that’s done, there are a whole range of compatible activities that could take place: fishing, duck hunting, even some farming, and it’s going to become increasingly important for people to get away, to just get into the woods.”

Hutchison thinks that the scientific community puts too much emphasis on narrowly defined, short-term research. He is frankly disappointed with both the amount and the type of SIUC research going on in the Cache watershed. “There would be more interest if this site were in Panama,” he said. The Cache River may not be seen as exotic or important enough, simply because we live almost on top of it.

“I’d like to see ongoing studies out here, with people from different fields talking to each other, with a zoologist telling a botanist about an interesting bit of vegetation on a sandbar. I’d like to see more students doing fieldwork out here. The University could do so much with its credibility and resources.”

Like natural septic systems, wetlands take potentially polluting materials and minimize their harmful effects by diluting them and breaking them down chemically.

One day last fall, the struggle of environmental protection versus agricultural realities was forgotten and the clash between private and public land ownership was put aside as 20 people paddled their canoes along the Cache, marveled at the giant wetland trees, and glimpsed remnants of the diverse and abundant wildlife that once called the river home.
Richard Russo says his favorite spot in Carbondale for writing is Denny’s Restaurant at 1915 W. Sycamore.

Welcome to Mohawk

His two novels have already earned acclaim for Richard Russo, associate professor of English.

by J.M. Lillich

That the reviews were uniformly glowing was impressive; those reviews insured a national reputation for Russo, associate professor of English, after the publication of his second novel. Even in these post- or anti-literate times, the competition at any level of writing is fierce. And nowhere is it so fierce as in the realm of fiction. The mystique of being a writer remains, it seems, even in the face of many other choices for today's entertainment dollar and hour. But against all these odds, Russo seems to be pulling it off.

Everyone has one good book in them, someone said. But very few have two. With The Risk Pool, Russo appears to have joined those few.

The Tribune review speaks of his “remarkable fix on blue-collar life in small-town America,” and goes on to say, “Russo writes with genuine passion and authority; his ear for dialogue is so acute that one can almost hear the characters speaking.” The New York Times fairly gushes about “this rich, full-bodied novel.” The reviewer credits Russo with “creating characters with the emotional weight of people we’ve known in real life.”

Another reviewer concludes, “Russo has written a deeply moving and satisfying novel: one in which the slice of life has never been more generously offered up, or richly served.” The reviewer for the Milwaukee Journal throws in the towel of objectivity at the beginning of his commentary. “Gentle reader, abandon all hope of a balanced assessment: The reviewer admires this book too much to see clearly what he is writing.”

In placing Russo on the contemporary literary spectrum, most of the reviewers mention William Kennedy, Pulitzer Prize winning author of Ironweed, who, like Russo, hail from upstate New York and writes about the humanity and complexity of the down and out. Other reviewers compare Russo to another Pulitzer Prize winner, Larry McMurtry, author of The Last Picture Show and the wonderfully moving Lonesome Dove. An adjective that comes up often in discussions of The Risk Pool is “Dickensian,” a credit to Russo's large cast of finely drawn characters and the 35-year time frame of the novel.

Interestingly, they also name John Gardner, SIUC's last nationally-recognized novelist, in trying to categorize Russo's particular intimacy and charm, his attempt to distinguish between the superficial and conventional and the deeply moral.

Gardner taught creative writing and medieval literature at the University from 1965 to 1976. In his much-discussed 1978 book On Moral Fiction, Gardner said the novel had to go beyond entertainment, beyond shock or suspense or diversion. It is the responsibility of the writer of serious fiction to speak to the reader about how he or she lives.

Russo agrees in principle with Gardner's controversial dictum of moral fiction. “You can't write a serious novel without the moral dimension," he said in his Faner Hall office a few months ago. But there is a difference, Russo went on, between the genuinely moral and the didactic or the preachy.

While Russo is a much better English departmental soldier than his novelistic predecessor here, the comparison goes further in that Russo, like Gardner, came to the University with a Ph.D. in English literature. The novels of both are anything but what you’d expect from an academic (in Gardner’s case, The Sunlight Dialogues, October Light, and Grendel).

Russo also teaches creative writing in the English department. Keeping the writer and the teacher apart is something he has to do, he explained. "In a way it's not too difficult because the subject matter of my books is so different from what I do in the University. I imaginatively take myself away from the more analytical, scholarly person who teaches creative writing at the University. There's no danger that I'm going to become confused. I'd hate to write an academic novel." He avoids the cloister when he's writing, preferring the local Denny's Restaurant and its background din to the quiet, contemplative space of an office, at least until he gets to the “word processor stage.”

Russo still receives manuscripts from his former creative writing students at Southern Connecticut State University, where he taught before coming to Carbondale three years ago.

Last summer he taught at the Southampton Writer's Conference on Long Island, which made him appreciate what he calls the “maturity” of the SIUC neophyte writers in his classes. "The closer you are to New York, the more student writers see the one-half of one percent of writers who have broken out of the pack and made lots of money. That's the last thing a young writer needs to be thinking about. They need to be thinking about who they are, who their people are. Around here, the students are less influenced by the hip or trendy."

In 1986, Vintage Books published in trade paperback Russo's first novel, Mohawk, the saga of two families in the dying fictional town of Mohawk in upstate New York.
Mohawk is in its third printing, is still selling, and will soon be a Quality Paperback Book Club offering. Its success paved the way for the hardcover release of The Risk Pool.

In both books, Russo writes about outcasts of various stripes. The Risk Pool centers on a father and son relationship. Sam Hall is just the hardcover release of and will soon be a Quality Paperback Book whore and gamble his way into the all-time company. existence and nine-to-five job at the phone world of the greasy-spoon Mohawk Grill, the home from World War II, trying to drink and Sam wins by default when Jenny, never and, perhaps more importantly, for his soul. institutionalized after a sexual liaison with very stable emotionally, collapses and must be do-wells as "Sam's kid."

This really is Sam's story, as the reader, like Ned, tries to determine what drives this man and where his strange power comes from. But Ned can never make a coherent, defined, logical package of Sam, who like God and nature and great art, remains bigger than any question about him we think we have an answer for.

Sam is a great deal like the cars he drives, once flashy convertibles now with the back seat full of junk, the engine billowing clouds of blue smoke and threatening to seize up or crash and burn any minute. For the Sam Halls of the world, life is too short to spend time on auto—or personal—maintenance. His driving record is predictably terrible, and he is consigned by insurance companies to the ranks of the highest risk drivers, giving the book its title.

But just maybe, nags the book, Sam is right. Certainly he is a character you won't soon forget. He lives life with an iconoclastic vengeance most of us don't dare. Even, when dying, he realizes he's alone through his own fault, he never gives in to self pity. He is, finally, a noble and perhaps heroic figure.

Eventually, Ned just accepts his father as he is, an unchangeable given, like death, taxes, and natural disasters, in that there's nothing you can do to change any of them. Ultimately, Ned learns that you just have to accept them as having realities beyond the words we have to understand them.

Lies, it seems throughout most of the novel, make a much better social glue than the truth. Ned lies to his mother who, because of her emotional frailty, cannot stand the truth. One of Ned and Sam's favorite pastimes is liar's poker, a game played like poker but using the serial numbers on dollar bills in which the players call their hands (three 5's, four 7's, etc.) based on both their own and their opponent's bills. It's a bluff game and one in which Sam almost always bests his son. When he doesn't, he calls it "dummy day."

Even late in the novel, Ned sees a place for lies: "...I couldn't think of much to be gained from the truth. Maybe truth wasn't a concept I'd ever been that devoted to. For the sake of the human race it wouldn't be wise to execute all the liars."

So much for all the group therapy and self-help books counseling honesty as the bedrock of human relations, at least as far as Ned is concerned. Most people, other than the Sams of the world, aren't prepared for the truth. Truth beyond the slavish literal variety, it finally seems to Ned (and to Russo) consists of the intuitively understood that remains unspoken and unexpressed. The best we can do with the spoken or the written are various versions of lies. This is a strange position for a writer to take, ultimately distracting the power of language to understand or inform our actions.

Part of the attraction of Russo's first two novels is certainly, and strangely, the town of Mohawk itself. Mohawk is a tannery town whose factories are closed, and whose people don't have the skills or the will to move somewhere else where there's more employment and less despair. And yet you come to admire many of these people just for getting through their daily existences.

Ned's description of Mohawk could apply to so many rust-bucket, small-town betrayals by big businesses that have fled to the cheap labor overseas: "Most everybody in Mohawk lived pretty near the edge—of unemployment, of lunacy, of bankruptcy, of potentially hazardous ignorance, of despair—and hence the local custom was that you only worry about people nearest the brink. Otherwise you worry yourself over the edge in short order, what with so many candidates for concern around." Ironically, you come to understand that these edges, rather than some goody-two-shoes Sunday nicety, make community a necessity.

Mohawk represents the post-industrial America the politicians can't help but lie about. Russo has genuine affection for the people left behind by the high-tech information age where Sam Hall is merely the finest example of the type, those taking out their revenge on a world turned sour. Ultimately, though, the world is too big to hurt and they end up hurting themselves and those around them, particularly the women in their lives.

Even though The Risk Pool takes place in the time period from World War II to the mid-1980s, there is no discernible growth in women's consciousness in Mohawk. There is no female character in the novel who is as fully drawn as the men. Women, even through the eyes of Ned, are seen as objectified others. While this is certainly a faithful depiction of low-life bar attitudes, it gives the book a male tilt, one that may put off the self-conscious female reader.

On the other hand, you have to give the writer his subject matter. Russo's focus is on the smoky, bleary, honky-tonk bar with a phone ringing and six men declaring that they are not—and never have been—there. Women and kids remind the men of their failures. It's no surprise, then, that marriages in Mohawk—like Sam and Jenny Hall's—are generally wretched failures. The rock solid, blue-collar family unit has died in Mohawk. And the women survive as best they can, which in Mohawk is generally not very well.

Ned grows up and, like Russo himself, heads west to Arizona to go to college, "joining that great multitude of wandering Americans so many of whom have a Mohawk in their past, the memory of which propels us we know not where, so long as it's away."

And maybe, Russo thinks, the Mohawks in so many people's pasts are what his readers identify with in his work. "My books do very well in the cities—New York, Chicago, Los Angeles," he said. "The less urban the area, the less the response." So it's not the people still living in the Mohawks who are his readers. They're more likely, theorized Russo, to be aspiring to the glitter surfaces and values of Dallas or Dynasty.

However, Russo said his next book will not be set in Mohawk. "I reserve the right to come back, though. In fact, I promise to come back, but not in this book."
In the yard behind our house was a maple that had been planted by my grandfather before the war. It was a small boy's dream. I lived to climb it. Its trunk was too thick to shinny up, but a makeshift ladder of two-by-four chunks had been nailed into it, and these brought the climber as far as the crotch, about six feet up, where the tree divided, unequally, the dwarf side rising about halfway up the house, the healthy dominant side to a much higher altitude.

I was forbidden to climb the tree the day my mother came out onto the back porch, called by name, and my voice drifted down to her from second story level, at the very top of the tree's dwarf side. I swung down from branch to branch to show off my dexterity. My mother wasn't impressed. "If I ever catch you in that tree again..." she said. She either liked unfinished sentences or couldn't think of how to finish them, and I resented her unwillingness to spell out consequences. It was impossible to weigh alternatives without them. But I was an obedient boy and did as I was told whenever she was around.

After school got out at 3:30, my mother's cousin—Aunt Rose, I called her—looked after me until quarter of five when my mother got home from the phone company. Aunt Rose's little house was between my school and home. She fed me macaroons and we laughed immoderately at Popeye the Sailor. . . . Weekdays, after Olive Oyl was rescued, I headed home to await my mother on the front porch. Ours was probably the only house in Mohawk that was always locked. The only one that needed to be, my mother said. I knew why, though I wasn't supposed to. It was to keep my father out.

The fifteen minutes between 4:30 and 4:45 was my time in the tree. Each day I dared a little higher, the slender upper branches bending beneath my seven-year-old weight. I was convinced that if I could make it to the top of the tree, I would be able to look out over the roof of my grandfather's house, beyond Third Avenue, across all of Mohawk. I quickly mastered the dwarf side, but I was afraid to try the other. The branch I needed in order to begin was just beyond my reach, even when I stood on tiptoe in the crotch below. Although no great leap was necessary, my knees always got weak and I was afraid. If I failed to grab hold of the limb, I would fall all the way to the ground.

Day after day I stood sorrowfully in the crotch, staring into the center of the tree, immobile, full of self-hate and terrible yearning, until my mental clock informed me that my mother's ride would deposit her on the terrace any minute. The ground felt soft as a pillow when I swung down, and I knew I was a coward.

One afternoon, as I stood there, gazing up into that dark green and speckled blue height, I was suddenly aware that I was being watched, and when I turned, he stood there on the back porch, leaning forward with his arms on the railing. I could tell he'd been there for some time, and I was even more ashamed than other days when there were no witnesses. I knew when I saw him standing there that I had never intended to jump.

"Well?" he said.
And that one word was all it took. I don't remember jumping. Suddenly, I just had a hold of the limb with both hands, then had a knee over, then with a heave, I was up. The rest of the way would be easy, I knew, and I didn't care about it. I could do it any day.
"You better come down," my father said. "Your mother catches you up there, she'll skin us both."
Even as he spoke, we heard a car pull up out front. I swung down lickety-split.
"You figure you can keep a secret?" he said.
When I said sure, he nimbly vaulted the porch railing and landed next to me, so close we could have touched. Then he was gone.

Frederick Brown

One of the few U.S. artists to exhibit in China’s premier museum captured attention with his gigantic canvases

For a teacher, there is no greater reward than seeing someone he taught go out into the world and achieve great success. Lawrence A. Bernstein, associate professor in the School of Art, demonstrated this by making a pilgrimage to China in June 1988 to attend an exhibit of the paintings of Frederick J. Brown ’68, one of his former students.

Brown had been invited to the Chinese capital of Beijing to mount a major show of his work. Thousands of Chinese saw the exhibit and millions of Americans learned about Brown through CBS-TV’s *Sunday Morning* and ABC-TV’s *Nightline* shows, which highlighted the exhibit.

C.J. Yao, professor of fine art at the Central Academy of Art and Design in Beijing, described Brown’s paintings as, “Intricate, richly colored, detailed work blended harmoniously with bold, dramatic black lines. . . . From the early 1970s Color Field to the New Expressionism of the 1980s, Mr. Brown has always shown himself capable of being responsive to the times. . . . He uses his artistic expression to give voice to his insights concerning the role of society and the life of the individual human being.”

Born in Georgia in 1945, Brown later moved to Chicago, where he worked in steel mills and lived in a working-class neighborhood. He knew and was influenced by such jazz musicians as Howlin’ Wolf, Muddy Waters, Lightnin’ Hopkins, and Ornette Coleman. Jazz and the blues have had a profound impact on his work.

In 1970, Brown moved to New York, where he now has a studio in Soho and is represented by Marlborough Gallery.

Brown has taught African and Afro-American art history at York College, City University of New York, and has studied in England and on the European continent.

His own Native American, black, and English ancestry and his fascination with the facial decorations of the Maori and Papuan people have produced an artist described as one of the “rulebreakers” on the contemporary painting scene.

Since his first one-man show in 1983, Brown has had shows in Chicago, Houston, and Los Angeles. His work has been purchased by private collectors and by a number of museums, including the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

Bernstein tells about his experiences and his feelings about his former student in the following article, adapted from an interview with *Alumnus* contributor Ben Gelman.
LAST spring, I took a trip to China—at my own expense and on my own time—to be on hand for the opening of Fred Brown's monumental one-man painting show June 1-21, 1988, at the National Museum of the Revolution in Beijing.

I had been his painting teacher at SIUC, and this was an opportunity to be part of a precedent-setting event involving one of my former students who has become a major figure in the art world. Fred was the first Western painter to be given an exhibit in the museum. (There also was a more pragmatic reason for my trip that I'll get to later.)

I have been close to Fred ever since he graduated in 1968. I have visited him many times in New York, and in 1986 I brought him to the University as a visiting artist and lecturer. By that time, he had already been to China twice. In a sense, he was getting a vision then of the exhibition in China and deciding that he was going to go ahead with it, even though it would be very difficult and very expensive for him.

