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| news | Exclusions: Exclude Obituaries Timeline: 01 Jan, 1932 to 31 Dec, 2024 Source Name: Pittsburgh Post-Gazette Source Name: The Philadelphia Inquirer Source Name: Chicago Daily Herald Source Name: USA Today Source Name: Star Tribune (Minneapolis MN) Source Name: Dayton Daily News (Ohio) |

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# [***AMERICA: THE GOOD NEWS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-H9D0-0094-5473-00000-00&context=1519360) [***THAT HEALTHY ECONOMY IS NOT A PASSING FAD, SAYS JACOB HEILBRUNN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-H9D0-0094-5473-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1011 words

**Byline:** JACOB HEILBRUNN

**Body**

Pity poor America. It is suffering from a glut of good news. Now that everything is going swimmingly, from welfare reform to lower crime rates to a booming stock market, the new cause for concern is prosperity itself.

All this success must be breeding trouble. The stock market's so high that its crash will be monumental. Reduced crime has diverted attention from the need to deal with crime's roots, and so we're doing nothing about the coming wave of violent pubescents. The lack of an international threat has left us inattentive to China's growing menace.

I hate to rob everyone of the time-honored pleasure of bemoaning America's imminent meltdown - Charles Dickens once sarcastically observed that America ''always is depressed, and always is stagnated, and always is at an alarming crisis'' - but, alas, it's time to gloat.

\*

Despite all the carping about America's economic weaknesses, the United States has become the envy of the world. The French still make fun of Americans, but they're the ones stuck with double-digit unemployment. Even Germany's traditionally anti-American magazine Der Spiegel recently hailed New York on its cover for its idyllic quality of life. President Clinton is presiding over what will be seen in future decades as a golden age in American history.

One of the most remarkable drops has come in the crime rate. Five years ago everyone believed that high crime was the American way, a pathology lodged incorrigibly in the national soul. Now Los Angeles has fewer burglaries than Sydney, Australia.

The most startling turnaround, of course, has come in New York City, where there has been a 50 percent drop in the crime rate since 1990 and a 63 percent drop in the murder rate. There are many explanations for this fall, from better community policing to demographic cycles. Another, though, is simply prosperity. The stagflation of the 1970s - the one-two punch of high unemployment and inflation - has finally vanished.

Thanks to former Federal Reserve Chairman Paul Volcker, who managed to wring inflation out of the economy and save us from the worst effects of the Reagan deficits, we now have the reverse: a buoyant economy with low inflation and low unemployment. Call it the Prozac economy.

The effects of the Prozac economy are more than hallucinatory. With the booming economy, tax revenues for both the state and federal government have soared; income taxes at the federal level were up over 20 percent. Federal spending, apart from outlays for interest, are down to 17.2 percent of Gross Domestic Product - the lowest level since 1966. Many projections show that the onerous federal deficit will be eliminated by next year.

It's not just government that's feeling flush. According to the Commerce Department, personal household income has recently begun to pick up, rising six-tenths of a percent in June.

And remember that other great American bugaboo: we don't save. Well, saving is up. The national savings rate has gone from 3.6 cents out of each dollar earned to 3.8 cents. GDP growth has averaged over 3 percent a quarter, while the Producer Price Index, which measures what manufacturers actually charge retailers for their goods, has been declining steadily. The inflation rate itself, as measured by the Consumer Price Index, is now hovering at over 2 percent annually, while unemployment is below 5 percent.

Still determined to rain on the parade, declinists have returned to an old faithful bogeyman from the '80s: the trade deficit. But there are several problems with this doom and gloom.

One is that American exports have actually increased 24 percent since last fall, a boost that makes up close to half of the overall growth in the American economy since then. This is a fact that protectionists don't like to dwell on. Moreover, the main reason the United States is running a considerable trade deficit is because Americans are flush with funds.

Since the U.S. economy is booming, we can afford to buy more imports than our major trading partners. The U.S. trade deficit with Japan has, in fact, risen from $ 4 billion in June to $ 5.2 billion in July.

\*

The doomsayers claim that trade deficits will drain capital, leading to a recession and higher interest rates. Yet the exact opposite has occurred. The dollar has reached its highest levels in a decade against the Deutsche mark and the yen without cutting into American exports. American interest rates remain below 6 percent. Some warn that our imbalanced relationship with Japan means that they can wreak havoc with our currency by threatening to sell our t-bills.

But the truth is that the Japanese are just as hostage to this arrangement as are we. It's the financial version of mutually assured destruction.

Far from being a 98-pound weakling in the international arena, the U.S. is poised to dominate international markets. While the Southeast Asian tigers are self-immolating and Europe follows the fool's gold of monetary union, American companies are prospering. As the Oct. 10 Financial Times pointed out, ''this is merely the start of the era of U.S. corporate influence around the world.''

But hold on a minute, the skeptics say, what about inequality? There's no denying that in the last decade it has increased. But thanks to a balanced budget and an economic boom, we may actually be able to reverse this trend, too.

When Bill Clinton and Robert Reich took office in 1993 proposing to pour money into retraining the ***working class*** to compete in the international economy, they were informed that all available revenue had to be devoted to taming the runaway deficit. Now, for the first time in years, we can responsibly talk about spending more money on discrete programs like the Earned Income Tax Credit.

We can also realize perhaps the most fundamental lesson of the last decades: that the best anti-poverty program is a thriving economy. Which is exactly what we have now, and why we're entitled, God forbid, to smirk a little.

Jacob Heilbrunn, a Pittsburgh native, is an associate editor of The New Republic, in which this article first appeared.

**Graphic**

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[***Renting out a home 'all about numbers'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GMR-S3G0-010F-K4NV-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Adam Shell

**Dateline:** PHILADELPHIA

**Body**

PHILADELPHIA -- Most real estate investors would jump at the chance to buy a condo with water views along Florida's Gulf Coast. Or a leafy estate in Greenwich, Conn. Or a Manhattan brownstone dating back to the Gilded Age.

Not Jonas Lee. He is a fan of row houses in urban areas.

Lee, 38, a real estate investor who buys houses from landlords and rents them out, avoids pricey upscale properties that most folks covet in today's booming housing market. The 1993 Harvard Business School grad prefers to invest in humble row houses located in ***working-class*** neighborhoods in gritty Northeast cities such as Philadelphia, Baltimore and Trenton, N.J.

It's not that Lee, managing partner of Redbrick Partners, a firm that runs the only U.S. investment fund dedicated to single-family housing, is unaware that the Florida and New York markets are "hot." It's just that for a landlord in search of rental income, it doesn't make financial sense to purchase fancy properties that generate skimpy monthly rents relative to sky-high purchase prices, he says. Price appreciation, of course, is also important to Redbrick, which zeros in on areas that are expected to see at least 3% annual price gains the next 10 years. Scooping up properties at a discount of 10% or more also increases the chances of making money.

Nearly one out of four homes purchased last year was bought for investment purposes, transforming many Americans into first-time landlords. Redbrick's business model shows how to profit from rental properties.

"It's all about the numbers," Lee said on a recent rainy day while inspecting the electric and heating systems in the wet basement of one of the 99 row houses he's contracted to buy for $5.4 million in the Kensington section of Philadelphia. "You have to keep your emotions out of it. It's not like I drive up to a home and say, 'I love the bricks; they are so red.'"

Real estate investing isn't as easy as it sounds on those late-night infomercials hosted by Carleton Sheets. Redbrick says residential landlords overestimate how much they will make off rental properties. The "Redbrick Rule" assumes 50% of rental income will get eaten up by expenses, such as vacancies, taxes, fixing leaky faucets and replacing roofs and furnaces.

"Buying is the sexy part," Lee says. "But you have to collect rent, respond to tenants, fix leaks."

Amateur investors, Lee says, don't run the numbers or perform the due diligence required to ensure their real estate investments deliver solid returns. Many new real estate investors, he worries, may be enjoying a false sense of security because of the sheer momentum of the current housing boom.

Making money as a landlord, Lee argues, requires a systematic approach. Investors must perform an honest evaluation of the financial facts, choose properties carefully, understand the economics of the community in which they are investing and make sure they have the cash and technical help to manage and maintain properties.

To improve a landlord's odds for success, here's a look at how Redbrick runs its real estate funds, which let investors gain exposure to the single-family housing asset class. While Redbrick's portfolio of homes is fast approaching 900 units, its investment strategy can be applied by landlords owning one unit to hundreds of units.

Step 1:Crunch the numbers.

When a prospective deal comes his way, Lee boils down the initial analysis to pure mathematics: "What does it cost? What shape is the house in? What are the taxes? What can it rent for?"

The general rule in real estate is location, location, location. So why does Redbrick prefer buying homes in aging industrial towns rather than more desirable locations? The answer: Rental yields, which is a way to calculate how much you actually pocket from rent each year as a percentage of your purchase price. Redbrick uses a simple equation to calculate yield: It takes 50% of annual rental income and divides that by the property's purchase price.

For example, a $1million home that rents for $6,000 a month, or $72,000 a year, nets a rental yield of 3.6%. In contrast, a $75,000 home that rents for $1,100 a month, or $13,200 annually, delivers a heftier yield of 8.8%.

Most homes yield about 4% but can go as low as 2% and as high as 9%, depending on the market. Redbrick prefers yields at the high end of the range. The most expensive properties do not always translate into the best rental investments. If you strip out potential price appreciation, rents that fail to cover costs result in negative cash flow.

Step 2:Pick the right 'hood.

The best place to buy rental property isn't necessarily a hip town with Starbucks. Lee says faded industrial cities with rebound potential make more sense. The property you buy doesn't have to resemble Melrose Place.

"Look for vibrancy in a market and block pride," he says. Some clues: Businesses are thriving; contractors' trucks are visible; local governments are pushing revitalization projects; window boxes are filled with flowers.

To Lee, good location means strong demand for rental units from hardworking cops, firefighters, city workers and hourly retail employees. Redbrick's economists see the next wave of appreciation in urban areas.

Step 3:Inspect the goods.

Buying properties sight unseen is a no-no. On this day, Lee is doing the sleuthing himself, going from house to house within a two-mile radius in Kensington, checking out a dozen of the properties on which he will soon close. Armed with an inspection sheet and an inspector at his side, he grades properties from A to F.

"We check the heating, plumbing and electrical systems to see if they are old, new or dying," Lee says. After a five-to 10-minute inspection, Lee leaves with an idea of how much and how long it will take to fix.

Step 4:Manage your investment.

When something breaks and a tenant calls, fix it. And be a stickler for collecting rent. Says Lee: "Tenants can't get behind."

How to calculate rental yield

Most properties yield roughly 4% a year. Redbrick Partners favors yields (before debt payments) closer to 8% or 9%. Less expensive homes tend to offer higher yields. The formula:

Yield = (rent divided by 2) divided by purchase price

Purchase priceExample 1Example 2

Annual rent$1 million$75,000

Yield$72,000$13,200

3.6%8.8%

\*

Tips for novice landlords

Vibrancy. Seek out rental units in locales with thriving businesses.

\*Block pride. Zero in on properties where tenants prize upkeep.

\*Have vision. When evaluating a home, don't be turned off by cosmetic flaws, such as old carpet and aging paint jobs.

\*Get maintenance history. If seller claims renovations on key systems, such as the roof and plumbing, have been done, get proof.

\*Hire a handyman. If something breaks and you're not handy, you'll need a go-to guy to call.

\*Screen tenants. A landlord's biggest nightmare is a difficult tenant who pays late. Do a background check.

Financial faux pas

Here are five common errors buyers make when evaluating costs of man

aging a rental unit:

\*Failing to factor in losses caused by vacancies and collection-agency costs for tenants who don't pay.

\*Underestimating costs for property insurance.

\*Not setting aside enough cash for repairs, such as leaky faucets, and major unanticipated capital outlays for replacing old furnaces and electrical systems.

\*Failing to factor in higher tax burden in future, especially if sale triggers a reassessment.

\*Ignoring the cost of hiring a handyman or property manager.

Source: Jonas Lee, Redbrick Partners

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Todd Plitt, USA TODAY

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[***REPAIRED KRONE IS BACK IN SADDLE, DRIVEN TOWARD THE WINNER'S CIRCLE KRONE SAW CORDERO'S SCARS. "HE'S IMMORTAL WHEN HE RIDES." NOW SHE KNOWS THE PASSIONS THAT CHASE HER.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P120-01K4-9125-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Dateline:** ELMONT, N.Y.

**Body**

She slipped out of the clubhouse yesterday afternoon and into the paddock, in her yellow and white silks, embraced by the muggy warmth and the welcoming cheers of bettors and schoolgirls and Belmont Park tourists.

Julie Krone saw some young friends - her size, but a third her age - and gave them a hug. She smiled gaily. "Thanks for coming," she said, her voice like a child's.

Then her pale blue eyes found the horse she'd be riding in the fourth race, a 5-year-old gelding named Baypark. Her smile vanished and her eyes turned to slits. Yesterday's fourth at Belmont was Krone's first race since the third at Saratoga on Aug. 30. That race could have been her last.

On that day, Krone was in the thick of things when a young jockey, Filberto Leon, crossed in front of her, improperly. The hooves of her horse and his became entangled. The 100-pound jockey went flying. One horse shattered her right ankle. The other bruised her heart. Had she not been wearing a two-pound plastic vest, the hoof to her heart might have been fatal. That's what her doctor said.

So Krone's return to Belmont yesterday - where she became the first female jockey to win a Triple Crown race, aboard Colonial Affair last June in the Belmont Stakes - would be a triumph, regardless of where she and Baypark finished. A triumph of technology, for her vest made of Kevlar. A triumph of medicine, for the 13 screws and two metal plates that hold her right foot together. A triumph of will.

The paddock judge came through the paddock. "Ridahs to your horses, please," he said. His familiar Queens accent must have sounded musical to Krone. She mounted her horse, and they were led around the paddock by a groom. An army of camera-hoisters trailed Baypark and Krone.

"She's coming around again, don't run, don't run!" Dan Leary, a Belmont PR man shouted, afraid that Baypark might become spooked by the frenzied media. Horse racing does not have many stars that transcend the sport, but Krone, overwhelmingly the most successful female jockey ever, is one of them.

Krone and Baypark were walked to the track by a groom, Thomas Ramirez. He worked his way back to the paddock.

"She looks nervous," Ramirez said. "She's my favorite jockey, but I don't bet this race."

Others were more sentimental. Two minutes to post time the horse's odds were dropping fast. The morning line was 5-1. When Baypark, no fireplug, went off, he was at 5-2. Krone rode the gelding to a third-place finish. It paid $2.60. A triumph.

When the race was over, Krone was brought into a basement room to talk to reporters. There were 35 chairs in the windowless room and only one of them was reserved: A piece of paper was taped to a front-row seat and "Dr. Frank Ariosta" was written on it. When Krone saw her doctor she hugged him, long and hard.

A Belmont official asked Krone if she wanted to open with a statement. "Actually, it's not a statement," Krone said. "It's thanks."

She wore a Yankees cap and a T-shirt stenciled with the words, "Live to Ride. Ride to live." She thanked the doctor who saved her career. She thanked her fans. She thanked her friends.

Krone, who lives on 10 acres in Colts Neck, N.J., said there were times during her rehabilitation when she "went into quite a bad depression." Krone, who has ridden winners of nearly $53 million in purses over her career, sometimes wondered if she wanted to return to racing.

She spent time with jockey Angel Cordero and saw the scars on his stomach, on his legs, on his arms, and she asked herself if it was worth it. Then she answered her own question. "He's immortal when he rides," she said, sitting on a swivel chair that left her booted feet twelve inches from the floor. "I wondered, 'What drives him?' Now I know: it's the passion for riding horses and being in the winner's circle."

Since 1950, more than 100 jockeys have been killed in riding accidents, but the mortality rate might decrease now. In New York, all jockeys are now required to wear the Kevlar vests, since Krone's accident. Philadelphia Park, Garden State Park and Delaware Park require the vests, too. The vest may have saved Krone's life. Her accident may save the lives of others.

There's a timeless and elegant formality to the racing life here at Belmont. The guards wear black trousers with stripes down the outer seams. The jowly horse owners, wearing wool sport coats on a day with a thunderstorm brewing, nod as they pass the ***working-class*** bettors, who fill the grandstand here day after day. And then there is spunky Julie Krone, 30 years old, who brings such brio to the old park.

An in-house TV showed a replay of her horrifying spill at Saratoga last year. "Doc, Doc, why do they have to show that?" she said. She stuck her fingers in her ears, but she stared at the screen.

She'll be back for three races today and four tomorrow and before too long she expects to be riding six or seven times a day again, and being aboard winners of eight or nine races a week.

The thing she missed most was the winner's circle.

**Notes**

HORSE RACING

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Julie Krone enjoys some banter during the morning at Belmont. Even for

workouts, she wears the sort of vest that probably saved her life. (Associated

Press, RICHARD DREW)

2. Baypark races toward his third-place finish yesterday. The mount was

Krone's first since her right ankle was shattered on Aug. 30. (Associated

Press, KATHY WILLENS)

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[***Demo tapes can lead to true songbirds***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-81C0-009B-P0GC-00000-00&context=1519360)

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October 28, 1997, Metro Edition

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**Byline:** Jon Bream; Staff Writer

**Body**

Some local musicians will go to great lengths to get a critic to listen to their demo tapes.

The reason: A write-up in a newspaper ("Two thumbs up!!" said Chris Critic in the Hometown Rag) can become a calling card for an unestablished artist that can lead to gigs or maybe even an audition for a record-label talent scout.

One singer-songwriter introduced himself to me at a Chris Whitley concert at the 400 Bar a while back, cupped his hand between his mouth and my ear, and proceeded to recite lyrics to two songs. I was intrigued - he'd passed the audition, so to speak - and a while later he sent a demo tape. The material was encouraging, but this singer-songwriter never showed up on any stage around town.

Last year, out of the blue, a friend from college called and suggested we get together for dinner. It was great to catch up, but she had an ulterior motive - she presented me a CD by the daughter of a friend of the guy she was dating.

Frankly, I would have paid as much attention to the CD if it had arrived in the mail without any referrals. The Minnesota singer, in her early 20s, had a lovely voice but her songs sounded too similar. I never wrote anything about her. She didn't need the newspaper, though: One of her college classmates was working in the music department at the Fine Line Music Cafe, listened to the CD and booked the young singer.

Perhaps the oddest demo delivery came at the funeral of my great uncle - the last of my grandfather's brothers who had come over from Europe together. My first cousin, who'd dropped out of the music scene after getting a lucrative day job teaching technical writing, handed me a cassette of his latest hobby project.

I stuck the tape in a pocket of my sport coat and continued to exchange pleasantries with other relatives. I wasn't in the mood to listen to the cassette in the car after the funeral. The tape remained in my pocket. And, frankly, I don't often wear a sport coat so I don't know what happened to that tape. I never did listen to it. (Quite honestly, I'd never review a relative's work; I'd pass it on to another critic.)

All of this brings me around to the singer-songwriter who approached me at the Whitley concert in July 1995. Last week, his full-blown debut CD arrived in the mail. He goes by the name L.A. Cowboy, even though he lives in Eden Prairie. His name is Fred and I've got his phone number, but there's something so wonderfully romantic about his CD, "Farewell," that I don't necessarily want to know more about him. I just want to hear more from him.

L.A. Cowboy sounds like a different artist on almost every number - sort of like Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young rolled into one, but recorded separately, without their harmonies. Cowboy even looks a bit like Young from the '70s, and his work has a similar dreamy quality. Vocally, he sounds like that guy from the Crash Test Dummies or occasionally an energetic Gordon Lightfoot. L.A. Cowboy knows how to write musical hooks, and he knows how to hook listeners - he starts his album with a song called "Farewell" and ends it with "Good-bye, Good-bye." (He also was resourceful enough to have the recording mastered by Bernie Grundman, the best in the business, in L.A.)

Clearly he's been burned in love, as he yearns on "I Need You," "What If?" and "I Thought It Was You." He has trouble letting go, as evidenced on "Good-bye, Good-bye," an epic that starts like Young gone pop and ends with a Beatlesque coda. Echoes of the Kinks and Billy Joel can be heard on the album, too.

The two songs that stand out suggest Young in different phases. The rock 'n' roll boogie "Major League Bigtime" would be right at home on KQRS or at a Saints game at Midway Stadium. It's about a guy who meets a woman and dreams of getting beyond first base with her, but it could be about a minor-league ballplayer with major-league dreams. In either case, it's party time.

Then there's "A Song Bird," which could be L.A. Cowboy's theme song. It's gentle, romantic and spiritual - and catchy. It could be about his muse, or merely a woman who inspires him. He may not be the singer to turn it into a hit but it's the kind of song that could turn L.A. Cowboy into an in-demand songwriter.

Goodbye Norma Jean's

A slice of Twin Cities music history vanished over the weekend when the colorful club that was formerly Duffy's (it was a faded lime green color) and later Norma Jean's (repainted shocking pink) burned Saturday night. The building, at 2601 26th Av. S., Minneapolis, had been unoccupied since 1991 and reportedly was scheduled to be demolished.

"It was party central," recalled promoter Sue McLean, who booked Duffy's from 1979 to '81. It had been a ***working-class*** neighborhood bar with strippers before rock invaded in '79. "Johnny Cougar was my first booking," McLean recalled of the artist eventually known as John Mellencamp.

Duran Duran made its Twin Cities debut at Duffy's. The musical lineup was diverse, from Motown mainstays the Four Tops to Nico of the Velvet Underground, the ska of the Specials and Selecter, the punk rock of X and the space-age jazz of Sun Ra. It also was a home for many local bands including Sussman Lawrence and the Flamin' Oh's.

Live music gave way to disco funk when the club became Norma Jean's in the mid-'80s. Fights and the shooting of a bystander in 1991 caused the city to buy the club and close it.

Quick spins

The Dave Matthews Band is releasing a series of concert recordings - one every six months - to combat bootleggers, who reportedly have been getting as much as $ 60 for a two-CD set. The first one, the double-disc "Live at Red Rocks," is out today. . . . B.B. King is releasing a new duet album, "Deuces Wild," on Nov. 4 featuring Van Morrison, Eric Clapton, the Rolling Stones, Tracy Chapman, Bonnie Raitt, Heavy D, Joe Cocker, D'Angelo, Willie Nelson and others.

The title song to this year's James Bond movie, "Tomorrow Never Dies," is written and sung by Sheryl Crow. The soundtrack also will feature a new k.d. lang tune, "Surrender," and Moby's version of the "James Bond Theme."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** October 31, 1997

**End of Document**



[***THE FUTURE FINALLY BEGINS FOR LOST GENERATION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-PP40-0094-50GB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

APRIL 25, 1994, MONDAY,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1994 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 967 words

**Byline:** JOHN NICHOLS, BLOCK NEWS ALLIANCE

**Dateline:** WOODSTOCK, SOUTH AFRICA

**Body**

For Beulah Houston, the politics of the new South Africa are distinctly personal.

''This is about my future and my daughter's future,'' says the 22-year-old mother as she sorts through Xhosa-language posters for the African National Congress. ''I am building the foundation for my daughter and for all the other kids who will have the chances I didn't get.''

When she is not caring for her 3-year-old daughter Jesse, Houston works at the ANC's three-story headquarters in this ***working-class*** suburb of Cape Town preparing the posters and literature that she believes will help ANC President Nelson Mandela prevail in South Africa's first all-race election this week.

For her, this is an extension of the activism that has defined her life since she was a junior high school student.

Much is made in South Africa about the ''lost generation'' of youth, who came of age during the waning days of the apartheid regime in the 1980s. Inspired by the ''black consciousness'' movement of the mid-1970s, they stretched the limits of apartheid -- protesting against inferior schools, challenging pass laws and forming an angry opposition to the racist policies of the all-white government of their land.

''My politics are a personal thing to me. When I got involved in the ANC, I took it to heart,'' she explained on a sunny summer afternoon. ''I was the youngest of the youth. I was 13 and I was protesting. I didn't care, I knew we had to make a change.''

Mandela has credited young people like Houston with having played a critical role in hastening the collapse of the apartheid system. But the victory came at a cost to the activists. Few of them could be said to have had normal childhoods.

Lives were disrupted as millions of young people participated in school boycotts that extended from one year to the next. Hundreds of thousands of these young people knew the smell of tear gas, the pain of a police baton, the sound of a jail door slamming shut.

Houston, who grew up on the southern Cape Peninsula, could have avoided much of the ferment. She lived in a region that was more tolerant than most, and was the youngest of four daughters in a relatively prosperous family.

In a nation where outsiders often see struggles as being between blacks and whites, or between different tribal groupings, Houston is not easily pigeonholed. As she explains, ''I've got the blood of everybody in me.''

Part black, part Indian, with a British grandmother, she is a member of a vast grouping of South Africans known as ''Coloureds.''

Most members of South Africa's Coloured population would be identified as blacks in the United States.

But here they are a distinct community that accounts for roughly 10 percent of South Africa's population.

They form the majority of citizens in the Western Cape Province that includes Cape Town. Though they were subject to apartheid laws, they were not so severely discriminated against as blacks.

As such, Coloured communities have become focal points of this year's electoral campaigning. The National Party, which created apartheid, now sees Coloured voters as a potential base from which to build on their white support. In the Western Cape, National Party candidates have had some success playing on fears in the relatively conservative Coloured community that an ANC victory would lead to rule by black militants.

ANC leaders have sought to calm those fears. They see Coloured support as critical if they are to create a truly multi-racial government.

The ANC leader in the Coloured community is the Rev. Allan Boesak, long recognized as one of the nation's most prominent foes of the apartheid regime.

But the core of the ANC's support in the region comes from activists like Houston, who were drawn toward the liberation struggle by the Black Consciousness Movement of the 1970s and early 1980s.

Leaders of the Black Consciousness Movement, such as Steve Biko, practiced an inclusiveness that rejected distinctions between blacks and Coloureds.

They argued that, despite efforts by white governments to reach out to Coloured communities, they would never achieve true equality so long as blacks were discriminated against.

Houston took this message to heart, switching from a relatively upscale high school to one of the poorest schools in the region so that she could be closer to ''the struggle.''

Her adolescence and young adulthood have been a swirl of activism and she shows no signs of stopping now.

''We must put our hearts and souls into this,'' she says of the election campaign.

By the same token, she does not believe that the balloting will bring an immediate change in South Africa.

''Things won't happen overnight,'' she explains. ''Every individual in South Africa must realize that nothing will ever come right unless we as individuals make an absolute commitment to shape this new nation.''

That shaping process must go far beyond the resolution of the racial and tribal conflicts that have so dominated the debate up until now.

As the machinery of apartheid is dismantled, Houston asks, ''Why stop there? I grew up in a society where I was taught that a white person was better than me. But I also grew up in a society where I was taught that a man was better than me. Now I am unlearning both of these lies. And I want all of South Africa to unlearn them. I am not worried about changing laws. I want to be about changing people's hearts.''

The ANC's platform goes far beyond calling for majority rule. It speaks to a wide variety of issues -- including women's equality and gay and lesbian rights. This suits Houston, who is determined that this week's vote in South Africa will be a true ''liberation election.''

''I'm not looking for a change in this law or that law. I'm looking for miracles,'' she says. ''I want the miracle of a country where my daughter can live with pride.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Beulah Houston

**Load-Date:** September 15, 1994

**End of Document**



[***IN GOLF'S BLACK BELT, HE PLAYED WITH SIFFORD /***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NYV0-01K4-93JS-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

May 2, 1994 Monday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. E01

**Length:** 853 words

**Byline:** Michael Bamberger, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The reigning Philadelphia Senior Open Publinks Champion is a 71-year-old man named Walter Ferguson, who can be found at the Cobbs Creek Golf Club in West Philadelphia daily.

He's been playing Cobbs since 1942, when he came up from Charlotte, N.C., with his boyhood friend, Charlie Sifford. Sifford went on to become a famous professional golfer, the first black man to play the tour. Ferguson stayed, for the most part, home in West Philly.