After his campus visit in 1986, I became involved in negotiations for the donation of seven of his paintings to the University that culminated in an SIUC show in May 1988 and his giving the commencement speech for the College of Communications and Fine Arts. At that time, he suggested to me that if it were at all possible, it would be really nice—even important, for both of us—if I could somehow come to China. He couldn't pay for me, he said, because he was facing enormous expenses to hang the show. The way he put it was simply that, "You were my teacher, my one and only teacher, and all these years I have regarded you as my teacher. Especially in China this is an important thing. The Chinese really revere the idea of the teacher because of the Confucian ethic.'"

I had been able to do some traveling the past couple of summers—to Ireland and Italy—with some of the proceeds of a grant from the National Endowment for the Arts, so I decided to pursue the China trip as an adventure. When I arrived, I was in fact introduced by Fred as his teacher, and I was part of all the major celebrations and honors as his teacher, and that was gratifying to me. I was very proud of him.

When I arrived in China on May 29, 1988, the show was almost hung. It was a good arrangement, considering Fred did not want any of the 85-plus paintings eliminated, even though some of his earlier abstractions could have been eliminated, in my view. One side of the hall, the side most people would see first, was—because of this—the weaker. The earliest pieces were there and they were totally abstract. Fred was fishing around for a style at that point in his career. The other side, as you would see as you came through this incredibly huge building, was full of high-energy images and had a very good conclusion. The overall impression was fine.

Fred's work is joyful, irreverent, anti-bureaucratic, very idiosyncratic and very much his own. His particular work, being so witty, so frank and so free, and so involved in his personal life, in this particular building was incredible to experience, because this is a ridiculous building, a silly building. It's a mausoleum of huge proportions. It is as big as a football field. The windows are 100 feet high.

I had seen some of Fred's work over the years—a piece here and a piece there—but when I saw all 85 paintings, representing almost 20 years of work, it really was an overwhelming experience.

In spite of what I said about some of the earlier abstractions, his best work is admirable. I don't know whether it is called "neo-realism" or "neo-expressionism" (those words mean absolutely nothing to me, that's art jargon and I can't make head or tail of it), but it's admirable.

If Fred is depressed, if someone he knows is dying, as he explained publicly on American TV, it shows in his work.

Some of the Chinese noticed it. They said, "Oh, most of your work is very joyful. There's a lot of bright color and a wonderful upbeat quality, but these works over here are very dark.'"

Fred said, "Yeah, man, I was suicidal then. I wanted to end it all. No money, the landlord was at my door. My father died, my uncle died, and the spirits were knocking at my head. I want to show those works, too.'"

And I felt so great, I felt so proud—especially being in China, where feelings are not, I would imagine, so easily communicated—that here was a man at the peak of his career, at the top of the world, not ashamed to say: "At one point, it was very hard for me,' and admitting he was suffering a major depression and he didn't know if he could pull through.

But, most of the paintings in the show were upbeat. There were works of great wit, great irreverence, personal feeling for real human beings, such as very large heads of jazz musicians and painters. Those were not caricatures. They were really loving portraits of people like Duke Ellington, Pablo Picasso, and Georgia O'Keefe. He really reveres these people, and there was no mockery, only wit and maybe artistic exaggeration.

Fred is a very sophisticated person. I watched him direct a crew of 10 high-powered, high-paid American professional people—including carpenters and publicists—in the enormous undertaking of hanging the show. He was interrupted by interviews every minute and things weren't going right. Pieces of wood for stretcher bars and frames that he needed to assemble paintings hadn't arrived from New York, although the opening was just three days off, so the carpenters had to cut new pieces. Everything that could go wrong was going wrong, but he managed to keep all these people together and keep them relatively happy, accomplish what needed to be done, and do it in a dignified way.

When he paints he is really a performance artist. When he works he plays jazz—things like Muddy Waters, great rhythmic things. He moves to the beat of the music. Fred works in a time frame that is imposed by the music he listens to. Generally, when the piece of music ends, however long it takes, he stops and takes a break.

This is what I think happens: When the music is over, the painting isn't necessarily over, but his energy levels out and he evaluates. He'll step back and he'll frame the work with his fingers. If the painting needs more work, he'll tell an assistant to put on another Muddy Waters tape, and he'll go back into it. But he doesn't overwork a painting. If a painting doesn't come out, it doesn't come out.

Like jazz musicians, with whom he identi-
flies (a lot of his friends are jazz musicians, composers, and arrangers), he seems to work best under pressure, in a public situation, where people are watching. I know Fred likes people in the studio when he works, to keep conversations going. However, he can turn the talk off when he needs to make a crucial maneuver.

I think he's one of the most idiosyncratic artists painting today. He refuses—and I totally agree with him—to be pigeon-holed, refuses to be type-cast, refuses to play a critic's game. He refuses to be cool. The tendency, in New York especially, is to do very cerebral paintings, very abstract paintings, without heart and soul. Fred has a lot of heart and a lot of soul and a lot of wit, and he is a very social person. He has a lot of friends. When he came to campus last May, I was amazed how fast he got to know people. He just really enjoys being with people.

If he does achieve superstar status—as I believe he will—he deserves it. He works extraordinarily hard. He's got the ability now. He has taught himself the things he needs to know. He has associated with many, many artists—leading painters of today, like Willem De Kooning—and he is willing to put in the extraordinary time and effort that it takes, not only to do the paintings, but also to do the career thing, which is where the Beijing show came in.

And if we at the University had something to do with that—and I think we did—then that's great. I was proud of his emotion. In an age when being cool rates high, he is emotional and human.

I recall Fred's paintings when he was a student at SIUC. He painted tall, more modest student in the world because he took life too easy. Not long after he graduated, however, he had a choice of continuing as a painter or taking a fellowship at Harvard in art history.

He called me up. He said, "I don't know whether I should take this Harvard thing, which is very prestigious, but would mean a certain kind of life, a scholarly life. I know I wasn't the most serious student, but I really feel I want to paint. I feel there is something in me that needs to come out, and I'm not sure it's art history."

I don't remember what I told him. I think I told him the usual thing: "Go with your deepest feelings."

Then he had a chance to go to Europe, where he met a number of very important jazz musicians, like Ornette Coleman. I think it was Coleman who told him, while he still had the problem of whether he should be an art historian or a painter, "If you're going to be a painter, you really have to put in a lot of work, and you're not doing that now. It means just sitting and doing, sitting and doing, sitting and doing." In other words, "Get down, get serious."

This was a real shock. Fred realized that these people he had met—musicians, painters and other professionals—were all dedicated people. Their lives revolved around their discipline. He began to understand he couldn't do everything. He could still have fun, still be social, but he'd have to put in a lot more hours on his work than he had realized. When he came back from Europe, he decided he was going to work.

Fred owes a good part of his success to the way he relates to people and works with them. Among the crew he took with him to Beijing were two SIUC graduates, Tony Ramos '69 and Jerry Jones '88. Tony was a painting student here at the same time as Fred, and they have remained close friends. After Tony graduated he took an MFA at the California Institute of the Arts. He concentrated on videotaping, and is now internationally known as a video artist. He took time off from his career to do a videotape of Fred's exhibit and other activities in Beijing.

Jerry met Fred when Fred was here three years ago. He helped Fred a great deal with making a large painting that now belongs to the University.

Later Fred employed Jerry as a special assistant to come to New York during class breaks and help him at his studio, stretching canvas, cleaning brushes—all sorts of things that painters need done. Now Jerry has a studio in Fred's building in New York and is a protege of Fred's.

I mentioned earlier there was a second reason that decided me to make the trip to China. This other reason was a little more pragmatic. Fred said I might meet some collectors and other important people in the art world who perhaps could further my own painting career.

A tour for collectors that Fred had planned didn't work out, but I met the U.S. ambassador to China, Winston Lord, and his wife, Bette Bau Lord, and other people connected with the American embassy, and most of the leaders in the Chinese Cultural Ministry.

As a result, I was offered an exhibition of my paintings in Beijing, this year or the year after, if I want to pursue it. The problem with such a show is that the Chinese government—through the Cultural Ministry—expects to be paid by the artist. Fred spent about half a million dollars of his own money on his show. My show would be a much smaller undertaking, but still I would still have to pay for the rental of the museum, for guards' salaries, for transportation of my paintings, and for mounting the show.

During the two and a half weeks I was in Beijing, I got to see the Summer Palace and other historical sites. Except for a few enclaves, the city is not very attractive right now. Large areas of slums have been razed and there's a tremendous building boom going on. Hundreds of high-rise apartment houses for workers are going up, and the skyline consists mostly of towering building cranes.

But I didn't go to Beijing for the sight-seeing, I went as the proud teacher of one of my students who has made good in the art world and who has every prospect of doing even better in the years to come. And I had a chance to bask in reflected glory for a while.
Ed Buerger Returns as Head of the Alumni Association

Edward M. Buerger '70, assistant director of the SIU Alumni Association from 1983 to 1986, rejoined the organization on Jan. 1 as its executive director. He replaces C. Thomas Busch '71.

Buerger was unanimously recommended by a search committee formed by the Alumni Association's board of directors. SIUC President John C. Guyon and Alumni Association President Richard N. Small '58, MS'65, made the announcement of Buerger's appointment, which includes serving as director of SIUC's Office of Alumni Services.

Born in Effingham, Ill., Buerger grew up in Decatur, where his parents, Edward and Erma Buerger, still live. After earning his degree in business administration, he worked for the Illinois Department of Children and Family Services from 1970 to 1983. From 1986 through 1988, he was associate director of SIUC's Office of University Relations.

In a mid-December interview with Alumnus, Buerger expressed his deep feelings for the University and gave insights into his goals for the Association:

"It doesn’t take people too long to learn, in getting to know you, that you are intensely loyal and dedicated to the University. Someone once commented, "When Ed is cut, he bleeds maroon and white." Why do you have such strong feelings?"

Buerger: Probably because I'm one of six from my family who graduated from SIU. My paternal grandmother, Mary Sutton Simpson, who lives in Heartville, Ill., earned a teaching degree here in 1917. She went on to teach in the country schoolhouses of south-central Illinois, and at the age of four I went with her to those schools.

I suspect that those experiences and my parents' emphasis on the value of a college education nurtured my early loyalty to SIU. Equally important were my experiences as a student here. Like many alumni, I'm a product of President Delyte Morris's educational philosophy. During the 1960s SIU was gaining recognition in a number of areas. Chemistry, journalism, and aviation, among others, were respected nationally. Saluki athletics under the direction of Don Boydston were a great source of pride for students.

Only at SIU could we have a cup of coffee with Buckminster Fuller, Marjorie Lawrence, George S. Counts, or Mordecai Gorelik and spend the evening watching fellow students Larry Kristoff, Judy Wills, and Walt Frazier dominate our opponents. When they were victorious, we were victorious. When the Flying Salukis won a national championship, all SIU students were national champions. Those experiences gave us pride, loyalty, and unity.

When I think back over the past 25 years, SIU has been a part of my life almost on a daily basis.

You're a strong supporter of communications with alumni, whether through chapter meetings, over the phone, or by publications.

Buerger: Alumni services and external programming are critical to the growth of the Association. As assistant director, I planned and attended over 100 chapter meetings in California, Missouri, Tennessee, Texas, Washington, D.C., Connecticut, and numerous Illinois counties. There are dedicated, supportive alumni in three key cities—Chicago, Springfield, and St. Louis—and in many other locations.

On campus, the deans encourage alumni participation, and SIUC President John Guyon and his wife, Joyce, are very supportive of the Association and alumni programming. They truly look forward to meeting alumni. Mrs. Guyon is an SIUC alumna and an active member of the Jackson County Alumni Chapter.

The Alumnus magazine also is very important in maintaining our relationship with alumni. Excluding personal contact, the Alumnus is our most effective tool in communicating with our members.
You’ve mentioned specific areas of service for the Association. Isn’t it important, as well, to develop ties early, while students are still on campus?

Buerger: Yes, the strongest ties are those that begin when a person is a student here. The Alumni Association needs to continue to reach out to students and plant those seeds of loyalty through campus activities and programs. Our Extern Program is one example. Students are carefully selected for the program. During spring break, they work with alumni mentors in a professional setting away from campus. A number of our Externs have been hired after graduation by those same companies.

The Student Alumni Council (SAC) is another example of a well-respected campus organization sponsored by the Alumni Association. Our SAC volunteers are good students, and they represent most facets of our student population.

Those programs benefit the students, but they also benefit the University.

Buerger: And they benefit our alumni. When alumni agree to sponsor Externs, they can evaluate our students as potential employees. At the same time, the University receives feedback about the quality of the education it provides and can plan for the future accordingly.

It speaks well of SIUC and our alumni when a corporate leader such as Phil Pfeffer of Ingram Industries in Nashville supports his alma mater by serving as a mentor to Extern students.

And don’t overlook how internships can benefit recruitment. I envision a time when students choose to attend SIUC in part because professional internships are available here.

You mentioned Homecoming. How important is this event to the SIU Alumni Association?

Buerger: Without question, Homecoming is a focal point for all alumni planning to visit campus. We welcome alumni every day, but Homecoming is a special time.

I just recently met with the academic deans, and I can assure you they are planning now for Homecoming and look forward to seeing their alumni again. They haven’t forgotten their former students. The deans and faculty members often take more pride in the careers of their former students than they do in their own distinguished careers.

So I encourage all alumni to attend Homecoming on Oct. 20-21 this year.

All things being equal, and looking at all of the areas in which the Association could become involved, what are your top priorities?

Buerger: First, a program of outreach and service. The Alumni Association represents 137,000 alumni and other friends of SIUC. We need to further develop what we can do as a staff and as a board in reaching out to those people.

We must rekindle their interest in their alma mater, respond to their comments and questions in a timely and appreciative manner, and provide assistance when needed. Most of all, we must show our appreciation and acknowledge that our alumni will always be a part of the SIUC family.

Second, the Alumni Association must be a catalyst when alumni want to serve the University. As our alumni body matures, many people are in a position to assist SIUC in a number of ways—recruiting students, serving on advisory committees, providing scholarships and other financial assistance, providing legislative advocacy, and sponsoring internships, to name a few.

How are you going to reach the big pool of alumni who only hear from the University once a year?

Buerger: To reach 137,000 people is a challenge, to say the least.

The Alumnus magazine is an effective communications tool, as are the college newsletters that are sent to the respective alumni constituencies. But the Alumni Association and those constituencies, by themselves, cannot reach everyone.

On a broader scope, and especially for those alumni who are not members of the Association, the continuing development of SIUC as an excellent institution of higher learning is extremely beneficial to our reaching them.

Saluki athletics have an impact. A national championship, a 20-win season in basketball, and our Wendy Lucero’s being on the U.S.A. diving team at last year’s Summer Olympics bring attention to us.

We also have alumni who are just as excited to learn of our academic excellence. Three examples immediately come to mind. Our library ranks among the top 100 research libraries. We rank among the top 100 public universities for externally funded research. And our debate team has won three national championships in a row.

Good news travels far and wide. I believe that as SIUC achieves greater success, our alumni will hear about it, they’ll feel a tinge of loyalty, and more relationships will be rekindled.

You’ll continue to work closely with the Association’s board of directors. What motivates them, do you think, in devoting so much time and money to the University?

Buerger: In the last five years, I’ve had many opportunities to work alongside the board members. Needless to say, all have individual talents and acknowledged professional abilities that make them invaluable. But their common denominator is their commitment to the University and to the alumni body.

Jay King Honored for 28 Years of Alumni Service

Longtime SIU Alumni Association Assistant Director Jacob W. “Jay” King ’51 received a lifetime membership award from District 5 of the Council for Advancement and Support of Education (CASE) in December 1988 during the organization’s annual meeting in Chicago.

King came to work for the SIU Alumni Association in 1955 as a field representative. He became assistant director in 1966 and retired in 1983. One of his main responsibilities was to work directly with the Association’s chapters. He became a familiar and popular figure with alumni at hundreds of meetings he attended in his years of promoting the University.

“I was very honored, very flattered, that CASE went back to the past to give me an award along with the current retirees,” he said. J. Robert “Bob” Odaniell, who spent 33 years at the helm of the SIU Alumni Association, was recognized by CASE after his retirement in 1984.

King attended his first CASE conference in Chicago in 1955 and over the course of his career watched the organization grow from a fledgling association concerned with alumni activities into a nationally recognized organization concerned with institutional relations (alumni, development, public relations, and communications).

Since retiring, King and his wife, Carol, have traveled all over the country, to Canada, and to Europe. Last summer, they witnessed the devastating forest fires in Yellowstone National Park and went whitewater rafting on the Snake River near Jackson Hole, Wyo. Keeping their Southern Illinois roots healthy, they live in Carbondale and own a small farm near Alto Pass, Ill.

A U.S. Air Force pilot during World War II, King still occasionally chases the wild blue yonder. “I took a plane out the other day,” he said recently. “I found out I could still fly.”
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Memories of 1967 Are Recalled at Sunshine Shootout

Southern’s initial basketball foray this season took place at the Sunshine Shootout tournament in Puerto Rico during Thanksgiving week. Among the Saluki spectators at the tournament were SIU President John C. Guyon and his wife, Joyce. An assistant director of the SIU Alumni Association, Fe Gregorio, was among the spectators, said McSwain played “like a suicidal maniac, running, jumping, diving head first after the ball.” The victory wasn’t just a matter of the Big East tough guys having a bad night. “Villanova played well,” said Gregorio. “We just played better. I just cheered and cheered until I lost my voice. It was so exciting. With all the steals and turnovers, I’ve never seen a game like it.”

The International Herald-Tribune gave the Saluki victory bigger play than Notre Dame’s football victory over Southern California the same day. Dave Dorr of the St. Louis Post Dispatch wrote a great behind-the-scenes piece on the game and the absurd conditions in which it took place. The Chicago Tribune heralded the Salukis’ return to its roundball glory days of 1967 under Walt Frazier.

Sure, an early season victory couldn’t compare to the season-ending NIT championship (back when the NIT meant something). But the symbolism was important. The Salukis had a downtown, muscled-up attitude of, “Yeah, you might whip us, but even if you do, you’ll know you’ve been in a scrap.” McSwain was named tourney MVP, and House made the all-tourney team. Herrin called the Villanova game the biggest victory of his coaching career.

His next biggest, perhaps, came Dec. 30 when the Salukis defeated Wyoming 85-80 to win the Wyoming Cowboy Shootout in Casper. “This was our best team effort so far,” Herrin was quoted as saying. “I don’t think words can explain how I feel.”

By Jan. 17, the Salukis sat atop the Missouri Valley Conference and had a record of 13-3, their best start in 15 seasons. The Villanova and Wyoming victories served as needed morale boosters for a team whose progress toward renewed national attention has been more like a steep, twisting mountain path than a flatland superhighway.—Champ Walker

University Drops Men’s Gymnastics as Cost Saver

The athletics department’s strategic planning commission had been trying to get a financial handle on SIUC sports for 10 months before Jim Hart became athletics director last July. Southern sports had been bleeding too much red, and rumors persisted that more sports would be cut from the 20-sport program. (Wrestling and water polo were cut in 1982 and women’s gymnastics in 1986.) But when the ax fell on women’s field hockey and men’s gymnastics last December, no one seemed happy with the decision.

Most unhappy were the athletes themselves, although the University will continue their financial aid as long as they make satisfactory progress toward their degrees.

For his part, Hart was somber about the decision. He was quoted as saying that although not a black eye on the face of SIUC athletics, it was “certainly a bruse. Someone once said that time heals all wounds. It remains to be seen how quickly we get over this and whether or not it will be a thorn in the University’s side.”

In October SIUC field hockey concluded its 5th season, the last 20 under Coach Julee Illner. It had a successful record, ranking as high as sixth in the nation (1978).

That was good in itself. But consider men’s gymnastics, with the best won-lost record of any sport in the University’s history. Under Bill Meade (who has coached here for 33 years), the team won more than 300 dual meets plus four NCAA national championships (1964, ’66, ’67, and ’72, the only Division I NCAA titles the University owns). SIUC gymnastics has produced more NCAA individual champions, more Olympians, and more active coaches and judges than any other such program in the nation.

Yet, according to the NCAA News, collegiate gymnastics and field hockey are declining in the number of programs and participants. In 1985-86, there were programs at only 61 institutions, a number that dropped to 56 the following year. Now there are fewer than 50.

SIUC had been the only Missouri Valley member to offer men’s gymnastics and one of only two Gateway institutions to offer field hockey.

For SIUC and many other universities, the logic is that “minor” sports, such as field hockey and gymnastics, must be sacrificed to make the majors—basketball and football—competitive. The majors have the potential to generate money for the whole athletics program and to provide the University with public exposure.

Football at the I-AA level is the most expensive sport at SIUC because of its number of players, coaches, scholarships, and cost of travel and equipment. The program is $500,000 short of being a revenue producer—1-AA just doesn’t generate the revenues of the Notre Dames and Michigans to support the minor sports. SIUC’s I-AA national championship in 1983 ended up
costing some $59,000 in travel and expenses over and above the losses for the regular season.

In comparison, victories and slam dunks can fill the Arena (pre-conference games this season averaged 1,100 more fans per game than at the same point last season). Men's basketball could put SIUC on the front pages of sports sections in major cities and could generate contributions, thus insuring the future of the minor sports that remain.

Although Saluki men's basketball is not a revenue-producer at this point, it does offer the potential to turn a profit. Even so, Coach Rich Herrin has to scrape for summer school aid to athletes who often need to make up classes missed because of travel in the spring.

Associate AD Charlotte West said the major thrust of the Strategic Planning Report was the recommendation to drop some programs "to improve scholarship funding of all sports. Money itself doesn't bring success, but we need to have enough money in the remaining programs so coaches aren't hindered. We've just been spreading ourselves too thin."

Last December, when field hockey and men's gymnastics were cut, some people pointed to the much-publicized $86,000 Hart raised in his "First Fifty" campaign last summer. Why did SIUC cut two more programs when alumni and other friends had contributed so much so soon?

The problem is that the fiscal year (July 1-June 30) budget must be drawn up in advance. The current budget of $3.5 million for athletics carries the projection of raising $200,000 in contributions for sports. Hart's $86,000 was not gravy. It meant that we had $114,000 more to raise by June 30, 1989.

At the Division I level, the NCAA requires a university to field 12 sports—six men's and six women's. Nationwide, Division I schools average 15 sports. Even with its recent cuts, SIUC still fields 18 programs (men's baseball and football, women's softball and volleyball, and men's and women's basketball, cross country, golf, indoor and outdoor track, swimming, and tennis).

For the time being, the broad-based athletics philosophy survives at SIUC, but there have been deaths in the family. R.I.P. gymnastics and field hockey. You've done the University proud.—J. M. Lillich

In 1967 our men's gymnastics team won the NCAA championship held at the SIU Arena, topping Michigan and Iowa.
1930s
Charles and Mary Sue Nelson
Broadway '38 live in Marion, Ill. He is a retired lieutenant colonel in the U.S. Air Force and she is a former teacher. They have been married 50 years.

Haline McCracken Carlton '38 and her husband, DeVaughn, traveled on the Trans Siberian Express last year, then went to Mongolia and the Gobi Desert where they spent two nights in a yurt. They live in Nocatee, Fla.

Charles R. Chapman '38, Carbondale, holds an M.S., Ed.D., and Ph.D. from other universities. Among his many local activities, he has been chair and senior member of the board of Quality of Life Home Health Services.

Maurice P. Clark '38, Metropolis, Ill., is a retired school superintendent. He says his SIU education "made it possible for me to live a productive, useful, and happy life."

Kate Burkhardt Daniel '38 and her husband, Joe, live in Colorado Springs, Colo., and have "many dachshunds," she writes. She is the organist at the Fort Carson chapel and is interested in the archaeology of the Southwest and the Americas.

Lester Deason '38, Salem, Ill., is a former teacher and coach. He enjoys hunting, fishing, golf, bridge, and carpentry.

Morrison C. England '38, Creve Coeur, Mo., has been a teacher and a secondary school administrator. His hobbies include swimming and bicycling.

William H. Etherton '38, Jacksonville, Ill., says that his hobby is "bad golf." He served in the U.S. Marine Corps and is retired from the banking profession.

George A. Franklin '38 remembers the "Purple Raiders" intramural basketball team when he was a student here. He studied at four other universities, including Dartmouth. He now lives in Minneapolis.

Winifred McGuinn Howard '38, McLean, Va., is president of Welcome University of Illinois and spent 34 years as a high school teacher.

Paul Leming '38, Urbana, Ill., has been a university and public school administrator and a professor of education, in which he holds a master's and a Ph.D. He enjoys hunting, fishing, and reading.

Paul Leming '38, Urbana, Ill., has been a university employee of the U.S. Air Force, supervising a staff of training specialists in support of aircraft maintenance training. The Air Force presented him with a Civilian Meritorious Service Award.

Paul R. McDonald '38, M.Ed '62, O'Fallon, Ill., spent 25 years in the U.S. Air Force (retired lieutenant colonel) and 19 years in the Illinois school system.

Mary Belle Craver Melvin '38, Murphysboro, Ill., worked as an SIUC librarian for almost 28 years. Both of her children are SIUC graduates.

From Plowmule to the Airwaves
August Christopher "Augie" Meyer '23-2 never thought when he came out of the field on the family homestead near Brookport, Ill., that he’d make a big mark in the broadcasting business.

A festering sting from a yellowjacket had sent him to the local doctor who, while lancing the infection, volunteered the opinion that young Meyer was wasting his time behind a plow. The doctor was also a director at a local bank, and Meyer was soon working as a clerk there. Then he headed up the road to Southern Illinois Normal University.

After his graduation, Meyer taught in Brookport for two years. "Those were the most enjoyable and profitable years of my life," he said. He still returns two or three times a year to the farm (which he now owns) where he was bitten by the bee.

Meyer next went to the University of Illinois where he earned a law degree in 1928. He began his law practice in Champaign. He still returns two or three times a year to the farm (which he now owns) where he was bitten by the bee.

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1940s

Betty Harris Sanneman '40, Louisville, is busy in retirement. She is building a 1/4" scale model of Independence Hall for display at the National Headquarters of the Sons of the American Revolution.

Mayme Story Staudacher '47 and William R. Staudacher '49, MSEd'50, are retired and living in Gilbertsville, Ky. Mayme had been a teacher, secretary, and pet shop owner. Bill worked for IBM for 31 years in education and personnel services.

1950s

Alice A. Baker '50, MSEd'58, Percy, Ill., was honored by First Baptist Church for her more than 30 years as church clerk. Now retired, she makes stuffed dolls and animals for young friends and relatives and is working on a family history.

Jack K. Mawdsley '50, MSEd'54, is coordinator of education and youth programs for the W.K. Kellogg Foundation, Battle Creek, Mich. The foundation distributed $121 million in grants and other awards in the past year.

Clifford C. Hatcher '51 and Sarah Cockrum Hatcher '51 have built a house in the White Mountains near Show Low, Ariz. "We did all the work ourselves," they say, "with occasional assistance. Plumbing, electrical, framing, finishing, and roofing are our unusual hobbies."

James W. Drury '53 is vice president, sales and marketing, for the Sverdrup Building Corp., St. Louis. His wife, Jane Barco Drury ex'53, is a real estate agent for Laura McCarthy.

Remo Castrale '55, MSEd'57, PhD'72, is superintendent of schools for the O'Fallon (Ill.) School District #90. His wife, Elizabeth Burgess Castrale '75, MSEd'82, is a teacher for La Verna Evans School in O'Fallon.

James L. Williams '56 was elected to the board of directors of the National Safety Council. He is associate director of community education for the Country Companies, Bloomington, Ill.

JoAnn McIntire Lyngaas '57 is a music teacher at Gemini Elementary School in Melbourne Beach, Fla., and a member of the board of the Civic Music Association.

Donald P. Zima '57, Atlanta, was appointed to the Council of the American Institute of Certified Public Accountants. He is co-managing director of Metcalf, Zima & Company.

Leonard J. Baldyga '59 is the public affairs officer for the U.S. Information Service in India. His honors include the Edward R. Murrow Award for Excellence in Public Diplomacy, the Distinguished Honor Award from the U.S. Information Agency, and the Presidential Distinguished Service Award.

Archie D. Grimmelt '57, is director of civilian personnel, Headquarters U.S. Army Europe. He lives with his family in Heidelberg, West Germany.

Wait 'Til the Midnight Hour

When Arnette Hubbard '57 was majoring in chemistry and math at SIU, professors told her that science worked better at 8 a.m. Not for this confirmed night person, though. She'd sneak back into the buildings at night to do her lab work.

Hubbard is now a respected Chicago lawyer with a resume that sparkles with accomplishments and honors. (A couple of rays: first female president of the Cook County Bar Association and first female president of the National Bar Association.) She's still a night person, though. "Every brief I've ever written has been after midnight," she said.

Hubbard came to school here after growing up in Arkansas and attending high school in East St. Louis. "I got a scholarship and picked Southern," she relates. "I'm awfully glad I did."

Glad, even when a professor told her females shouldn't major in chemistry because the chemicals would ruin their clothes. She majored in chemistry, anyway, picking up math because it's the language of the sciences. Hubbard's son, Gregory, an SIUC junior majoring in computer science, comments, "The things women don't have never stopped Mom."

The switch from science to law came after Hubbard had been out of school for several years. Her interest evolved from her involvement in the civil rights movements. "It just took hold of me," she remembers. "There was the Warren Court, a real avenue for change, and a commitment for change among people everywhere. Why don't I go to law school? I said to myself. I was downtown in the Loop one day, and I filled out the forms at John Marshall Law School."

Hubbard's career since she graduated from law school in 1969 has been busy, no doubt sending midnight oil futures into a permanent upward spiral. Besides her private practice, limited to civil law since 1983, she was appointed commissioner of the Chicago Cable Commission by the late Mayor Harold Washington. She has also put in her time as staff counsel for a civil rights organization.

After all this, though, her advice to the next generation of idealists—particularly females and members of minorities—is modest and quite down to earth: "There's always an opportunity to help someone else. You can't wait for the grand opportunity, for that earthshaking, revolutionary job. Social change comes in increments that can be as small as cheering someone up or offering a helping hand or giving someone a student job.

"Women have to acknowledge that sexism and racism do exist, but those two evils don't control everyone you meet. You have to assume the contrary so you are open to receive."

Hubbard has been working for the last few years on a book. "I'm already writing it, collecting characters, events, ideas," she said. "I've got a drawer full." The working title: Mr. Joe Arburr's Granddaughter, which is how they still refer to this big-city, sophisticated lawyer and public administrator back in her hometown of Stephens, Ark.—J.M. Lillich
1960s

Al Morgan '60 is section manager at the Indian Orchard plant of Monsanto Chemical, Springfield, Mass.

Jack B. Regan '60, director of community relations for Clark Community College, Las Vegas, was elected as a state assemblyman in November 1988.

Phyllis Z Roffman '60, Mount Vernon, Ill., has been elected president of the National Association of Boards of Examiners for Nursing Home Administrators. She is a former owner of nursing homes, a registered social worker, and a nursing home consultant.


Nancy Nesmith Tyree '62, a seventh and eighth grade teacher at Roosevelt Magnet School, Peoria, Ill., received the first Eagle Award for outstanding contribution to education, given in 1988 by the South Side Fall Festival Committee.

Kenneth E. Cochran '63, Vancouver, Wash., writes, "I have had a very interesting career with the U.S. Forest Service. The highlight was surviving the 1980 eruption of Mt. St. Helens. Providing for salvage of the dead timber and facilities for the influx of tourists kept us busy for a few years."

R. Wayne Cross '63, farms 1,200 acres near Buffalo, N.Y., serves as treasurer, supervisor, and vice-president of the county Farm Bureau Board, and collects toy tractors as a hobby.

Neil C. Ebersoldt '63, Edwardsville, Ill., is vice president, merchandising and procurement, for the Hazelwood Division of Wetzerau.

Gary W. Elmslton '63 is a horticulturist at the Agricultural Research Center in Leesburg, Fla. He has been a consultant in Central America for the past few years.

Dick J. Etherton '63 is employed by SIUC's University Housing and operates a grain and livestock farm in Jackson County.

Ralph W. Gann '63 is a state statistician with the U.S. Department of Agriculture at Purdue University, West Lafayette, Ind.

Kenneth N. Pontikes '63, chairman of the board and president of Comdisco, Inc., Chicago, received a 1988 High Tech Entrepreneur Award from Peat Marwick Main & Co., Chicago, honoring "individuals who have successfully organized, developed, or managed a high technology concept into a commercial product or service in Illinois." Pontikes established his service-oriented computer business in 1969. Annual revenues of the firm now exceed $1 billion.

D.G. Schumacher '63 is editor of the Waukegan News Sun. His wife, Rita Brake Schumacher '62, MSED'63, is branch manager for First Federal Waukegan. Their sons, Scott and Todd, are SIUC students. The family lives in Grayslake, Ill.