"We're still friends, but there's always a little jealousy with us," Ferguson said yesterday, as he played through the wind and the rain, trying to beat his age, which he does occasionally, and trying to take money from a dozen other golfers, which he does routinely. (He played Karakung yesterday, the course abutting Cobbs, which is closed for three weeks for resodding.)

"I was always more popular than him, and I could hit the ball farther, but he became a better golfer," said Ferguson, a tall, robust man with a wristy swing he learned in the caddie yard of the Carolina Country Club in Charlotte. "When Charlie wrote his book, he said he won the caddie tournament when we were 14. I won that tournament. I called him up and said, 'You stole my damn tournament.' "

Ferguson's oldest daughter, Sheila, sang for years with The Three Degrees, the group that had the hit "When Will I See You Again." Several years ago, Sheila Ferguson wrote a cookbook called Soul Food, which includes a picture of her father with Sifford, and underneath the photograph is this caption: "My Dad has enough trophies around the house to sink a bad biscuit and still plays golf every single day after a 5 a.m. country breakfast, and he gets together with Charlie at least once a year to reminisce about the old days and share a glass or two of homemade beer."

Many of those conversations revolve around the characters who played on the so-called Black Belt, a circuit for leading black golfers, playing for their own money. Until 1961, membership in the Professional Golfers Association was open to whites only. Wanting to compete, scores of top black golfers, virtually all of them self-taught former caddies, would congregate at public courses from Miami to Boston. The purses were established by the entrance fees. A first-place check was never more than $2,000. Side wagering often exceeded that amount. Ferguson played often.

"Charlie didn't think I should be playing," Ferguson said. "I was out there, clowning around, drinking whiskey - I never made any real money."

Ferguson, who said he seldom drinks now and wagers only modest amounts, recalls big pay days in three matches against Joe Louis. He beat the boxer once for $1,500, once for $700 and once for $600. Yesterday, while he played a dozen other members of the Cobbs Creek Mens' Golf Association, the wagers were more in the $2 range.

Ferguson, who once shot a 65 at Cobbs Creek, hasn't had the opportunity to play many of the leading private clubs in the Philadelphia suburbs, but he has played Merion, the famous Ardmore course designed by the same man who designed Cobbs Creek, High Wilson. Ferguson, who worked for 33 years for a ball-bearing manufacturer, caddied for a while at Merion, in order to receive the occasional playing privileges that caddies receive.

"It's similar to Cobbs, in the creeks and the hills," Ferguson said. "They're both challenging golf courses. You get what you deserve on both of them."

And while Merion for generations now has been a socially elite club, populated almost exclusively by prosperous white people, Cobbs Creek, a public course, has been the unofficial golf club for ***working-class*** black people.

"All during that time that they were having troubles with the schools and integration was such an issue, you'd always find white folks and black folks playing golf out here together," said Ferguson, whose paternal grandfather was a slave. "Every day after work, all the best golfers would get together, didn't matter what your skin color was, and we'd play golf, and sometimes there'd be 20 or 30 people following us. There was never any problem. That's golf."

The Karakung course yesterday was ragged and muddy, and so was Ferguson's game. He shot 84, holing every putt, and said he could not have made a worse score if he tried. He is still extremely long off the tee, he grips the club with a very light touch, and his putting is excellent. His chipping game has him down.

"There used to be a time people would rather see my putt than chip,

because I holed out so many chips," Ferguson said.

When he returned to the Cobbs Creek grill room after his 5 1/2-hour round, he compared scorecards with the other golfers in the men's association. His losses came to $37, but Walt Ferguson was not upset.

"Last time I made $83. Time before that, over $100," he said.

"I used to caddie for this man Raymond Arnold, back in North Carolina. An old cotton broker. He used to let me use his clubs on caddie day. And that son of a gun liked to gamble. He'd get the yips, he had so much on the line. He started putting so bad he decided to putt with one hand in his back pocket. Damn, I hope that never happens to me."

**Notes**

GOLF

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Walter Ferguson, 71, sends a divot flying at Cobbs Creek. He sometimes

beats his age. "All during that time that they were having troubles with the

schools and integration was such an issue, you'd always find white folks and

black folks playing golf out here together," he said. (The Philadelphia

Inquirer, GERALD S. WILLIAMS)

2. Carmen Bevilacqua (right) moves a pin out of the way as he and Ferguson

move in for their putts on the fourth green at Cobbs Creek.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***WELL, EXCUUUUSE ME! ALL THESE THIN-SKINNED DEFENDERS OF THE PRESIDENT AND THE FIRST LADY ARE ENOUGH TO MAKE ME -- DARE I SAY IT? -- MISS SPIRO AGNEW***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-PPK0-0094-5169-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

APRIL 20, 1994, WEDNESDAY,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 892 words

**Byline:** MIKE ROYKO

**Dateline:** CHICAGO

**Body**

It's a little late for New Year's resolutions, but I'll make one anyway. I swear that I will never again write anything even mildly critical of the heroic President Clinton or his brilliant wife.

This is the first time I've taken such an oath and it isn't easy because I have been sniping at presidents -- Republicans and Democrats -- since Lyndon B. Johnson was in the White House. But I'm calling it quits because I cannot endure the shrill shrieks of Clinton's liberal Democrat admirers.

Their furious howls are far worse than anything I ever heard from the conservative Republican supporters of Ronald Reagan, the tight-lipped hisses from George Bush's fans, or even the raspy snarls of Richard Nixon's crowd.

The Nixonites and Reaganites were big on the word ''ilk,'' as in: ''You and your liberal media ilk, who are trying to lead this country into the hands of the Communists… .'' Etc., etc. I couldn't take offense at being called an ''ilk.'' My wife has called me far worse.

The Bushies were more restrained, as was their hero. When they were angry, they'd say something like: ''You and others in the liberal media are just jealous because you are not a fine, upstanding, decent person like George Bush… .'' And how could I take offense at that, since those who know me are aware that I am not fine, upstanding or decent, and have never even given these virtues a whirl?

Ah, but the liberal Democrats -- they come at you with dripping fangs. ''You and all of your filthy-rich right-wing Republican bastard pals ...'' is the way one of them began. And she ended it with, ''In your greed, you want to keep the ***working class*** down and your pockets stuffed.''

How quickly a person can change. In almost a twinkle of time, I have been transformed from part of the liberal media ilk to a filthy-rich right-wing Republican bastard. It's the fastest switcheroo since the old Wolfman movies.

And there is the man who wrote: ''It is obvious that you are doing the bidding of your fat-cat Republican employers. I once had respect for you. But now I see you are nothing but another journalistic whore. Why don't you just hang it up, retire? You are worse than a senile burnout -- you are a senile sellout.''

The only people who might be more surprised by that would be my employers, who have never once offered a suggestion as to what I should write. Not even one word, when I was counting Ronald Reagan's naps or trying to read George Bush's lips.

Another Clintonite wrote: ''Where were you when Spiro Agnew was ...'' And he went on to list Agnew's sins. Where was I? Agnew once invited me to his hotel suite to tell me that I was a dumb, misguided, unread, pinko fool. As politely as I could, I told him he was a double-talking, dishonest, bigoted national embarrassment. Having cleared the air, we had a few drinks and swapped political gossip. That's what makes the job fun.

Even Agnew, hidden from public sight in Palm Springs, might be surprised at my personality change. So would Mario Cuomo, who was my personal choice for president, although he was detested by conservatives.

And how did I do a Wolfman switch from part of the liberal ilk to rotten, low-down Republican lackey? It wasn't Whitewater, since I have admitted I don't understand what it's all about. Nor do I feel threatened, as many feminists have suggested, because Hillary Clinton is a strong, intelligent woman who has genuine power. My mother, my wife, my two older sisters, my first editor and many of my associates were or are strong, intelligent women. I hire strong, intelligent women. Strong, intelligent women are my kind of dolls.

On the other hand, I am not a weepy Alan Alda type. But few men are perfect.

What seems to have brought on all of this liberal animosity are my doubts that the Clintons are what they led us to believe.

On the one hand, they pushed the idea that anyone who made any money during the 1980s was greedy, crooked and an exploiter of the weak and helpless. Actually, in every decade in our history, there are those who made money by being greedy and crooked. But most people who have a surplus in the bank did it through hard work and/or smarts.

So I merely pointed out that the Clintons -- while posing as part of the underclass -- had stashed it away back in Arkansas with as much greedy zest as the next hustler. When was the last time you -- or anyone else -- turned $ 1,000 into $ 100,000 by betting on cattle futures?

And I questioned the way the Clintons stretched the tax laws by inflating the value of the underwear he gave to second-hand shops. True, it didn't represent big money. But it is what the tax experts call an ''aggressive'' interpretation of the tax laws. And just a few weeks ago, it turns out, the Clintons remembered that they forgot to tell the IRS about several thousand dollars that Hillary picked up in her cattle wizardry. So they have finally paid up.

But because I have taken an oath not to be critical of them, I'm not going to ask how the heck a couple of Yale-educated lawyers forgot to list $ 6,000 in trading profits on their tax return. If I did, some liberal would instantly shriek at me that it could happen to anyone. Doesn't everybody forget to list $ 6,000 on their tax returns?

And they're probably right. I'll have to ask my accountant if he can develop any sweet memory lapses. I think he's liberal and might understand.

**Notes**

Mike Royko is a syndicated columnist for The Chicago Tribune.

**Graphic**

DRAWING, Jim Berry/NEA

**Load-Date:** September 15, 1994

**End of Document**



[***HEATED EXCHANGES MARK N.J. DEBATE / GOV. WHITMAN AND DEMOCRAT JIM MCGREEVEY WENT AT EACH OTHER. MURRAY SABRIN CRITICIZED THEM BOTH.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B6M0-01K4-922V-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 22, 1997 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1085 words

**Byline:** Tom Turcol, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** WHIPPANY

**Body**

Gov. Whitman and Democratic challenger James E. McGreevey went after each other's records with a vengeance last night, driving up the intensity of New Jersey's governor's race at a time when polls show a virtual dead heat.

Several sharp exchanges marked the second gubernatorial debate, with McGreevey accusing Whitman of neglecting middle-class concerns and distorting his record as Woodbridge mayor. McGreevey declared that Whitman's fiscal policies had "hammered" middle-class taxpayers and created a legacy of debt.

Whitman, for her part, denounced McGreevey's campaign as "disingenuous," saying he was promising the world while failing to explain how he would pay for new programs and tax reforms.

Libertarian Murray Sabrin, the first third-party candidate ever in New Jersey to qualify for statewide debates, said both major-party candidates were missing the point. The state's problems, he said, could be solved by dismantling the Trenton bureaucracy.

The debate, sponsored by the state Chamber of Commerce, also saw Whitman try to discredit Sabrin by accusing him of failing to vote in the last three statewide elections. Republicans are worried that Sabrin may jeopardize Whitman's reelection by draining conservative votes from her.

With polls showing her lead over McGreevey narrowing, Whitman stayed on the offensive during the hour-long encounter, spending as much time attacking McGreevey as she did defending her record.

The third and final debate between the three gubernatorial contenders will be telecast 7 p.m. Friday on Channel 3.

Taxes and car insurance dominated last night's debate, much as they have shaped the 1997 campaign. McGreevey, a state senator from Middlesex County as well as the Woodbridge mayor, repeated his assertions that Whitman has been too cozy with the insurance industry, and vowed to be an advocate for the ***working class***.

"We need someone on our side," said McGreevey. "This governor's on the side of the auto insurance companies as opposed to us, the motoring public."

McGreevey said he would restore the Public Advocate's office to represent citizens in rate-hike hearings and would take steps to root out fraud in the insurance companies.

Whitman countered that McGreevey was misleading the public by promising an automatic 10 percent reduction in car insurance rates. She insisted that this was unconstitutional, though McGreevey says a similar rollback was carried out under former Gov. William Cahill, a Republican.

"If it were that easy, I would have done it, Tom Kean would have done it, Jim Florio would have done it, and Brendan Byrne would have done it," Whitman said, referring to the four governors who have come after Cahill. Whitman added that she has already taken steps to combat insurance fraud.

Sabrin said neither of his major-party opponents had the answer. Echoing his proposed solution to most other problems, Sabrin said government should get out of the way and let the insurance industry regulate itself.

"Everyone . . . knows that deregulation works," Sabrin said. "We need to get government out of micromanaging the economy."

Things also got hot when McGreevey and Whitman took up taxes. While McGreevey tore into Whitman's record, the governor counterattacked that he had driven up local taxes in Woodbridge.

Whitman also went after McGreevey on his votes, as a state assemblyman, for Florio's record $2.8 billion tax package. McGreevey countered that he supported the new taxes because Florio said they were needed to pay for education improvements and to balance the budget. He said that Florio - unlike Whitman - had produced a budget that enabled the state to "live within its means."

"Unfortunately, Gov. Florio lived within our means, not within his means," Whitman shot back.

Whitman also refused to back down from her accusations, leveled in two campaign commercials, that McGreevey was responsible for a 43 percent property-tax increase while mayor of Woodbridge.

The increase, however, actually reflected a tax readjustment that had to be carried out by McGreevey because his predecessor had artificially reduced property taxes in a failed reelection bid. Accounting for that readjustment, McGreevey said, property taxes in Woodbridge have risen by only 7 percent during his tenure. He said that if Whitman's claims were true, Woodbridge residents would have voted him out of office. Instead, he said, he handily won a second term.

"Mayors who raise property taxes by 43 percent don't get reelected with 70 percent of the vote. They don't even get reelected," McGreevey said. "I found a town in fiscal disaster and straightened it out."

McGreevey said Whitman had done "the easy part" by cutting income taxes. She increased state spending by $2 billion while at the same time cutting state aid to schools and municipalities, he said.

McGreevey also lashed out at Whitman's $2.5 billion pension bond issue, saying she had saddled taxpayers with $10 billion in state debt over the life of the borrowing. He said that even Robert Littell, the Republican chairman of the state Senate Appropriations Committee, had characterized the pension bond issue as "fiscally irresponsible."

McGreevey also accused Whitman of ignoring the property-tax problem and pledged to dedicate up to $750 million in new state revenues each year to property-tax relief.

Whitman blamed local government and school officials for the property tax problem. The answer, she said, was for them "to control their spending habits," the way she has controlled the state's. Going after her Democrat opponent yet again on the tax issue, she said McGreevey was an example of a spendthrift local official.

On other matters, Whitman took McGreevey to task for his comments last month concerning the city of Camden. At the time, McGreevey said the state must do more to help redevelop the cities and added, "Hell ought not look like Camden."

Said Whitman, "When Mayor McGreevey went to Camden, he saw hell. When I went to Camden, I saw hope."

The two also disagreed on the Atlantic City tunnel project, which the state is spending $220 million to help build. Both said they supported the new road connector, which benefits developer Steve Wynn's casino project. McGreevey, however, said the state's taxpayers should not pay for it.

"The governor is taking $220 million of our money and giving it to a casino developer," McGreevey said.

Whitman countered that it was a legitimate state expenditure that would more than pay for itself in new jobs and an improved economy in South Jersey and the state.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Libertarian gubernatorial candidate Murray Sabrin, between James E. McGreevey and Gov. Christie Whitman, answers a question. (Associated Press, CHARLES REX ARBOGAST)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Something for every taste at Rivertown;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-7V80-002B-H47T-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***From low-key comedy to gory horror, first week is full of entertainment***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-7V80-002B-H47T-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 22, 1994, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Variety; Pg. 8E

**Length:** 922 words

**Byline:** Jeff Strickler; Staff Writer

**Body**

A film festival is supposed to have a little something for every taste, and the first week of the Rivertown Film Festival certainly fulfills that promise. From the low-key, bittersweet comedy "Spring of Joy" to the gory horror flick "Body Melt," here's a look at the highlights of week No. 1:

- "Raining Stones" is a British comedy that will open the festival at 7:30 p.m. today at Northrop Auditorium. Made by Ken Loach (of "Riff-Raff" fame), the film focuses on ***working-class*** drones trying to make ends meet in a depressed job market. The New York Times described the movie as "brisk, richly characterized fiction that cuts as deeply and truly as any documentary." Newhouse News Service added, "This is a wonderful little movie, and one of the year's most gratifying entertainments to date."

- Australian filmmaker Daniel Scharf is best-known in this country for his look at Nazi skinheads in "Romper Stomper." "Body Melt" finds him working in a different genre: horror. The story of a drug that causes human bodies to deteriorate kicks off the late-night "Bodies in Trouble" series at 11:30 p.m. Friday in the Bell Auditorium.

- "Spring of Joy" is an engaging Swedish comedy about a conservative widower who puts the ashes of his recently deceased wife into an urn and then embarks on a troubled journey with his rock 'n' roller son to bury her. Star Sven Lindborg won the Swedish equivalent of the Oscar for playing the widower, delivering his lines in a delightful deadpan. The screening is at 7:15 p.m. Saturday in Nicholson Hall, with director Richard Hobert introducing the film.

- The Chinese drama "Women From the Lake of Scented Souls" will be shown at 7:15 p.m. Saturday in the Bell Auditorium. The film looks at the plight of the so-called "new woman" in Chinese society - to wit, a family sesame-oil business in which the woman does all the work because her husband is lazy and often drunk. The New York Times called it "a study in compelling extremes."

- The locally made "Aswang . . . The Unearthling" is another "Bodies in Trouble" offering, with the screening at midnight Saturday in Bell Auditorium. The story of a Filipino vampire that invades the Upper Midwest, it's the first movie of Twin Cities writer-director Wrye Martin.

- "Mama Awethu!" is an impressive first film for 22-year-old documentary director Bethany Yarrow, the daughter of singer Peter Yarrow of Peter, Paul and Mary (although this movie makes it very clear that she doesn't need her father's name recognition to help her leave her mark in the film world). This hour-long film provides an intimate look at the lives and struggles of five black South African women. It will be shown at 7:15 p.m. Monday in Bell Auditorium. Yarrow will be present.

- "Squadron" is a Polish adventure-romance about a young Russian aristocrat who enlists in the army because it sounds glamorous and ends up being sent to suppress the 1863 Polish insurrection. What begins as a carefree adventure turns into a deadly case of kill-or-be-killed. The screening is at 7:15 p.m. Monday in Nicholson Hall.

- "Hedd Wyn" has been called the most-important film ever made in Wales. It chronicles the life of its title character, a young poet who was killed on the brink of greatness in World War I. Despite his almost mythical status, most of Wynn's poetry still has not been translated from Welsh into English, even though that is the language of 80 percent of Welsh people. Nominated for an Oscar, this drama will be shown at 7 p.m. Tuesday in Nicholson Hall.

- Written by Minneapolis screenwriter James Vculek and shot in Wisconsin, "Horicon" is an intriguing adventure-drama about a 16-year-old girl whose boring life in a small town causes her to get involved with a dangerous man. The film does a nice job of developing interesting characters without derailing the suspense of the plot. It will be shown at 9:30 p.m. Tuesday in the Bell Auditorium.

- True-crime stories are all the rage, and "Secuestro" is a dandy. It takes place in Colombia, where the daughter of an industrialist was kidnapped. The victim's sister, Camila Motta, reconstructed the kidnapping on film, going so far as to tape interviews with the men who took her sister. It's up-close and personal - and very disturbing. It will be shown at 7:15 p.m. Wednesday in Nicholson Hall.

- The psychological thriller "When I Close My Eyes" is the first independent production to make it out of Slovenia. The Hollywood trade paper Variety said "filmmaker Franci Slak has deftly woven the conventions of the genre into the evolving social contract of his nation and fashioned a haunting scenario." Slak will be at the screening, which is at 7:15 p.m. Wednesday in Bell Auditorium.

- "The Last Klezmer" doesn't quite live up to its title, but it's interesting. The film documents the life and music of Leopold Kozlowksi, supposedly the "last" practitioner of klezmer music, once a popular art form among Polish Jews. Actually, American director Yale Storm also is a klezmer musician, and he will present a "mini-concert" of the music after the screening at 7:15 p.m. Thursday in Bell Auditorium.

- The Slovakian comedy "Everything I Like" proves that midlife crises aren't just an American phenomenon. It's the story of a 38-year-old divorced man who can't decide whether to run away with his younger British girlfriend or stay and live up to his responsibilities toward his son and ex-wife. It will be shown at 9:15 p.m. Thursday in Bell Auditorium, with director Martin Sulik in attendance.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** April 24, 1994

**End of Document**



[***Newspaper takes a Forward approach to reminding Jews of their roots***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7P-XNT0-007M-441N-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

October 09, 1997, Thursday

Copyright 1997 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** Suburban Living;

**Length:** 999 words

**Byline:** Allison Kaplan Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

In a sense, Chicago's longest surviving Yiddish newspaper worked itself out of business back in the 1950s - by doing too good a job of getting readers to take its words to heart.

The Jewish Daily Forward, a national paper created exactly one century ago as a Yiddish voice for laboring Jewish immigrants, recommended that its readers learn English and become part of American life.

They actually listened.

As American Jews assimilated, the market for a Yiddish paper in Chicago virtually disappeared. Having reached a peak national circulation of over a quarter million in the 1920s and 1930s, the Jewish Daily Forward was almost obsolete by 1953. And so the Chicago bureau at Kedzie Avenue and 13th Street, once the center of the Jewish community, closed for good.

But that was not to be the last Chicago would hear of the country's first Jewish national newspaper.

Now written in English, with its name shortened to Forward and publication reduced to once a week, the Jewish newspaper has come back to Chicago. Last month, the New York-based paper added a zoned page of Chicago news and launched a major campaign to attract the Chicago area's estimated 261,000 Jewish residents.

Despite the many changes, the Forward's goal, said Managing Editor Jonathan Mahler, is much the same as it was at the turn-of-the-century: To link American Jews with their Jewish roots.

"Covering religion is not necessarily an integral part of the paper," Mahler said. "We're trying to give people a sense of Jewish cultural life and political life. We're providing a way for Jews in America, many of whom are secular, to reconnect with their Jewishness."

The Forward has traditionally leaned toward labor groups, unions and a non-religious sort of Judaism. In the 1920s, when Chicago's Orthodox-oriented Yiddish paper, the Daily Jewish Courier, was endorsing Democratic political candidates, the Forward rallied behind Socialists.

"It was very popular with the ***working class*** people,"  said

Irving Cutler, author of last year's best-selling historical perspective, "The Jews of Chicago - from Shtetl to Suburb."

For those "old-timers" in the Jewish community, Cutler said, the return of the Forward is a nostalgic event.

"I used to go out every day to get it for my father, and he would read it to my mother," Cutler said. "Because they had an edition here, I think there are many people in Chicago who still feel ties to the Forward. Many people remember the paper and like it."

Those memories are exactly what the Forward is counting on to help make its return to Chicago a success. But as Forward editors know, the real test will be reaching a new generation of Chicago Jews who don't speak Yiddish and know nothing of the paper's history in town.

"I like the Forward for its Jewish perspective on the arts," said Linda Haase, publicity director for Jewish Federation/Jewish United Fund of Metropolitan Chicago. "The history is nice, but I had to be told about it. I didn't know."

History or not, Haase said she welcomes another voice in the community.

"One of the special things about being Jewish," Haase said, "is for every two people, you get three opinions."

And in Chicago, the Jewish perspectives are plentiful, even today. Three Jewish community papers currently circulate in Chicago. A fourth, the Chicago Sentinel - perhaps the city's most established Jewish paper of the 20th century - folded in January.

It was about that time that Forward Editor Seth Lipsky began considering the Chicago expansion. Lipsky came to the Forward from the Wall Street Journal in 1990 to establish the paper's English version. The ultimate goal, Lipsky said, is to restore the Forward to daily publication and become the foremost source of Jewish news not only in New York, but nationwide.

"Chicago's Jewish community is one of the largest, oldest and more important in the country," Lipsky said. "We're hoping the Chicago section can become a template for other local coverage."

The Forward bought the Sentinel name and list of over 5,300 subscribers. Figuring the name - which has been a cornerstone of Jewish news in Chicago since 1911 - would carry weight with readers, the Forward is calling its local page Chicago Sentinel.

In the month since the Chicago page began publication, Forward Business Manager Adam Brodsky said nearly 400 former Sentinel readers have converted to Forward subscriptions. In all, he said, the Forward now has a Midwest circulation of nearly 9,000 - including some unpaid copies that have gone out as promotions. Total circulation nationally is 33,000.

Still, Cutler isn't convinced Chicago's Jewish community can support another paper, in an age when fewer people are reading newspapers, and fewer Jews are getting involved with their religion.

"Younger folks know very little about the heritage here," Cutler said.

But some think the Forward - with its mainstream approach to Jewish news and a sophisticated style that resembles The New York Times more than the typical Jewish community paper - could be just the vehicle needed to reconnect with a new generation of American Jews.

"At a time when maintaining identity is so important to us, we have to explore new ways to keep our families, our kids involved," Haase said. "Jewish people have always placed a tremendous value on knowledge and gathering different points of view."

More than ever, Mahler said, the Jewish community at large is concerned with continuity and assimilation.

"My impression is that the Chicago Jewish community, like others throughout the country, is becoming more attracted to the idea of a Jewish paper," Mahler said.

Ultimately, circulation numbers will tell. There are no immediate plans for a new Chicago bureau, Mahler said. Right now, Chicago news is being produced by local free-lancers and edited by the Forward's staff in New York.

If the Forward is able to regain a solid Chicago readership, Lipsky said, it is very likely the paper would again open a bureau here to re-establish its presence at the center of the Jewish community.

**Graphic**

The Chicago office of the Jewish Daily Forward, at Kedzie Avenue and 13th Street, closed in 1953. The Jewish Daily Forward, published in New York, bought the Chicago Sentinel after it folded in January. Now the Forward's new Chicago page runs under the Sentinel's masthead. More than 400 former Sentinel subscribers now take the Forward. Daily Herald Photo/Christopher Hankins

**Load-Date:** November 21, 1997

**End of Document**



[***HOW CITIES CAN SURVIVE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-HC70-0094-5106-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 19, 1997, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1997 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1234 words

**Byline:** JOEL KOTKIN

**Body**

The future of America's cities may lie in the urban past.

Instead of attempting to salvage the great mass-industrial centers of the 20th century, with their bulging populations, smokestacks and gleaming high-rise towers, today's cities would do better to emulate the cities of the Renaissance and the early modern period - Venice, Florence and Amsterdam.

These relatively small but dynamic urban centers created the forms, attitudes and patterns of commercial interaction that have shaped - and continues to shape - our civilization.

Rarely has the need for such a reassessment of urban strategies been more critical. Despite occasional hype about the ''comebacks'' of various cities, the reality of the 1990s has been a continuing out-migration of middle-class people, companies and opportunities from most urban centers. Gallup polls show a diminishing percentage of Americans - as few as one in eight - desiring to live in cities.

To make cities appealing again, they must, as Japanese economist Jiro Tokuyama once observed, ''unlearn the secrets'' of their most immediate success.

For nearly a century, cities grew according to a mass-industrial model, with economies based on large-scale manufacturing and the housing of vast corporate bureaucracies. Today, cities most dependent on this model - Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Newark - are precisely those that have been shrinking most rapidly, both in population and economic importance. Since 1980, for example, Chicago has lost nearly 9 percent of its population; Detroit's has dropped by more than 17 percent.

By contrast, cities or parts of cities still serving the more traditional functions as centers of cross-cultural trade, artisanship and creativity - San Francisco, Seattle, Boston, New York and West Los Angeles - have performed markedly better. Their populations are relatively stable, and because of surging employment in high-end services, specialty manufacturing, entertainment and trade, they command among the highest rents and have the lowest office-vacancy rates in the nation.

Although these cities' commercial, artisan and creative activities have roots in the origins of urbanity in Mesopotamia, North Africa and the ancient Mediterranean, it was the great Renaissance cities that perfected these urban roles and helped lay the foundation for what historian Martin Thom has dubbed ''the age of cities.''

Venice, Florence and Genoa were essentially trading states that used their international connections to secure a lucrative role at the center of burgeoning commerce between the great cultures of the Levant and a still-awakening Europe. They also developed the second major pillar of urban economics - a highly evolved craft-based economy. The Venetians divided up their neighborhoods along functional lines, with specific residential and industrial communities for ship building, munitions and glass-making.