Nancy Williams Sorgen '63 is an investment banker with D.R. Hancock of Carbondale.

Edwin Termuende '63 is a chemistry teacher for the Community High School District #218 in Oak Lawn, Ill. He and his wife, Eileen, are parents of two daughters.

Richard H. Thatcher '63, Boise, Idaho, has worked for the U.S. Forest Service for over 20 years. He and his wife, Natalie, have three children.

Ron Tongate '63, Louisville, Ky., owns Financially Related Services, specializing in work with small businesses. He holds a master's and a Ph.D. from the University of Illinois.

Jack Groves '66, MBA '73, is associate dean for administration at Wright State University School of Medicine and chair of the Midwestern Region Group on Business Affairs of the Association of American Medical Colleges. He lives in Bellbrook, Ohio.

The Class of 1964 will hold its 25th reunion at Homecoming, Oct. 20-21, on campus. For more information, contact the SIU Alumni Association.

Marguerite N. Bork MA '64 and her husband, Albert, both retired, live in Carbondale and Arizona. They enjoy traveling, singing in a church choir, and volunteer work.

Robert F. Mayol '64, Durham, Conn., was permanently injured in a bicycle accident in November 1988. The Bob Mayol Fund has been established to help with medical expenses, rehabilitation, and other needs. Daniel F. Worden MS '63, director of research planning and scientific information at Bristol-Myers and Mayol's co-worker, is soliciting money for the fund. Donations may be sent to The Bob Mayol Fund, c/o Dan Worden, Bristol-Myers Co., PO. Box 5100, Wallingford, CT 06492.

Arthur L. Aikman PhD '65 received the 1988 Distinguished Alumnus Award from Eastern Illinois University, Charleston, where he earned a degree in 1950. He is a professor in SIUC's Department of Curriculum and Instruction.

John C. Taylor ex '65, Carbondale, retired last December as minister of Bryan Street Baptist Church in Herrin, Ill. He plans to spend his time in Senior Olympics competition and other health activities.

Kay Brechtelsbauer MSED '66, PhD '80, Carbondale, is in her 22nd year as head softball coach at SIUC.

Martis J. Davis '66, MA '75, New York City, is managing director of Uniworl Public Relations.

Henry W. Vanderleest MS '66, is professor of international marketing at Ball State University and a marketing consultant for Kueck, Vanderleest & Associates, Muncie, Ind.

Alumni Honors

SIUC's Department of Communication Disorders and Sciences gave Distinguished Alumnus Awards to two of its graduates on Nov. 5, 1988 as part of a series of forums for speech pathologists and audiologists.

Martin R. Adams PhD '67 heads the communication disorders program at the University of Houston. He has written extensively on the assessment, diagnosis, and remediation of stuttering.

Kenneth W. Berger MSED '61, PhD '62, is an emeritus professor and former director of audiology at Kent State University. His audiological tests are widely used in the field today.
Walter C. Kelly '67 is vice president-finance for Wisconsin Central Ltd., a 2,000-mile railroad serving the upper midwest, with offices based in Rosemont, Ill.

Joyce Lewis MS'67, Madison, N.J., is director of alumni affairs for Centenary College, Hackettstown, N.J.

James R. Rush '68, Carbondale, received a Certificate of Commendation from the Illinois State Police for work performed in helping the ISP become the first state police agency to be accredited. He founded and manages the State Police Bagpipe Band.

Mike O'Bryen '69, Laguna Beach, Calif., is regional director of Codex. He and his wife, Sheila, have three children.

Edward S. Pauley '69, MA'72, is training coordinator for Horace Mann Insurance in Springfield, Ill. His wife, Katherine Pippin Pauley '69, is an elementary school teacher and a trainer for Talents Unlimited. They have two daughters.

Frank A. Rosenbaum '69, Troy, Mich., is certified public accountant and president of Frank A. Rosenbaum P.C. in Farmington Hills, Mich. He is a board member of the Michigan Hearing and Speech Center and of the Ronald McDonald Children Charities of Michigan.

A Leader’s Park

Major public achievements and honors rarely occur once in a lifetime, let alone twice. For Ivory Crockett '72, however, such “lightning” has indeed struck twice. On May 11, 1974, in Knoxville, Tenn., Crockett set the world record for the 100-yard dash (9.0 seconds), earning him the nickname “The World’s Fastest Human.” “I knew the little guy could do it,” said then-Saluki track coach Lew Hartzog, who had recruited Crockett out of Webster Groves, Mo., in 1968.

“He has worked so hard. When he ran for us, he was an unselfish team man.”

Today, Crockett occasionally reflects on his record with pleasure, but he realizes, “We can’t let our whole lives hinge on a single moment or accomplishment.”

Perhaps it is that philosophy that led to Crockett’s second public recognition. The Ivory Crockett Park, dedicated in the fall of 1985 in Webster Groves, honors Crockett for his leadership work with young people. The neighborhood park contains tennis and basketball courts, a playground and picnic area, and a softball diamond.

“I guess it’s natural,” said Crockett, “that two such pleasant events in my life would be connected with SIUC and Webster Groves, both of which have given me many pleasant memories.” He still visits the University campus and attends alumni meetings.

Crockett and his wife, Jean, stay in shape by playing tennis and jogging, respectively, and by keeping track of their five children: Tanya, 17, Iveri, 13, Leigha, 10, Christopher, 4, and infant Ira.

Employed by the Riverfront Development Agency and by S.P. McClanahan Co., Crockett said he “would like to continue to help young kids stay in school and off drugs.” Another goal is to “get all of our kids through SIUC.” Tanya will be a freshman here this fall.

We can only wonder what lightning bolts will strike the younger Crockett as each of them arrives on campus in the years ahead. —Jerry O’Malley

Walter L. Strong '66 has joined Wayne State University, Detroit, as senior vice president for university relations. He formerly was vice president for university relations and development at Florida International University.

Terry L. Hickey '67 is dean and co-director of the Graduate School and assistant vice president for health affairs at the University of Alabama at Birmingham. He has been a vision science researcher with the university since 1974.

Thomas Rywick MA’68, PhD’70, is professor and chair of the Department of Psychology at State University College, Fredonia, N.Y.

Douglas O. Bedient MS’69, PhD’71, director of SIUC’s Learning Resources Service, was elected to the Phi Delta Kappa’s Board of Directors.

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1972

David P. Duff MS, Encinitas, Calif., is a mortgage broker with Lenders Mutual Service. He holds a J.D. degree from Washington University in St. Louis.

Bernard A. Lewis, MS’74, was promoted to general manager-exploration in the Exploration Department of Consolidation Coal (Consol), Pittsburgh, Pa.

Shirley Hjort Kellicutt MS, Half Moon Bay, Calif., is senior marketing representative for Kaiser Permanente, Northern California.

Steve McGurdy, Fairview Heights, Ill., is president of the real estate subsidiary of Arch Mineral. He and his wife, Margaret, are parents of a daughter.

Allen J. Price is assistant to the vice president of operations for Mercedes-Benz of North America, Montvale, N.J.

Jerome and Beth Krumm Rogers, Tolono, Ill., are music teachers in the Unit 7 school district and the parents of two daughters.

Reynolds B. Schulz is visiting assistant professor of political science at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill.

1973

Robert L. Benefield PhD is professor of psychology at Louisiana State University, Shreveport.

Paul J. Hanson PhD is the owner of Hanson and Associates, a management consulting firm in Los Gatos, Calif.

1974

John (Jack) Carlin is an architect for Loebl Schlossman & Hacki and specializes in barrier-free design for the disabled. He lives in downtown Chicago with his wife, Gail, and enjoys cooking and rooting for the Bears and the Cubs.

1975

Susan Grogan Gunnin, Atlanta, is a family day-care provider and the mother of two children.

Ardrick A. Hammon, MS’79, Kent, Wash., a facilitator for Boeing, was awarded the Korean Peace Medal and proclaimed an Ambassador for Peace by the Consultate General of the Republic of Korea.

Terry M. Mathias MSED, PhD’82, has been nominated for national vice president of the Honor Society of Phi Kappa Phi, which includes chairing communications committees and helping with chapter public relations officers across the country. He is project director in SIUC’s Office of University Relations.

Charles F. Roth Jr. PhD, Bristol, R.I., is director of audiovisual services at Roger Williams College.

Patricia A. Spruill PhD, vice president and Certified Financial Planner, has been named manager of Personal Advisory Services at NCB National Bank, Charlotte, N.C.

1976

Sharmon Frantz-Renshaw MS of Carbondale won the 1988 National Masters Track and Field Championship in racewalking last spring and set a new women’s two-mile indoor record at Baton Rouge, La.

1977

Joseph A. Boor, Lansing, Mich., has achieved the distinction of Fellow of the Casualty Actuarial Society after successfully completing 10 examinations sponsored by the society.

He is an actuary with the Accident Fund of Michigan.

Margaret Costello MA, PhD’79, graduated in 1988 summa cum laude from Detroit College of Law. She is an associate with Dylkema Gossett in Detroit and a practicing psychologist with the Michigan Services for the Developmentally Disabled.

She lives in Ann Arbor, Mich.

Michael P. Englert is a wildlife inspector for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service at the Dallas-Fort Worth Airport.

Mike R. Fitzgerald is sports editor of the Columbia Daily Tribune in Columbia, Mo.

Norman C. Freund MA, PhD’80, is an associate professor of philosophy at Clarke College, Dubuque, Iowa.

Michael R. Karnes, Harrisburg, Ill., is vice president and trust officer of First Bank and Trust in Harrisburg.
**1978**

Steve M. Bimm is chief engineer/estimator for Ebensteiner, Agoura Hills, Calif.

Gary N. Gray works in the special projects department of the San Diego Padres.

Nancy L. Johnson, Carbondale, is a business instructor at Southeastern Illinois College and a member of the board of SIUC's Vocational Education Studies Alumni Constituent Society.

Kenneth R. Kaemmerer MA is curator of mammals at the Dallas Zoo. He lives in Midlothian, Tex.

Terence C. Kramer, Aurora, Colo., works for Fails Management Institute, which specializes in serving the construction industry with management seminars and consultations.

Jim Reney, Schaumburg, Ill., says he's "still single, still crazy" and that he misses "all the gang at AV Tech." He is a major on F40 aircraft for the Illinois Air National Guard and a first officer on B727s.

Arthur Vandersnick is a copy editor for the Phoenix Gazette.

**1979**

Peter C. Alexander, Champaign, Ill., has opened Alexander Law Offices in Savoy, Ill.

Faina Burko PhD is instructor of English as a second language at Park West High School, New York City.

Brad Chooate ’79, MSEd’83, Westerville, Ohio, is director of corporate/foundation relations for Ohio State University. Last year he qualified for the TWA Golf Classic National Championship in Nassau.

**Participatory Politics**

P enny L. Severns ’74 started her political career during the 1960 presidential campaign. John F. Kennedy was her inspiration. She and her twin sister were proud to report that thanks to some rather strong persuasion on their parts, JFK was the unanimous choice of their third-grade class.

Today, as an Illinois state senator for the 51st district, Severns laughs about her early methods but insists she learned from her elementary school politicking that "one person can have an impact and make a positive contribution."

She also feels that the public is "much brighter, much more interested than elected officials often believe."

Government is "too important to be viewed as a spectator sport," she said last fall, speaking over her car phone as she drove from one campaign appearance to another (later, in November, she garnered 62.5 percent of the vote to win re-election). "Politics must be seen as a participatory sport. The more people who participate, the better the result. You have to trust the public with policy issues to lead this nation into the next century."

As an SIUC sophomore, Severns was picked to be a delegate to the Democratic National Convention. After graduation, she went to Washington, D.C., to work for the U.S. State Department's Agency for International Development.

She returned to Decatur, Ill., to campaign for Congress in 1979 and took an assembly-line job at a manufacturing plant. "I wanted the hands-on experience of a factory line that typified the experience of so many people in the urban part of my district."

She lost that election, but was elected to the Decatur City Council in 1983. In 1986 she upset the incumbent Republican state senator.

The major political issue in Illinois? "Jobs," she asserted. "How do we retain jobs and better attract new jobs? How do we develop new domestic and international markets? What are the jobs of the future? This, of course, gets into education and training at all levels. How are we going to train and retrain workers?"

Women, she said, are going to have to wait awhile before being considered seriously as presidential timber. "Realistically, I think it will be the turn of the century before we have a chance of electing a woman as president in this country."—J.M. Lillich


**CLASS NOTES**

Dennis R. Cockrum, Santa Monica, Calif., is enjoying his work with the Hollywood entertainment industry as coordinator of social services for the Actor’s Fund of America, a charity that provides financial support and services in the areas of aging, substance abuse, mental illness, and AIDS.

Jerry F. DeSimone and his wife, Sheila Waskatka DeSimone ‘80, live in Las Vegas, Nev., with their young son. Jerry is an account executive for KXTZ Radio, and Sheila owns a design firm.

Frank D. DiMatteo is local sales manager for WLS in Chicago. He and his wife, Pat, are expecting their third child in May.

Nancy A. Herzog-Dolce, Island Lake, Ill., does desktop publishing for the Palatine, Ill., high school district. She is treasurer of the Greater St. Louis Area Alumni Society of SIUC’s College of Business and Administration.

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**1980**

Charles F. Dunning is a first-year student at the Illinois College of Optometry, Chicago.

Robert G. Evans is an Illinois state trooper who lives, appropriately enough, in Justice, Ill.

Alice Miller PhD is associate professor, chairperson, and graduate program director for the Department of Health Education, Russell Sage College, Troy, N.Y.

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**1981**

Olindo O. Alo is a technical recruiter with C.F.S., Westchester, Ill.

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**Bowling for Dawgs**

Perhaps only in California can you find bowling teams named “Who Spleneed Roger Aardvark,” “Goldilocks and 3 Bears,” “The Flintstones,” and “What Is a Saluki?”

Gary N. Gray ’78, a Saluki living in Berkeley and a member of the University of California at Berkeley’s JROTC, alerted us to the name of his own team with a note: “Yes, alumni, the Saluki is fighting in California.”

The last we heard from him, Gary and the other dawgs on his “What Is a Saluki?” team were second in the league, better than our own football Salukis but just as hopeful for a higher finish next time around.

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Brian J. Carroll is mayor pro-tem for the City of Moreno Valley, Calif., and was the Republican candidate for the California State Assembly last November.

Terrance L. Dordan, Streator, Ill., has expanded his full-time taxidermy business with the help of his brother, Albert C. Dordan ’81, who works in the budget office of Elmdorf Air Force Base, Anchorage, Alaska. Albert works in conjunction with Golden Bear Outfitters in Eagle River.

Obi I. Ebbe PhD is associate professor of criminal justice at State University of New York at Brockport.

Stanley J. Elkins, Anna, Ill., is scanning coordinator for Scot Lad Foods.

Susan J. Huff has moved from Dallas to Maryland Heights, Mo.

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Ronald A. Miller is an industrial hygienist for Dames & Moore, engineering and environmental consultants, Los Angeles.

Patrick Pettit, West Hartford, Conn., is associate director for student activities and facilities operations, Gengras Student Union, University of Hartford.

David F. Skala, Kansas City, Mo., is a senior project leader for PARS Services, a joint project owned by four airlines.

Rod Smith, an account supervisor for Phillips-Ramsey Advertising in Phoenix, was named to the Advertising Softball Hall of Fame. He is commissioner of the Phoenix Radio-Advertising-Television Co-Ed Softball League.

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**1983**

Frances Giavaras, MSED ’85, is an assistant director of residence life at Boston College, Chestnut Hill, Mass.

John E. Kablach MSED is a management employee relations specialist for the Department of Defense, U.S. Army.

Steven K. Pulco works for Sun Electric, Denver, as a sales representative.

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**1984**

Jordan H. Chaney, Dallas, is an applications engineer with Texas Instruments.

Steven J. Fadden, Cobden, Ill., is district sales manager for an agricultural products company.

Matthew J. Gale and Loric L. Matha of LaGrange Park, Ill., were married on Oct. 15, 1988. He is chief accountant with Harza Environmental Services, and she is a sales representative with John Nuveen & Company.

Nancy Kaufman, Mt. Vernon, N.Y., is therapeutic recreation supervisor at Goldwater Memorial Hospital, New York City.

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Thomas J. Piha ’82 is operations superintendent at U.S. Gypsum. He and his wife, Wendy Welsh Piha ’82, live in Cortland, Ohio, and are expecting their second child in April.