Finally, the Renaissance city-states, with Venice in the lead, benefited from the fostering of economic, technical and cultural contacts with the outside world, particularly the highly evolved societies of the early Islamic Middle East. This openness to outsiders was then, and remains today, one of the critical components of a successful urban economy.

With their diverse populations, huge trade complexes and design-based industries, Los Angeles, New York, Houston and San Francisco can fill these classic urban roles in the 21st century. Toward that end, their urban leadership must ''unlearn'' their success. The economic bulwarks of the 20th-century industrial city - mass-production industries and giant corporate bureaucracies - are shrinking in size and retreating to more pliant, less complex edge cities. Most surveys of corporate relocation suggest these trends will continue, even accelerate.

Faced with the loss of so much of their traditional economic base, cities increasingly must seek to exploit niches where they enjoy a comparative advantage. Ports, airports, rail lines - the essentials of maintaining a role as a center of cross-cultural trade - must be bolstered.

At the same time, cities need to find better ways to stimulate growth of creative industries, such as multimedia, movies, television and theater. One critical element, understood instinctively by the Renaissance Italians, is the creation of the city as a work of art. Filled with pride in their accomplishments, the Venetians and their Renaissance rivals vied with each other in fashioning the most arresting urban landscapes.

Such cultural amenities help keep creative and educated populations from leaving. The appeal of cityscapes, interesting neighborhoods, museums and cultural attractions to such workers are among the reasons why West Los Angeles, lower Manhattan, San Francisco's South of Market district or downtown Seattle have nurtured burgeoning industries.

But keeping creative twenty- or thirty-somethings happy will not, by itself, create workable cities. For the great urban agglomerations such as New York, Chicago, Los Angeles and Houston, economic opportunities must be developed for their largely minority and largely immigrant populations. At their height, cities like Venice provided work not only for merchants and artistes, but also for the vast legions of artisans, mechanics and semi-skilled workers who constituted the great majority of urban dwellers.

\*

Right now, the biggest obstacle to developing an enterprising civic spirit lies in what urban historian Thom has called the ''pandemonium of ethnic cleansing,'' in which tribal rivalries undermine any overall sense of common purpose. For cities to flourish again, all their disparate groups - from business elites to labor, from tony districts to middle- and ***working-class*** immigrant communities - must realize a sense of common purpose and destiny.

Traditionally, such attitudes reflect not only political or economic values, but also transcendent and spiritual ones. Many of the great cities of antiquity - Ur, Sumer, Athens, Rome, Venice, Constantinople - were built around universal structures of profoundly religious significance. In much the same way, today's cities should identify themselves not in the proliferation of soulless towers of steel and glass, but through the construction of soaring new cathedrals, mosques, Buddhist or Hindu temples and synagogues that reflect the common spiritual values of their inhabitants.

But even more than the most spectacular constructs of steel and glass, such an undertaking would resuscitate the sense of urban citizenship that may prove more critical to the future of cities than anything else. As the philosopher Jean-Jacques Rousseau observed: ''Houses make a town but citizens make a city.'' Without active and caring citizens, Rousseau suggested, a city is just a place, a territory without intrinsic value or meaning; its residents have no reason to struggle for its sake.

Today's citizens have in their hands the tools to forge a bright future for their cities - if they dedicate themselves to the effort. In this effort, they may also determine whether we sink into a fragmented, disjointed high-tech version of the Dark Ages or initiate our own new Renaissance, in which our cities are the source not of our despair, but symbols of our highest aspirations.

Joel Kotkin is a senior fellow at the Pepperdine Institute of Public Policy and at the Pacific Research Institute. He wrote this for the Los Angeles Times

**Load-Date:** October 24, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Professor Paul Between Cebar and his Milwaukeans, this is one class act you won't want to miss***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7P-XS70-007M-42JR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

September 26, 1997, Friday

Copyright 1997 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** Time Out;

**Length:** 1008 words

**Byline:** Mark Guarino Daily Herald Music Critic

**Body**

The Scoop

- What: Paul Cebar & The Milwaukeans with The Drovers

- Where: House of Blues, 329 N. Dearborn in Chicago

- When: 9 p.m. Saturday

- Tickets: $ 12

Anyone under 60 would have a tough time remembering Kay Kyser and his "Kollege of Musical Knowledge." But in the '30s and '40s, the big band leader led one of the more zany radio quiz programs in the nation. Every week, guests were stumped with zeal by Kyser and orchestra. No one, it seemed, had amassed the musical knowledge the Southern bandleader held beneath that famous professor's cap.

But give the baton to Paul Cebar and he'd crack it in half.

The owner of more than 10,000 records, Cebar is more intense than the average music junkie. He scours the nation's music festivals and record stores, hosts a weekly radio program on world music, and has jumped on planes to hear indigenous music live.

It's no surprise then, as a leader of quite a big band himself, Cebar and his Milwaukeans are aiming to break out of the party band ghetto they've been in for several years and spread more in-depth musical knowledge.

The Milwaukeans, a tribe of players  that has fluctuated for

the past 14 years, are known to Chicago audiences primarily as a solid dance band, booked regularly at FitzGerald's, the Cubby Bear, Schubas and outdoor festivals. Audiences have grown thanks to continual touring and a well-received album, "Upstroke for the Downfolk" (Don't Records).

But eventually there comes a time when most local bands determine whether they have more to offer a wider range of people outside their zip code.

"I love being a dance band but I think in the critical minds we've had a hard time getting over that stigma that people tend to think it's sort of frivolous or not as weighty as an English fella who comes into town with a big bank account," Cebar said. "So we've taken a conscious effort to take this thing further afield than hammering clubs we play often."

For Cebar, 40, that means playing opening dates around the country with fellow Milwaukeans The BoDeans and future dates with Robert Cray.

Last year alone the band made four trips to the West Coast, five to the East, and four to New Orleans alone, all thanks to major airplay "Downfolk" had received. The new official two-disc Bruce Springsteen tribute record also finds Cebar's version of "One Step Up," sitting alongside tracks by David Bowie, John Hiatt and the Smithereens.

And then there's that other new album.

Songs from his second album, "The Get-Go" (Don't Records) link rhythms and traditions like a free-form radio show. Like the one Cebar has hosted for 12 years on WMSE-FM in his native Milwaukee. Every Wednesday morning for three hours, Cebar dips into his record collection and mixes  Latin, soul, R&B and favorites Ry

Cooder, Tom Waits, Smokey Robinson and Leonard Cohen.

"It's been an ongoing way to listen to the type of music I've been buying, push it up against each other and see how they interact," he said.

"The Get-Go" can claim the same. The Memphis soul burner "She Found a Fool" kicks off the album, which includes tunes that stretch from rock steady ("Trying"), soul ("Don't Let It Pour"), a samba ("Lovely as the Day is Long'), cumbia ("He Forgot What He Knew") and an eerie blues shuffle ("Keep You Goin' Away").

The scholarship could be the dabbling of a starry-eyed music nut but Cebar's arrangements, and in particular, his lyrics shape the styles to his own. "Clap for the Couple," a bouncy horn number, takes the loser's lament one step further. Offering applause for his stupidly happy neighbors, Cebar sings "been staying away/from haunted places/where she and I would go/that leaves the slagheap/the toxic waste dump/ and, I guess, the rodeo."

Cebar's affinity for Tom Waits is evident. The lyrics often consist of made-up words, non-linear illusions, but, with the way Cebar sings them, it all makes sense.

"I thought I was talking some King's English but it must have been some other king," he joked.

His song, "Bungolowing Big Time," in fact, takes its title from a hobo dictionary of archaic slang Cebar picked up. The let's-shack-up soul jumper echoes "bungolowing" which Cebar said "was like getting off the track and settling down and holing up in some place that wasn't a freight car."

Most of the songs were born like babies along the road. "Itta Bena Boy," a sweet doo-wop number, came to Cebar while walking around New York's Lower East Side. "Lovely as the Day is Long" was found inside a New Orleans record shop.

"The store was playing these Dixieland ballads and when I came out of there I was humming one of the things I heard," he said. "Then I realized I was humming something else."

The album's photos were taken on a trip last January to Havana, Cuba, where Cebar went upon the invitation of a friend.

Future musical trips include working vacations to Africa and Brazil.

Such world music excursions by westerners like Paul Simon and David Byrne though, have met fire by those who think the music is being mined purely for commercial exploitation. Cebar cites Ry Cooder as a role model. Cooder, who already has a comfortable solo and film soundtrack career, has also recorded albums with Indian musician V.M. Bhatt and West African guitarist Ali Farka Toure.

"(Cooder) tries to respect them and at the same time says 'Here's my statement as an American. I believe Hawaiian and Mexican music belong together.' He'll look at it and see similarities," he said.

While Milwaukee may not be the sexiest music city in the nation, Cebar plans to stay there mainly because of his family and friends.

"It's been a useful site to reexamine priorities," he said. "There's a ***working class*** unpretentiousness  about this town I

still respect."

And his school days will never end.

"Sometimes I think I'm more voracious than what's useful. But a fiction writer friend of mine said that you want to keep words filtering through your mind because somewhere along the way they'll start falling into line in their own way," he said. "I guess I've continued to follow up on his advice."

Professor Kyser would be proud.

**Graphic**

Man from the North: Milwaukean Paul Cebar experiments with world rhythms and makes them dance. Paul Cebar's "The Get-Go" (Don't Records) fuses Memphis soul, Latin rhythms and sweaty blues GRAPHIC/MAP: House of Blues At Marina City/Chicago

**Load-Date:** November 21, 1997

**End of Document**



[***COUNCIL WHITTLES LIST TO EIGHT FOR ITS CIVILIAN REVIEW BOARD***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-HK90-0094-539C-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 16, 1997, Tuesday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1997 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1079 words

**Byline:** JOHNNA A. PRO, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The mother of a murder victim.

A man who has spent his life helping people with mental health and retardation.

A retired police officer once arrested for drunken driving, but who now helps others struggling with alcoholism.

A pastor.

At first glance, they have little in common.

But they are among the eight people City Council members have nominated to sit on the civilian review board, which will selectively review complaints of police misconduct.

Their names were forwarded to Mayor Murphy yesterday. He has two weeks to appoint seven members to the board.

Murphy must appoint four people from council's list to the board. He can choose the other three from that list or make those appointments on his own.

Councilman Dan Cohen, who chaired the subcommittee which drafted the legislation to implement the board, released the eight names late yesterday.

They are:

\* The Rev. Johnnie Monroe, pastor of Grace Memorial Presbyterian Church in Schenley Heights.

\* Charles A. Peters, former director of Allegheny County's Department of Mental Health/Mental Retardation programs.

\* Marsha V. Hinton, associate director of The Program for Female Offenders.

\* Warren J. Broz, a retired Pittsburgh police sergeant, who recently was elected president of Signal 1013, a group that works with officers who have alcohol problems.

\* John M. Burkoff, a University of Pittsburgh law professor.

\* Ronald Wojtasiak, an Allegheny County Jail corrections officer.

\* Irvin Bails, an attorney whose firm formerly handled workers' compensation cases for the city.

\* Diane L. R. DePalma, a retired Pittsburgh police commander.

Council President Jim Ferlo has not yet nominated anyone.

The mayor's appointees, whose names are to be forwarded to council by Sept. 29, will then be interviewed during confirmation hearings on Oct. 1, the date that the board must be in place, according to the law.

The board must be up and running by Nov 1.

The mayor had no immediate comment on council's selections, said Margaret McCormick Barron, the mayor's spokeswoman.

But Tim Stevens, president of the Pittsburgh branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, said he was wary of allowing current or former law enforcement officers on the board.

Under the law, up to two of the final seven appointees can have a law enforcement background.

Of all the candidates named thus far, John M. Burkoff was the only one who did not lobby for a nomination.

Still, Burkoff accepted with a little persuasion from Cohen.

The other attorney in the group of nominees is Irvin S. Bails, whose firm formerly handled workers' compensation cases for the city.

Bails, who served as director of Neighborhood Legal Services, from 1971 to 1980, describes himself as fair and impartial.

Warren J. Broz, who retired from the Pittsburgh Police force in 1992, is the first to admit that he's made mistakes.

Broz, who earned the rank of sergeant, worked the streets of Pittsburgh for 28 years and eight months. He knows what it's like to be a cop.

He also knows what it's like to be arrested.

In June of 1989, Broz was ordered to stand trial on drunken driving and simple assault charges, following a car accident earlier that year while he was off-duty. He was accused of arguing with police officers trying to arrest him and striking a paramedic.

His record was expunged after he entered the county's Accelerated Rehabilitative Disposition program for first-time offenders.

He said he has been sober for eight years, and two weeks ago, he was elected president of Signal 1013, which is the code for ''officer in trouble.''

Broz was nominated by Councilman Joe Cusick.

''I hope that my work experience, my knowledge of the contract, my education and my life experiences, both good and bad, would help the board better understand what a cop goes through,'' he said. ''I've overcome a personal weakness and I'm still working on it. I think people deserve a second chance sometimes.''

Ronald Wojtasiak, a corrections officer at the Allegheny County Jail, who was nominated by Alan Hertzberg, admits he campaigned against the review board.

Once it passed, though, he sought a nomination figuring that anyone with good common sense should be able to sit on the board.

Wojtasiak, who has a high school diploma, said he was a bit overwhelmed when he began to learn of the credentials of some of the other candidates.

''I thought they wanted citizens to review the actions of the police who were ***working-class*** people,'' said Wojtasiak, who spent 23 years working in a mill. ''My formal education is limited, but my knowledge of the streets is pretty good.''

Diane L.R. DePalma joined the Pittsburgh police force on July 18, 1977.

Twenty years later to the day, she retired, giving up work weeks of 65 and 70 hours and command of the public safety training academy to spend more time with her two adopted children, Douglas and Mariah.

DePalma was nominated by councilman Dan Onorato, and because of her police experience, both on the streets and as as officer, she has credibility with the rank-and-file officers.

But her reputation for fairness made her a top candidate among council members, including Valerie McDonald, one of the staunchest review board proponents. McDonald had considered nominating her.

McDonald subsequently chose Marsha V. Hinton, the associate director of residential programs for the Program for Female Offenders.

The Wilkinsburg native, who now lives in Larimer, made news earlier this year when she had a billboard erected bearing a picture of her son and only child, Tyrell Hinton.

He was gunned down April 14, 1996, three months shy of his 21st birthday.

Charles A. Peters, the former head of the Allegheny County Department of Mental Health/Mental Retardation/Drug and Alchohol/Homeless and Hunger, was one of four candidates considered by Councilman Gene Ricciardi. Peters, a captain in the Marine Corps Reserves, won the nomination because of his wide breadth of experience with people who suffer a variety of illnesses.

''This gentleman has a good understanding of human behavior and the dynamics of the city in terms of our communities,'' Ricciardi said.

The Rev. Johnnie Monroe, a native of South Carolina, was nominated by councilman Sala Udin.

Monroe, the pastor of Grace Memorial Presbyterian Church since 1993, was president of the NAACP branch in Chester, Pa. He is an instructor in the Metro-Urban Institute of the Pittsburgh Theological Seminary.

Staff writers Michael A. Fuoco and Timothy McNulty contributed to this report.

**Load-Date:** September 16, 1997

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[***JIANG SAYS CHINA MUST SPEED UP ECONOMIC REFORM / THE PRESIDENT SAID THE SHIFT TO PRIVATE OWNERSHIP OF STATE-RUN FIRMS IS WHAT DENG XIAOPING WANTED.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B5W0-01K4-93H4-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 13, 1997 Saturday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A03

**Length:** 1029 words

**Byline:** Jennifer Lin, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BEIJING

**Body**

Chinese President Jiang Zemin yesterday used the most important speech of his career to stake his reputation as an aggressive reformer setting China on a redefining and risky course on the eve of the 21st century.

In a 2 1/2-hour speech at the Great Hall of the People, Jiang used candid language to describe to the 15th Communist Party Congress the economic problems facing this nation of 1.3 billion people. Jiang said the party faced "grim challenges" and needed to remain "sober-minded" about what to do next.

The president conceded that the next phase of reforms would cause pain for many workers, who have depended on the largess of state-run businesses for everything from cheap housing to medical care and generous pensions.

He added in his 59-page speech that it would be "hard to avoid" more layoffs resulting from a quickening of reforms in the state sector. But he said workers would be better off in the long run.

Reforming the state sector "will cause temporary difficulties to part of the workers," Jiang said. "But, fundamentally speaking, it is conducive to economic development, thus conforming to the long-term interests of the ***working class***."

Standing before a backdrop of a huge gold hammer and sickle, Jiang presented a blueprint for the Chinese economy that, if adopted by the party, would move China further from the tenets of Marx and Mao and could result in hardship for millions of workers. It also presents new challenges for the United States, which continues to be confronted by China's growing political and economic muscle.

China's state sector includes a range of companies - from mines to mills, retail stores, factories and suppliers - that are run and owned by the government. The plan is to accelerate the sale of shares in those businesses to workers, investors or other businesses.

While insisting that China is not losing its socialist character, Jiang outlined a reform drive that sounds a lot like what capitalist countries call "privatization," but which China may choose to call "public ownership." Jiang told the 2,048 delegates that it was necessary for China to "mix" different forms of ownership, including reshaping state-run companies to look more like Western-style corporations.

The party congress, which is held every five years, allows elite leaders of the party to articulate their economic and political goals.

This congress is noteworthy because it is the first meeting in nearly two decades without the looming presence of Deng Xiaoping, China's former paramount leader.

Jiang, 71, the former party boss of Shanghai, was handpicked by Deng to lead the Communist Party after the military crackdown on students during the 1989 Tiananmen protests. Jiang was given more titles of power than any other man in China, but Deng still could make whatever changes in policy or leadership that he wanted.

Jiang did not present himself as an aggressive reformer until after Deng's death in February. In a speech in May to Communist theorists at the party's central school, Jiang signaled that he would carry on with reforms. But it wasn't until yesterday's speech that he revealed the degree of his commitment by putting his political future on the line.

The transformation of state-run enterprises into companies controlled by shareholders has raised the hackles of many hard-line socialists. But Jiang harkened back to Deng in rationalizing the next phase of reforms, saying that this is what Deng wanted all along.

"The soul of the current congress is to hold high the great banner of Deng Xiaoping Theory," Jiang told his party colleagues. "This will be the hallmark of this congress in the annals of history."

The entire city of Beijing has been dressed up for the 15th congress. The oxblood facade of the famous Tiananmen Gate got a new coat of paint last week, and a temporary fountain was constructed in Tiananmen Square, decked out with elaborate floral displays and big banners heralding the 48th anniversary of the People's Republic of China.

Strings of lights have been draped across the Avenue of Eternal Peace, while pots of flowers line sidewalks. A billboard-size television screen near a busy intersection beamed Jiang's speech live to passersby.

The atmosphere may be festive, but the arrival of the party congress has led to a citywide security crackdown. In the last two weeks, police have stepped up the arbitrary stops of cyclists and drivers, checking the identity cards that all Chinese must carry and chasing migrant workers away.

The street-level intimidation that is coinciding with the lavish meeting of the political elite underscores the absolute power still wielded by the Communist Party.

Jiang used part of his speech to support China's evolution as a country ruled by laws, not men. "It is our party's persistent goal to develop socialist democracy," he said.

He explained that China would not copy a Western model, but would follow its own gradual course - with the Communist Party clearly and resolutely leading the way.

The emphasis of Jiang's address, however, was on economic issues.

Analysts say that the purpose of Jiang's speech was to expand and accelerate a process of reform that already is well under way. In effect, he is putting the government's stamp of approval on existing experiments in shareholding.

Some regions of China have made great progress at getting the government out of the business of business. Jiang now is signaling that all sectors of the economy have to follow suit.

In a direct attack on his rivals, Jiang said the party had to "maintain vigilance" against hard-line Communists who were resisting the direction of reforms.

"Building the socialist economy with Chinese characteristics," Jiang said, "means developing a market economy under socialism and constantly emancipating and developing the productive forces."

Jiang said the road ahead is not smooth, but people have to learn to adapt. The message from the very top of the largest Communist Party in the world is that people have to be open-minded and change with the times.

"All workers should change their ideas about employment and improve their own quality to meet the new requirements of reform and development," Jiang said.

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Union's muscle keeps prices up;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:462T-BJ30-0190-X32B-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***In a turnabout, City Hall rejects cheaper plastic pipe for sewer work.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:462T-BJ30-0190-X32B-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

June 16, 2002 Sunday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** Pg. A01; news

**Length:** 1154 words

**Byline:** Nathan Gorenstein Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

A move to modernize the city's plumbing code - a step that could save many homeowners $600 on a common repair job - has been scuttled by the Street administration under pressure from the plumbers union.

A year ago, city Licenses and Inspections Commissioner Edward J. McLaughlin lauded the city's plan to move to a new code.

"You're opening up the city to be able to benefit from modern plumbing technology," he said in an interview at the time.

This spring, McLaughlin's agency changed its position.

State officials have been directing municipalities to adopt a uniform plumbing code that, among other things, permits plastic pipe for sewer work. PVC is far cheaper than the cast iron required in Philadelphia.

In an April letter, L&I wrote the state to say that Philadelphia would update its electrical, building, mechanical, fire and energy codes.

But it said it would not change its plumbing code. That code, the agency said, had "withstood the test of time." Besides, L&I said, it would be "nearly impossible" to prepare a written summary instructing plumbers and city inspectors on the new rules.

The city's decision comes as Street has pledged, as part of his antiblight urban-renewal program, to reduce the cost of home construction in the city. Yet using cast iron rather than plastic pipes to connect a home to the main public sewer line can increase a new home's cost by as much as $2,500.

Over the last week, Mayor Street's top aides rebuffed requests to further explain the shift in position. The mayor himself said Friday he would not talk about the issue until he spoke with McLaughlin and his city managing director.

McLaughlin declined a request for an interview. Frank Keel, spokesman for Street, said McLaughlin had told him he had changed his stance "of his own desire."

Said Keel: "It wasn't a matter of coercion from anybody; it was his own decision."

Several other city officials, including a knowledgeable member of the administration, attributed the change to intense lobbying by Edward C. Keenan, business manager of Plumbers Union Local 690. Keenan did not return phone calls.

Contractors and plumbing experts say the city's refusal to update its code meant that homeowners would continue to pay higher prices both for material and labor.

"They are screwing the consumer," said Andrew Terhune, senior special-projects manager with Toll Brothers Inc., the residential-development firm.

The issue for homeowners and builders involves the six-inch-diameter sewer laterals.

Philadelphia, unlike most of the nation, does not allow the use of PVC sewer pipes underground, either for repairs or new construction. Sewer laterals in Philadelphia must be made of cast iron.

The price premium depends on a variety of factors, particularly the length of the pipe and the type of sewer hookup. The average cost to replace an existing lateral is about $3,000, according to the city Water Department.

Plumbers say that cost could be cut at least 20 percent - or $600 - with plastic pipe.

A 20-foot piece of PVC sewer pipe costs $12, and similar length of cast iron costs $96, according to both Terhune of Toll Brothers and city plumbers.

Plus, PVC sewer pipe can be installed by one person, while the cast iron requires two people, usually a plumber and an apprentice, plumbers said.

Every year in Philadelphia, up to 1,500 homeowners replace their laterals, which can crack because of age, the rumble overhead of cars or shifts in the earth.

"I've got several laterals that need to be replaced," at his home and church, said the Rev. Robin Hynicka of the Central Rehoboth United Methodist Church in Frankford.

"You see neighbors having it done, and in older neighborhoods, it's a constant thing," he said.

For many ***working-class*** homeowners, the cost is a burden. The expense is so pressing for some that the city provides interest-free loans for lateral replacement. About 500 loans a year are made.

As time passes, the potential number of homeowners who will have to replace their laterals may well be huge.

After a 1997 survey, the Water Department told City Council that up to 44,000 homes may have defective laterals.

Moreover, cast-iron pipes can increase a new home's expense by as much as $2,500, according to John Westrum, a suburban developer who is planning to build housing in the city.

New buildings typically are set back farther from the city line and must have double lines for storm-water and raw sewage. Most older city homes have one sewer line that carries both storm water and sewage.

"PVC is clearly less expensive to install than cast iron," Westrum said.

Engineers also say that the flexibility of plastic means that PVC pipes will withstand stresses that would crack cast iron.

"Plastic is the way to go, cost-wise, and I think it will last a long time," said Joseph C. Zaffuto, staff engineer with the American Society of Sanitary Engineering, a national trade group based in Westlake, Ohio.

Virtually the entire nation but Philadelphia - and Chicago, another town with powerful construction unions - uses PVC pipe for sewer laterals, according to Tom Frost of the Building Officials and Code Administrators International, or BOCA, the national building code organization.

"You have a few [urban] pockets, and what drives those concerns is primarily labor interests," he added.

One top city official familiar with the discussions between city regulators and the plumbers union described the current code requirements as an "employment project" for plumbers.

In addition to increasing costs, Philadelphia's decision to keep the old code means that the city will operate under a different plumbing code than the rest of Pennsylvania and much of the nation.

"I think plumbers are very important, but just to give their membership a license to be able to charge more, I don't think it's right, and it's a very poor political decision," said Al Taubenberger, president of the Greater Northeast Chamber of Commerce.

The old code also prohibits plastic sewer pipes in the interior of commercial buildings, which means that developers must install cast-iron pipes even in high-rise buildings.

Keenan, the plumbers union business agent, is a political ally of the mayor and a friend of U.S. Rep. Bob Brady, the city's Democratic Party chairman. Keenan and Brady host an annual barbecue in Wildwood, N.J.

Aides to Brady said he had not spoken with Street about the plumbing-code issue.

Last month, Street named Keenan to the city's Civil Service Commission, which rules on disputes regarding civil service employees. Keenan is also on the city planning board.

Members of his union, Local 690, perform much of the commercial and, to a lesser extent, residential plumbing business in the city.

The union charges city residents $33 an hour for plumbing work, while it charges suburban residents about $22 an hour, a 50 percent difference, according to the union contract.

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**Load-Date:** June 16, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ACTOR'S TREK TAKING HIM TO THE STARS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-DV70-0027-X3NC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

March 6, 1994 SUNDAY,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** LIFESTYLE:ENTERTAINMENTPLUS,

**Length:** 882 words

**Byline:** Terry Lawson, DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

TORONTO - Colm Meaney has had a wee bit of a problem getting out of bed today, and when he finally ambles down to the hotel suite that has been reserved for a morning of interviews, he discovers a couple of cheerful fellows from MTV erecting a sort of silver-blue backdrop for the music channel's own impending chat.

"Ohh, whut's this about, then?" he asks, tripping over a cable. Told he's scheduled to tape an interview for MTV, he looks a little bemused, but then formulates a tidy theory.

"Perhaps it's because I was the pop of a manager of a band. Otherwise, I can't imagine why . . ."

Actually, MTV's interest in Meaney has more to do with deep space than rock 'n' roll. He's currently at the top of the syndicated charts as Miles O'Brian in Star Trek: Deep Space Nine, a part he previously played on Star Trek: The Next Generation before a Starlog transfer. But his speculative reference is to his role as Dessie, the beleaguered dad of the would-be Brian Epstein in The Commitments, Alan Parker's wonderful movie about an improbable soul band in ***working-class*** Dublin.

Meaney's part in that sleeper hit was small, but his Elvis-loving patriarch made a large impression. Large enough that when director Stephen Frears (The Grifters, Dangerous Liaisons) signed on to make a film of The Snapper, the second novel in Commitments' author Roddy Doyle's "Barrytown trilogy" about life in Dublin's "Council Estates" (i.e. public housing), he figured he better get Meaney on board. After all, in this story, Dessie was the star.

"It was very flattering," says Meaney, "but mostly it was just a wonderful gift for an actor. In the course of a career you might get to play a lot of good characters, but hardly ever do you get a chance to truly fulfill all the dimensions of one. So to get a second crack at Dessie was great fun."