Keith A. McKay ’84, Kent, Wash., is regional marketing supervisor of Monsanto’s Lawn and Garden Division. He earned an MBA in 1988 from Washington University in St. Louis.
Joe Wilkerson is a teacher for the Central School District in Clifton, Ill. He married another teacher, Jennifer Jansen, last July.

Frank P. Woodard, Jacksonville, Fla., was promoted to supervisor II and manager of the Job Service of Florida's office in Orange Park.

1985

Amanda B. Allen, JD'88, Carbondale, has married R.J. Robertson Jr., associate dean of the SIU School of Law.

Bonnie Barry Hall and Eric Hall '86 live in Lansing, Ill.

Steven F. Harris, is a special projects programmer with United Airlines' World Headquarters in Chicago.

Annie M. Lanier, Carbondale, is a senior clinician at Hill House.

Ralph Rojas Jr. is an international sales representative for ADM in Nurnsen, Germany, and a member of the U.S. Army Reserve.

Kyu Ho Youm PhD has joined the faculty of the School of Communication, University of Miami, Coral Gables, Fla.

Kevin J. Kapelski, Hillsboro, Ill., is a feed specialist for Payette & Montgomery Company Service Companies.

Julia J. King, Nashville, Tenn., writes, "I survived Hurricane Gilbert! I was vacationing in Grand Cayman Sept. 11-16 and spent 20 hours in an evacuation shelter. I never want to eat another honey-roasted cashew again!" She is a district sales manager for Minnesota insurance.

Steve McBride, a patrolman for the City of Murphysboro, Ill., married Lisa Schack last year.

David A. Nirtaut, Calumet City, Ill., and Teresa Kelley '87 plan to be married on May 27. "We fell in love at SIU," he writes. He is a biomedical electronics technician at Ingalls Memorial Hospital. She is an activities director at the Holiday State Theater.

Bryan J. Schmidt is a technical editor in the Energy and Environmental Systems Division of the Argonne National Laboratory, Argonne, Ill.

William E. Smith PhD, now retired from the U.S. Air Force, is assistant professor of management and academic program chairman for the Florida Institute of Technology's Graduate Center at Ft. Eustis, Va. He lives in Tabb, Va.

Edward R. Vandall has been transferred to the Naval Dental Clinic at Camp Lejune, N.C.

1986

Steven J. Angelucci, Des Plaines, Ill., is production control coordinator for Wells-Lamont.

Michael W. Butler, a graduate of the U.S. Army School of Engineering and Logistics, works for the U.S. Army Strategic Defense Command in Huntsville, Ala.

Julia K. Davison works for Hialeah Senior High School as a physical education teacher and athletic trainer. She lives in Miami.

Brian C. England is commercial account officer for Citizens State Bank of Lena, Ill. He graduated from Bank of America's Commercial Markets Program in Los Angeles.

Karla J. Horn, Washington, D.C., is a budget analyst for the U.S. Department of Navy. She completed a master's of public administration degree last summer.

Joe "Noel" Huet, Oak Lawn, Ill., says he is one of the lucky few working in his field of choice. He is a cartographer for the Cook County Highway Department. "I just what I went to all those classes for! Say hello to 'Dr. Dan' Irwin. He kept alive my love for maps."

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Steven F. Harris, is a special projects programmer with United Airlines' World Headquarters in Chicago.

Annie M. Lanier, Carbondale, is a senior clinician at Hill House.

Ralph Rojas Jr. is an international sales representative for ADM in Nurnsen, Germany, and a member of the U.S. Army Reserve.

Kyu Ho Youm PhD has joined the faculty of the School of Communication, University of Miami, Coral Gables, Fla.

Kevin J. Kapelski, Hillsboro, Ill., is a feed specialist for Payette & Montgomery Company Service Companies.

Julia J. King, Nashville, Tenn., writes, "I survived Hurricane Gilbert! I was vacationing in Grand Cayman Sept. 11-16 and spent 20 hours in an evacuation shelter. I never want to eat another honey-roasted cashew again!" She is a district sales manager for Minnesota insurance.

Steve McBride, a patrolman for the City of Murphysboro, Ill., married Lisa Schack last year.

David A. Nirtaut, Calumet City, Ill., and Teresa Kelley '87 plan to be married on May 27. "We fell in love at SIU," he writes. He is a biomedical electronics technician at Ingalls Memorial Hospital. She is an activities director at the Holiday State Theater.

Bryan J. Schmidt is a technical editor in the Energy and Environmental Systems Division of the Argonne National Laboratory, Argonne, Ill.

William E. Smith PhD, now retired from the U.S. Air Force, is assistant professor of management and academic program chairman for the Florida Institute of Technology's Graduate Center at Ft. Eustis, Va. He lives in Tabb, Va.

Edward R. Vandall has been transferred to the Naval Dental Clinic at Camp Lejune, N.C.

1987

Daniel M. Enerson, Milwaukee, is a territory sales manager for Coca-Cola USA.

Rick Gioveno is an Illinois Conservation police officer for McHenry County. Susan Gioveno '85, MA'87, is in her second year of veterinarian school at Cornell University. They live in Wonder Lake, Ill.

Andrew Haverkate, North Aurora, Ill., is a marketing analyst for John Sexton and Co. "The real world is just like Southern," he writes, "only they pay me money to do the same things, and I still have to go to work when it rains in the morning."

Mark R. Lemke, Niles, Ill., works for Omni-Circuits, the sole supplier and manufacturer of printed circuit boards for Motorola.

1988

Katherine Yuen Chun Man, working with Arthur Young in Hong Kong, made the third highest score in the United States among 65,365 students taking the four-part Uniform Certified Public Accountant exam in May 1988. She also earned the top score among Illinois students.

Jeff Spatzel is a systems engineer for Electronic Data Systems, Fort Sheridan, Ill.

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Alumni Deaths

Webb Gram '20-2, Oct. 25, 1988. John W. "Dink" Wright '22-2, Carbondale, Jan. 1, 1989. He was a retired vice president of International Harvester, had served as an adjunct professor at SIUC, and was the author of a book on the early history of Carbondale.

Lloyd Miller '23-2, De Soto, III., Nov. 2, 1988. He was a pharmacist.

Jewell Stewart Spain '24, Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 11, 1988. She was a retired teacher.

Margaret M. Curtis '26-2, Oak Park, Ill., Nov. 27, 1988. She was a retired teacher.

Hazel Odum Miller '27-2, Marion, Ill., Oct. 21, 1988. She was a retired teacher and had worked in the U.S. Department of the Interior's Indian Affairs Department.

Orpha Edwards '28-2, Berryville, Va., Sept. 22, 1988. She was a former teacher.

Lura Chamness Walker '28-2, Carbondale, Sept. 24, 1988. She had been an elementary school teacher.

Marjorie Whiteside Wharton '29, Carbondale, Jan. 1, 1989. She had been a teacher.

Paul F. McRary '34, Carbondale, Oct. 20, 1988. He was the founder of WCIL, Carbondale's first radio station, and was president of the SIU Alumni Association in 1958; and was named Man of the Year by the Carbondale Chamber of Commerce in 1973.

J. Max Mitchell ex'37, West Frankfort, Ill., Dec. 5, 1988. He was a former Franklin County state's attorney.


Mary M. Heatherly '45, Corona Del Mar, Calif., 1987.


June Kauzlarich Richerson '48, Christopher, Ill., Nov. 3, 1988. She was a retired teacher.

John W. "Dink" Wright ex'48, MS'53, Benton, Ill., Nov. 10, 1988. He had been a teacher.

Edna Aldridge ex'49, Cobden, Ill., Sept. 25, 1988. She was a retired teacher.


William C. McCoy Jr. '52, Marion, Ill., Oct. 18, 1988. He was a retired school administrator.


In Memoriam: Transplant Pioneer Robin Sigler

Robin Ettinger Sigler '84, the first person in the United States to receive a single-lung transplant following a heart/lung transplant, died at age 27 in Barnes Hospital, St. Louis, on Jan. 18, 1989.

Hundreds of Southern Illinoisans made donations to Mrs. Sigler's first operation in 1986. She was then an SIUC graduate student in biological sciences. The photo at left was taken only a few months following that operation. Her second surgery occurred in April 1988.

Her husband, Todd D. Sigler '84, of Carterville, Ill., works for the Illinois Secretary of State's Investigation Division and is a former SIUC police officer. Among her other survivors is a son, Jason.


Anita Malone Peyton ex'57, Carlinville, Ill., Jan. 2, 1989. She was publisher and general manager of the Carlinville Times newspaper.

Dixie C. Ryal MSED'58, Cairo, Ill., Oct. 18, 1988. She was a teacher and a supervisor of special education.

John R. Mancus '64, Dover, Del., Aug. 29, 1988. He was a retired lieutenant colonel in the U.S. Air Force and had taught AFROTC at SIU from 1960-63.

Hazel A. Montroy '70, Evansville, Ill., Dec. 10, 1988. He was a retired teacher.

John S. Belva '72, Elgin, Tenn., Nov. 6, 1988. He was part owner of an oilfield supply store.

David C. Fairbanks '72, Wilmette, Ill.

Mildred Wead '72, Seattle, Sept. 9, 1988.


Carol Ghin '76, St. Louis, Aug. 30, 1988.


Life Members

In 1988 the following people expressed their lifelong commitment to the University by joining the SIU Alumni Association as life members. Each either paid a one-time membership fee or completed the final of five annual installment payments.

The board and staff of the SIU Alumni Association extend their appreciation to these alumni and other friends for becoming Life Members last year.


Arnold, Bruce E., St. Louis, Mo.

Assem, Layla Johnston, Madison, Saudi Arabia

Aydt, Roger D., Astoria, Ore.

Baker, Margaret Walker and David A., Peoria, Ill.

Bailey, Larry D., Seat Pleasant, Md.

Bainbridge, Stephen G., Decatur, Ill.

Baker, Mary E., Murphysboro, Ill.

Basten, Anne Kruempelstaedter, McHenry, Ill.

Bell, Darrell E., Great Falls, Mont.

Bizzell, Jack E., Morehead, Ky.

Boggs, Bradley A., St. Louis, Mo.

Bork, Joseph C., San Diego, Calif.

Bork, Margaret B., Prescott, Ariz.

Breuer, Gerald S., Overland Park, Kans.

Bucovac, Edsel T., Memphis, Tenn.

Buhs, Terry M., Brighton, Ill.

Camp, Doris Miller, Raleigh, Ill.

Carnes, Rosemary, Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Carr, George W. and Gertrude F. Harrisburg, Ill.

Castrale, Elizabeth Burgess and Renzo O'Fallon, Ill.

Caynak, John P., Twentynine Palms, Calif.

Cerny, Richard J., Cobden, Ill.

Chapman, Brian C., Campbell Hill, Ill.

Cherry, Aveniel C. and John T., Carbondale, Ill.

Chino, Hiroaki, Tokyo

Closson, Deanne Cross and Donald E., Allen, Tex.

Compton, Gerald W. and Nancy K., Carbondale

Cornell, William C., Carbondale

Cothroll, Edward F., Ft. Atkinson, Wis.

Cypret, Phillip B., Sacramento, Calif.

Davis, Martis J., New York, N.Y.
CLASS NOTES

Tufford, Cynthia Roth, Columbia, S.C.
Urban, Andrew E., Edwardsville, Ill.
Valetich, Diane Johnson and Marc A., Rockford, Ill.
Walker, Michael A., Streamwood, Ill.
Waters, Gola E. and Patricia, Carbondale
Weir, John L., Eldorado, Ill.
Whalen III, Bernard F. and Deborah Goodman, Schaumburg, Ill.
White, Dean M., St. Louis
Williams II, Charles F., Carbondale
Worden, Daniel E., Fairfield, Conn.
Wright, Agnes Lentz and John W., Carbondale
Zink, Alan E., Columbus, Ohio

University Memorabilia Sought for Pictorial Archives

Your photographs, postcards, or other pictorial materials are being sought by SIUC's University Photocommunications office for a comprehensive inventory of images related to the University's history.

The initial stage in the project involves the University's first eight decades (the 1870s through the 1940s). University Photocommunications is gathering materials, entering information about them into a computer database, and photocopying each image to create a master negative file.

Gifts of original materials are welcome and will be added to a permanent pictorial archive. But you may also loan your items for photocopying, and we will return them to you.

If you have such materials or know of alumni or others who do, please call or write Herb Meyer, University Photocommunications, Southern Illinois University at Carbondale, Carbondale, IL 62901, (618) 453-2488.

Silverston, Bess and Randall A., Granada Hills, Calif.
Skala, David F., Kansas City, Mo.
Smith, Susan M., Champaign, III.
Smith Jr., William F., Herrin, Ill.
Sparkes Jr., Thomas E., DeMotte, Ind.
Siplseth, Sheri J., St. Ann, Mo.
Starrinieri, Timothy, Falls Church, Va.
Stark, Patrick H., Pittsburgh
Stefaniak, Richard A., Westville, Ill.
Steing, Jon A., Glen Ellyn, Ill.
Stephen, Roy M., Mattoon, Ill.
Strawn, William L., Bartlet, Ill.
Strohmeier, Paul, Marion, Ill.
Sullivan, Patrick T., Diamond Bar, Calif.
Talbert-Sterne, Cindy G., Evansville, Ind.

Dellacrosse, Anthony, Jacksonville, Fla.
Dillavou, Michele L., Sidney, Ill.
Dillinger, Martha Freeman, Carbondale
Dillavou, Michele L., Sidney, Ill.
Dunkel, Norbert W., Gainesville, Fla.
Dyer, Jack R., Makanda, 111.
Eckert, Marilou A., Springfield, Ill.
Farmer-Zimmerman, Maureen
Dyer, Jack R., Makanda, 111.
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Farmer-Zimmerman, Maureen
Dyer, Jack R., Makanda, 111.
Eckert, Marilou A., Springfield, Ill.
Two Alumni Umbrellas

WOOD RIVER, ILL.—I am moved to write after reading Richard Small's comments regarding "More dialogue needed among our associations" [Fall 1988, p. 17. Small is the current president of the SIU Alumni Association.]

Southern Illinois University is a system of two universities under one board of trustees. They are very different in mission and scope. Graduates of the two universities have almost nothing in common except, perhaps, some of the same signatures on their diplomas. Graduates of the two universities have almost nothing in common except, perhaps, some of the same signatures on their diplomas. There is no identification, by alumni, to SIU but only to their own university. Because of this basic identification, an umbrella organization will not enhance fund raising.

I have no problem with presenting a united front in relationships with the legislature. However, any program of this nature should originate and be coordinated at the system level (Office of the Chancellor). Each association should be made aware of how such a relationships program directly relates to their university and how their cooperation can benefit them as well as the system as a whole.

Mr. Small probably does not realize it, but from the opening of the Alumni Office at Edwardsville in March of 1961 until January 1, 1973, there was just one Alumni Association. It was not effective then nor would it be now because of the reasons stated above. I am in favor of dialogue and cooperation when it will be of benefit to all, but we must not overlook the diverse loyalties and experiences of the two universities. We should build on them.

Warren Stookey '50
Retired Director of Alumni Services
SIU-Edwardsville

Reality or Rumor?

CHICAGO, ILL.—Com'on!!! As I read the Winter 1989 Alumnus, the account by Lee Spigarelli '70 (page 27) on how a National Guardsman emptied the clip of his M-16 rifle into the trunk of a police car is most difficult to believe. I can't say that this event didn't happen, but I'd guess the Mr. Spigarelli has stretched his imagination or quoted a rumor of the time.

Thomas G. Mahler '73-2

Still a Scholar

LEXINGTON, KY.—After living in Cincinnati 50 years, I now live in Lexington. The University of Kentucky has a program called "Donovan Scholar," which permits senior citizens to attend any class, even work on degrees, and take part in many varied social and cultural activities, all free. I have been a Donovan for many years and feel this program has greatly enriched my life.

Last October when the Saluki football team played the Wildcats here, I had the pleasure of attending the Saluki Boosters' tail gate party and the game. It was lots of fun, and I met many of the Saluki Boosters.

Elva Brannum Gilson '17-2

A Bell-Ringer

GROSE POINTE PARK, MICH.—My wife and I were pleased that you carried our golden anniversary picture in the Winter 1989 issue of the Alumnus. And what a nice surprise to see our friend, Don Bryant '40, in the adjoining column!

We enjoy the Alumnus very much. It rings a lot of bells for us, particularly for Mrs. Green, who is a native of Carbondale. Most of the bells are distant, of course, but they ring pleasantly for us.