Actually, though the character is the same, the name has been changed to protect the contract; since 20th Century Fox owns official rights to The Commitments sequel, the sprawling, squabbling Rabinettes of the first book have become The Curleys here, but Dessie, says Meaney is unchanged.

"He's as unshakably optimistic as ever," says Meaney. "Though God knows why."

God knows is right, since The Snapper concerns itself with a situation that is no less shattering for its commonality. It seems that Dessie's beloved eldest daughter Sharon, a supermarket clerk, is with snapper, Irish slang for pregnant. The problem is that Sharon won't reveal the name of the father, which drives Dessie crazy and leads to all manner of local speculation, not to mention family tension. Then, when a rumor begins that the father of one of Sharon's best pals may be the culprit, something more that Sharon's reputation is at stake for Dessie. There's his own honor as well.

"I can't say that I knew a Dessie," says Meaney, who grew up in Dublin, "but certainly I knew people like him, who were that open, who had all that exuberance he has. I think it's sort of true of Irish society in general, that they can take a basic joy in life, even when all the odds are stacked against them, including the weather, which is appalling."

"I think it's a reason that English directors like Alan Parker and Stephen (Frears) are drawn to films about the Irish. They're astonished at all that good humor."

Meaney, 40, spent much of the first 15 years of his acting career doing classical roles in Irish theater, relocating to the U.S. in 1982 in search of a film career. He got by playing Irishmen on television shows like McGyver and Father Dowling, and first won attention, ironically, in John Huston's beautiful adaptation of a story in James Joyce's The Dubliners collection called The Dead. It was a quintessential Irish movie filmed entirely in California.

Small parts in Come See the Paradise, Dick Tracy and Die Hard 2 kept Meaney working, but it was in the role of Starfleet engineer O'Brian, sort of a less-excitable Scotty, on The Next Generation that afforded him the wide-scale recognition that led to more formidable roles in Far and Away, The Commitments, and Into the West, Irish movies all.

"I thought I was well-emigrated, but now I'm working more there than then here," says Meaney.

Last year, Meaney jumped ship - "actually you could say I jumped space ships," - to segue from The New Generation to Deep Space Nine, the latest, but not the last, Star Trek spin-off. Though he says he had never been a science fiction fan, he's come to appreciate the "Shakespearean element," of it all.

"The writing is so good, and it's very difficult to get right, because it can be just this edge of cornball if you don't get exactly the right tone."

He says he's unsure whether he'll be in The Next Generation movie; two different scripts were written, and he says the show's producer told him "there was a great part for me in the one they weren't going to do.

"But to be honest, after a season of taking the suit off and on, you'd really rather be something a little different on your break, anyway."

He is, however, eager, to play Dessie again in the third of the Barrytown films, especially if the script sticks close to Doyle's novel, which is titled The Van.

"For one thing, it's the funniest of the books, it's hysterically funny, and it could make a great film," says Meaney. 'And it's all about the dad."

**Graphic**

PHOTO (COLOR): Colm Meaney

**Load-Date:** September 1, 1994

**End of Document**



[***REP. ENGLISH READIES FOR TOUGH RACE; 3 DEMOCRATS LINED UP TO CHALLENGE ERIE REPUBLICAN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4PDS-PHK0-TX33-C4W0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

August 14, 2007 Tuesday

SOONER EDITION

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**Length:** 1367 words

**Byline:** JAMES O'TOOLE, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

Party registration and overall political performance suggest that the congressional district in Pennsylvania's northwest corner should be a classic swing seat.

Yet Rep. Phil English, R-Erie, has held the seat since 1995, handily turning aside a succession of challengers.

His comfortable tenure continued a pattern set by his predecessor, Tom Ridge. Both had tough initial fights to win the seat, but both cemented their holds on the district in a series of relatively comfortable re-elections.

Emboldened by their triumph in the 2006 congressional elections and the continuing unpopularity of the war in Iraq, Democrats in the district and in Washington contend that 2008 will be the year that breaks that mold.

Mr. English concedes that the coming election figures to offer tough political terrain for incumbents but said he remains confident of re-election. Citing a list of issues he's worked on in Congress, and in particular through his seat on the powerful Ways and Means Committee, he said, "I've got a lot of arrows in my quiver."

One of them is his outspoken opposition Gov. Ed Rendell's plan to place tolls on Interstate 80, which crosses his district. The issue sparked the first flurry of statewide headlines mentioning Mr. English since his unsuccessful 1988 run for state treasurer against Catherine Baker Knoll, now the lieutenant governor.

His opposition to tolling I-80, and that of his ally, Rep. John Peterson, R-Venango, have sparked criticism from Harrisburg, even from some of the Republican lawmakers who approved it in the Legislature. Mr. English argues that his stand has appeal across party lines.

For whatever criticism he has faced on the issue, it's certain that as another election campaign looms, Mr. English would rather be debating toll roads than the war in Iraq.

He has tried to steer what he characterizes as a moderate course on the war. His opponents portray him as an unwavering supporter of the Bush administration.

Mr. English was one of only 17 House Republicans who voted against the administration's surge in troop strength in Iraq. On the other hand, he has voted against legislation calling for timetables for withdrawal from the war.

He supports legislation in the House that would give the president a deadline for offering a reformulated strategy on the war.

An example of the line he has tried to walk came earlier this month, when he voted "present" on a bill, opposed by the administration, that would require minimum periods of rest for troops between deployments.

Mr. English said he supported the concept behind the bill but found it to be "poorly drafted" and "a weak solution to a real problem."

At least three Democrats have lined up to oust Mr. English, contending that his stands on the war and on such issues as trade are too close to those of the administration. He counters that on trade and other issues, he has demonstrated his willingness to defy the administration and vote for his district's interests.

In the face of the strong Democratic tide of 2006, which swept away three of his Republican House colleagues across Pennsylvania, Mr. English still managed to win with nearly 54 percent of the vote. While that would normally be seen as a relatively comfortable margin, Democrats took it as evidence of increasing vulnerability given that it was achieved against an underfunded opponent, Stephen Porter, whom Mr. English had defeated with more than 60 percent of the vote in 2004.

"He is one of our top targets," said Carrie James, an aide to the Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee.

The DCCC underscored its plans with a series of radio commercials in Erie tying him to the administration's war policies.

Already lining up to face him are Tom Myers, an Erie lawyer with ties to organized labor; Kyle Foust, an Erie County Council member and an administrator at Mercyhurst College; and Mike Waltner, a community outreach worker at the Cathedral of St. Paul in Erie.

Mr. Porter has continued to pepper the incumbent with criticism since the last election, but he recently dropped his Democratic registration because of his dismay with the conduct of the new Democratic majorities in Congress, in particular their failure to act more effectively to end the war. He said last week that he was still debating whether to run again, this time as an independent.

"He's vulnerable," Mr. Myers said of the Republican. "He's underserved Western Pennsylvania for many years."

"He's been all over the place on the war," said Mr. Foust. "There's been a lot of jobs shipped out from this region. He's on Ways and Means; that's supposed to be a powerful committee, but what's he done with it?"

Said Mr. Waltner, "People are unhappy with the direction this country has been going in. He's not demonstrated an ability to lead on the war."

The incumbent agrees with at least one part of Mr. Waltner's assertions.

"People have a strong sense that the country in not on the right track, the economy is not on the right track," Mr. English said. "My main competition is the political environment."

In Congress, Mr. English has tried to etch a moderate image reflecting a district that is socially conservative but includes large ***working-class*** areas and substantial union representation.

"He started out as a moderate; as the district became safer for him, he became more conservative," said Robert Speel, a professor of political science at Penn State Erie. "Now, he's trying to polish his moderate image."

In recent interviews, all three of Mr. English's prospective opponents sought to tie him to the district's loss of manufacturing jobs, criticizing his stance on foreign trade. The Republican counters that he has pursued an independent course on the contentious issue.

While he has voted for some trade-promotion measures, such as fast-track authorization for trade negotiations, as a former chair of the Congressional Steel Caucus, he was active in urging the imposition of temporary steel-import quotas during President Bush's first term.

Mr. English's base of Erie County is the most heavily Democratic part of a district that extends down the state's western edge and over to Butler County. Dr. Speel, the author of "Changing Patterns in Voting in the Northern United States: Electoral Realignment 1952-1996," noted that redistricting has made the seat more Republican and that growth in the district has been concentrated in its most Republican segment, the burgeoning Butler County suburbs of Pittsburgh.

While those demographic shifts could help the incumbent, probably the biggest unknown variable for next year's contest is the identities of the candidates at the top of each party's presidential ticket. For the GOP nomination, Mr. English has endorsed former New York mayor Rudy Giuliani, a candidate whose past appeal to independent voters might produce the best swing district climate for a Republican.

"If the Democrats have a good [House] candidate, and it's a good year for Democrats, he could be in trouble," said Dr. Speel.

In a Congressional Quarterly profile, Mr. English described himself as "an economic populist who is also pro-business."

He sees his upcoming battle on I-80 in that mold.

"Tolling I-80 is fraught with unintended consequences," he said. "I think Gov. Rendell got some very bad advice on that ... It's a badly thought-out proposal that would generate a lot of revenue for Pittsburgh and Philadelphia but at the expense of the I-80 corridor."

He and Mr. Peterson quietly inserted language barring the tolls in pending House legislation.

"If someone was asleep at the switch, I don't apologize for that," he said of the legislative maneuvering.

Members of House's Democratic majority said they are confident that they will be able to excise the language, but Mr. English said he would continue to make the case against the issue with the federal Department of Transportation.

"There's a level of disaffection with both political parties that is palpable," Mr. English said of the nation's overall political climate.

"It's an environment that can be fatal to an incumbent of either party, and fatal to the unwary."

Count Mr. English among the wary.

"I'm operating under the assumption that our race is going to be very much in the cross-hairs."

**Notes**

Politics Editor James O'Toole can be reached at [*jotoole@post-gazette.com*](mailto:jotoole@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1562.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Rep. Phil English -- "I've got a lot of arrows in my quiver."

**Load-Date:** August 14, 2007

**End of Document**



[***IRAQ'S POWER GRID REMAINS CRIPPLED;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GD9-7RT0-027V-K1NN-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***ELECTRICITY SHORTAGES BODE ILL FOR NEW GOVERNMENT AS SUMMER NEARS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GD9-7RT0-027V-K1NN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 12, 2005 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Byline:** Caryle Murphy and Bassam Sebti, The Washington Post

**Dateline:** BAGHDAD, Iraq

**Body**

When his lights and television go dark, as they regularly do, Khalid Qasim Ali flips a switch in his living room to bring back the power. This electricity is not state-supplied. Instead, it comes from a generator three blocks away that is connected to Ali's home by a wire strung in the air.

All told, 107 families in Baghdad's ***working-class*** neighborhood of Topchi are hooked up to the generator. The arrangement gives them power during the long blackouts that are routine in Iraq. It also darkens the skies over Topchi with a tangled skein of unsightly, dangerous cables. Like everyone else, Ali is billed by the ampere. He pays the generator's owner around $10 a month.

"We should enjoy electricity without using a generator because Iraq is a wealthy country," said Ali, a 65-year-old retired truck driver. "Regretfully, the Americans did nothing since they came."

Thousands of roaring generators in Iraqi back yards, driveways and street corners demonstrate that after two years and at least $1.2 billion, the U.S. effort to resuscitate Iraq's electrical system is still very wide of its mark. In fact, the national grid's average daily output of 4,000-4,200 megawatts falls below its prewar level of about 4,400 megawatts.

The shortage is a huge source of public anger and dissatisfaction, as seen in a recent poll by the International Republican Institute, a U.S.-funded nonprofit organization that promotes democracy. Asked what the government's priorities should be, Iraqis put "inadequate electricity" first, ahead of "crime," which was fourth, "the presence of coalition forces," which ranked seventh, and "terrorists," which ranked eighth.

Nothing has done more to puncture Iraqis' once-widespread belief in Americans' technological superiority and power than their inability to quickly revive the power system, vital for Iraq's oil industry. And perhaps nothing has frustrated U.S. reconstruction officials more than that failure.

There are many reasons for the slow pace, from flawed planning by the U.S. early on, to continuing sabotage by insurgents. In addition, with the establishment of an interim government last June, U.S. officials said they had to work more closely with Iraqi electricity officials who were not always as efficient or as willing to take on responsibility as the Americans had hoped.

Now, as Iraq's first democratically elected government assumes power, U.S. officials insist they are only playing a supportive role in rebuilding Iraq's electricity sector. The country's civilian leaders, they say, are responsible for bringing reliable power to Iraq's 26 million people, a task experts estimate will take years and require billions more dollars.

"It is the government of this country who is going to provide electricity. The Americans don't provide electricity," William B. Taylor, director of the U.S. Embassy's Iraq Reconstruction Management Office, said in an interview. "The government is going to get the credit and they're taking the responsibility, and they're doing a good job. They've got some problems. We're helping them as much as we can. We got a lot of money we're putting into this. And we have a lot at stake here. We want them to succeed. We want them to be able to provide electricity to their people."

With a scorching summer approaching, Iraqi and U.S. officials are worried about the shortage. A brisk consumer goods market has put more refrigerators and air conditioners in Iraqi homes than ever, leading U.S. officials to forecast that peak daily demand in the 100-degree days of July and August could go up to 8,000 to 8,800 megawatts.

Although current output averages 4,000 to 4,200 megawatts, the level on many days is lower because of unplanned outages or shutdowns for scheduled maintenance. During the second week in April, for example, average output was 3,517 megawatts, according to the Iraq Index, which is compiled by the Brookings Institution's Saban Center for Middle East Policy.

"I have concerns about this summer," said Rick Whitaker, who oversees power-related projects in Iraq for the U.S. Agency for International Development. Whitaker estimated that by midsummer, the national grid might be able to produce "slightly less than 6,000 megawatts daily peak."

Electricity "is a huge issue in every province," said Mohammed Musabah, governor of Iraq's southern city of Basra, where riots broke out in the summer of 2003 to protest lengthy power cuts. Musabah gets a daily report on power production and frequent visits from Maytham Wasfi, assistant general director for power distribution for southern Iraq.

"We want people to understand," Wasfi said recently, "the situation of electricity this summer is going to be worse than last summer."

American expertise, Iraqi ingenuity and U.S. taxpayer dollars were supposed to have rapidly resurrected Iraq's electrical grid. What went wrong? Even before the U.S. invasion, Iraq's power system did not produce enough power to meet demand, which ranged from 3,000 to 6,500 megawatts, depending on the weather. Before March 2003, average output was 4,400 megawatts, according to the Brookings' Iraq Index.

Former president Saddam Hussein drained power from other parts of the country to serve Baghdad. U.S. occupation authorities ordered that the burden be equally shared, and the routine almost everywhere has been three hours on, three hours off.

During the summer of 2003, U.S. officials spent about $230 million on emergency repairs and brought grid production back to around 3,500 megawatts. In the fall, they launched a campaign to increase output to 4,400 megawatts by midwinter, concentrating on repairs and purchasing spare parts. When that succeeded, they set a new goal: Reach 6,000 megawatts by June 1, 2004.

"The mantra was 'megawatts on the grid,' " recalled a senior U.S. Embassy official involved in reconstruction who could not be identified under embassy ground rules. "We didn't make it."

By this point, U.S. officials knew that they had initially failed to grasp how fragile the network was. Decades of poor maintenance, the U.S. bombing of Iraqi infrastructure in 1991, more than a dozen years of harsh economic sanctions and postwar looting in 2003 contributed to a state of severe dilapidation not fully recognized at first.

"It was like trying to restore a rusty old car on a farm some place," said the embassy official. "You repair it when you really should have started from scratch. But we didn't have the time or the money to do that."

It was a misjudgment that still bedevils the U.S. effort, according to the latest report on U.S. reconstruction delivered to Congress in April. The report said the "original estimate of the damage done to the basic infrastructure from decades of neglect and warfare was significantly underestimated," and as a result, "more time and resources are required to stand-up and maintain systems than originally thought."

Another major drag on increasing the grid's output has been insufficient fuel supplies. The favored fuels are either natural gas or diesel. But because Iraq does not produce enough diesel and has little natural gas, it has been substituting other fuels. The substitutes make generators less efficient. State Department figures released in mid-April, for example, indicate that nearly 1,000 megawatts are "currently offline in unplanned outages" and that 341 of those are "due to insufficient fuel supplies."

But perhaps the biggest constraint has been the insurgency, which Whitaker called "a big wet blanket that's thrown over the projects. It's a big decelerator." In a dramatic example, a huge, German-made 260-megawatt combustion turbine generator for Kirkuk power station sat in Jordan for at least six months until U.S. military and civilian officials could organize a convoy to bring it unscathed through insurgent territory.

The insurgency has also sharply raised security costs for U.S. corporations working in the electrical sector.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: ALI AL-SAADI/AFP/Getty Images: A man walks under a myriad of electricity cables strung across the roofs of homes in a neighborhood in central Baghdad on Monday. The electricity cables have been put up by the resident who feed electricity off other main generator cables and pylons. A major power station in Iraq has been brought back on line, restoring power to around 81,000 homes in the war-ravaged country.

**Load-Date:** June 15, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Just a honky-tonk bar Pop's knows its place, and though it ain't particularly purty, looks don't matter when the folks are friendly, the food is free and the music is live***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7P-XTF0-007M-44DS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

September 19, 1997, Friday

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**Section:** Time Out;

**Length:** 905 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vitello Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

What You Need to Know - Name: Pop's On Chicago

- Location: 2053 W. Chicago Ave., Chicago (312) 633-0828

- Parking: On the street

- Directions: From the Kennedy, take Division west to Damen, south on Damen to Chicago, west on Chicago to Hoyne

- Area: Ukrainian Village

- Hours:  7 a.m.-2 a.m. Monday through Friday, Saturday until

3 a.m., Friday and Saturday and 11 a.m. to 2 a.m. Sunday

- Cover: $ 3 to $ 5 on the weekends, may be higher for certain concerts

- Edibles: Pop Burton cooks almost every day. The food is free and lasts until it's gone

- Libations: Soft drinks $ 1; domestic beer $ 1.75/$ 2 with music; imports $ 2.50/$ 3 with music, cocktails $ 2-$ 4

- Music: Everything from cowboy tunes and country to acoustic pop and rock. Sunday afternoons beginning about 2 p.m., Wednesday through Friday evenings beginning about 8 p.m.

- The crowd: Locals from 20-something to 70-something

- When to go: Stop by Wednesday's open mike; try to catch Billy Joe Shaver when he returns in October

- What to wear: Casual

- Specials: Singer/songwriter Mick Scott hosts an open mike on Wednesday, Nancy Connelly hosts a music and poetry showcase on Sunday, Pop cooks for patrons almost every day

On a funky stretch of Chicago Avenue, in a funky part of town is a funky little bar called Pop's.

It's late in the afternoon on a late summer Sunday. A couple of musicians play cowboy songs in the back while the NFL plays on a television set in the front.

At the end of the bar sits patriarch and namesake Tom (Pop) Burton and his son, Tom. A friendly yellow dog named Bailey lies on the threadbare carpet at their feet.

This is Pop's on Chicago. Located in a ***working-class*** Ukrainian Village neighborhood, it's about as far as you can get from the similarly named wine bar on Chicago's North Side.

"We have shots, tequila and bourbon, but no champagne," says Pop, referring to Pops for Champagne, a stylish North Side bar often confused with his own.

"This is a honky-tonk," he says of the one-story brown brick building that has been a bar since 1952. It's only been Pop's honky-tonk since Tom Jr. took over a little more than 18 months ago.

The younger Burton declined the bar four times, but changed his mind after determining that the back room's acoustics could accommodate live music.

He renamed the place Pop's, after his dad, and opened in early 1996.

"This joint is put together on a shoestring budget and held together with a paintbrush," says Tom Burton Jr.

The interior is spartan and furnishings are scant. A well-worn bar occupies most of one wall; a pool table stands opposite.

Behind the bar are signed posters and photographs of Billy Joe Shaver and Johnny Paycheck. The highlight, however, is a mural of Jerry Lee Lewis by Robert Meyers. It begins in a corner with "the Killer" at his piano. Flaming eighth notes race around the room where they decrescendo into the bell of a saxophone.

In the back room, four or five guitars hang next to the small stage in  the corner.

The walls are covered with an ambitious mural by singer/guitarist/painter Astra Kelly that depicts the creation of the cosmos.

Being outside the fashionable Wicker Park environs, Pop's sometimes  raises a few eyebrows.

"People think it's a bad neighborhood, but it's not," says Burton. "It's a changing neighborhood. And it's still cheap enough for starving artists and musicians."

Fortunately, the artists and musicians who patronize the bar usually aren't starving for long.

That's because the Burtons, whose twang reveals their Alabama roots, possess a down-home hospitality that won't let a patron leave hungry.

That homespun shove-over-and-make-room attitude means that anyone who steps into the bar is welcome to a meal. Simple to be sure, but hearty and free.

"Pop makes something every day," says bartender Maggie McDonough. "You don't know what it will be, but it's always good."

As long as the food lasts, you're welcome to it, says Pop who started feeding patrons years ago  when he managed the Whistle

Stop.

"Every day there's something in that pot," he says, pointing to the large crockpot of sloppy Joe at the back of the room. "If you drink and leave hungry, it's your own fault."

Pop likes to say that if you give and expect nothing in return, it always comes back to you. It's a saying he lives by.

"We don't make a lot of money," he says, "but we  feed a lot

of starving musicians."

And not just musicians. The bar attracts everyone from computer geniuses to janitors and roofers to stockbrokers, says Burton.

Real regular  types.

"I really enjoy myself. It's a good place to come and relax," says Hobert Haddix, 41, of Chicago.  "The barmaids and bartenders

are all great people to socialize with."

Like Burton says, "we're just a neighborhood bar that plays a lot of music."

As for that, he leaves the music end of things to singer/songwriter Mick Scott ("If it's got strings, he can play it," says Burton) who runs the open mike on Wednesday and Nancy Connelly,  who hosts  a music and poetry session on Sunday night.

But he'll turn on the sound system anytime of the day for anyone who wants to play. Those are his guitars hanging on the wall and they're available for whoever, whenever.

"I can't strike a note," he says. "I play the sound board when it's absolutely necessary and 90 percent of the time, it's necessary."

And while they can't pay them much (most bands play for the door), they can offer musicians a stage on which to play.

And a hot meal when they're done.

**Graphic**

Ray Augustine plays guitar at Pop's on Chicago, a funky Ukrainian Village bar that features meals as well as music. Daily Herald Photo/Daniel White GRAPHIC/MAP: Pop's on Chicago

**Load-Date:** November 21, 1997

**End of Document**



[***ROSTY'S UPHILL BATTLE / Ill. lawmaker ran race with big guns, clout***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-6RB0-008G-553H-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 15, 1994, Tuesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A; Cover Story

**Length:** 991 words

**Byline:** William M. Welch

**Dateline:** CHICAGO

**Body**

To remind voters of Rep. Dan Rostenkowski's considerable clout, Democratic insiders from President Clinton on down have beaten a path to this city's northwest side.

But today, in a primary election with crucial national implications, all the attention just serves to underscore why Rostenkowski needs the help in the first place: a two-year investigation into possible financial corruption, dismal poll ratings and a pack of rivals out to deny him a 19th term in Congress.

In fact, what once was unthinkable now looks near-even odds: Dan Rostenkowski, 66, one of Washington's biggest powers, the chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, could lose his job.

"If he thought he wasn't in trouble, would he bring all those people in?" asks opponent John Cullerton. "It just reinforces the notion that Rostenkowski has a lot of influential friends."

Indeed he does. House Majority Leader Dick Gephardt was here Friday. On Saturday, three congresswomen from California and Connecticut. On Sunday and Monday, Geraldine Ferraro. In between, Illinois' Republican governor, Jim Edgar, stopped to pose for pictures and say nice things.

To many of them, Rostenkowski is known as "Mr. Chairman," if not "Rosty." He's relied on by the president and looked to by his party as the key to health care, welfare reform and just about every other reform of ambition.

The retirement of Senate Majority Leader George Mitchell, D-Maine, has made Rostenkowski's future all the more critical for Clinton, who could begin his third year in office without either dealmaker. "It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of Dan Rostenkowski in what happens next," says Rep. Nancy Pelosi, D-Calif., who stumped with Rostenkowski.

But along Milwaukee and Lincoln avenues, which slice through his 5th Congressional District, Rostenkowski has had big trouble overcoming the long investigation and redistricting that drastically changed his urban turf.

"Incumbents have problems these days," he says. "My problem is I haven't taken advantage of the things I've been doing over the last 15 years."

A poll last week by the Chicago Tribune showed Rostenkowski leading, but just barely. He had 27%, to 23% for Cullerton, a 45-year-old state senator from a long-time Chicago political family, and 13% for a third candidate, Dick Simpson.

Such leads are small comfort. "Danny is known - the whole race is about him," says Bill Daley, Mayor Rich Daley's brother and White House lobbyist on trade last year.

Rostenkowski argues that he brings home federal dollars and is too important to lose. He's been aided by the Clinton administration, eager to credit him with any federal largesse.

He has announced them with regularity: a surplus military helicopter for the fire department Monday; NASA grants to two high schools Friday; a $ 6 million job-training center in another congressman's district the day before.

"Having the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee from your state is very helpful," says Gov. Edgar.

Indelicately stated by Alderman Dick Mell, the case for Rostenkowski goes like this: "Why would you trade the 3rd most powerful man in the country for a freshman who couldn't find his ass with both hands?"

But Rostenkowski has taken a pounding over the criminal investigation, which grew out of the House post office scandal. From allegations he swapped office stamps for pocket cash, the probe has broadened to his personal finances.

Rostenkowski tries to ignore the issue. "It never comes up," he insists to a reporter. "Except for fellows like you."

But it dominates the campaign. "I've never seen anybody put through such a roasting," says Cook County Democratic Chairman Tom Lyons.

Simpson, 53, a political scientist and liberal minister, has relentlessly attacked Rostenkwoski as "ethically unqualified." Cullerton, however, is Rostenkowski's bigger worry.

After leaving the attacks to Simpson, Cullerton last week ran TV ads and a mailing highlighting the criminal probe. The ad featured a quotation from the late Robert Kennedy - a warning not to "close our eyes and ears to the corrupt." Cullerton dropped the comment after complaints from Kennedy's son, Rep. Joe Kennedy, D-Mass.

Rostenkowski's supporters say Cullerton stumbled with that ad and a mailing that included a spent bullet casing to make a point about crime. The casing suggested, without substantiation, there had been gunfire around the recipient's home.

"From what I hear, phones have been ringing off the hook from people he's frightened," Rostenkowski says.

The 5th District is a collection of ethnic enclaves bordered by expensive condos along Lake Michigan and a broad reach of middle and ***working-class*** suburbs to the west, where voters expect a more accessible and less remote congressman.

"I was so unhappy when my neighborhood was put in his district," says Margo Matso. "He has paid over the years absolutely no attention to what his community wanted."

Rostenkowski lost much of his Polish-American base to redistricting, and only a third of those who decide his fate now were represented by him four years ago.

Rostenkowski has been carefully playing to the district's rich ethnic mixture. He took Gephardt to a German-American group, Ferraro to the Italian neighborhoods, and reminded the Irish of his support on immigration.

He's spent liberally on TV ads from a $ 1 million bankroll, but his hopes may rest largely with the Chicago Democratic machine. With the opposition divided, Rostenkowski doesn't need a majority - just one vote more than second place. "If it's a low turnout, Rosty wins because the machine will decide," says Cullerton supporter Allen Klein.

Making decisions today are people like Kevin Jackson, a real estate manager in a neighborhood new to the district. He's torn. "I think he's crooked as the day is long," Jackson says, though he may vote for him anyway. "It's the old saying - he's an SOB, but he's our SOB."

**Notes**

Investigation, redistricting and 2 rivals turn today's primary into close contest; See sidebar; 02A

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color, Fred Jewell, AP

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[***HOMEOWNERS, REVIEW BOARD HIT THE ROOF A CARPENTER WANTED TO REPLACE THE LEAKY ROOF ON HIS 90-YEAR-OLD HOUSE. NOT SO FAST, THE HISTORICAL REVIEW BOARD SAID.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NVX0-01K4-905Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

February 15, 1994 Tuesday PENNA EDITION

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**Section:** NEIGHBORS MAIN LINE & DELAWARE; Pg. MD01

**Length:** 878 words

**Byline:** Reid Kanaley, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** RIDLEY PARK

**Body**

Fear and loathing have gripped this town as some residents protest what they say are dictatorial actions by a board overseeing the historic preservation of the borough's stately Victorian-era homes.

"It's like the Inquisition," complained Phil Maynard, a carpenter and homeowner.

Maynard, 39, and his wife, Julia King, 40, said that, since last summer, history "zealots" had prevented them from replacing the leaky slate roof of their 90-year-old stone- and cedar-sided house on North Swarthmore Avenue.

The dispute threatens to turn into a suburban donnybrook over the rights of homeowners to maintain their homes as they see fit versus the borough's interest in maintaining the look and feel of its old neighborhoods.

Ridley Park's recently created Historic Architectural Review Board agreed last August to let the couple replace the slate roof with cheaper asphalt shingles.

But King and Maynard refused to install the vents and metal capping the review board said were required to maintain the house's turn-of-the-century look.

The Borough Council stood behind the review board and denied the couple a "certificate of appropriateness" for a new roof.

"I decided to fight," said Maynard, who added that the principle of the matter "is more important to me than a roof."

The review board's advocates noted that the board had turned down only two of 35 projects it had reviewed and that only intransigence on the part of Maynard and King was to blame for the delay in their repair work.

"I believe their reasons are shortsighted and self-serving," said Francine Hibbert, a review board booster and a member of the borough's Historical Commission. "I'm very, very sorry that these people are making such a huge case out of this when it's just a matter of complying with a law."

The seven-member review board, which residents refer to simply as HARB, has been in operation since January 1993. Its job is to recommend to the Borough Council whether to issue permits for exterior modifications on about 350 properties inside a historic district established by the borough in 1992. One in every 10 buildings in the borough of about 7,500 people is within the historic district.

There are 61 other towns in Pennsylvania with similar historic review boards. Narberth Borough on the Main Line has been debating a proposed preservation ordinance for several years.

Maynard and King said that they had gathered supporters through a letter- writing campaign and that they would carry the case for homeowner rights into the municipal building tonight.

They planned to ask the Borough Council to restrict or dump the review board or call a boroughwide referendum on its existence.

King said the board was out of place in Ridley Park, which she described as a "***working-class***" town, where many residents could ill-afford expensive historical restorations.

Ridley Park's elected officials said they were somewhat bewildered by the ruckus over a well-intentioned ordinance that had wide support when it was passed in the wake of the unexpected demolition of a Victorian mansion three years ago.

"There has been much more community agitation on both sides than is necessary," Borough Council President Jack B. Petrie said. "I frankly find it somewhat dysfunctional."

Ridley Park Mayor Thomas W. Kennedy Jr. said his standard for the review board was "do no harm" and that he "will not tolerate citizens being put out" by the board's actions.

But the mayor, who has veto power over the Borough Council, stopped short of saying he opposed the HARB.

"They've gone through a very rough first season," he said of the board members. "The jury's still out."

Borough residents could only look on in dismay in March 1991 when a large Victorian stone mansion, last used as a convent, at 201 E. Ridley Ave. was demolished by developers. The demolition jump-started efforts to create a review board under state laws enabling municipalities to enact preservation ordinances.

Now, Hibbert said, the review board represents "the only protection that small homeowners have to keep their neighborhoods intact." She said the board, as part of its project reviews, made its architect member available to homeowners for free expert advice.

Under the ordinance, the board must include a registered architect, a real estate broker, the borough's code-enforcement officer, and four other citizens.

Paul DesRochers, the board architect, said the HARB was anything but heavy- handed.

"If anything," he said, "we bend over backward to see the viewpoint of the homeowner."

Board Chairwoman Virginia Thompson said yesterday that the borough needed to do more to educate residents about the review board. She said, for example, that any impression that the board meddled in routine maintenance of houses, such as painting, was incorrect.

"We haven't ever done that," Thompson said.

The limits of the board's reach, however, were lost on several residents who were interviewed.

"I don't think anybody wants the neighbor down the street telling them how to keep their houses," said Kathryn Gentile, a real estate agent and owner of a 90-year-old house in the historic district.

"Enough is enough," Gentile added. "Somebody telling you what kind of a roof to put on your house? In America? This is a really big negative. And it has to be corrected."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Julia King and Phil Maynard have wanted to replace the roof since last

summer. They say history "zealots" oppose their doing so. (For The Inquirer

, JONATHAN WILSON)

2. The stone- and cedar-sided house in question was built near the turn of

the century. In 1991, a Victorian mansion at 201 E. Ridley Ave. was demolished

by developers, leading to the historical board's creation. (For The Inquirer

, JONATHAN WILSON)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***New is new in the city;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H3R-SGP0-0190-X07V-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Developers are finding there's great demand for up-to-date***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H3R-SGP0-0190-X07V-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***alternatives to the rehab and conversion scene.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H3R-SGP0-0190-X07V-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 5, 2005 Sunday ADVANCE EDITION

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**Section:** REAL ESTATE; Pg. J01

**Length:** 1149 words

**Byline:** Alan J. Heavens INQUIRER REAL ESTATE WRITER

**Body**

A few years ago, the scene unfolding at 31st Street and Girard Avenue would have been unimaginable.

Yet this day, the unimaginable was happening: Two hundred people were standing in line on a sunny Saturday in mid-May for tours of Westrum Development Co.'s Brewerytown Square complex of 144 townhouses.

Nineteen of them had camped out overnight, Westrum director of operations Jim McAleer said, waiting for the chance to pay $262,000 to $272,000 for the 13 houses with attached garages that should be finished by summer's end.

Fourteen more people left $1,000 deposits. There are 300 on the waiting list for the townhouses, being built on a parking lot across from the former Acme Markets warehouse that sits between 31st and 32d, Master and Thompson Streets.

Although these townhouses were designed to blend in with the housing surrounding them, they closely resemble what, until recently, you could have only if you moved to the suburbs.

What's happening at 31st and Girard is being repeated at dozens of other locations across the city - from low-rises of a few stories to high-rises from 12 floors in Old City to 37 stories, the tallest of the five towers at Waterfront Square.

Prospective buyers are attracted as much by the newness of this housing as by its location. There is only so much you can do with a retrofitted factory, and only so many people are attracted to loft living.

"A new building is totally design-driven. You are working with a blank piece of paper, and that means you can do just about anything," said Greg Hill, a partner in Brown/Hill Development, which opened the 12-story Old City 108 condo complex at 108 Arch St. and is starting the 53-unit Old City 205 at 205 Race St.

"There is a lot more flexibility in design, in floor-plan layout, and in the building's systems," he said.

That kind of flexibility was what Berkshire Construction Management had in mind when it was looking for land in Old City for its 60-unit York Square loft-condo project at 205 N. Third St.

"What interested us was the fact that this was a three-sided site, which means that we could design a U-shaped building around a courtyard open to the street, and with light entering all three sides of the building," said Mark Hallowell of Hallowell Construction, a partner in York Square.

"New construction allows us to do things that are impossible in conversions, such as reducing sound transmissions into the building, directly venting kitchen-stove hoods to the roof, and using standard gas-fired heating systems," he said.

"We followed a very rigid protocol in design. For example, we had a consultant on board who helped us develop a system to limit water infiltration to avoid mold growth in the building," he said.

The developer's effort on York Square, built on a brownfield site (an old gasoline station), earned the project an award from the 10,000 Friends of Pennsylvania, an environmental group.

Daniel Katz, a partner in the Isle of Capri development group, is overseeing construction of the five towers that will make up the 900-plus-unit Waterfront Square on the Delaware River, just north of Spring Garden Street.

"Where else in this city can you find 10 acres on the river?" Katz asked. "When you have 10 acres of land, you can create a neighborhood."

And a lucrative one at that. The first two towers are rising, and are sold out. The third is 90 percent sold out. "We started the fourth . . . because we were afraid we'd lose the momentum if we didn't have anything available," Katz said.

With prices starting in the $400,000 range, 570 of the planned units are spoken for.

"We are having fun designing this," Katz said. "The first tower is 21 stories, and each subsequent one is four stories higher than the last, so we have 21, 25, 29, 33, and 37. The towers on the south side are lower than the ones on the north, so everyone can have a view of the south, which is the best view."

Veteran developer Carl E. Dranoff describes converting commercial and industrial buildings into residential space as being like "trying to build a Swiss watch from the inside the case."

Dranoff, who is building the 31-story Symphony House at Broad and Pine Streets, also is working on Venice Lofts in Manayunk, which pairs a "brand-new, six-story luxury 90-unit condo building with three structures on the National Register [of Historic Places] that will be 38 townhouses."

"The contrast between the two is sharp," Dranoff said.

Building new is more expensive, and because of the higher costs, you can't give buyers the 13-foot ceilings that are standard in converted buildings.

In fact, Hill said, since it costs more to build from the ground up, "[you] couldn't give people in the city new at all if they weren't willing to pay for it."

Because of the city's 10-year tax abatement on new construction and low interest rates, Hill said, "people can buy what they want, even if what they want is more and more in excess of $1 million."

Old City 108's 30 units ranged from $350,000 to $2 million. There is one left.

Old City 205 is 20 percent presold, at $500 a square foot.

The first of York Square's 60 $300,000-to-$2 million units will open in the fall, but only 10 remain unsold.

Dranoff has deposits on 100 of the 161 $500,000-to-$1.1 million units at Symphony House, which will be ready in 21 months. He accepted 36 reservations on the 128 units at Venice Lofts, priced in the upper $300,000s to $700,000, the first weekend the sales office was open.

Deep-pocket buyers are what set most of the new projects apart from Brewerytown.

As community activists have repeatedly emphasized, Brewerytown has long been a viable ***working-class*** neighborhood. Unsuccessful efforts were made in the last three years to block redevelopment plans for the area, of which the 144 Westrum townhouses are the first part.

There are legitimate fears that gentrification may squeeze out longtime residents or boost the taxes of those who hang on beyond their ability to pay.

A recent Inquirer analysis of more than 23,000 sales in Philadelphia in 2004 of $10,000 or more showed that the median housing price in this part of North Philadelphia has remained stable at $30,000 over the last five years. (The median price is the middle value - half of the houses sold for more than $30,000, half for less.)

But there are signs all that is about to change, just as it has in Fairmount, the Art Museum area, Old City, South Philadelphia, and many other neighborhoods adjacent to Center City.

McAleer has noticed that many of Brewerytown Square's neighbors are putting money into improving their homes.

"This is what they've been wanting to do for years, but didn't know whether it was going to pay," he said. "Now, with these plans getting going, they know that what they spend, they are bound to make back."

Contact real estate writer Alan J. Heavens at 215-854-2472 or [*aheavens@phillynews.com*](mailto:aheavens@phillynews.com).

Read his recent work at [*http://go.philly.com/alheavens*](http://go.philly.com/alheavens).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

CHARLES FOX, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Brewerytown Square - marked by a flag seen here from its back - will have 144 townhouses, but already has a waiting list of 300. The complex is at 31st Street and Girard Avenue.

CHARLES FOX, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Waterfront Square, at left, takes shape near the Delaware north of Spring Garden Street. One of five planned towers rises above a rendering. Units start at about $400,000. Above, at Broad and Pine, excavation has begun for Symphony House, its 161 units priced at $500,000 and up.

**Load-Date:** September 14, 2005

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[***SCHOOL TAX IN TUG OF WAR ;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-DVF0-0027-X44D-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***NORTHMONT TAKES SIDES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-DVF0-0027-X44D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

March 2, 1994 WEDNESDAY,

NORTHWEST EDITION

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**Section:** NEIGHBORS,

**Length:** 999 words

**Byline:** Cathy Mong, DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

A polite, evenly divided war is raging among residents of the Northmont City School District.

Neither side shows signs of wear, although four battles have been waged in less than a year.

Opposition centers around a 5-mill property tax levy that administrators say is crucial to the district's well-being.

The school board voted to change the permanent status of the levy to a 5-year levy, effective on the May 3 ballot.

According to Montgomery County Board of Elections results, February's levy, which failed 5,456 to 5,373, shows the district's split in votes - 49.62 percent for the levy and 50.38 percent against.

Those who did not support the levy did so for several reasons; however, the most common complaint was that it would be a burden to people on fixed incomes.

Other people who spoke of their feelings about the levy cited misuse of funds, "liberal" teaching in the classroom and "frills," such as some sports and classroom teaching content.

One Phillipsburg man is still smarting from the consolidation of the Northmont City School system that occurred in 1959-60.

Ron Hajarian, pastor of Polk Grove United Church of Christ, said he believes much of the anti-levy sentiment is generated by older citizens.

"Another source is coming from folks who would have a religious agenda, and other folks who had a bad experience in school," he said.

Charles J. Arnett, pastor of Union Baptist Church, said "humanist" and "liberal" values are being forced on children, and he said he favors home schooling and private schools.

"Liberal teaching isn't instilling good family values," he said.

"What has became of public education has failed our children."

Another minister, John Jackson of the Happy Corner Church of the Brethren, called people such as Arnett "part of the fringe that wants to see the end of public schools in general."

Most people, he said, are voting against the levy for financial reasons.

"Most people are up against it financially. Very few people are against schools on any philosophical or religious basis," Jackson said.

However, he said, until the state changes funding, "we're strapped. If the community doesn't support the schools, who is going to do it?"

Traditionally, the villages of Clayton, Phillipsburg and Union have not supported the Northmont levy. In November 1990, when a 9-mill levy passed 7,026 to 6,262, those villages tried to squelch the effort.

The region is considered affluent, with residents' average federal adjusted gross income in 1991 ranking 87th among 611 state public school districts, according to the Ohio Public Expenditure Council, a private, nonpartisan research organization.

"What is unique about that district," said Donald Berno, president of the expenditure council, "is it has no business base. It's all residential. Only 23 percent of its value is business.

"When a school district is totally residential, there are two choices - either the residential homeowner pays for it or they encourage some economic development in the area to take the burden off homeowners."

A breakdown of the city, townships and villages making up the district upholds the area's wealth.

According to the 1990 census:

Clay Twp. has 8,390 residents with a median household income of $ 30,156. The median family income is $ 34,787. Of the 1,142 people over age 65, 4.6 percent live in poverty.

Support of the February levy was not there, with 177 people voting for it and 355 opposed.

Clayton has 717 rural residents with a median household income of $ 34,453. The median family income is $ 35,278. There are no people 65 or older in poverty.

Those opposing the levy numbered 177 compared to 117 for it.

Phillipsburg's 643 rural residents have a median household income of $ 30,774; the median family income is $ 33,750. Of the 114 residents 65 and older, 7.9 percent are living in poverty.

Seventy-three percent of the 314 people voting opposed the levy, 230 to 84.

Union's 5,501 urban residents have a median household income of $ 35,359; the median family income is $ 37,333. Of the 246 people 65 or older, 5.3 percent are living in poverty.

The levy was defeated in Union 371 to 176.

Union Mayor Bob Packard called his village "the ***working-class*** area" of the Northmont district.

There's no big mystery surrounding the overwhelming lack of support, Packard said.

"Residents here are anti-tax. We had a .05-percent income tax on the ballot that was voted down (in November). It seems to be the trend. I hate to say it, it's just our area."

Packard said residents tell him they want more accountability from the school system and for the state to restructure its funding formula.

"They believe in their school and they care, they really do, about their kids. When I get out, I see they're pinching their pennies."

Phillipsburg Mayor Darvin Marshall said people in his village, too, don't want to pay any more taxes.

"People are saying that they are taxed to death," he said.

He said residents talk about mismanagement at the state level, and he wants programs such as the state lottery to be scrutinized for accountability.

Support of the levies seems to be growing in Englewood and Randolph Twp.

In February's special election, 11 of 14 Randolph Twp. precincts supported the levy, with all precincts voting 58 percent in favor of it. The vote was 2,355 for the levy and 1,719 against.

According to the 1990 census, 93 percent of the township's 30,453 residents were considered urban, while 2,117 were rural.

The median household income was $ 40,672 and the median family income was $ 45,183. Of the 3,083 residents 65 and older, 164 or 5.3 percent, live below the poverty level.

Englewood's support can't be called overwhelming, with 1,840 voting for the levy and 1,785 against it. The split was even among its 14 precincts, with seven supporting it and seven not.

The census counted 11,432 residents, and put the median household income at $ 37,087. The median family income - at $ 43,669 - is much higher.

Of the 1,476 people 65 and older, 122, or 8.3 percent, are living below poverty standards.

**Load-Date:** August 30, 1994

**End of Document**



[***ASBURY PARK MAYOR, WIFE ARRESTED IN COCAINE STING A MONTH-LONG STING OPERATION CULMINATED MONDAY, SOON AFTER THE MAYOR WENT INTO A BAR.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NV30-01K4-93X6-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

February 2, 1994 Wednesday NEW JERSEY EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL SOUTH JERSEY; Pg. S01

**Length:** 900 words

**Byline:** Pam Belluck, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER, The Associated Press contributed to this article.

**Dateline:** ASBURY PARK

**Body**

It was early Monday afternoon and Mayor Dennis M. Buckley was scheduled to testify in a hearing about boardwalk development. But first, there was something else he had to do.

He stopped into a ***working-class*** tavern called the Tap Room and made eye contact with a 65-year-old man he knew would be there.

Buckley "gave a few nods of the head, you know, like he was saying whether to steal second or bunt," said Monmouth County Prosecutor John Kaye. The 65- year-old man slipped Buckley two small packets of white powdery stuff.

And, all of a sudden, Buckley found himself arrested for cocaine possession.

"As soon as he touched it, we jumped on him," Kaye said yesterday. It was the culmination of a month-long sting operation.

Four undercover investigators - two from the prosecutor's office and two

from the Federal Drug Enforcement Administration - had been waiting that day for the mayor in the Tap Room, which happens to be just across the street from the city police headquarters.

"We didn't have to go get him, he just walked right in to get his daily fix from his regular distributor," Kaye said. "He thought he was buying drugs. We had planted a substitute. . . . He was in the bar to have a few drinks and some cocaine before he had to testify at 2:30 p.m."

It was the second time Buckley, 42, had found himself in trouble with the law since he was elected mayor in May - elected in part on a platform of cleaning up drugs and crime in Asbury Park.

Last year, Buckley was charged with drunken driving and had his driver's license suspended, Kaye said.

Since that time, Kaye said, Buckley's wife, Catherine, 38, has served as his driver. She was also arrested Monday afternoon for cocaine possession when investigators found a packet of cocaine in her purse. She had driven her husband to the bar and had gone inside with him.

"She's his driver and she always carries his dope," said Kaye.

Neither the mayor nor his wife could be reached for comment yesterday. City Hall officials would only say the mayor had no statement to make at this time.

Kaye said word about the mayor's alleged drug use had come from "street talk" overheard by FBI and DEA agents investigating drug dealers in Asbury Park.

Kaye said that shortly after Buckley was elected last year, he called officials from the Monmouth County prosecutor's office in for a discussion about fighting drugs and crime in this rundown Jersey Shore city of 16,800 people.

"Right away, my people said he looked like someone who has the signs of cocaine use," Kaye said yesterday. "He was jumpy and nervous and bouncy, like someone who needs some decaf. My people noticed it. He was wired. The effects of the habit were apparent to people who know about this stuff."

Kaye said it was "ironic" that during his mayoral campaign, Buckley promised to try to keep the county Tactical Narcotics Team unit in the city to help with the drug problem. "I think he was sincere about it," Kaye said. "I don't think he looked at himself as part of the problem."

Kaye said the mayor, whose family also owns a successful Asbury Park funeral home, had been using cocaine for about five years and had been buying

from the 65-year-old dealer for at least a year.

Kaye said the mayor was purely a "recreational user," spending about $50 for about two grams of cocaine each week - "about what you could fit in two of those little sugar packets they have in the restaurants," Kaye said.

Kaye said Catherine Buckley did not use as much cocaine as her husband. When she was arrested, Kaye said, "she was candid and she was contrite about it." She was released without bail.

The turning point in the painstaking sting operation came last Friday, Kaye said, when police arrested the 65-year-old dealer.

"We turned him," and he agreed to slip Buckley the fake cocaine, Kaye said. The 65-year-old and another dealer were charged with distribution last week, but their identities were not being released by the prosecutor because they had cooperated in the probe of the mayor. No more arrests were expected, officials said.

The case recalls the 1990 cocaine arrest of then-Mayor Marion Barry of Washington, who was arrested in a hotel room by the FBI in a sting involving a female acquaintance. A jury convicted Barry only of using cocaine, and he was sentenced to six months in prison.

Buckley was charged with two third-degree felonies - conspiracy to possess cocaine and cocaine possession. If convicted, he faces a mandatory forfeiture of public office for life, and three to five years in prison and a fine up to $7,500 for each offense. Officials said yesterday that, if convicted, Buckley likely wouldn't serve jail time because he has no prior record.

After his arrest, Buckley was released without bail and given a summons to appear in court, Kaye said.

City officials said yesterday they were unclear how they would proceed on Buckley's status as mayor.

"I don't know what Dennis and his attorneys are doing," City Manager Alan Feit said. "We need to think things out and figure out where everybody's going.

"For the time being Mr. Buckley is still the mayor," he said. "If there are duties that he is unable to handle, the deputy mayor will handle them."

Some officials expressed sympathy for him.

"Dennis was very well liked," said Feit. "The city is saddened by what has happened and knows how badly the mayor feels. We support him in his efforts to overcome this trying period in his life."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Mayor Dennis M. Buckley in a photo taken last summer.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***The main event;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-82D0-002B-H1K2-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Kerrigan-Harding saga finally will reach competition on ice***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-82D0-002B-H1K2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 23, 1994, Metro Edition

Copyright 1994 Star Tribune

**Section:** Sports; Pg. 1C

**Length:** 980 words

**Byline:** Jay Weiner; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Hamar, Norway

**Body**

Nancy Kerrigan, America's victim, and Tonya Harding, the nation's most famous suspect, will reduce 6 weeks of cultural zaniness to 5 minutes of tension-riddled skating tonight before what is sure to be the largest television audience in Olympic history.

The women's figure skating competition is traditionally the entree of the Winter Olympics feast. But the battle for global ice royalty intensified on Jan. 6 when Kerrigan was clubbed on the right knee by a man who authorities later linked with Harding.

Since that incident at the U.S. championships in Detroit, the journey has been littered with pop psychology, unsubstantiated reports, administrative proceedings, guilty pleas, innocence claims, instant books, movie deals, checkbook journalism, talk-show delirium and topless photos.

Tonight's first on-ice installment of "The Tonya and Nancy Show" will elevate figure skating to the heights of international conflict, or, bigger still, the final episode of M#A#S#H. CBS, which already has been posting the highest Olympic ratings ever, should garner a rating that exceeds even the two nights in 1972 when Americans turned in horror to the ugliest event in Games history: the massacre of Israel's athletes at Munich. Then, ABC scored a record Olympic rating of 33.3. It was noted to CBS spokesman Lou D'Ermilio that the '72 rating was a result of interest in a news event.

"The same argument might be made for [tonight's] show," D'Ermilio said.

The 1994 Winter Olympics has turned the graceful discipline of figure skating into more than a sport.

It has bookmakers in London are taking wagers on who might win (the betting favorite is Ukraine's Oksana Baiul).

It has the masses, from Lake Street to Lillehammer, a bit fed up. "I can't listen anymore, I can't read any more about it," said Gunhild Sundbo, a kindergarten teacher whose school stands in the shadow of the International Broadcast Center, from whence the Harding-Kerrigan match-up will be beamed tonight. "It's too silly. It's like 'Dynasty' or 'Falcon Crest.' "

So she won't watch? "Of course I will watch," Sundbo said.

In sports time runs out, and this saga will end Friday night in the finals, with strong indicators spinning our way tonight. Twenty-seven competitors will skate 2 1/2 minutes each in the competition's technical program tonight. Skaters must display required jumps, spins and footwork. Harding will skate eighth, and Kerrigan 26th.

There has been talk around the Hamar rink about how the panel of nine judges - including one from the United States - will be affected by all the Harding-Kerrigan baggage. The consensus statement came from veteran U.S. coach Frank Carroll: "This TV show on the women's competition will be the most watched in Olympic history. I'd think if I was a judge on that panel, I'd do my utmost to get it right, the utmost to be fair."

Judgments aside, figure skating is an unforgiving sport, with an athlete all alone on a slippery surface, jumping on an infinitesimally narrow blade and needing to land with a smile. For her part, Harding, 23, of Portland, Ore., has been awful in practice. No one has seen her complete a runthrough of her technical program that must be delivered flawlessly tonight. There have been reports of a sore right ankle. Her asthma seems to be bothering her. And she stormed out of one practice yesterday.

Kerrigan, 24, of Stoneham, Mass., has used her practices efficiently, even if unnamed sources have said she has been distracted by Harding's presence. Kerrigan has been in constant motion during her 45-minute practice sessions. Yesterday, a reporter asked Kerrigan how she skated. "You saw it," she barked back, showing a feistiness often disguised under her highly managed facade.

Both Kerrigan and Harding come from ***working-class*** backgrounds, but Harding's family was in turmoil as she was growing up. Kerrigan's father is a welder, her mother legally blind. Harding's father was never able to keep a job, and her mother, who has become a minor league TV-talk show phenom through this, has been married countless times.

Harding emerged at the 1991 U.S. nationals at Target Center, where she became the first U.S. woman to successfully land a triple Axel, the most difficult jump ever landed by any woman. But since '91, when she finished second in the world championships, her on-ice skills have waned. Off-ice, she has been involved in an ugly marriage, in a baseball bat-swinging incident on a Portland street, in a gun incident with her ex-husband, in a doubted death threat against her and, allegedly, in the Kerrigan assault.

Kerrigan won a bronze medal at the 1992 Winter Olympics, finished second at the '92 worlds and then cashed on her feminine skating style and good looks like no other Olympic bronze medalist ever has. But all her off-ice business responsibilities cut into her skating time. She had a horrible world championships in 1993, finishing fifth. It was that tumble in the standings that motivated her into counseling with a sports psychologist last year and drove her to work harder than she ever had. The attack derailed her progress.

Known for her fragile confidence, Kerrigan will be sturdy tonight, not frightened, said her choreographer, Mark Militano of Minnetonka. "I think she's probably better than she's ever been," Militano said. "Because of the injury, she missed nationals. In her mind and heart, she wants to do the best more than ever now."

Here's what it all comes down: the triple Lutz. It's both Harding and Kerrigan's first jump. They'll approach it backwards, on a wide curve, coming across the ice within 20 seconds of the start of their programs. As Louis Stong, coach of Canadian champion Josee Chouinard said, any skater who misses her Lutz is "toast."

Tonight, Kerrigan and Harding are not media sensations, but figure skaters, who will stand or fall on their own athletic merits. Finally.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** February 24, 1994

**End of Document**



[***London, Service were miners of literary gold;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8F10-009B-P2C0-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Both are remembered fondly in Dawson City, where they earned fame***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8F10-009B-P2C0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 20, 1997, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Travel; Pg. 5G

**Length:** 1005 words

**Byline:** Catherine Watson; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Dawson City, Cananda

**Body**

Dawson seems an unlikely place for literary interludes, but it provides two anyway, in the form of small log cabins standing near each other on a spruce-shaded back street.

Once they sheltered the two best-known writers of the Klondike: poet Robert Service and author Jack London.

The men had a lot in common, though their lives didn't overlap there. London got to the Klondike in 1897, in the midst of the Gold Rush, while Service didn't move there until 1904, when the bank he worked for transferred him up from Whitehorse.

But both men had rough-and-tumble backgrounds. Both ended up in Dawson, and both are remembered fondly. More important, both earned fame and fortune the same way - with words, not gold dust.