B. Marc Green '33

Warm Thoughts for Winter

STAUNTON, ILL.—I don't have any idea how you choose the photos for the Alumnus, but I've been delighted with recent issues, including Winter 1989. Someone on your staff likes the 1950s!

The back cover sent me rummaging through the yearbooks. I think I see Tony Donna by the jukebox and Tri Sigs at the table.

The Union looks so palpable I wanted to pick The Egyptian from the floor and have a read.

Hulda Menke Black '58

SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—I've just finished the Winter 1989 issue. As usual, it's tops: graphics, color, content, everything!

Robert J. Hastings '45

Editor's Note: Bob Hastings is known for his mini essay "The Station," reprinted in many magazines (including Reader's Digest) and used four times by Ann Landers in her column. Bob says she considers "The Station" to be in the top 50 columns she has run in her career. The essay was originally published by the SIU Press in Bob's book, A Penny's Worth of Minced Ham.

The theme of "The Station" is that we should not live our lives yearning for the "final destination," a vague, future time when our dreams might come true. Rather than pacing the aisles of the train, "peering ahead," we should laugh more, cry less, and live life as we go along.

Living Memorial

ROCKFORD, ILL.—Maybe you have been notified of the sudden death of a recent graduate of SIUC. Karl Hilliard, Class of 1988, died after a crash in his ultralight aircraft.

I didn't know Karl personally, but I've worked with his father and two brothers for the past two years. I thought you would like to hear of the donation of his organs.

Richard K. "Ric" Johnson '83

Editor's note: Ric enclosed an article from the Sept. 27, 1988, Rockford Register Star, headlined "Crash victim's heart gives new life, hope."

Karl Hilliard was an honor student, receiving his B.S. in industrial technology last May. He was a flight instructor and a co-pilot for Alpine Aviation in Rockford.

As a memorial to him, his family donated his organs to three patients in the Midwest. "It made me feel more peaceful to know there was something good that came out of his death," his mother, Karen Hilliard, was quoted as saying.

A piece of the floor for a piece of your mind! All correspondents whose letters we publish will receive a piece of the original SIU Arena floor. Send letters to Laraine Wright, University Print Communications, Southern Illinois University at Carbondale, Carbondale, IL 62901. Published letters may be edited for clarity or abridged for space.
This spring, politicians in Illinois are grappling with the problem of finding funds to meet the needs of the 1990s.

Here is the hard reality. Federal and state funding for human resources, including education, fell during the decade, beginning with a decrease in federal income taxes enacted early in the Reagan Administration.

Reagan's "new federalism"—a proposed partnership between federal and state governments—was to have shifted the financing of many federal programs to the states through higher state taxes. That partnership has produced mixed results.

Personal income and corporate tax rates in Illinois have remained unchanged for two decades. Last year, despite polls that showed a majority of Illinois taxpayers were willing to pay more for education, the state legislature failed to pass a tax hike.

Each year, the need for state revenue becomes more critical among public universities in Illinois. Rising tuitions, reluctantly imposed by the universities, have not (and will never) offset the realities of outmoded buildings and equipment, the loss of faculty, the need for sophisticated technological training, and competition from those states that have increased their investment in education.

Rising tuitions have placed a bigger burden on students and their families. More students must now find jobs, work longer hours, and/or incur larger loans to get through school.

How strong and important is the demand for higher education? What are the trends? How does Illinois compare to other states? Where are we headed if we continue to ignore our educational system?

The data and opinions presented here may answer some of those questions.
The future belongs to the intelligent, and that future will not be ours if ... we do not see a drastic change in the ability of the American people to educate themselves.

Terrell H. Bell, Secretary of Education in the Reagan Administration, 1981-85

There is a Market

Compared to last year, employers this year plan to hire 8 percent more graduates with bachelor's degrees and 14 percent more with master's. Starting salaries are expected to rise 4.6 percent for bachelor's and 3.5 percent for master's.


Education is Just 1.7 Percent of U.S. Budget

In 1979, education received 2.5 percent of the federal budget. Last year, education received only 1.7 percent of the budget.

A coalition of 100 educational organizations has pointed out that a $10-billion increase over the next four years (with an 11 percent increase for fiscal 1990 alone) is necessary to bring spending up to the 1979 level and to keep up with inflation.


Who's Left to Teach?

Three trends, when combined, make for worrisome times ahead at colleges and universities:

—Demand for a college education will continue to rise among traditional students (young adults) and among older adults faced with the necessity of changing careers.

—A shortage of experienced teachers will begin to hit colleges within the next decade, as those teachers hired in the growth years of the 1960s begin to retire.

—Some universities find it more difficult to persuade their top students to stay on and earn master’s and doctorate degrees. Business and industry offer more lucrative careers than those found in most public universities.

The composition of students now found in graduate degree programs has changed. In some fields (primarily engineering, science, and math), international students are now the majority of those seeking advanced degrees. On the post-graduate level, the United States is teaching the future leaders of other nations, but is failing to educate for its own future.

Higher salaries for faculty members would attract more talented students to the field of education.

But that's not enough. Universities need to offer fully equipped labs, modern buildings, and support staff and support dollars—career necessities that professionals now find in the private sector but that are lacking in higher education under the current funding constraints.
**Students Are Leaving the State**

**Illinois and New Jersey** were the leaders in 1984 for the highest negative net migration of college students to other states. Some 29,000 students left Illinois for universities elsewhere, yet only 12,000 students came here from other states. "Negative net migration" means that a state exports more students than it imports. Eighteen states experienced negative net migration in 1984. At 17,000, Illinois was the second highest.

Of all college students in Illinois in 1984, only 7 percent were from out of state. That placed Illinois at fourth from the bottom among the 50 states for net migration. Those states that neither attract students from other states nor hang onto their own young adults face the prospects of a dwindling pool of educated citizens and a loss of attraction to industry. Businesses locate in areas where the employee skill levels are high.

Source: U.S. Department of Education, "Residence and Migration of College Students, Fall, 1984"

**States Are Financially Unhealthy**

**States Have Ignored** new revenue sources for too long. At the end of each budget year, the amount of money left in the states' general funds is a measure of their financial health. In 1987, that amount was the lowest it had been in 12 years.


**Illinois Is 49th in 10-Year Gain**

**Illinois outranks only South Dakota** for increasing its investment in higher education over the last 10 years. Nationwide, states increased funding 111 percent from 1978-79 to 1988-89. Illinois increased by 66 percent, bettering South Dakota by three percentage points.

The top 10 states were Maine (231 percent), Massachusetts (218), Florida (175), New Hampshire (163), New Jersey (155), North Carolina (155), Arizona (150), Wyoming (144), Virginia (143), and Nevada (142).

Nationwide, states increased their appropriations for higher education by an average of 12 percent over the last two years. Illinois increased by 1 percent.

Source: Center for Higher Education, College of Education, Illinois State University

**What Do We Pay?**

**Personal Income** and corporate tax rates in Illinois are 2.5 percent and 4 percent, respectively. Both are below national average.

In 1986, Illinois collected 65.3 percent of national average for personal income taxes and 82.5 percent of national average for corporate taxes.

The current Illinois tax rates were established in 1969. They have remained unchanged for 20 years.


**Most people now know students who can’t get into the classes they want or the school of their choice because of lack of room, and they now know that legislatures haven’t put enough money into facilities.**

Gaye E. Lopez, Executive Director of Californians for Higher Education

**What Other States Are Doing**

**The November 1988 Elections** brought taxpayer support of education in many states. Some examples:

**California.** Voters approved a $600-million bond issue to finance construction and improvement of buildings at public universities.

**Maine.** Voters authorized $36.8 million in bonds for new buildings and renovation at the University of Maine.

**Montana.** Voters approved continuing a special property tax that will bring an additional $25 million to the Montana University System in the next two years.

**New Jersey.** Voters authorized $350 million in bonds for building construction and renovation at public and private universities and colleges.

**New Mexico.** Voters approved $21.9 million in bonds for facilities, equipment, and purchase of land by public colleges.

**Rhode Island.** Voters approved $17.7 million in bonds for construction at the University of Rhode Island.

**South Dakota.** Voters rejected a move to cut property taxes by $112 million a year.
I seriously doubt that a democratically based society such as ours can prosper when a significant proportion of its citizens don’t have even a vague understanding of the scientific and technological principles that have such influence in shaping and directing that society.

Paul E. Gray, President of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology

THE IBHE CHARTS THE FUTURE

THE ILLINOIS BOARD OF HIGHER EDUCATION has called for “a human resource investment in the future of Illinois by re-establishing education as a state-funded priority.”

Among its recommendations for the next three fiscal years:

— Increase funding of tuition grants, scholarships, and other financial aid programs while holding the line on tuition and fee increases,
— Increase salaries to levels competitive with other universities,
— Increase funding to university and college libraries, hard hit in the 1980s due to inflation,
— Provide funding for capital improvements, such as research facilities for supercomputing, molecular biology, materials science, biotechnology, and superconductivity, and
— Provide funding for repair, renovation, and remodeling of existing buildings.

The IBHE also recommends setting priorities for economic development, undergraduate education, minority student achievement, and partnerships with elementary and secondary schools.

Source: The Illinois Board of Higher Education’s Fiscal 1990 Budget Recommendations

NEW BUILDINGS AND RENOVATION

SIUC IS ASKING FOR $11.8 MILLION in fiscal 1990 to improve existing facilities and plan for new ones.

If the full amount is funded, these projects will be possible:

— Renovate Wheeler Hall.
— Complete work on the Communications Building.
— Buy property in Springfield for the Medical School.
— Continue new underground wiring.
— Begin planning for a biological sciences building, an annex to the engineering building, and an addition to the steam plant.

SIUC’S RECOMMENDED BUDGET

SOUTHERN ILLINOIS UNIVERSITY would receive $237.7 million for fiscal 1990 (beginning July 1, 1989) if the recommendations of the Illinois Board of Higher Education are followed by the legislature.

Of this, $168 million would go to the Carbondale campus, $67 million to Edwardsville, and $2 million to the central administration.

That’s $28 million more for the SIU system and almost $20 million more for SIUC than appropriations for the current fiscal year.

In total, the IBHE has recommended amounts that would yield 14.5 percent more for public universities in the state.
Below Average Salaries for SIUC Faculty

ONE OF THE MOST CRITICAL NEEDS here and elsewhere is for young, creative faculty members—people who will stay on to earn tenure and add to the teaching and research reputations of the university. Over and over in the last few years, respected faculty members have left SIUC for other states.

Lackluster state appropriations this decade have caused salaries at SIUC to fall below average in three key measurements: all faculty members nationwide, major doctoral universities nationwide, and among SIUC’s 44 peer institutions. The latter are rankings established by the Illinois Board of Higher Education, which considers SIUC comparable to the universities of Alabama, Clemson, Kentucky, Rutgers, Oklahoma, Texas Tech, and Washington State, among others.

Among major doctoral universities nationwide, for example, the average faculty member received a 5.4 percent raise in 1987-88 (the latest figures available). At SIUC, however, faculty members received less than 2 percent, and that only from internal reallocation of funds (such as not replacing people as they leave), rather than from allocation by the state. Other employees received no raise that year.

Again comparing SIUC to other major doctoral universities in the country:
—Full professors here received an average of $9,100 less,
—Associate professors, $4,300 less, and
—Assistant professors, $3,900 less.

Catch-up raises and more money for faculty support (clerical, library, and equipment, among other items) will allow SIUC to become a much stronger bidder for good teachers and to encourage the proven talent to remain here.

Source: American Association of University Professors

Education An Answer to Rural Poverty

THROUGHOUT THE 1980s, the unemployment rate for rural counties climbed faster and remained higher than the rate for urban areas. By another measure, the poverty rate in 1987 averaged nearly 17 percent in rural counties.

SIU was established in 1869 to help train teachers for rural Southern Illinois. Since then, the University has been directly involved in education, health, community service, economic, and research programs to benefit the region.

Many SIUC alumni who were born and grew up in Southern Illinois continue to live here and contribute as teachers, doctors, lawyers, managers, entrepreneurs, and social workers.

The benefits they bring to the area as educated professionals are incalculable. Some of these alumni would never have had the benefits of higher education if it hadn’t been for SIUC’s proximity, wide-ranging curriculum, and lower-than-average tuition rates.

SIUC’s tradition of access is one of the strengths of the institution. Its tradition of direct service has become one of the most important economic strengths of the region. The presence of the University continues to insure the potential for industry and an expanding business payroll in the area.

The University has filled those needs while at the same time becoming a nationally recognized institution. That recognition is now international. Establishing firm ties with other nations is a trend in higher education that brings economic benefits to the states in which those universities are located.


John Sculley, President and CEO of Apple Computer, Inc.
TWENTY YEARS AGO, on Sunday, June 8, 1969, SIU’s landmark Old Main was destroyed by arson. The loss came in the closing week of the University’s centennial celebrations and during a tumultuous era on campus.

In the years since, many theories have been floated about the identity of the arsonists, theories that have to do with disgruntled students, nervous administrators, or an outside longhair.

And there’s more than one local resident who claims to have been on a bar stool, years later, at the precise moment when the stranger sitting next to him suddenly spilled his guts. “I set the fire,” says the stranger, before slipping out of the bar and disappearing into the mists of Illinois Avenue.

You could call this tall tale “The Arsonist Who Got Away.” It’s not as hair-raising a myth as the periodic appearance of Big Foot along the Big Muddy, but it’s enough to keep alive a legend that grows more romantic over time. Apocryphal stories about Old Main now seem to be more interesting than reality, whatever that may be.

Carl B. Kirk, who answers his phone as “Captain Kirk” (“I get a lot of kidding about that”), has been sniffing down the smokey trails of the fire for 20 years.

“Technically, the case is still open,” he said from his desk in the SIUC Security Office. By that he means he follows up on every new lead, although he has stopped initiating investigations. When we checked in with him near the end of 1988, he said he had received his last tip about two and a half years before from “someone who called from out of state.”

Kirk said he could talk about it only off the record. He cannot mention publicly what he knows (or doesn’t know) about who started the fire or even say that he has (or doesn’t have) most of the evidence in place.

“Let me say this, ma’am,” said Kirk. “We developed a list of suspects, but so far each lead has come to nothing.” Fire marshals from Chicago couldn’t even decide what substance had been used to ignite the building.

In the months after the fire, the reward for information leading to a conviction grew to about $30,000. The reward has since been withdrawn. It hadn’t tempted an informer at the time, and it became even less an incentive as the years continued to roll by.

The Student Center’s Old Main Room restaurant has assumed the role of shrine to the venerable building. A section of the cornice (perhaps, for the piece isn’t marked) sits unceremoniously on the floor by the entrance, just under a framed article about the fire from the Daily Egyptian.

Between soup and shrimp, you can study photographs of Old Main in every stage of its history, but it’s hard to tell if diners even notice the photos anymore. The images have become mere wallpaper, just a part of the decor.

Old Main also lives as the title of the area where the building used to stand. The Old Main Mall, crisscrossed by sidewalks, is the area you use to get from one building to another. At the mall’s center, Paul continues to shelter Virginia under his umbrella, but this particular duo is a replica. The original Paul and Virginia statue is found on the grounds of Stone House.

Two years ago, the library’s sculpture of Delyte Morris was moved out-
side to the Old Main Mall. The serene countenance on the statue is a direct contrast to the memory of intense heat, flames, and falling walls that occurred in the very spot where the bronze now stands. Bricks and windows from Old Main are still stored on campus. Some of the bricks have been given away as mementos. Otherwise, few on campus know that these relics exist.

What thoughts run through the heads of current students who were born in the Vietnam War era? Grant Abenroth, for one—an 18-year-old freshman from Granite City, Ill.—said he knows nothing about Old Main or the fire. No one has talked to him about it, he's never seen a picture of it, and he's yet to eat in the Old Main Room.

To most people on campus that era is as indistinct as the Middle Ages. Many of the rest of us now reflect on our history with some measure of dispassion. Arson, however, has no statute of limitations. Whoever set the fire may be spending the rest of his or her life with this worry: a polite and determined Captain Kirk continues to wait patiently by the phone, hoping for the break he's been looking for these past two decades. —Laraine Wright

The Old Main Mall today is spacious and serene. Fredda Brilliant's statue of Delyte Morris is located on the western edge of the mall.

ANOTHER FAMILIAR FACE in the University community—Keith R. Sanders, dean of the College of Communications and Fine Arts—has announced his resignation, effective May 31.