Robert W. Service

Service is the Klondike's poet laureate, though poetry snobs distain his works. They're all driven by a throbbing rhyme scheme so strong that if you read enough of them, you start thinking that way. But that hasn't kept him out of the public's heart.

Look at any of his poems - at, say, the opening of "The Shooting of Dan McGrew," a Klondike classic. Chances are, you can say it with me:

A bunch of the boys were whooping it up in the Malamute saloon;

The kid that handles the music-box was hitting a jag-time tune . . .

Or this, from the top of Service's other big hit, "The Cremation of Sam McGee":

The Northern Lights have seen queer sights,

But the queerest they ever did see

Was that night on the marge of Lake Lebarge

I cremated Sam McGee . . .

Service, who grew up in Scotland, had the risk-taking personality for the Gold Rush, but he didn't go with the herd. Instead, he bummed around North America, riding rails, doing odd jobs, earning meals by singing songs he'd made up.

By the time he got to Dawson, the rush was over, the town had settled down, and he was in banking. The bank where he worked is still standing on the Yukon River side of Front St. - a yellow two-story that looks like stone from a distance but is really just a wood-frame box sheathed with pressed metal.

Service was aware of his literary failings. "Rhyming has my ruin been," he once wrote; "with less deftness, I might have produced real poetry." It wasn't much of a regret, though: His Klondike poems are still in print, and they paid him enough in royalties to let him live nicely on the French Riviera for 40 years. He died there in 1958.

His two-room cabin is on its original site and has been preserved since he moved away in 1912. It's decorated as it was in his day, right down to a basketful of the wallpaper scraps that he liked to write on. Service loved the place and rhymed it a tribute beginning, "Oh, dear little cabin, I've loved you so long, and now I must bid you goodbye . . ."

Twice a day in summer, on the cabin lawn, an interpreter named Tom Byrne does a one-man show about Service and recites his best-known poems. Their galloping rhythms are effective when they're spoken aloud, and the audience loves them, smiling, nodding and murmuring along on the familiar parts.

(The Robert Service Cabin is open 9 a.m. to noon and 1 to 5 p.m. daily in summer; admission to the grounds - you can look inside but not enter the cabin itself - is $ 2. Show tickets are $ 6 Canadian for adults and $ 3 for youth.)

Jack London

Realistic adventure tales have fallen out of literary fashion, just like heavy rhyme schemes. But Jack London remains famous the world over for his, particularly for two novels of the north, "The Call of the Wild" and "White Fang," and for the short story that every high school kid on the continent has had to read at least once, "To Build a Fire."

In his short lifetime - 1876 to 1916 - London wrote about 250 short stories and nearly 50 books, the best of which drew on his own Gold Rush experiences and on real events that had become legends in the Klondike mining community.

London grew up poor and tough around San Francisco Bay, working with his muscles from the time he was a child - including time as an ocean-going oyster thief - while planning to be a writer. The hard years of his youth turned him into a socialist and gave him a lifelong sympathy with the ***working class***.

London headed for the Klondike when he was 21, staked a claim on Henderson Creek, up the Yukon, about 80 miles south of Dawson. Nearly 50 years later local trappers found what may have been his cabin - a well-made one-room log hut, roofed with sod, with the signature "Jack London" scrawled on a back log.

The trappers axed the signature out of the log, and eventually Dick North, a retired newspaperman and local Jack London buff, got the handwriting analyzed. It looks to be London's, but mysteries remain.

"We don't know if he spent a week here or eight months here," said North, curator of the Jack London museum next door.

Gold mining didn't pay off for London, but writing did. "Jack went on to write 1,000 words a day for 18 years," North said. He became the first American writer to earn a million dollars in his lifetime.

London was only 40 when he died, back home in California, while taking morphine for the pain of a kidney disorder. "He took too much," said North. People still argue over whether it was an accident or a suicide.

In 1969, North got the London cabin moved from the claim site into Dawson. About half of its logs were sent to Oakland, Calif., where they were used in a replica, so there are now two partially original Jack London cabins in North America.

(The Jack London Cabin and Interpretive Centre is open free from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and from 2 p.m. to 6 p.m. daily, mid-May to mid-September. Curator Dick North gives interpretive talks at noon and 2:15 p.m.

(Dawson City will hold a special Jack London Festival Sept. 17-21, in honor of London's arrival in the Klondike 100 years ago. The festival package costs $ 300 Canadian and includes hotel, most meals, all festival events including a tour of the goldfields and presentations on mining then and now. For an additional fee, participants can take a helicopter to the London claim on Henderson Creek.)

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** July 22, 1997

**End of Document**



[***School upgrade efforts fail to make grade***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-FN40-00C6-D0WY-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 23, 1997, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1078 words

**Byline:** John Ritter

**Dateline:** CHICAGO

**Body**

CHICAGO -- At century-old Wentworth Elementary School, in a poor

South Side neighborhood, the problems literally start at the top.

The roof still leaks after patching and repatching, and water

has eaten away plaster and chipped off paint in many classrooms.

But that only begins to illustrate why Wentworth could stand as

a poster building in the campaign to repair the nation's crumbling

schools, a campaign that President Clinton sought to kick-start

this year with $ 5 billion in federal spending.

The $ 5 billion was designed to generate $ 20 billion more in state

and local funds. Chicago schools stood to get $ 117 million, more

than any other system except New York City's.

Half the $ 5 billion was earmarked for the 100 districts with the

most students living in poverty. In addition to repairs, the money

could finance bonds for new construction in places such as Dade

County, Fla., where school construction hasn't kept pace with

population increases.

But the Clinton plan was an early casualty in budget negotiations

with congressional Republicans. Democrats, stung that Clinton

sacrificed school-repair money, tried to put it back in the form

of tax credits for contractors. The plan died in the Senate, and

there's little chance of the money being restored in the current

round of balanced-budget talks.

Disrepair and overcrowding are problems that "transcend communities,"

says Sen. Carol Moseley-Braun, D-Ill., the sponsor of school construction

bills since 1993. "It's not just a big-city problem. It's a rural

problem. It's a suburban problem. It's a national problem."

One third of America's public schools -- serving 14 million students

-- need extensive repairs or should be replaced, the General Accounting

Office reported last year. A minimum of $ 112 billion is needed.

The GAO said 60% of school buildings have at least one major feature

-- roof, walls -- in disrepair.

"The nation didn't invest what it needed to invest to keep infrastructure

up to date," says Michael Casserly, executive director of the

Council of Great City Schools. "The public has always demanded

that the lion's share of school budgets go to instruction -- to

the kids and teachers."

Suburban flight has put pressure on budgets. Laws in many states

constrain the ability of local school boards to raise taxes.And

even when needs are evident, voter resistance often kills school

measures.

There is evidence that the trend is changing. A number of large

bond issues -- including $ 2.4 billion in Los Angeles and $ 1.5

billion in Detroit -- have passed in the past two years.

But voters turned down $ 390 million for Houston schools last spring,

and in New York, Los Angeles, Philadelphia, Miami and other cities,

repair needs far outweigh local abilities to raise money.

Many of Chicago's 557 schools bear the effects of neglect, or

what the system's operations manager, John O'Connell, calls "20

years of deferred maintenance." And until Mayor Richard Daley's

state-mandated takeover of the Chicago schools two years ago,

politics often dictated which schools were kept up.

"You can drive through any neighborhood in Chicago and see where

some schools were taken care of and others were pretty much abandoned,"

O'Connell says.

The district-supervising engineers who controlled building engineers

in each school had vast power over which schools got repair money.

Principal Effie McHenry says her predecessor at Wentworth had

a poor relationship with a district engineer, and "our needs

were put at the bottom of the list."

With Daley's reforms, district engineer jobs were abolished, principals

were put in charge of their buildings and private consultants

hired to run the school system's capital program. Still, it will

be years before some schools see fix-up dollars.

So far, $ 400 million of a $ 1.34 billion capital plan has been

allocated, but the money won't go around. Just installing new

roofs and windows at a fifth of the city's schools will cost $ 260

million, O'Connell says.

Wentworth won't get its badly needed roof for at least three years,

he says, so another patch job is likely. Earlier this year, plaster

ceilings in two classrooms caved in.

All told, McHenry estimates Wentworth needs at least $ 1 million

in repairs. The schools' Plexiglas windows are so clouded students

can't see outside. Wind whistles through their deteriorating wood

frames. Floor tiles are cracked and broken.

In winter, uneven heat from worn-out coils on three aged furnaces

leaves some rooms 80 degrees, others 40 degrees. At least one

restroom usually is closed until another temporary repair is made

to rotten plumbing. Without an upgrade, the wiring couldn't handle

new computers -- even if the school could get them. When it rains,

pails catch the drips in halls and classrooms.

As badly as schools like Wentworth need repairs, hundreds of other

districts across the country need more room just as badly. Buildings

in many cities and suburbs are so overcrowded that students attend

in shifts, eat lunch as early as 9:30 a.m. and have classes in

gyms, auditoriums and temporary buildings -- or simply get bused

to other schools.

And the problem will worsen: By 2006, 2.6 million more students

will attend the nation's public schools, the Education Department

says.

"You'd have to be an idiot to think you're going to learn anything

in an auditorium with all that noise," says Randal Powers, operations

manager at Kelly High School on Chicago's southwest side.

Kelly draws students from ***working-class*** Brighton Park and McKinley

Park neighborhoods. Built in 1928 for 1,320 students, it has 2,170

today. The school was promised six mobile classrooms by June 30,

but "they have not broken ground yet," Powers says.

Wentworth's McHenry has heard the promises, too. Not long ago,

she took O'Connell up to the top floor, a high-ceilinged expanse

lined with wood bookcases that used to be the library and theater.

On the walls are original murals, water-damaged now, that were

painted by artists from the Depression-era Works Progress Administration.

McHenry wanted the operations manager from downtown to see the

possibilities. "I still like the facility if we can get certain

things done," McHenry says.

But she and school administrators in many places worry that as

the fight for construction and repair money drags on, the condition

of their buildings will only get worse -- and students will pay

the price.

"The story I like best is from a place in southern Illniois,"

Moseley-Braun says. "The track at school was in such bad repair

the children were practicing at the local prison track."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Leslie Smith Jr., USA TODAY; PHOTOS, B/W, Todd Rosenberg, AP, for USA TODAY(2)

**Load-Date:** July 23, 1997

**End of Document**



[***'The last hurrah' 1947 NFL-champion Cardinals honored in special weekend***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7P-Y090-007M-41M0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

August 16, 1997, Saturday

Copyright 1997 Paddock Publications, Inc.

**Section:** Sports;

**Length:** 950 words

**Byline:** Mark Alesia Daily Herald Sports Feature Writer

**Body**

They played without face masks, without touchdown dances, and, inevitably, without a full complement of teeth.

They leg-whipped and head-slapped, legally. They had to buy their own shoes, and before the equipment manager handed over their last paycheck of the season, they had to turn in their uniforms.

But 50 years after winning the NFL title at Comiskey Park, the tough guys of the 1947 Chicago Cardinals are getting emotional. That's why 22 of the 23 living players paid their own way, many bringing along children and grandchildren, to attend a weekend of honors that continues tonight with a halftime ceremony at the Bears-Arizona Cardinals game.

"It's the last hurrah," said Chet Bulger of Carol Stream, a tackle for the '47 Cardinals. "Honest to God, that's the way I feel about it."

For winning the title, the Cardinals didn't get much, certainly not by today's standards: about $ 1,100 each and a little gold football that some of the players turned into a bracelet charm for their wives.

On Friday night, the team received championship rings at Sportsman's Park, which is run by Stormy Bidwill, brother of current Cardinals owner Bill. Their father, Charles, bought the team in 1932 but died eight months before the championship. Their mother, Violet, owned the Cardinals for the next 15 years.

Sunday, the '47 team will be honored at Comiskey Park, across the street from where it defeated Philadelphia 28-21 on a frigid day, Dec. 28, 1947, at the old Comiskey Park.

It was a far cry from today's NFL, which recently hired an executive from MTV to enhance the marketing of what has been traditionally a yes-sir, no-sir sport.

"I think it took a different kind of player then," said Elmer Angsman of Chicago, a running back for the Cardinals who helped organize the reunion. "What kind of player? Someone who could play without a face mask in front of him."

So the '47 Cardinals were tougher than today's players?

"I think so," Angsman said. "We were allowed three substitutions. We carried 33 players. There weren't all these timeouts for TV. There were 10 teams in the league, not 30. Granted, they're bigger now, and faster and they have artificial turf. But I think the game is easier. I think it is a lot easier."

It should be noted, though, that in 1947 the NFL was just beginning to open up its rosters to blacks, who previously were banned from the league.

Because of the frozen field on the day of the championship game, the Cardinals wore tennis shoes instead of cleats. The Eagles came out with filed-down spikes, but the Cardinals pointed it out to the officials, who made the Eagles change shoes.

Angsman carried 10 times for 159 yards, including 2 touchdowns. Hall of Famer Charley Trippi scored on a 44-yard run and a 75-yard punt return.

They were part of what was known as the "Dream Backfield" - Angsman, Trippi, Paul Christman and Pat Harder. Trippi made $ 100,000, or at least that was the story at the time. Angsman doubts it was true because the other players made between $ 5,000 and $ 12,000. One or two, he said, might get up to $ 18,000.

But there was no question Trippi pulled down some good cash.

"We called him 'Brinks,' " Angsman said. "Everybody always said he went to Brinks to cash his check and we went down to the newspaper boy."

Said Trippi: "I'm embarrassed to say what I made compared to what they get today. I think the water boy makes that much."

The other Hall of Famer on the team was coach Jimmy Conzelman, who died in 1970. Conzelman, the players remember, was an amateur psychologist.

"He'd corner you and tell you how important you were to the team," Trippi said. "He made you feel like what you did would determine whether the team won or lost."

It was a nice sentiment - until the players talked and learned that half the team had heard the same thing.

Bulger remembers being called to a private meeting with the coach while traveling by train to a game. Conzelman offered him a $ 500 bonus for a victory.

"Don't tell anyone else," the coach said.

Turns out everybody on the team got the same deal.

In Chicago, the Cardinals were the South Siders, the ***working-class*** team compared to the more popular Bears. The Bears were the Monsters of the Midway and winners of six previous NFL titles. They had Sid Luckman at quarterback and the media of the city on their side.

"If we beat the Bears, the headline would be 'Bears lose,' not 'Cardinals win,' " Angsman said. "The Bears were the sweethearts of Chicago. But we did enjoy trouncing their (butts)."

Even as the Cardinals moved from Chicago to St. Louis to Phoenix, the players on the '47 team kept up with them. But they're not anti-Bears.

"I'm probably as good a Bear fan as anybody," Bulger said. "I pull for them. They're the local team."

The old-timers are not always enamored of football in 1997, though. Trippi, who lives in Athens, Ga., mentioned his disdain for the Green Bay Packers' tradition of jumping into the stands after a touchdown.

"That's showing up your opponent," Trippi said.

Some things about the game never change. A newspaper story on the day of the 1947 title game quoted Trippi about the difference between college and pro football. He said he liked the pros better.

"And besides, they pay you for it," Trippi said.

"You mean they pay you more," a nearby teammate interjected.

A crowd of 30,759 attended the championship game at Comiskey Park.

"If all the people who've told me they were at the game were actually there, it would have been a crowd of 900,000," Angsman said.

Among the players who'll be introduced tonight, more than a few have had hip replacements and knee operations. But don't give Trippi a football. He might try to make a comeback.

"At the salaries today?" Trippi said. "You bet."

**Load-Date:** November 21, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Back to roots, down the chutes;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-83H0-002B-H351-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***3 Minnesotans on Greek bobsled, luge teams***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-83H0-002B-H351-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 12, 1994, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Sports; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 922 words

**Byline:** Jay Weiner; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Lillehammer, Norway

**Body**

In 776 B.C., the Olympic Games began in Greece. Luge, snow and ice weren't a part of the program. Safe to say, no woman from Askov, Minn., marched in the opening ceremonies, accompanied by her bobsled-driving brother and another Greek luger from St. Paul.

Times changed. The world grew smaller. America's youth sought their roots. Sports went topsy-turvy.

So, we come to today's opening of the 1994 Winter Olympics in which there are three Minnesotans on the Greek luge and bobsled teams - or only two fewer Minnesotans than are on the U.S. hockey team. Spiro Pina, Greta Sebald and Greg Sebald will make up 33 percent of the nine-person Greek Olympic squad during these Games.

They will arrive at today's ceremonies in pink jackets and gray trousers, with white hats and brown shoes and with a sense of connectedness, even if their link to Greece - and elite sports - seems tenuous.

"I look at it as representing my heritage," said Greta Sebald, 28, probably the 30th-best woman luger in the world after only 17 months of experience. She grew up in Askov (pop. 343), 93 miles north of the Twin Cities, but has lived in the Twin Cities since attending the College of St. Catherine and becoming marketing manager for United Way in St. Paul, a job she quit to luge for Greece.

"It's an adventure of a lifetime," said Greg Sebald, 30, a Minneapolis lawyer. He received a leave of absence from his firm, Merchant & Gould, to bobsled for Greece.

The 20-year-old Pina, who lives in St. Paul, is the veteran among Minnesota's Greek Olympians with his background as a member of the U.S. junior luge program. He left the University of Minnesota to luge for Greece.

"I chose to continue with this sport the only way I deemed possible," Pina said. "I'm not at all ashamed of what I've done. I think most people would have done the same thing."

Pina dropped out of the U.S. program in 1991. The Sebalds had participated in no winter sports. Then, the 1992 Winter Olympics left an impression.

Greg Sebald was watching the Italian hockey team play at the Albertville Games, mostly with U.S. citizens. Paula Gleeson, Pina's mother, was watching Olympic units such as the Jamaican bobsled team. "I called Greta," said Greg. "I asked her, 'How'd you like to go to an Olympics?' " Gleeson said something similar to her son.

Idle fantasies turned into months of paperwork and expenses of about $ 20,000 for each of them to reach a successful end. On Sunday, Pina will become the first Greek to compete in an ice sport.

Pina's father was born in Greece. His parents divorced when he was young, and he visited his dad, Christos Pina, frequently. The Sebalds' Greek connection goes back to their maternal grandfather, Dennis Marudas, an immigrant to Minnesota. Not until last month had Greg visited Greece. But Greta was there five years ago, and the experience moved her. It also sanctified her in the eyes of the Greek Olympic Committee.

"So many young people want to come back and see the roots from where they were born," said George Liveris, a spokesman for what is officially known as the Hellenic Olympic Delegation. "Greta came along and found the brother of her grandfather. You can't understand what happened in this small village." The village is called Kiliomeno on the island of Zante. "Kiliomeno means 'the village that is always coming slowly down,' " said Liveros, acknowledging that it's not the best name for the ancestral hometown of a luger, who wants to come down fast.

"I met my great-uncle Pavlos," is how Greta remembers the trip. "It was incredible. He pointed to where my grandfather was born. It's a barn now. It wasn't a barn then."

The Olympics are a salad bowl of athletes now. They weren't when the Greeks controlled them. Then it was the rulers who were allowed to play. Hundreds of years later, the great unwashed ***working class*** pushed its way in. Same in the modern era of Olympics. First the blue bloods, then the pros, and now a growing community of so-called "tourist" athletes, who find a place in an esoteric sport and seek a nation with which they have some relationship.

Pina and Greta Sebald, who hadn't slid on a luge until the fall of 1992, had to qualify for Olympic spots on the World Cup circuit. They did, she with particular aplomb. "Greta's a natural," said Spiro Pina. Greg Sebald's path was more difficult. After all, besides a valid Greece passport, a bobsled driver needs two things: driving skills and a partner. "The partner was the first big problem," he said.

Driving was close behind. He attended a "bobsled driving school" in Calgary sponsored by the International Bobsled Federation in November 1992. It cost $ 1,200. Then, he sought Greek-rooted athletes from across the United States and Canada. But when he begins competing next Saturday, his brakeman will be Greek-born Christodoulos Marinos, 29, a former water polo player. He first rode in a bobsled two months ago.

At the top of the sliding hill earlier this week, Pina had just turned in his first training run. He found himself defending his place at the Olympics. "Look, just because I've grown up in the United States, it doesn't mean I feel any less Greek," he said. "I have an American mother and a Greek father. I'll bring both my American blood and Greek blood onto the track." To which Greg Sebald said, "Please, Spiro, not too much blood on the track."

They laughed, both wearing their blue Greek sweat suits and handing out Greek luge and bobsled pins.

"Maybe we're barely Greek," said Greg Sebald. "But we're Greek enough."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** February 14, 1994

**End of Document**



[***Kerrigan 'set' even after fairy tale's odd turn;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8430-002B-H403-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Winning gold not essential to striking gold***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8430-002B-H403-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 6, 1994, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Sports; Pg. 16C

**Length:** 989 words

**Byline:** Jay Weiner; Staff Writer

**Body**

"It's all in the story," said Jerry Solomon, Nancy Kerrigan's agent. And what a story.

Blind mother, welder father. ***Working-class*** skater from Boston. Grows up as great jumper, learns how to perform and click with an audience. Wins '92 Olympic bronze medal, cashes in on her elegance in a way that other third-place finishers never have. So far, so good.

Heads for next Olympics - these 1994 Winter Games - with some competitive doubt, begins to improve and focus on being a sturdy athlete, not just a picturesque one. Poised to win U.S. title and glide into Lillehammer Olympics as sure-shot ice-queen-to-be when thwackkkk!!!

You know the rest. On Jan. 6, Nancy Kerrigan, 24, simultaneously became America's victim and darling.

"She doesn't even have to go to the Olympics," said Tom Collins, the Twin Cities-based figure-skating promoter and father of Michael Collins, Kerrigan's boyfriend. "She's set."

"Peggy Fleming and Dorothy Hamill rolled into one," said Michael Rosenberg, the agent for gold-medal hopefuls Oksana Baiul of Ukraine and Surya Bonaly of France.

Women's figure skating doesn't begin - on ice - until Feb. 23. Once the spotlight moves from police dockets to the rink, it's still not just how someone skates that determines success; it's her story, her image.

Kerrigan's campaign to superstardom began Saturday - a week before opening ceremonies and 18 days before the Olympic short program - when CBS previewed her Olympic performances during a two-hour prime-time special. It wouldn't have been produced unless she had been injured in Detroit.

Kerrigan is in a "win-win" situation, said Collins. If she captures the gold, there's no limit, with long-term earning potential way beyond $ 15 million. If she stumbles and finishes fifth, "Well, she's been off the ice, the situation affected her," Collins said. "Not as much as gold, but big."

Even before she was banged above the right knee, Solomon had a business plan. Kerrigan did well after Albertville, picking up endorsements with Campbell's soups, Evian water and Northwest Airlines, to name a few. (Northwest has a hub in Boston, Kerrigan's hometown.)

But long-term, Kerrigan and Solomon had pondered establishing "Nancy Kerrigan Camps," perhaps franchising the skating schools, in a Little League mode.

"Nancy is more well-known today than Peggy Fleming was at the height of her career," Solomon said. "Women's sports have grown dramatically. We think Nancy can be a positive role model in that."

Solomon also is looking at more than 50 movie offers for Kerrigan, some to do her story, others to have her act, a la Sonja Henie, the three-time Olympic gold medalist who was one of Hollywood's richest stars in the 1940s. Kerrigan is tentatively slated to be host of "Saturday Night Live" in March.

Solomon acknowledged that Kerrigan's earning potential has little to do with what she says. Fact is, Kerrigan has performed better in interviews since she was attacked than before. She has been thoughtful in attempting to put her victimization into context, pointing to other Americans who have been hurt worse by crime.

Solomon, whose ProServ agency in Washington, D.C., has represented Arthur Ashe, Michael Jordan and Chris Doleman, will be conscious not to oversell Kerrigan.

"I believe that most athletes under the age of 30 don't really have that much to say that is of general significance," Solomon said. "Nancy just turned 24. We're not looking for her to speak to the IBMs of the world and motivate them to sell products. They're looking for her to look good in commercials and help them achieve specific objectives. Our job is to put together the right companies for Nancy so we're not putting her out of her element."

Kerrigan's element seems to span wider than that of 1992 Winter Olympic champion Kristi Yamaguchi. Yamaguchi signed a two-year deal with "Discover Card Stars On Ice" as a headlined performer. She signed with two major companies. Estimates suggest she has pocketed $ 2 million since Albertville.

Some people say Yamaguchi's agent priced her out of opportunities, while Kerrigan mopped up behind, grabbing pieces of work to build a mini-empire. Some say Yamaguchi's Asian-American background caused companies to shy away from her.

Yamaguchi shrugs off a racist analysis, saying that "most of it was talk." She said she put commercial opportunities on hold after the Olympics to concentrate on the world championships and Collins' tour.

Said Solomon: "Companies are looking for real people that help them transcend the marketplace and cut through the clutter. It's not true that when you are handed the gold medal, you are automatically handed endorsement contracts."

Then there's Tonya Harding. Before the 1992 Winter Olympics, Rosenberg was her agent and sold her as the "little engine that could," whose troubled past gave her an edge.

But Collins said that even if Harding competes in Lillehammer and wins a medal, he won't use her on his post-Olympic tour; Harding earned $ 160,000 during two years on Collins' tour in 1991 and 1992.

As for profiting via books or movies, Harding - who wants Meg Ryan to portray her in a film - could find some solace. In her home state of Oregon, a law requires people who are convicted of a crime and who write books or make movies to turn over proceeds to a state account that's paid to victims. But that law is likely unconstitutional. In the end, Harding, too, could cash in on Olympic figure skating this year. Movies already are being planned.

As for franchised "Tonya Harding Skating Camps" . . . well, that's another matter altogether.

Nancy Kerrigan

Sport/ Figure skating

Height, weight/ 5-4, 115 - Age/ 24

Hometown/ Stoneham, Mass.

Highlights/ Was the U.S. champion last year, but finished a disappointing fifth in the '93 world championships. . . . Won the bronze medal in the 1992 Olympics at Albertville, France. . . . Won the 1993 Piruetten and finished second in the pro-am championships.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** February 9, 1994

**End of Document**



[***MAY'S ON THE MONEY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45RM-BBS0-0094-52RV-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***'OCEAN'S ELEVEN,' 'HARRY POTTER' BOOKENDS TO GOOD MONTH FOR VIDEO***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45RM-BBS0-0094-52RV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 3, 2002 Friday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; ON VIDEO

**Length:** 1179 words

**Byline:** BARBARA VANCHERI, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The merry month of May will take you to Vegas vaults, hell (Jack the Ripper territory) and the platform at the train station transporting Harry Potter to his destiny. We could all do worse -- and have, in the first months of this year.

May 7

"Ocean's Eleven" -- George Clooney, Brad Pitt and Matt Damon are part of a crew planning to rob three Vegas casinos on fight night when $160 million should be in the vault. This entertaining update of the 1960s Rat Pack movie takes us into the heart of the preparations and elaborate, exquisitely planned caper. If Clooney, Pitt and Damon weren't enough, the cast also includes Julia Roberts, Don Cheadle, Carl Reiner and Elliott Gould.

"Waking Life" -- Are we sleep-walking through our waking state or wake-walking through our dreams? That's the question posed in this imaginative animated feature, shot and edited in live action and then graphically "painted" via computer by more than 30 artists.

"In the Time of the Butterflies" -- Salma Hayek, Edward James Olmos and Marc Anthony star in this Showtime movie about three sisters who join the movement to oust a Dominican Republic dictator.

Also: Special-edition DVD of "The Last Waltz" with interviews with Martin Scorsese and Robbie Robertson; "Stephen King's Rose Red," ABC's miniseries about a haunted mansion; "Maryland's March," recapping the 2002 NCAA basketball tournament; "Star Trek: The Next Generation -- Season Two," in a six-disc set; "Blue's Clues: Reading With Blue" and "Little Bear: Campfire Tales."