Sanders, 49, will be heading north as chancellor of the University of Wisconsin-Stevens Point. The announcement of his appointment was made by UW President Kenneth A. Shaw, a former chancellor of the SIU system.

A native of Benton, Ill., Sanders has an academic background in speech with research specialties in political communication. He earned two degrees from SIUC ('61, MS'62) and his doctorate from the University of Pittsburgh.

From 1967 through 1979, he was a full-time faculty member in SIUC's Department of Speech Communication. In 1980, he became the governmental relations officer on the staff of the SIU Chancellor, helping the five-campus system speak to the governor and the legislature with a single voice.

Sanders was named dean of the College of Communications and Fine Arts in July 1983. The college now employs 200 people, has an annual operating budget of approximately $10.5 million, and houses eight academic programs.

In February 1988, the chief officers of the Illinois university systems chose Sanders to head a statewide campaign to raise new state revenue for education. On official leave from his duties as an SIUC dean, he remained in Springfield through last July. The campaign he directed used mass media and grassroots lobbying to generate over a quarter of a million contacts with the legislature on behalf of education.

Currently, he heads a delegation of 12 scholars from the United States collaborating with scholars in the Department of Political Science at the Sorbonne in Paris. The group is conducting a comparative analysis of the U.S. and French presidential campaigns of 1988.

He also is chairman of the board of the Illinois Arts Alliance Foundation and serves on a statewide committee on minority student progress.

Sanders said he "is absolutely delighted at being named chancellor of such a fine university" in Stevens Point. The campus, with almost 9,000 students, will celebrate its centennial in 1994.

One of his top priorities, he said, will be to work with Shaw and other chancellors in the UW system to persuade the legislature to provide "catch up" pay raises for faculty and staff whom Sanders described as being "discouragingly undercompensated when compared with their peers."

He and his wife, Carol Dial Sanders '61, are the parents of a 20-year-old son, Mark, a junior at Miami University of Ohio.

WHAT'S A THREE-LETTER WORD FOR "CARBONDALE INST."? Millions of people asked themselves that question on Jan. 6 as they worked the "N.Y. Times Crossword" featured in newspapers across the country:

"Hmmm, could it be MLG (Mary Lou's Grill), HBP (Halloween Block Party), LFC (the Lodge's Fried Chicken), or UHS (Unbearably Humid Summers)?"

"Or could it be that university whose mascot is a saluki (and what the hell's a saluki)? Well, that's gotta be it: SIU!"
HE REMEMBER THE
RIOTS OF SPRING 1970
ON CAMPUS and the waning of state funding that began later that
decade and continues through today.

C. Thomas Busch '71 and his wife,
Deborah Lindrud '71, MSEd '79, have
each spent a quarter of a century at
SIUC as students and as employees.
Busch, former executive director of
the SIU Alumni Association, is now
the executive director of the University
of Maryland Alumni Federation. Lin­
drud, assistant to the executive
director of SIUC's Personnel Services,
is expected to take a human resources
job in private industry.

Their feelings about the University
and their concerns for higher educa­
tion came through in a recent con­
versation with them.

We began with the topic of campus
activism in the 1960s. Students had
many agendas, Lindrud said, includ­
ing the administration's in loco
parents policies, rules that students
felt restricted their freedom of choice.
Women had to be in their dorms by
certain hours, and men had to take
ROTC classes. All had to go to con­
voeration, which was required for
graduation.

Yet the era also fostered freedom of
expression for students and the fac­
culty. "SIU was open," Lindrud said,
"and it tolerated individualism. Tom
and I are from the era when you went
to school to learn. We weren't wor­
ried about finding jobs afterwards. We
were more concerned about the
quality of our education, in making
sure that we got the education we felt
we deserved."

But peaceful protests of local poli­
cies began to be lumped in with
more violent protests of the Vietnam
War. SIU's Center for Vietnamese
Studies was a controversial program
that students wanted to see shut
down.

"I think anything connected to
Vietnam was tainted in students' minds," Busch said. "I don't think
anyone in the administration could
have made an argument on behalf of
the center that would have been
seen as rational by students."

To the locals, "any crowd just
seemed to be a mob," said Lindrud.

Deborah Lindrud and Tom Busch have taken fond memories of SIUC
with them to their new jobs in Maryland.

The peaceful and the violent were
treated the same. Students were aware
of "local rednecks who had buses in
their pick-up trucks and who wanted
to come deal with us. There was a
feeling that if you got into trouble at a
local bar, you might be tied up and
put on a train to New Orleans."

When the governor sent in the
National Guard in the spring of 1970,
SIU's President Delyte Morris lost con­
trol of the campus. "You'd go to
class," Lindrud said, "and there'd be
National Guardsmen on the roofs of all
the buildings. And they weren't just
standing there. They had their guns
pointed right at you. Outside our
house on Walnut near Monroe you'd
see 20, 30 standing there, silent,
with their rifles, walking about the
street, wherever we walked. If you
were out after curfew, they picked you
up and took you to jail."

The aftermath of that era, Busch
believes, is still felt in state government
in Illinois and elsewhere. Higher
education became a kind of Peck's Bad
Boy among legislators and the public.
The "blank check" period of the
1960s, when money poured into state
universities, was replaced with
sharply curtailed funding and a cumber­
some bureaucracy that makes plan­
ing, creativity, and change very
difficult.

"It will take until the end of this
decade to complete the 20-year cycle of
having the public recover from the
1960s," Busch said. "It just has to play
itself out. It's absolutely critical for
society to change its attitudes
toward higher education if we are
going to continue to make progress as
a nation."
The University is somewhat handi­
capped by not having strong tradi­
tions, Busch said. "We're an old
institution but a young university. By
that I mean we have little under­
standing of our history. Yet some
traditions are now becoming estab­
lished among alumni."

An important one, he feels, is the
open-door policy on admissions,
with SIUC being for some a "last
resort." Turned down by other univer­
"sities because of poor grades, these
students blossomed here and, as
alumni, have led successful careers
and productive lives. Those alumni,
said Busch, will tell you, "The Uni­
versity took a risk in letting me in,
and I'm very grateful."

He's concerned that SIUC may
eventually raise admission standards
and otherwise decrease the number of
students who are admitted. "Many
of our most successful alumni would
not get into this institution again as
students if we were to adopt the kind
of admission standards being dis­
cussed today."

"One outcome is that SIU has
trained at least one generation of very
good entrepreneurs. Our alumni tend
to be self-employed, self-motivated
people. I've heard alumni say, 'The
place taught me now to solve
problems and how to think for
myself.'"

That, in essence, is the character
of the University, "the one ingredient
that the institution should try its best
to hold onto,"—Laraine Wright

PLEDGES
TOTALING
$250,226 were made
by alumni to the SIU Foundation
during the 1988 Fall Telefund. The
amount is the highest ever recorded
for the annual event. The pledge total
in 1987 was $194,805.

Over 26,000 alumni were called
by 1,768 volunteers in the 58-day
telefund. Additional calls are being made
this spring.

Of the 12 academic units making
calls to their alumni, the College
of Education recorded the largest
amount, $66,722. The College of Busi­
ness and Administration was next at
$41,607.
HE USED TO BE A BOUNCER AT MERLIN'S on the Strip. Now Robert K. Weiss '72 is a movie producer whose credits include *Dragnet: The Movie* and *The Blues Brothers*, among others.

His first film was a class assignment. His latest, *The Naked Gun*, cost $14.5 million, "including lunches," he told an admiring crowd of several hundred SIUC students on Nov. 18, 1988, at the Varsity Theater in Carbondale.

They had just finished watching—and roaring at—a special screening of *The Naked Gun* several weeks before its nationwide release. The film is a full-length spinoff of the wacky former TV series *Police Squad*.

The laughter from the audience matched Weiss's own enthusiasm for the movie. "A sense of humor," he told the crowd, "is essential for getting through life."

Set in Los Angeles, *The Naked Gun* stars Leslie Nielsen as Police Lieutenant Frank Drebin. The plot of the movie—saving the life of Queen Elizabeth II from an assassin—is merely an excuse for 100 minutes of nonstop gags and nutty dialogue.

"I won't rest until he's behind bars," Drebin vows about a criminal. "Now let's grab a bite to eat."

When Drebin's girlfriend (played by Priscilla Presley) coos, "Can I offer you a nightcap?" he replies, "No, thanks. I don't wear them."

A New York City native, Weiss decided to study at SIUC because of its reputable Department of Radio-Television. But it was his minor in cinema and photography that led him to a career in films.

"I moved to Los Angeles right after graduation," he said. "I started out making used car commercials and training films. Then I became friends with the people who had created the Kentucky Fried Theater at the University of Wisconsin in Madison."

The group's first film, *Kentucky Fried Movie*, was produced in four weeks for $650,000. Striking the right chord with audiences who love outrageous humor, the movie grossed millions.

Weiss said his job as producer involves finding resources for the director and other crew members and making sure the movie is shot on time and within budget.

The climatic scenes in *The Naked Gun* occur during a California Angels-Seattle Mariners game in Anaheim Stadium, but Weiss found it was booked for the days needed by the crew. Weiss switched the action to Dodger Stadium and spent a lot of money trying to make it look like Anaheim. Stadium rental alone was $20,000 a day.

*The Blues Brothers* remains Weiss's most popular film with audiences and critics. Yet he had disturbing news for fans of the film. MCA Home Video had wanted to restore the 30 minutes left on the cutting room floor and re-release the lengthened version. But Weiss found that the original negative and all of the outtakes had been discarded. "They probably wanted to make room on the shelf for Leave It to Beaver or something," Weiss said. "The film came out only eight years ago, in 1980, and now it's thrown away."

Clearly a movie succeeds or fails on the strength of its writing. Weiss's group spent over six months writing nine separate drafts for *The Naked Gun* before putting the words "first draft" on the script submitted to Paramount.

And therefore his main piece of advice to SIUC film students revolved around the words, not the visuals. "Pay more attention to the writing," he said, "and the story development and the characters."

Based on his success with some of the wildest and funniest movies of the past 15 years, he could well have added, "It doesn't hurt, either, to be born with a talent for humor."—Laraine Wright

**SIUC alumnus Robert Weiss (center) poses with director David Zucker and writer Jerry Zucker on the set of "The Naked Gun."**

**Frank Drebin (played by Leslie Nielsen) is a real klutz, but Jane Spencer (Priscilla Presley) is his perfect foil.**
WHEN THE NEW YORK METS WON THE WORLD SERIES in 1986, no fewer than six members of the team wrote books for a public ever eager to know more about winners and winning. But most athletic winning is justifiably ephemeral. Who cares who won a game a day or a week later? Who can even remember?

In this context, Walt Frazier: One Magic Season and a Basketball Life (Times Books, 259 pages, $17.95), published almost two decades after the New York Knicks won their National Basketball Association championship in 1970, is an anomaly. The book, written by Frazier with Neil Offen, shows that there are some teams and players whom the public doesn’t consign to “yesterday’s news.”

Frazier is special to Saluki fans as the team leader (and Most Valuable Player) in the against-all-odds National Invitational Tournament victory in Madison Square Garden in 1967. That triumph has come to symbolize the finest hour of SIU athletics.

Just three years later, Frazier was back in the Garden with his Knick teammates for an epic confrontation against the Los Angeles Lakers, featuring Wilt Chamberlain, Elgin Baylor, and Jerry West. Starting for the Lakers at guard with West was SIU’s Dickie Garrett, a rookie NBA player and friend of Walt’s from his Saluki days.

The circumstances demanded a wager. Riding on the series was not only the championship of the world but also a party in Carbondale with the loser buying.

The Lakers-Knicks series came down to a final game with Knick team captain Willis Reed gimpy and limping but inspiring Frazier and the others to put the guys from La La Land away. Walt describes his own 36-point, 19-assist, six-steal game as the best he ever played—at least in the pros. Several months later, in Carbondale, Garrett made good on his bet with a party in Frazier’s honor.

Clyde made the transition from college to the pros well. He went from SIU’s Jack Hartman defense-oriented teams to the Knick’s Red Holtzman defense-oriented teams. Basketball offense, according to both of these great coaches, began at the defensive end of the court.

Frazier was the model student: “I got more pleasure from a steal than from a basket or a good pass. A steal is unique. No one is accustomed to seeing a guy just take the ball away from a professional player. With steals, I could disrupt a whole team’s play. They had to think about where I was and change the way they operated. When I was stealing, I could control the game on both ends of the court.”

Frazier was the defensive leader of this Knicks team that played a different brand of ball than the run and gun that characterizes the NBA today. When the Knicks rode their defense to the NBA championship, Frazier and his teammates each received $8,000 from the league plus a bonus from the club. Significantly, the members of the team also received rings engraved with the word “Defense.” By this time, Walt Frazier had become “Clyde,” supercool off-court hipster and on-court larcenist. But Frazier remembers he wasn’t always the envy of the New York jet set and literati. When he graduated from high school in Atlanta, he had never heard of SIU or Carbondale. When he got on the airplane for his campus visit, it was his first flight. After he tried out and received a scholarship offer, he went home and told his family, “I stayed in a whole town of white people. I was in a Holiday Inn with white people all around and I was in a real fancy room, with my own bathroom, just for me.”

SIU turned out to be an education for Walt in more ways than one. In fact, it was the year when he got in trouble academically and was ineligible that he credits as making him not only as a player but also as a person. During that season, Coach Hartman let Walt practice with the team—but only on defense. “Defense,” says Walt, “had become my game. Even when I started with the Knicks, I had confidence that I could stop anybody.”

One of the interesting insights in the book is the origin of Clyde’s trademark leaping jumper on which he almost invariably was fouled. He learned it by guarding teammate Rich “Skull” Barnett in practice. Walt had a difficult time stopping the shot so added it to his own repertoire.

“A lot of pros in the NBA today are just athletes impersonating basketball players,” says Walt about today’s game. “Most of the players don’t seem to want to work on their weaknesses today. Maybe they feel they don’t have to, with all their athletic ability. Maybe it’s all the money they’re making, but there don’t seem to be any incentives for them to go that extra step to make themselves better. The players work on what they can already do. . . . It isn’t my game anymore.”

Walt now divides his time between Manhattan and the Virgin Islands. In addition to his considerable business interests, he does color commentary for the Madison Square Garden cable network. —J.M. Lillich
CURRENT DEBATE
ABOUT THE CARBONDALE HALLOWEEN STREET PARTY BEGAN with one authoritative, public "boo"—an editorial by SIUC President John C. Guyon that appeared in the Southern Illinoisan and Daily Egyptian last November. Dubbing the 1988 Halloween bash (and bashing) an "incipient riot," Guyon called for a "move to end this affair as rapidly as possible."

Neither the University nor the city sanctions the annual event. "It is simply a happening," said Guyon, one that "has real potential for serious injury."

Local public celebrations of Halloween began early in the century. In 1917, the University cancelled afternoon classes, allowing students to work on floats for the Halloween parade. Of the 1922 event, the Obelisk wrote that the street party provides "a diverting and harmless occupation in place of the usual mischievous pranks. . . . The town has come to be celebrated for this event and thousands flock here annually to witness the parade:"

Those words are quite ironic these days. Although up to 20,000 people flock here for the party, few of them wear costumes, and the event itself has become a dangerous prank. The only parade is that of the drunks who clog Illinois Avenue.

In the last few years, city and campus officials and students have attempted to calm the waters by banning glass bottles, closing streets, providing entertainment on Grand Avenue, trying to reemphasize costumes and family activities, setting up emergency tents, dispensing coffee and free rides home, and launching a public relations campaign that urges safe and sane attitudes.

Despite this attention, Halloween '88 was among the most violent and loathsome. "There is no possible way to construe that evening as anything other than an unmitigated disaster," Guyon wrote. It was a "mean spirited, dangerous fiasco. When you stand on South Illinois Avenue and see people passed out in the streets, see a young woman holding a bandage over her face as she is taken to the Emergency room, see full beer cans arched out over a densely populated street, see urination on public thoroughfares, and see individuals behaving with no respect for each other or public property, you know it is time to change."

Estimates are that 60 percent of the participants are from out of town. Only one out of five people arrested last year were SIUC students. Although arrests were down, Guyon said that was probably due to a shortage of police rather than to a decrease in the number of offenders. Halloween is also big business for Carbondale and gives students time off at a more logical and useful point in the semester.—Laraine Wright

THE MYSTERIES OF GLASS PRODUCTION AND THE BEAUTIES OF GLASS AS AN ART FORM get special treatment each year at the Southern Glass Works' sale, demonstration, and open house. Operated by graduate art students specializing in glass, Southern Glass Works' little house/studio at 1007 West Mill St. was jammed on the evening of Nov. 30, 1988, with buyers and awed lookers.