May 14

"The Others" -- This is the other movie that nearly earned Nicole Kidman an Oscar nomination. She's a high-strung, deeply religious woman living with her two children -- who are allergic to light -- in a fog-shrouded Victorian mansion on the Isle of Jersey. As she waits for the return of her World War II soldier-husband, supernatural events begin to haunt the house.

"From Hell" -- The Hughes brothers direct this graphic retelling of the story of Jack the Ripper. Johnny Depp plays Inspector Abberline, a lonely widower with ***working-class*** roots who is addicted to opium, which gives him clairvoyant insights into the murders. DVD will have more than 20 deleted scenes, plus alternate ending with commentary.

"Snow Dogs" -- A sun-loving Miami dentist (Cuba Gooding Jr.) learns he was adopted when summoned to Alaska, where his birth mother lived, for the reading of her will. There, he encounters sled dogs, a grizzly old musher who wants to buy the animals and luck that seems to be going to the dogs.

"Corky Romano" -- Chris Kattan plays the title character, the only member of his family not in organized crime. This comedy, in which Kattan tries to infiltrate the FBI, revolves around smarmy sight gags, klutziness, facial contortions and other unoriginal elements.

Also: "David Blaine: Fearless," a compilation of the magician's greatest feats; "The X-Files Season Five DVD Collection," featuring all 20 episodes; "Signs & Wonders," with Stellan Skarsgard as an American businessman in Greece who obsessively reads signs and signals in the world; and "Cowboy and the Senorita," "The Roy Rogers Television Collection: Pilots and Rarities" and "Brave Eagle," all for Roy Rogers fans who have DVD players.

May 21

"Vanilla Sky" -- This is just the sort of movie that requires two viewings, so if you had one helping in the theater, prepare for a second. Cameron Crowe directs this adaptation of a 1999 Spanish film called "Open Your Eyes," which plays with dreams, illusions, pop-culture references and an injury that requires Tom Cruise's playboy to hide his handsome features behind a generic mask.

"Sidewalks of New York" -- Edward Burns wrote, directed and stars in this romantic comedy about three men and three women who unknowingly form a tangle of relationships against the backdrop of New York City.

"Lantana" -- The title refers to a symbolic tropical shrub with beautiful, exotic blooms concealing a thorny undergrowth. The movie is about four couples drawn into a tangled web of love, deceit, sex and death. It stars Anthony LaPaglia as a police detective, consumed with guilt about cheating on his wife, who becomes embroiled in a missing persons investigation.

"How High" -- Rappers Method Man and Redman play potheads at Harvard in this comedy also featuring Hector Elizondo, Fred Willard, Jeffrey Jones and Spalding Gray in smaller roles.

"Rose Fairy Princess" and "Angelina in the Wings" -- Angelina Ballerina, a diminutive mouse who dreams of ballet stardom, makes her video debut with these releases featuring the voice of Judi Dench as her ballet teacher. Based on the books written by Katharine Holabird and illustrated by Helen Craig and now the focus of a PBS show, the titles are targeted at 3- to 8-year-olds.

"Out Cold" -- One critic called this a frostbitten fiasco or "Dude, Where's My Snowboard?" for mall rats who would rather blow a small fortune on stupid movies than save for a ski vacation. Lee Majors is a land developer who buys a rundown Alaska resort and tries to make it safe for the espresso crowd.

Also: "Memento," a limited edition two-disc set of the favorite about a man with no short-term memory; "Good Advice," a romantic comedy with Charlie Sheen as a stockbroker who writes his girlfriend's advice column; "Born Romantic," an offbeat comedy about three seemingly mismatched couples drawn to a London salsa club; "Boa," a prison and snake adventure starring Dean Cain; "Sex and the City: The Complete Third Season," on three discs or four cassettes; and "Silly Songs and Funny Dances," a new Teletubbies title.

May 28

"Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone" -- If you just mumbled "Harry who?" you need to slide over to the Feedback page and learn which reviewer is inciting reader wrath today. For the rest of you, expect never-before-seen scenes and -- on the two-disc DVD -- lots of other extras, including an interview with director Chris Columbus and a Quidditch lesson allowing viewers to catch a Snitch with their remotes.

"Dark Blue World" -- Jan Sverak ("Kolya") directed this Czech film that bears some resemblance to "Pearl Harbor" but has a sadder, more serious tone. After their country is taken over by the Nazis, two soldiers -- an officer and younger enlisted man -- head to England to fly for the RAF. They wind up falling in love with the same woman, played by Tara Fitzgerald.

"Dark Shadows" -- Before Buffy was even a gleam in a TV executive's eye, Jonathan Frid created a 175-year-old vampire named Barnabas Collins. You can find the sometimes fanged Frid and other stars of the Gothic soap opera on a four-disc set, with a suggested price of $59.98.

Also: "Slackers," a college comedy with Devon Sawa, Jason Schwartzman and James King; "State Property," urban gangsta drama with Roc-a-Fella recording artists; "On the Road with Duke Ellington," a documentary filmed six years before the legend's death; "Rambo Special Edition DVD Trilogy," with special editions of the three films plus a bonus disc; and "Elizabeth," a four-tape or two-DVD set from A&E Home Video about the Virgin Queen.

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG You can reach Barbara Vancheri at [*bvancheri@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bvancheri@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1632.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Neal Preston: Penelope Cruz and Tom Cruise play with fire in the dreamy "Vanilla Sky."

**Load-Date:** May 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Service with savoir faire;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45SR-YMV0-0190-X2YD-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Good servers are hard to find. How do Philadelphia's best restaurants find their wait-staff worthies?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45SR-YMV0-0190-X2YD-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

May 9, 2002 Thursday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** Pg. D01; news

**Length:** 1235 words

**Byline:** Craig LaBan INQUIRER RESTAURANT CRITIC

**Body**

Howard Hardwick and some friends were out for a late dinner one night at one of his favorite South Jersey bistros. They were still nibbling appetizers when the staff began stacking chairs and sweeping the floor.

No one apologized. The owner simply said her employees "wanted to go home."

Hardwick, a gas-industry executive from Mount Laurel, went home, too. But more than a year later, he has never gone back. The fragile pact between restaurant and patron had been wrecked by a single blow of rotten service.

Unfortunately, Hardwick isn't alone. The Philadelphia region's burgeoning dining scene is suffering growing pains at the front of the house. And an increasingly sophisticated and demanding public is raising awareness about the problem.

According to the Pennsylvania Department of Labor and Industry, employment at Philadelphia eateries jumped from 27,723 to 39,755 workers between 1991 and 2000, a period when the city's overall economy shrank. The number of restaurants in Center City almost tripled, from 65 to 182, from 1992 to 2001.

"The waiter pool has been washed out by the number of restaurants that have opened," said Jim Miller, a longtime server at the Fountain Restaurant in the Four Seasons Hotel.

"On the whole, service has dropped," agreed Patricia Beck, director of food-service operations at the Restaurant School at Walnut Hill College, one of the city's top culinary schools. "It's not hard to get servers, but it is hard to get professional servers."

"There's so much competition [for quality help] that restaurants have been begging their people to stay," Beck said.

The nation's fine-dining frenzy and worship of celebrity chefs have made kitchen work seem downright glamorous (at least for those who have never done it). Yet, though full-time servers at the region's top-tier restaurants earn $30,000 to $85,000 a year, a service career remains a tough sell.

Compared with other vibrant restaurant cities such as New York, Denver and San Francisco, Philadelphia has a smaller pool of professional waiters, said Aimee Olexy, co-owner of Django restaurant in Society Hill.

This shortage is especially noticeable in less expensive, chef-driven BYOBs and at ambitious suburban restaurants, which face the added challenges of spotty public transportation and a younger workforce.

"We tried high school kids in the beginning," said Dan Hover, chef at Ritz Seafood in Voorhees. "But they had to have every other Saturday night off for dates, and their mothers were always calling to tell us we were working their sons too hard."

When novice servers are hired, they need training. That's a task that only hotels, corporate restaurants and a few dining rooms are prepared for.

"I can no longer depend on people's previous experience," said Jim Barnes, co-owner of the Dilworthtown Inn in West Chester.

Barnes, who still works the dining room in his tuxedo, said he was lucky to have staffers like Monty Wiradilaga, a 27-year veteran of the restaurant, to teach newcomers "the dying art" of Old World service.

Le Bec-Fin remains one of the few restaurants that can still carry off that brand of swooning service without a hint of snoot.

The Fountain Restaurant offers equally detail-oriented service that is distinctly more American. Employees cheerily greet guests by their last names, unobtrusively tend the tables, and pace the courses. The best servers, like Miller, seem to work almost telepathically.

New staffers get rigorous training that later includes annual updates and wine seminars. They are expected to keep track of as many as 14 pieces of silver (from the fish knife to the caviar spoon) at each place, and memorize six substitutions in seven different dishes without getting confused.

Many local restaurant groups have no formal training programs. Among these: Neil Stein's Meal Ticket Inc., which includes Striped Bass and Avenue B. But Meal Ticket beverage manager Ed Murray said a great server was easy to spot.

"I need people who know how to see the entire room, who know how to move and multitask," he said. "Some of the sweetest people cannot do that."

Starr Restaurant Group, which employs about 250 servers at its seven restaurants, including Buddakan and service-intensive Morimoto, is one of the few trying to standardize its training. Two to three weeks of classroom and on-the-floor study is required before a server is "certified."

Starr also employs family-style service, unusual in upscale restaurants. Dishes are brought to the table on large platters as soon as they're ready and then passed around by diners for sharing.

It's less work, but some say it also cuts corners. Waiters don't have to worry about the tricky niceties of serving everyone at the table at the same time, moving right to left, and serving women first.

Founder Stephen Starr acknowledged that family service allowed 170-seat Buddakan to serve as many as 500 meals on a Saturday night, about 20 percent more than in other restaurants of comparable size.

Beck of the Restaurant School agreed that the family-style format "has taken the finesse out of service," but said it meshed with Americans' new, more casual relationship with restaurants.

"I thought it was fun and relaxing," she said of dining there.

Beck said she's impressed by servers knowledgeable about food and wine who can educate diners. "Fine technique is not as important anymore," she added.

But finding such servers in Philadelphia isn't easy, restaurateurs pointed out.

"It's a ***working-class*** city, and you have to rise above that," Starr said.

Starr has an ideal in mind when hiring servers: a well-traveled, handsome twentysomething with a college education and a knack for discussing everything from sakes to restaurant decor.

"I like people with experience beyond restaurants," he said, "because sometimes with career servers, it's routine. In New York the service is good, but it's mechanical. They don't have any passion."

Another service issue is the "color gap." Some - but too few - minorities work in Philadelphia's upscale restaurants, said Meal Ticket's Murray, who is African American.

"I guess it's some kind of closeted racism," he said. "It's not in your face, but you have to have a strong constitution when people are always trying to introduce you to the dishwasher and you say, 'No, I really want to work [in the dining room].' "

While a few big-name restaurants have had their pick of young servers, there's spillover into the next tier.

Olexy, Starr's former director of restaurants, left with chef-husband Bryan Sikora to open Django, a 40-seat BYOB, last year. The two have used their corporate experience to raise the neighborhood-restaurant genre to a new level.

Jeff Benjamin, maitre d' at equally tiny Vetri, insisted that Philadelphia's growing enchantment with small restaurants gave it a leg up on New York, where rents were too high for owners to worry about much more than the bottom line. There is a sense of ownership in small restaurants that, in theory, allows more personalized service, he said.

Whether on Restaurant Row or in a South Jersey strip mall, how people are treated spells the difference between devoted customers and disgruntled ones.

"Anyone can buy foie gras, and most chefs can cook it. But now it's up to the service," the Dilworthtown Inn's Barnes said. "The service can compensate for anything. It's the biggest Band-Aid in our closet."

Contact Craig LaBan at 215-854-2682 or [*claban@phillynews.com*](mailto:claban@phillynews.com).

**Load-Date:** May 9, 2002

**End of Document**



[***DAVID LEWIS; AN URBAN LEGEND***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:54T3-FPG1-JC8R-30N3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

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SOONER EDITION

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**Byline:** MACKENZIE CARPENTER, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

David Lewis -- fabled urban design pioneer, architect, professor, painter, sculptor, art critic, writer and, perhaps most important, friend to the city of Pittsburgh -- turns 90 today.

Before reaching for the inevitable Grand Old Man or Lion in Winter comparisons, consider this: Mr. Lewis, a founder of Urban Design Associates -- one of the first community-based city planning firms anywhere -- spends much time these days in a Millvale workshop overseeing people wearing masks, wielding torches, cutting steel into sculpture.

An unexpected occupation for someone entering his 10th decade, perhaps, but Mr. Lewis, emeritus professor at the Carnegie Mellon University School of Architecture, has led a big, crowded, creative life, and it's not going to stop for a birthday.

He sat happily, however, for a few hours on Saturday at the Mendelson Gallery in Shadyside, greeting throngs of friends and admirers who came for his show, "Drawings in Steel." They are actually delicate, powerful, primal sculptures inspired by his colorful paintings of lizards and sparrows, trees, flora and fauna done on brown paper bags.

"If there is a renaissance man left in the world, it is David," says Don Carter, former president of UDA. "We always used to say that his voice is as silver as his pen. He is remarkable."

Such encomiums embarrass Mr. Lewis, and always have.

"Nothing I have done in my lifetime as an architect and urban designer has been achieved alone," he told the Congress for the New Urbanism, which honored him in 2007.

"The essence of urban design is teamwork," he said, not just the professionals, but "the citizens, to whom all cities rightfully belong.

"We didn't consider ourselves pioneers. We did only what was obvious to us."

Asked to reflect today on his accomplishments, Mr. Lewis can be infuriatingly modest, his eyes glinting balefully under bushy white eyebrows, snatching a pen out of the reporter's hand when it appears that the conversation is veering too closely toward him.

"Don't write that!" he barks, adding that he prefers that any article be about the team of "wonderful people I worked with in this wonderful city of ours."

In the next minute, he grins with pleasure at the mention of Thaddeus Mosley, whom he describes as Pittsburgh's most gifted sculptor. (For the record, Terry Shutko is "the city's best painter and [architect] Ray Gindroz its best draftsman," Mr. Lewis adds.)

Mr. Mosley says he first met Mr. Lewis decades ago through a shared interest in African tribal art.

"What I liked about David, besides his wit, his intelligence, his vast knowledge and experience, was his generosity -- his interest in other artists and his attempts to find venues for people who he thought were underexposed," says Mr. Mosley, adding that "he's the only person I ever knew who knew Brancusi, Mondrian, Ben Nicholson, Barbara Hepworth. Man, that's something."

Gallery owner and friend Steve Mendelson says Mr. Lewis' iron sculptures are gestural and spontaneous, but "very complex. They don't crowd each other. They're metaphors for his life, about working together in harmony, while each has his or her own space."

"He could have ended his life as Sir David, living in London," notes Mr. Mendelson, who bought his gallery on Ellsworth Avenue in a 1980s auction with Mr. Lewis' encouragement. "But he's here. He doesn't just walk the walk, he talks the talk."

Mendelson Gallery will show Mr. Lewis' works through Feb. 28. Mr. Lewis will be at the gallery this Thursday from 5:30-7:30 p.m. to sign copies of his new book, "Six Stories."

Like his art, the stories in this slim volume are fanciful, folkloric, slightly erotic, reflecting a playful, polymathic sensibility that draws from all parts of Mr. Lewis' life, from an idyllic childhood in South Africa -- his grandfather was mayor of Capetown -- to the art studios of post-war Britain and Europe, and, finally, to his life as UDA head, plotting the rebirth of America's Rust Belt cities.

Out of South Africa

After serving in the South African Navy during World War II, Mr. Lewis was ordered to leave the country for protesting his university's segregation policies. His grandfather appealed to Jan Smutz, then the country's prime minister, to no avail. "Word came back to my grandfather, and it was this: 'If you take political action, there are consequences,' " he recalls.

In Britain, he made his way to Cornwall, working on a farm ("digging potatoes!") and becoming part of the St. Ives artist's colony on the Cornwall coast ("wind, rain, rocks, birds -- they were beginning to paint and sculpt in the rhythm of that landscape"). There, he met some of the greatest figures in post-war modernist British art: Barbara Hepworth, Ben Nicholson, Sir Terry Frost and Wilhelmina Barns-Graham, who became the first of Mr. Lewis' four wives.

Trained as an architect at the University of Leeds, he arrived in Pittsburgh in 1962 as a visiting scholar. With the civil rights movement in full throttle, Mr. Lewis "was determined to work in a field that would remove obstacles preventing people from realizing their life's dreams," says Mr. Gindroz, co-founder of UDA with Mr. Lewis.

Intensely collegial and collaborative, Mr. Lewis was appointed Andrew Mellon Professor of Architecture and Urban Design at CMU in 1963. He created the first master's program of its kind and, shortly after, with Ford Foundation money, founded UDA. Except for a (relatively) brief time at Yale University between 1968 and 1974, Mr. Lewis has remained here, the recipient of every major award in the field of architecture.

He has authored dozens of books over a lifetime -- classic urban design texts and richly illustrated tomes about great 20th-century artists, including Mondrian, and was the first to write a book about his friend, Romanian sculptor Constantin Brancusi.

For all this, Mr. Lewis says he's proudest of UDA, the team of architects and planners he assembled here in the 1960s, founded on a then-revolutionary principle: To revitalize cities, communities should participate in the planning and design of their own neighborhoods.

Today, UDA's fingerprints are all over Pittsburgh: Crawford Square, Station Square, East Liberty's new mixed-income housing, the preserved smokestacks at The Waterfront, Village of Shadyside, Manchester, the Bellefield Tower in Oakland -- even the historic William Penn Hotel, which was almost torn down to make way for the U.S. Steel building before Mr. Lewis and Mr. Gindroz quietly intervened.

Not for him the "egotistical art-buildings" of superstar architects or the top-down urban "planning" of Robert Moses in New York or even that of well-meaning local urban redevelopers, flush with federal money, who reconfigured and nearly destroyed East Liberty's business district.

"We developed some basic rules," Mr. Carter says. "Never go into a community meeting with answers. Ask questions. And the first ones should be very basic: What do you like best about where you live? What do you like least? What are your dreams for this place? And from that, from dozens, hundreds or sometimes thousands of interviews, you can get a portrait of the community's strengths, weaknesses and aspirations and build from that."

Commonly referred to as "the man who brought Prince Charles to Pittsburgh" (albeit in a blinding blizzard), Mr. Lewis persuaded The Prince of Wales, who championed the preservation of older, ***working-class*** communities and a return to craftsmanship, to be the keynote speaker in 1988 for a remarkable "Remaking Cities" conference at the Benedum Center. It attracted 350 urban planners, architects, economists and public officials from all over the world to address the challenges of post-industrial cities not just in the U.S. but in Germany's Ruhr Valley and the Midlands in England.

"It was a triumph and a wake-up call, a one-off conference, never to occur again. But many things followed, including much more sensibility worldwide to the social, physical, environmental, economic and quality-of-life issues facing post-industrial cities," says Mr. Carter, who runs a research institute at CMU named after the event, the Remaking Cities Institute. It was conceived by Mr. Lewis, Mr. Carter and Richard Florida, a former CMU professor and author of the best-selling book "The Rise of the Creative Class."

Shortly after the prince's visit in 1988, Mr. Lewis moved to West Homestead. He and his wife, Judy Tener-Lewis, have spent years trying to revitalize Homestead's decaying business district, purchasing buildings and fighting developers intent on tearing down historic buildings, encouraging their re-use instead. Chiodo's Tavern was one battle they lost, but its bar survives today at The Tin Front Cafe, whose facade is festooned with Mr. Lewis' sculptures.

Next door, Ms. Tener-Lewis runs Annex Cookery, the Homestead version of a much-loved cookstore she owned and operated until 1998 in Shadyside. Other buildings have his sculptures in storefront windows, and more and more are finding their way into people's gardens and homes.

Mr. Lewis' work "is all about the richness of his life and experience, about the stories his grandmother told him when he was a kid," says Mr. Mosley. "Those experiences aren't just in his work but are evident in how he treats people, with such great humanity.

"It's difficult to find someone who has done so much personal introspection and exploration and has been able to delineate it, show it, in his art and architecture."

These days, Mr. Mosley, who is 85, says he understands why Mr. Lewis continues to create.

"You don't stop when you're our age," he laughs. "We're like an old car, and if you do stop, it's hard to start it up again, so you just keep going."

Indeed, on a recent morning, seated at a table at the Tin Front Cafe, clad in his favorite huge fisherman's sweater and hunched over a cup of steaming Oolong tea, Mr. Lewis speaks effusively of plans for new ventures with other store owners on Eighth Avenue, even as old friends steadily stream into the cafe to say hello.

Asked why he keeps on working, he fixes a visitor with a stare.

"The material speaks to you, and you respond. At the moment of our birth, when we issue from our mother's womb, we're held upside down. There's a sharp spank in the back, and at that moment we yell," he says. "It's our first response from inside of us, responding to the external world for the first time, and all the way through our life we go on responding.

"And we only stop responding when we die, and people will look at us and say, 'The old bugger is dead at last,' " he says, chuckling.

Ever the raconteur, Mr. Lewis recounts the time when a very proper older woman was eyeing one his paintings -- a vividly colored scene of two animals in close congress -- unsure if it depicted something slightly naughty.

" 'Is that what I think it is?' she asked, pointing to one part of the picture's anatomy. I told her, 'Yes, it is.'

" 'Well, in that case,' the woman told me, 'I'll buy it!' "

He then erupts into what can best be described as a wild cackle, loud and giddy, and, like the enthusiasm, passion and creativity he has poured into his life's work here in Pittsburgh -- utterly contagious.

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

PHOTO: Bob Donaldson/Post-Gazette (For two photos) David Lewis with his sculpture "Totem" at his exhibition of sculpture and painting at the Mendelson Gallery in Shadyside, and below, in 1986. See him talk about his life at post-gazette.com. \

PHOTO: Post-Gazette Prince Charles enters the Benedum Center during his 1988 visit to Pittsburgh. David Lewis persuaded the Prince of Wales to be the keynote speaker for the "Remaking Cities" conference, which addressed the challenges of post-industrial cities.

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[***AFTER THE FALL, LIPTON'S LIFE TAKES A NEW PATH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:59C2-3JV1-DYRS-T2GB-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

Former Nova Chemicals CEO Jeffrey M. Lipton says the "tenor of my life today is very different" than it was two years ago, when disastrous investments in Arizona real estate bankrupted the Sewickley Heights resident and his wife, Shelley.

Their July 2011 bankruptcy petition revealed the extent of their predicament: assets of $13.8 million and liabilities of $98.8 million. Bankruptcy court records indicate Mr. Lipton had loaned $33.5 million to ventures he was involved with, ventures he said in the filing were worthless. Incredibly, not even the $53 million Mr. Lipton was paid in 2009 prevented the Bronx-born, Harvard MBA and his wife from going bankrupt.

The Liptons owed their biggest secured creditor, PNC Bank, $14.1 million. The Pittsburgh bank -- which had helped Nova Chemicals when it moved its executive offices from Calgary, Alberta, to Pittsburgh during Mr. Lipton's tenure -- held mortgages on the Liptons' home in Sewickley Heights and one they were building in Paradise Valley, Ariz. Bankruptcy documents indicate other financing the bank had provided was secured by Mr. Lipton's real estate partnerships; tax refunds he was entitled to; his Nova stock; payments he was entitled to receive from the company; and his other investments.

Nova Chemicals, a plastics and chemicals producer, was among Mr. Lipton's many creditors. The company sued Mr. Lipton in June 2011 for defaulting on an agreement to reimburse it for $884,200 in Canadian taxes paid on his behalf.

Eleven days after that lawsuit was filed, the Liptons sought bankruptcy protection, freezing the efforts of Nova and other creditors to collect.

Two years later, Mr. Lipton, 71, says his financial life has returned to what it was before the bankruptcy.

He recently accompanied his 12-year-old son, David, a member of the USA Karate's junior national team, to Medellin, Colombia, for the Junior Pan American Karate championships.

"If you had a snapshot of my balance sheet today, you would say I was quite comfortable, maybe more than that," Mr. Lipton said during an interview this month with the Post-Gazette.

He said his only debts are the mortgage on his 10,300-square-foot Sewickley Heights home and delinquent Pennsylvania taxes dating back to 2006 that he said would be paid within a matter of days. Liens filed by the state Department of Revenue last year put the tax bill at $105,500.

"I haven't missed many beats in what I've wanted to do," he said. "The way I'm living today isn't much different than the way I was living before."

The son of parents who operated a grocery store, Mr. Lipton takes pride in his ***working-class*** roots, mentioning the one-bedroom Bronx apartment he occupied with his parents and sister. After nearly a 30-year career at DuPont, he joined Nova's parent company in 1994 as chief financial officer. He was named CEO in 1998 when Nova's parent was acquired and the chemicals company was spun out. Over the next 11 years, Nova's revenue tripled to $7.4 billion.

After achieving financial success and then tumbling into bankruptcy, Mr. Lipton attributed the turnaround in his personal finances to several factors. He said income as a consultant to private equity funds enabled him to keep current on mortgage payments. Among the assets that were off limits to creditors was a retirement account he valued at $1.2 million at the time of the bankruptcy. Investments in that account have performed well since the stock market hit bottom in March 2009, he said.

In November 2011, a bankruptcy court judge discharged many of the couple's debts.

"A bankruptcy is designed to basically let you get a fresh start," Mr. Lipton said.

Boom, then bust

His bankruptcy -- one of 1.4 million nonbusiness bankruptcies filed in 2011 -- can be traced to his decision to guarantee millions of dollars of loans used to purchase huge tracts of undeveloped land in the Phoenix area. The loans went to Charles Sorensen, the father-in-law of Mr. Lipton's daughter and manager of the development projects. Mr. Sorensen was also bankrupted by the ventures and was recently indicted in connection with some of the projects.

When the Phoenix real estate market skyrocketed in the early 2000s, the partnership prospered.

"The early investments did real well. I said, 'This sounds easy,' " Mr. Lipton recalled.

As the market softened, then collapsed, he took a more active role in trying to restructure Mr. Sorensen's faltering ventures. As part of that, he guaranteed millions of dollars in loans made for Mr. Sorensen's projects.

"I did [the guarantees] all knowingly and I had no dream that Arizona real estate would fall apart as dramatically or rapidly as it did," Mr. Lipton said.

He was not the only one.

Believing that double-digit price increases would continue, investors purchased huge tracts of land in the Phoenix area, hoping to sell them later for a profit.

"Our market was probably one of the nuttiest markets in the nation, along with Las Vegas and Florida," said Laura Joyner, a Scottsdale, Ariz., real estate agent.

Little thought was given to the consequences if prices reversed direction. When they did, those who relied on debt were hurt the most. Many investors, like Mr. Lipton, who backed the debt with personal assets were forced into bankruptcy.

"You had a lot of running and gunning," said Terry McDonnell, publisher of Business Real Estate Weekly of Arizona. "Nobody thought that it would have the magnitude of the bottom-out that it did."

While Mr. Lipton was not the only investor who went bust betting large on the real estate bubble, his fall was all the more stunning given his credentials and his resources.

As Nova's CEO, he was paid $11 million or more annually to manage a company that generated $7 billion in annual sales. He was also a director of Pittsburgh-based U.S. Steel, chairing that company's audit committee until resigning in November 2010.

Mr. Lipton's 2009 payroll income of $53 million included a $36.8 million lump sum pension payment he received when he retired from Nova in May 2009. The sale of that company, which faced possible bankruptcy because of a credit crunch of its own, was completed two months later.

Mr. Lipton says he accepts "99 percent" of the responsibility for his real estate losses.

"When you make mistakes, you've got to accept the fact that you made mistakes," he said. "Don't invest in things you don't know a lot about."

Court documents indicate Mr. Lipton blamed some of his problems on The Ayco Co. Nova Chemicals hired the Saratoga Springs, N.Y., firm in 2001 to act as his investment adviser, financial counselor and to prepare his tax returns. Mr. Lipton alleged Ayco mishandled his 2005-07 tax returns and he wanted to submit his claim to arbitration, according to documents filed in federal court in Pittsburgh.