Technical upgrading of the glass production facilities in Pulliam Hall had left glass artists somewhat behind in their work last fall. But they had managed to turn out plenty of round glass ornaments, their signature piece for the past few years. Offered for $12 to $20, the ornaments help bring in needed money for the nationally known glass program here.

Students sell their pieces individually, as well. Beautiful paperweights, bowls, perfume bottles, wine glasses, and sculptures were tagged or exhibited at the open house.

Graduate student Scott Udey, in his second year here, came to campus via Hastings College in Nebraska and Ohio State University. His inspirations, he said, are Bill H. Boysen, associate professor of art and SIUC's acknowledged "glass guru," and John A. Elias MFA'83.

In a studio room upstairs, MFA candidate Jan Brolinson showed her bowls, wine glasses, and sculptures.

Brolinson has studied drawing, printmaking, and metals, but ultimately went back to her first love, glass, in choosing her graduate program. With her solid experience in flat glass (the 1980s term for stained glass, she said), she is beginning to combine three-dimensional and flat work framed in small door panels.

Glass artists on campus are eager to explain their techniques, have people watch them work, and drop into your hands a piece of glass they have created.

Boysen has helped set the tone for that gregarious involvement, and it is well appreciated by those who have come to know and love the medium through him and his students.—Laraine Wright

What could be done to end the stupidity? Guyon outlined several steps. First, public consumption of alcohol should be made illegal on Halloween. Second, a widespread publicity campaign should be launched "letting people know that the party is over. Laws will be strictly enforced, and penalties will be stiff."

Guyon and others also believe that a change in the University calendar would help alleviate the problem. Of the 17 weeks in the fall semester, the official mid-semester break usually comes in week 14, timed for Thanksgiving. When students return to campus, they have only two more weeks of classes and one week of finals. Pushing break up to week 11, near Halloween, could help clear the streets of Carbondale and give students time off at a more logical and useful point in the semester.—Laraine Wright

This bubble of hot glass will soon become an art object.
WHO COULD HAVE PREDICTED THAT
CHILD CARE would emerge as a
dollar issue in the last presidential
election? Dianne Philibosian MS'71,
PhD'78, for one, and she says that
both candidates "missed the boat on
the issue."

Michael Dukakis proposed a system
of government-supported child care. George Bush said the question of
who was taking care of America's chil
ren was none of the government's
business. Any governmental action
in child care would be invading the
sanctity of the nuclear family.

Philibosian thinks both politicos
saw only one side of the problem. She should know. She put together a
colalition of businesses, local gov
ernment, a university, and public
schools to bring innovative child care
to an area that sorely needed it.

"Clearly, there must be some mix
of the Democratic and Republican
approaches," said Philibosian, here last
October from California State Univer
sity, Northridge, to give the keynote
address at an early childhood confer
ence. "We don't have an American
method of child care yet. What we
have to realize when we look to other
countries as models, is that we are a
multiplicity of public/private partner
ships that can exist."

Not only can exist, but must exist,
if as a society we are to come to terms
with the new two-paycheck family
reality. The fact is that the vast major
ity of parents work today, and child
care of some kind is a necessity, not
a choice.

"For the first time in our history,
except for a brief period in World War
II, the majority of our nation's children are being cared for outside the
immediate family," said Philibosian.
"We know that 50 percent of a
person's intellect is developed before
the age of five. So we can't wait 20 years
to find out what is going to happen
to children. We're professionalizing
the field as quickly as we can. We
don't just need professors to teach col
lege students. We need to have Ph.D.s
teaching children."

Seven years ago, the developer of a
1,600-acre, mixed-use industrial park
in Los Angeles contacted Philibosian
and expressed his interest in providing
child care for children of the busi
nesses' employees. She conducted a
study that was the first step in creating
a broad-based coalition that included
not only the business community,
but also the United Way, community
colleges, her university, and the Los
Angeles public school system. The
groups help set up a private non-profit
corporation, the Warner Center Insti
tute for Family Development.

The businesses provided $150,000
in start-up money to turn a 3,500
square foot upholstery shop, owned
by the L.A. school system, into a day
care center that now is home away
from home for 55 children ages two
to five. The project is the first public/
private day care partnership between
businesses and a university.

When she had all the organiza
tional ducks in a row, Philibosian pre
pared to go back to her teaching and
administrative work at the universi
ty, where she is a professor and
associate dean.

But the consortium wanted her to
stay on as project director and
arranged with the university to pay
her salary so she could do so. Philibo
sian was in a bit of a professional
quandary here. Universities aren't in
the business of providing child care.
They are, however, interested in
research, innovation, and new
models.

The curriculum for what came to
be named the Center for Childhood
Creativity is state-of-the-art early child
hood educational theory. Activities
center around play and children's lit
erature. The idea is that children—
especially young children—learn
more if they choose their own activi
ties rather than responding to a
teacher's ideas and directions.

It's called a "reactive curriculum,"
which Philibosian describes as
"more like a quality home environ
ment" than an institutionalized one.
So if a child is involved in building a
magic castle when the rest of the kids
are eating a snack at 10:30, he
doesn't have to stop what he's doing.
He can eat later out of a child-sized
refrigerator.

The goal of the individualized,
play-oriented approach, Philibosian
explained, is for a child to develop self
discipline rather than being subject
to external rules and punishment. "It
works, it absolutely works," Philibo
sian said.

She doesn't have to convince the
U.S. Department of Education.
They've awarded her a grant to take
her reactive curriculum into five other
child care centers, including SIUC's
Rainbow's End and a child care center
in Japan.—J. M. Lillich

THE LOCAL
NAACP HAS
GIVEN

John C. Guyon,
SIUC president, an Image Award for
doeing the most in the past year to im
prove the conditions of minorities
in Southern Illinois.

Guyon was cited "for his integrity
and objectivity when making
appointments to key positions at
SIUC," said Nathaniel Felder, Carbon
dale's NAACP president, at the
awards ceremony on Jan. 28.

Since July 1987, Guyon has named
several blacks to key positions at the
University, including two vice presi
dents, Harvey Welch Jr. and Benjamin
A. Shepherd.

SIU Chancellor Lawrence K. Pettit
said Guyon's efforts to improve rela
tions with minorities are part of the
reason he was named president.

"When I arrived as chancellor, SIUC's
relationship with the minority com
munity had become strained," Pettit
said. "Doctor Guyon's immediate
efforts in this area contributed a great
deal to my decision to retain him as
president. In just two years under
his leadership, the minority employ
ment record at SIUC has been
reversed."
Kenneth Tempelmeyer

IN TALKING ABOUT HIS TENURE AS DEAN of the College of Engineering and Technology, Kenneth E. Tempelmeyer uses an analogy of his trade: “The first 15 years you spend getting the foundation. The next step is to build on top of the foundation. I think that’s what we’ve been doing for the last 10 years.”

Tempelmeyer stepped down on Jan. 1 this year. Juh W. Chen is the new college dean.

When Tempelmeyer came to SIUC in 1979, he found a program focused on undergraduate work in mixed disciplines that emphasized teaching over research. It had fewer than 1,200 on-campus students.

Today, streamlined into more traditional (and marketable) engineering specialties, the program offers a brace of master’s degrees and a Ph.D. in engineering science. It attracts more than $2 million yearly in outside research funds and draws 70 percent more students than it did when Tempelmeyer arrived.

One of his first moves was to emphasize research on coal. That approach got the college’s civil, mechanical, and mining engineers on the same team and stood to benefit the region, as well. “I have always felt that universities should contribute to solutions of problems in the areas where they are located,” he said.

Then came the Materials Technology Center, set up in 1983 to promote research in such space-age materials as carbon composites and encourage high-tech industries to settle in Southern Illinois.

In looking back on his years as dean, Tempelmeyer regrets only that the college grew faster than the building which houses it. “We have filled this building with as many students as we can take,” he said. “We had a few years where enrollments grew by 15 to 20 percent a year.”

To keep the numbers manageable, the college became choosier about the students it admits. Its demands for strong math, science, and English backgrounds and high ACT scores have brought in better students.

The college continues to recruit minorities and women, two groups Tempelmeyer said are chronically underrepresented in engineering. And the college works to enrich the backgrounds of minority students and thus help them succeed in what admittedly are difficult programs. When they started the retention effort, “only 12 percent made it into their sophomore year in good standing,” he said. “Now it’s about 65 percent.”

As a goodbye gift, the faculty and staff got Tempelmeyer what he asked for: contributions to an undergraduate scholarship fund that he will match dollar-for-dollar.

“This has been a good job for me,” he said. “I’ve gotten a lot out of it, and I’d like to give a little back.”—Kathryn Jaehnig

UNIONS WERE REJECTED AT SIUC on Nov. 17, 1988, when the majority of faculty and administrative/professional staff members voted for “no representation.” The election came at the end of four years of effort on the part of unions to petition and campaign for collective bargaining in the five-campus SIU system.

Of the 1,439 employees eligible to vote on the Carbondale campus, 84 percent cast ballots. “No representation” was the choice of 59 percent of the faculty and 53 percent of the staff.

Voters also had the choice of one of two unions (the Illinois Education Association/National Education Association or the University Professionals/Illinois Federation of Teachers) that vied for membership and representation.

Mandatory collective bargaining between public universities and elected union representatives became effective on Jan. 1, 1984, with the passage of the Illinois Educational Labor Relations Act. In the years since, collective bargaining has gained approval at Chicago State, Eastern Illinois, Governors State, Northeastern Illinois, Sangamon State, and Western Illinois. Illinois State and Northern Illinois have rejected unionization.

Union organizers are expected to continue their campaigns on the SIUC campus, but they must wait a year before petitioning for another election.

THE CIRCUS CAME TO TOWN last November and made a stop at the SIU Arena. The Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus played to large crowds and featured, according to its ads, “classic clowning,” “ferocious lions,” and “authentic Zulu warriors.”
NOTHING REMAINS OF THE DRAB BLACKSMITH SHOP where a Murphysboro, Ill., boy, starved for color, once painted the drill press red.

A body shop stands there now, the anvil where he forged his blacksmith's skills replaced by air compressors and hydraulic lifts. And when he saw the cars and concrete, that boy—now grown and changed from smith to sculptor—broke down and wept.

"I was born there," said W. Robert Youngman MA'54, now 61 years old. "The people there have no idea what took place on that ground."

Youngman returned to SIUC last fall as the winner of a $25,000 commission for a sculpture to be installed in front of Pulliam Hall. The award was offered by the University and the Illinois Capital Development Board’s Percent for Art Program. The sculpture will likely take two years to complete.

The name "Jungmann" (later changed to "Youngman") is found on Jackson County's first census in 1817. Fathers and sons in the family spent entire lives within the county's bounds. But Robert Youngman, a fifth generation, stepped out of the mold. In 1954, armed with SIUC's first master's degree in sculpture, he left Southern Illinois to hammer out a career in art.

Youngman recalls the old Sallie Logan Library and its three books on art, one of which dealt with sculpture. "I was the only one who ever checked it out. Finally, the librarian said, 'Why don't you just steal this book?' So I did."

At the heart of his memories is the old blacksmith shop, dirty and dim, and the shadow of his father, a craftsman that Youngman calls the most creative man he's ever known.

Youngman was seven years old when his father put him to work in the family shop. The boy was so small, he had to stand on a box to reach some of the equipment.

He learned to handle the drill press and lathe and to measure heat by a metal's hue. Like a Zen master, his father taught him intricate welding by having him study mud dauber wasps. As Youngman developed his smith's skills, he also absorbed his master's mindset: an openness to the unknown, a willingness to look for solutions in unexpected corners, and a respect for materials and the ways in which they work.

At 12, Youngman could weld as well as a man. But he had no interest in the life of a smith. In the murky shop, he dreamed about colors. "I knew that I was different," he said.

With his father's blessing, Youngman went to the University of Illinois to study art. Although he yearned to paint, he bowed toward practicality with a major in graphic design.

But he produced two sculptures, one of them a bust of the Murphysboro High School janitor, commissioned by the school. "I'm ashamed of it," Youngman says now, with a grimace. "It was so horrible. I had no foundry, no training."

He returned to Jackson County and became a public school teacher in Marion, Ill. Then his talent was noticed by F. Carlton Ball, a noted SIU ceramics professor and the head of the art program. Ball convinced Youngman to enter a welded steel sculpture in a competition sponsored by the St. Louis Art Museum. The sculpture received the top prize.

The University designed its first sculpture curriculum when Youngman applied at the graduate school. "They didn't have a place for me to work," he said, "so I did all my work in my dad's blacksmith shop. This university means a lot to me. It created a very loose environment for me."

He has accomplished much in the years since his graduation. After a stint teaching sculpture and three-dimensional design at the University of Illinois, Youngman went to Anderson University in Indiana, where he created an art department and served as its first head.

He's now back at the U of I, where he serves as director of the Art for Architecture Program in the School of Art and Design.

His architectural sculptures are found at the Cincinnati Public Library, Detroit's Metropolitan Airport, and the Washington Avenue Shopping Mall in Lansing, Mich.

Youngman has concentrated on casting, producing his work by pouring liquid materials (such as aluminum, iron, bronze, and concrete) into molds.

His sculpture for the Detroit airport, for example, consists of 24 free-standing concrete columns three feet square and more than 14 feet tall, each weighing seven tons. The columns support a concrete canopy 450 feet long and more than two feet wide. Its four end sections weigh 40 tons each.

"It's hard to take concrete and put warmth into it," he said, "so what you do is create a space for discovery. Architectural sculpture is architecture, but it's also alive. People can come in and play with their imaginations, discovering something peculiar to their own experiences."

Youngman wants his Pulliam Hall work to reach out both to the place where it sits and to the people who see it. "You orient the piece to the earth and the natural light. I would like to look at the site from a number of different viewing positions, seeing as much as I can about how students interact with the site when they wander from their programmed paths. "When you consider the environment, the work sort of designs itself."

—Kathryn Jaebnig
UNIVERSITY ADMINISTRATORS BELIEVE THEY ARE MAKING HEADWAY in long-term efforts to hire more minorities and women in the administrative/professional staff classification.

Statistics compiled by the Affirmative Action office show that of 490 people working full-time in 1987 in that classification, 50 were minority (10 percent, up from 5 percent in 1979) and 165 were female (34 percent, up from 24 percent in 1979).

THE MCDONNELL DOUGLAS FOUNDATION HAS GIVEN SIUC $15,000 as a reward for educating so many of its employees. More than 600 SIUC alumni are employed by the firm at locations across the United States.

Most of the alumni majored in technical fields such as engineering and computer science, and many were recruited by McDonnell Douglas after interviews set up by SIUC's University Placement Center.

FOR A FORTHCOMING ORAL HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY, Alumnus contributor Ben Gelman interviews Ressie Richardson (above), who was catering supervisor for Delyte Morris and his wife, Dorothy, during the entire period (1948-1970) that Morris was president of SIU.

Though she was assured of a job after that, Richardson declined to stay on at the University. "When they retired, I retired," she said. "Money isn't everything."

Gelman has completed a number of interviews with former SIUC administrators and members of the faculty and staff. First-person accounts of how they were persuaded to come to work and remain at what was once a small, regional institution will reveal a great deal of the Morris style of management that helped SIUC grow into a major University.

"GOOD MORNING, AMERICA!" Lisa Wilson of Elgin, Ill., leads a chorus of other SIUC students in the now-familiar wake-up call broadcast on Dec. 8, 1988, over the Good Morning America news program. Students gathered in front of Shryock Auditorium.
Blessed Event

On Tuesday night, May 18, 1971, Cricket gave birth to six females and two males, thus boosting the SIU mascot pool by eight. Sue Rodewald (left) and Cindy Tanner hold two of the day-old salukis. That's their dog-tired mom in front.
You’re The One . . .

And Have Been For Over 50 Years

The SIU Credit Union has been serving SIU employees and their families for over fifty years. More recently, we've invited SIU Alumni Association members and their spouses to join us. We continue to offer a full line of financial services: automatic teller machines, savings and checking accounts, home and auto loans, credit cards, drive-in banking, IRA’s, certificates of deposit. Each account is federally insured to $100,000 by the National Credit Union Share Insurance Fund.

Dale F. Schumacher, President
SIU Credit Union
1217 W. Main St.
Carbondale, IL 62901
(618) 457-3595
Magnificent trees line the shores of quiet coves on the western edge of Campus Lake.