Ayco failed "to obtain multimillion dollar [tax] refunds" the Liptons were entitled to, leaving the couple with less cash and requiring them to take on more, higher priced debt for their real estate ventures, according to a letter Mr. Lipton's lawyer wrote to Ayco in April 2012. As a result, the Liptons were "unable to negotiate with real estate lenders when market values dropped, which caused large real estate losses and forced them into bankruptcy," the lawyer wrote.

Ayco went to court to block the arbitration. Its request was denied in August 2012 by U.S. District Judge Arthur J. Schwab.

Mr. Lipton declined to comment on the status of the dispute.

Family ties that bound

Investors who trusted Mr. Sorensen with their money and the lawyers who cleaned up the financial mess that ensued say Mr. Lipton's biggest problem was throwing in with Mr. Sorensen, whose stepson, Greg Sherman, married Mr. Lipton's daughter, Dana.

"Some of my clients probably think the worst thing [Mr. Lipton] ever did was run into Chuck Sorensen," said James Wees, a Phoenix attorney hired to represent investors who instituted personal bankruptcy proceedings against Mr. Sorensen two months after the Liptons declared bankruptcy.

Mr. Wees' clients accused Mr. Sorensen of operating a Ponzi scheme and diverting some of their money to his personal bank account. A 13-count criminal indictment filed against Mr. Sorensen in July is based on those allegations.

"My clients probably lost a collective $5 million," Mr. Wees said.

Mr. Sorensen and his wife, Stephanie, filed for bankruptcy in September 2011. They listed assets of $68,143 and liabilities of $116.3 million.

Their creditors included Mr. Lipton, who was owed $2.9 million. Court documents indicate that of $18,245 recovered by the Sorensens' unsecured creditors, none of it went to Mr. Lipton.

In a brief interview with the Post-Gazette shortly before his arrest, Mr. Sorensen, 70, said he started buying properties with Mr. Lipton in 2001 or 2002. He denied causing Mr. Lipton's financial problems, attributing them to "the ebb and flow of the real estate market."

"In 2008, everything changed," said Mr. Sorensen, who has pleaded not guilty and is free on a $30,000 bond.

He declined further comment.

Mr. Lipton said he didn't know enough about Mr. Sorensen's indictment to comment on it.

"I just hope things work out for him," he said.

In an October 2009 deposition, Mr. Lipton testified he had invested in about a dozen real estate projects with Mr. Sorensen. He said two or three of the projects had been sold and he estimated that he was providing $500,000 or $600,000 in funding monthly for the remaining ventures.

When asked how he came to guarantee the loans, Mr. Lipton testified that it was "because I could afford to be the guarantor and the banks would accept me."

In a Jan. 8, 2007, letter to Mr. Sorensen written on Nova stationery, Mr. Lipton reviewed several plans Mr. Sorensen had outlined for restructuring a number of their real estate ventures, including projects later cited in Mr. Sorensen's indictment. He told Mr. Sorensen, "This is a big complex story that we need to finish sorting out and get simplified, and put in writing."

Then he expressed hope for a turnaround.

"If we make a good deal in the longer term, the big money involved will mean big fights -- unless everything is clearly written and agreed to," Mr. Lipton wrote. "And we should get everything done now while people are feeling negative about housing rather than trying to do it when things start to look better."

The restructurings included two loans from bankrupt Mortgages Ltd., a Phoenix-area lender, that were modified in late 2008. Mortgages Ltd. dealt with borrowers who were unable to obtain bank financing. It charged high rates and fees. It collapsed in June 2008, weeks after its chairman committed suicide.

Mortgages Ltd.'s portfolio included two loans guaranteed by the Liptons and the Sorensens. Bankruptcy court documents filed in late 2008 indicate the loans carried interest rates of 12.75 and 13.25 percent, and had unpaid balances totalling $46.4 million. One of the loans, with an unpaid balance of $30.4 million, was in default.

The judge overseeing Mortgages Ltd. bankruptcy agreed to modify the payment terms by extending their due dates, according to court records. The Liptons and Sorensens were required to pay about $2 million in fees to extend the loans. The interest rates stayed the same.

The hundreds of acres of real estate the loans financed were eventually foreclosed on and sold for far less than the amount of the loans, according to Mark Winkleman, the court-appointed attorney overseeing the Mortgages Ltd. bankruptcy.

"Of the large number [of borrowers] we've dealt with, Mr. Lipton conducted himself as honorably as anybody," he said.

Credit crisis knocks Nova

As Mr. Lipton's real estate fortunes were declining, Nova was facing a credit crisis of its own.

The price of the company's stock -- the source of a considerable portion of Mr. Lipton's wealth -- tumbled from $33 a share in 2006 to as low as $1.05 in February 2009 as the company faced a liquidity crisis.

As lenders retrenched following the collapse of financial markets in September 2008, Nova was in danger of violating its credit agreements and faced what its chief financial officer said was "a serious risk of insolvency at the end of the first quarter," according to a company securities filing.

In January 2009, Mr. Lipton began meeting with officials of International Petroleum Investment Co., a Middle Eastern investment group that had expressed an interest in acquiring Nova. A month later, Nova agreed to the group's $2.3 billion offer. The new owners moved the company's headquarters back to Calgary.

Mr. Lipton said he learned as a college athlete to manage several matters at the same time, adding that managing his real estate investments never distracted him from his responsibilities at Nova.

Nova spokesman Pace Markowitz declined to comment on the company's lawsuit against Mr. Lipton.

The company had established a line of credit in 2002 at Toronto Dominion Bank to secure payment of Mr. Lipton's Canadian taxes. According to a complaint filed in Allegheny County Common Pleas Court in June 2011, Canadian tax officials drew on the line of credit in July 2010 to cover the unpaid taxes.

The lawsuit states that Mr. Lipton subsequently promised to repay Nova for the taxes in monthly installments, plus 8 percent interest. He made three payments through September of that year. Then the payments stopped, according to the lawsuit. Nova sued for the unpaid $691,000 plus interest and expenses.

Underwater mortgages

Two years before their bankruptcy when Mr. Lipton retired from Nova, the Liptons had put their Timberhill Drive home on the market, listing it for $7.8 million. In their 2011 bankruptcy filing, the Liptons valued the home, which featured a nanny suite apartment and a sun room with a built-in pizza oven, at $2.2 million.

But they said lenders had $16.1 million in claims against the Sewickley Heights property.

The same filing valued their uncompleted Arizona home at $2 million and estimated it would take at least $6 million more to finish it. They listed secured claims of $14.1 million against the Paradise Valley property.

"The filings were all based on what the market was then," Mr. Lipton said.

The two homes were so encumbered that Rosemary Crawford, the court-appointed attorney overseeing their bankruptcy, did not want the properties because there was nothing there for the couple's unsecured creditors. That freed lenders holding mortgages on the homes to foreclose, which they did not.

The Liptons sold their still-unfinished Arizona home last year for $4.3 million, according to Maricopa County real estate records.

As to what the gruelling two-year experience taught him, Mr. Lipton offered two lessons, one financial and one personal.

"Do as much homework as you can before you invest in something that's new and different, and don't learn the hard way like I did," he said.

The other is based on the long climb he has made since his youth.

"Keeping your head up and not feeling sorry for yourself is nine-tenths of the battle," he said.

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

PHOTO: Michael Henninger/Post-Gazette: Jeff Lipton in 2008.

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[***His kind of town Wainwright feels right at home in his new job***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4G60-R050-TWHS-431D-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

As a boy growing up in a ***working-class*** neighborhood on Chicago's South Side, Jerry Wainwright would occasionally make trips with his father and brother to the picturesque shoreline north of downtown.

As they viewed the luxury high-rises and fancy cars - not far from the DePaul University campus - the father spoke frankly to his sons.

"He would say, 'Boys, this is the Gold Coast,' " Wainwright said. "My brother and I, we were little guys, so we were looking for gold. 'Are we mining here, dad?'

"His message was, 'You're no different than the people in those buildings. You have to set high goals and dream.' "

Thursday, the dream came true. After two decades away from Chicago, Wainwright's homecoming party began as he was introduced as DePaul's 11th men's basketball coach.

"Jerry is one of Chicago's own," said DePaul athletic director Jean Lenti Ponsetto.

He signed a six-year contract that, according to a report in the Richmond Times-Dispatch, will pay "approximately $685,000 a year."

Wainwright now enters the Gold Coast of basketball leagues - the Big East - with many questioning his and DePaul's ability to compete. The guy who once drove 7-Up trucks and sealed concrete floors now will rub elbows with college basketball's elite.

How will he survive? With resolve, intellect and extra helpings of humility and humor.

"A lot of you are saying, 'Wow. That conference (and) Jerry Wainwright.' Listen, I've been mentioned a lot of time in the same breath as (Connecticut's) Jim Calhoun," he said. "You'll probably say it the same way. 'Yeah, that Wainwright, he's no Jim Calhoun.'

"At least I keep my tie up in my throat."

Wainwright's quick wit and aptitude for self-deprecation turned his opening remarks into a standup act. When Lenti Ponsetto researched his ability to coach, though, she received serious answers from the game's biggest names.

Among those she consulted were Duke coach Mike Krzyzewski, Michigan State coach Tom Izzo, Illinois coach Bruce Weber and Big East commissioner Mike Tranghese. She also spoke with ESPN analysts Jay Bilas, Digger Phelps and Dick Vitale.

"Probably the most impressive comments I got about Jerry were from Mike Krzyzewski, Tom Izzo and Bruce Weber," she said. "(They said) as the top-level coaches go in the United States and if people really believe the ACC and the Big East are among the top two conferences in the country, Jerry is one of the few guys who currently isn't in either of those two conferences and can coach and be successful in those conferences.

"That was pretty compelling."

The 58-year-old Wainwright isn't easily overwhelmed, a quality that can be traced to blue-collar roots and decades of coaching at every level. He left a well-paying job at Highland Park High School for Xavier University, where he was as an assistant coach living in a dormitory full of nuns.

Nine years as a Wake Forest assistant gave him a taste of the main course, but the self-proclaimed "a la carte guy" who knows every Waffle House in North Carolina eventually took a job at UNC- Wilmington. He took the Seahawks to two NCAA Tournaments before moving on to Richmond.

In January 2004, he led the Spiders into historic Allen Fieldhouse and walked out with a 1-point win over Kansas, a achievement Wainwright noted when describing DePaul's move to the Big East.

"I've been a lot of places, I've been around a lot of players, I've been in a lot of big games," Wainwright said. "What's going to happen now, not unlike what happens in most major conferences, is every game's a big game, every practice has to be a great practice."

He thanked the DePaul players at the news conference and told them they had to trust one another and behave like adults "24-7." The Blue Demons no longer will have names on their jerseys, and four signs will be placed in the locker room, the most important of which could be, "DePaul doesn't beat DePaul."

Demons sophomore guard Cliff Clinkscales knew Wainwright through friend Daon Merritt, a Richmond guard. Clinkscales worked at Wainwright's basketball camp last summer and watched the NBA draft at his home.

"Nothing's going to come easy, especially moving into the Big East," Clinkscales said. "My friend (Merritt) has nothing but great things to say about him."

Teammates Sammy Mejia and Drake Diener were part of a panel that interviewed Wainwright, Western Michigan coach Steve Hawkins and DePaul assistants Josh Oppenheimer and Tyler Jones.

Lenti Ponsetto spoke to other candidates via telephone, including former Utah coach Rick Majerus, but she focused on current head coaches. Wainwright's staff will include his son Scott, who served as his director of basketball operations, and most likely UR assistant Gary DeCesare. He will consider retaining Oppenheimer and Jones.

"What makes dad special is he'll always be that freshman B team coach that ... still gets goose bumps when he's in the room with Coach (Dean) Smith and Coach Krzyzewski," Scott Wainwright said. "He's made sacrifices in his life to be part of college basketball. It's what makes him tick."

The clock has started ticking on Jerry Wainwright's DePaul tenure, and he will visit with incoming recruits Wilson Chandler, Jabarie Currie and Rashad Woods. He saw all three play in high school and will try to convince them to remain with DePaul.

"They picked DePaul; they did not pick me," he said. "When they made their choice, they were excited. To rekindle that excitement is really my job, and I hope I can do it."

Laugh-in

If Jerry Wainwright's coaching career at DePaul doesn't work out, he likely will find a spot on the standup comedy circuit. Wainwright had the crowd in stitches on several occasions Thursday during his introductory news conference. Here is a sampling of his humor, as well as several other notable quotes:

On recruiting: "I'd like to introduce my wife, Debbie. Take a good look at her and then take a good look at me. I dare you to say I can't recruit."

On his new boss, DePaul's Jean Lenti Ponsetto: "It's nice to be at a school where you can hug and kiss your athletic director without appearing on the front page (of the newspaper)."

On DePaul's tradition: "It's the same team, the same name. We are DePaul. I always thought that was a neat cheer. It's hard to say, 'We are Highland Park.'"

On retaining his son Scott on staff at DePaul: "I've got to pay for everything for my kid anyway, so I thought I'd try to get him gainfully employed. I looked in our checkbook the other day and told Debbie, 'Of the last 10 checks I wrote, six of them are to my sons, and they're in their 30s.' So you might as well just bring them with you."

On his original profession of choice: "I wanted to be a dentist. Then I tried that dexterity test and failed it. I had never even heard the word malpractice. If you're going to put your hands in somebody's mouth, it better be in the form of a fist."

On his homecoming: "The only downside is that three-quarters of this room are people that I owe money to. I thought I was out of town and they couldn't track me."

On getting his dream job: "Man, it's like (winning) the lottery, and I didn't have to buy a ticket."

On his profession: "Coaching isn't a one-day pep talk or grabbing somebody by their shirt and yelling at them. It's all about the ability to get other people to get the best out of themselves and not follow you, but join you. It's crystal clear to me what I want to do. It's crystal clear to me how to win."

- Adam Rittenberg

**Load-Date:** May 16, 2005

**End of Document**



[***MARCO RUBIO; Meet the rising star of the Republican Party: a Cuban-American, Roman Catholic Gen Xer with four young kids, a passion for football, and a powerful drive to achieve what his parents couldn’t AT HOME WITH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:69S5-JWG1-JBCN-3325-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

September 8, 2013 Sunday

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**Section:** PARADE; Pg. P6

**Length:** 2091 words

**Byline:** GALINA ESPINOZA Cover and opening photographs by ROB HOWARD

**Body**

Senator Marco Rubio of Florida has been called “a Latino Barack Obama” and “the Republican savior.” But to his wife, Jeanette, he’s more like Tom Hanks.

On Valentine’s Day 1997, Rubio planned to propose to Jeanette atop the Empire State Building, an idea inspired by her love of the movie Sleepless in Seattle. But it was so cold that day that she didn’t want to go to the observation deck. “I had to lure her there,” Rubio recalls. “I told her, ‘I love King Kong. I’ve always wanted to climb the Empire State Building!’ ”

“I was like, ‘Seriously, Marco?’ ” Jeanette says.

But up they went, 102 stories above Manhattan, where Rubio got down on one knee. The moment was just as sweet as it sounds, right up to when Jeanette said yes and accepted the ring.

“Then he took it back,” she says.

“I was afraid she would drop it over the edge of the building,” Rubio explains, laughing. “I said, ‘Let’s wait until we’re on the ground. Then I’ll give it back to you.’ ”

Not terribly romantic, maybe, but it’s just the kind of cautious pragmatism that has helped propel Rubio, 42, from his local city commissioner’s office to the U.S. Capitol in 12 years. His willingness to take such great leaps is balanced by a careful, thoughtful temperament. As Al Cardenas, the chair of the grassroots American Conservative Union, describes it, Rubio has that rare ability to “think through a number of things at the same time. He’s like those young guys in tech, like Mark Zuckerberg, only he’s in the political arena.”

This spring Rubio took the biggest calculated risk of his political career when he helped steer comprehensive immigration reform through the Senate. He was criticized by his conservative base for flip-flopping on the issue (during his 2010 Senate run, he’d earned Tea Party support by opposing an earned path to citizenship), but Rubio defends his change of heart. “It’s one thing to consider immigration reform as a theoretical policy issue,” he says, “and another to meet real people whose lives are impacted by it. As a senator, I interact with people who flat-out tell you, ‘Look, my kids were hungry. And I am going to do what it takes to feed them.’ You think, ‘If I had been in that position, would I have done something different?’ ”

Despite Rubio’s leadership, the Senate bill failed to find support among many of his fellow Republicans in the House, and it’s unclear what will happen with immigration reform this fall. Meanwhile, Rubio’s been busy adopting more conservative stances (a government shutdown over the Affordable Health Care Act; a Senate bill banning abortions after 20 weeks), which have helped maintain his credibility with right-leaning voters.

A Quinnipiac University “thermometer” poll taken in August to measure voters’ attitudes toward the nation’s major political figures found the charismatic and youthful Rubio ranked third in popularity among Republican voters, after Paul Ryan and Ted Cruz. (Chris Christie came in eighth among Republican voters, but first among all voters.) The results make Rubio someone to watch as the 2016 presidential race shapes up, especially with the Republican Party trying to attract the increasingly important Latino vote.

Rubio, whom Mitt Romney considered as a 2012 running mate (“Frankly, it probably wasn’t the right thing for me,” he says), is quick to dismiss the idea that he is the GOP’s Great Hispanic Hope: “I don’t think you can nominate someone with a last name that ends in a vowel and expect that all of a sudden Hispanics will flock to them. Voters choose the candidate who stands for what they stand for,

and who stands with people like them. And I don’t mean like them ethnically; I mean like them in terms of understanding what they’re going through.”

Arturo Vargas, executive director of the National Association of Latino Elected and Appointed Officials, points out that Rubio must also convince non-Hispanics that he represents their interests, too: “Rubio won’t run as a Latino candidate; he’s going to run as an American.”

If so, the senator’s up-by-the-bootstraps success story should help with all ***working-class*** voters, Latino or not. He is the third child of Mario and Oria Rubio, who grew up poor in Cuba and immigrated to Miami in 1956 in search of economic opportunity. (Rubio once claimed his parents were exiles who fled their homeland after Fidel Castro came to power; he revised that story after researching his 2012 memoir, An American Son .) But it was tough for Rubio’s parents to find steady jobs to s u p p o r t a g row i n g family Mario was a bartender, Oria a cashierso in 1979, the family decamped to Las Vegas, where three of Oria’s sisters lived.

Rubio’s memories of that period are fond ones: Pop Warner football (he would later play defensive back for a year at Missouri’s Tarkio College), family dinners at the Circus Circus Hotel’s all-you-can-eat buffet, and Sunday services at the nearby Mormon church. “My mom was really attracted to its wholesome family environment,” says Rubio, who returned to his Roman Catholic roots a few years later.

But Rubio’s strongest recollections of Las Vegas involve his maternal grandfather, Pedro Victor Garcia, an autodidact and history lover who often lived with the Rubios. “He would sit on the porch in a folding aluminum chair, smoking a cigar, and I would sit at his feet,” Rubio says. “He was a big fan of both Roosevelt and Truman for winning World War II. And he also loved Ronald Reagan. He believed that America was the only thing standing between communism and the rest of the world. He really thought America needed to be strong. He had a big influence on me.”

Garcia died in 1984, and the next year, the Rubios returned to Miamithis time seeking greater opportunity for their kids. “You could make a decent living at a young age working at a hotel in Las Vegas, and they worried we’d end up doing that,” recalls Rubio, who was 14 at the time. “They wanted their kids to have a professional career, the kind they couldn’t have.”

That meant going to college. Rubio’s parents never finished high school, and he remembers that homework was one thing they were painfully unable to help him with. “You see that today with immigrant communities. Parents struggle to help their kids because it’s stuff they never learned,” he says. “That’s something I’m sensitive about when I see it in others.”

Rubio earned his bachelor’s degree from the University of Florida, then went on to the University of Miami School of Law. After graduating with more than $100,000 in student loans, which he finally paid off in 2012, Rubio planned to “become a really good lawyer, and stay engaged politically.” He was serving as a commissioner of his small city of West Miami (“I joke it’s like a condominium board without the power”) when Florida called a special election for an empty seat in the House of Representatives in 2000. Rubio was just 28. “I figured it was a good chance to run,” he says.

By 2006, Rubio became the first Cuban- American speaker of the Florida House, a distinction that caught the eye of top Republicans, including Jeb Bush, Florida’s governor at the time. Bush, whom Rubio considers a “trusted friend,” later backed Rubio in his Senate run.

But Rubio’s rise was not always easy. His Senate race against Florida’s incumbent Republican governor, Charlie Crist, was so bruising that Rubio almost dropped out. It was Jeanette who pushed him to stay in, as she has throughout his career. “I’m not a political person,” she says, “but this was something I knew he wanted. And once you’re in, you’ve got to go through with it.”

The decision to run for president in 2016 will also be a joint one. The couple has already had “little discussions here and there,” she says. “At some point late next year,” he adds, “I’ll sit down with my increasingly opinionated children and my wife and we’ll have the conversation: ‘What do I want to do?’ ”

Right now, the Rubios have more pressing things to worry aboutnamely, how to better called a special election for an

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do I want to do?’ ”

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aboutnamely, how to better balance work and family life, given that he’s in Washington, D.C., most of the week while Jeanette is at home in the family’s middle-class West Miami neighborhood with their four children. “My family helps me a lot,” she says. Her three sisters and Rubio’s mother and older sister live nearby, along with 20 nieces and nephews. (Rubio’s father passed away in 2010.) Jeanette says she spends a lot of time in her Buick Enclave, shuttling the kids between activities. Dominick, 6, and Anthony, 8, play football and basketball. Daniella, 11, rides in horse shows. And Amanda, 13, is a competitive stunt cheerleader. (Like mother, like daughter: Jeanette once cheered for the Miami Dolphins.) All that driving “is bad for our car lease,” Rubio jokes. “We’re always over on the miles.”

In the midst of their busy schedules, the Rubios are attempting to teach the kids Spanish. Although both grew up speaking it at home, they speak English to each other. “It’s our first language now,” Jeanette says. Adds Rubio: “We have to force the Spanish with the kids. We try really hard. That’s one of the things I hope we get better at.”

Jeanette describes herself as a strict mom. She has vetoed Amanda’s request to wear plat form shoes and crop tops and made Daniella sign a pet care contract before she brought home a shih tzu puppy, named Manna after the phrase “manna from heaven.” “The most important thing for me is that they learn respect,” Jeanette says. “They have to make their beds. They have to read during the summer. I can’t stand them being on those video gamesthey only get to play one hour on the weekend.”

When the family has time off, they like to take trips to the Florida Keys on their 24-foot fishing boat. In the future, they hope to be together more often. The Rubios have put their four-bedroom home on the market with the goal of moving to Washington. A spokesperson says no decisions have been made, but Rubio clarifies that “it’s not about moving out of Florida; it’s about being able to go home to your family at night. My most important job isn’t senator. It’s father.”

In that role, Rubio hopes to be an examplenot only by showing his kids how far they can go in life, but also by helping them remember where their grandparents came from, and by protecting the unique opportunities this country offers. “I do believe that the essence of the American dream is a vibrant middle class and upward mobility, the ability not just to do better yourself but to give your kids the chance to do everything you could not do. That dream is very prevalent in the Hispanic community. To the extent that people view the Republican party as a defender of this dream, I think that’ll be very positivenot just among Hispanics but among all Americans.”

His Fellow Republicans

Rubio sizes up his party mates

CHRIS CHRISTIE GOVERNOR OF NEW JERSEY

“Anyone who hangs around him a little bit fi nds it hard not to like him. He’s going to tell you what he believes on issue after issue, and people fi nd that refreshing.”

TED CRUZ U.S. SENATOR (R-TEX.)

“He’s very intelligent; works very, very hard; communicates very, very well with people. He shares a lot of the same [feelings] I do about how special America is.”

RAND PAUL U.S. SENATOR (R-KY.)

“Rand is deeply principled and well read. He knows a lot about a lot of topics, from scientifi c subjects to constitutional law.”

**Graphic**

GAME ON Rubio, working up a sweat playing hoops with his sons, knows a thing or two about hydrationthanks to his infamous sip of water during his response to the State of the Union address. “In hindsight, it’s one of the things I laugh about,” he says.THEY DO The Rubios, together since their teens, with his parents on their wedding day. Jeanette says she’s comfortable with politics as long as it’s about service: “If it becomes about power, I’m not okay with that.” COVER AND OPENER: WARDROBE STYLING, CRISTINA FORESTIERI; GROOMING, PAOLA ORLANDO. PHOTOS, THIS PAGE, CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: COURTESY OF THE RUBIO FAMILY; D DIPASUPIL/FILMMAGIC; TOM WILLIAMS/CQ ROLL CALL/GETTY IMAGES; TOM BRIGLIA/FILMMAGIC

**Load-Date:** November 30, 2023

**End of Document**



[***GLASS SCULPTURES INSPIRED BY ANCIENT CULTURES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B480-01K4-90CB-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES WEEKEND; Pg. 32

**Length:** 1124 words

**Byline:** Edward J. Sozanski, INQUIRER ART CRITIC

**Body**

Jon Clark's glass sculpture has taken a turn toward antiquity, yet it retains its strong connection to contemporary taste. In large part, that's because the sources for his new work are relatively obscure and sufficiently enigmatic to support a variety of interpretations.

The dozen sculptures on view at Snyderman Gallery refer to stone artifacts found in burial mounds of ancient North American cultures - for example, the Hopewell Culture, which flourished in southern Ohio from about 500 B.C. to A.D. 500.

Clark's mold-blown sculptures could easily represent pure invention because they're so eccentric. Some are deeply notched with right-angle cuts, others display prominent projections that suggest horns or, in one case, a bird's head. They're relatively uncomplicated forms, yet they generally project a powerful sculptural presence.

As is his habit, Clark has used iridescence and etching to create complex, semi-transparent surfaces. For the most part, his colors are restrained; the cobalt blue of one sculpture is as effusive as he gets. The sculptures are mounted on prominent bases, mostly stone, that accentuate the suggestion of ritual origins.

Snyderman also is showing eight new panels by stained-glass artist Judith Schaechter. Although she continues to explore despair and suffering, Schaechter appears to have softened her attitude. The spirit of these pieces is more melancholy than depressing or angry, and the graphic violence of her earlier work is absent.

Two panels feature female nudes that are modeled with unusually lustrous skin tones. Several other pieces, including the Pieta-like Failure and Child, achieve their desperate mood with minimal description, which contrasts with Schaechter's more common practice of sensory overload.

Schaechter hasn't gone soft on us, but by lowering her voice a bit she adds poignancy to her images, which makes them more appealing.

Snyderman Gallery, 303 Cherry St. Hours: 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Tuesdays through Saturdays. Through June 30. Phone: 215-238-9576.

Brandywine Workshop. Historically, Japanese achievements in printmaking are especially noteworthy, so it's appropriate that the Brandywine Workshop should single out artists of Japanese ancestry during its yearlong celebration of Asian contributions to the medium.

Yet it's not surprising that the workshop exhibition called "Inside Out" lacks a strong focus or point of view. It simply affirms that printmaking skills and traditions remain important to some artists of Japanese ancestry.

The exhibition comprises 24 prints in various media by eight artists, some born in Japan, who live in various regions of the United States.

Across the board, it's an impressive body of work. These artists are both technically accomplished and aware of current historical and sociological issues, especially those that involve comparing Japan's westernized contemporary culture with its traditional antecedents.

These artists like to leaven their comments about social change with humor and irony. Roger Shimomura's screenprint Enter the Rice Cooker, which juxtaposes a samurai and a woman fixing her makeup, offers a typically wry comment on Japan's adoption of western ideas.

Yoshio Itagaki, whose computer-synthesized images represent the vanguard of technical innovation, offers views on popular culture that are even more trenchant, but executed in a breezy cartoonish style.

Despite such irreverence, the exhibition's uniformly high level of craftsmanship indicates that these eight artists honor the exacting standards associated with Japanese graphic art.

Brandywine Workshop, 730 S. Broad St. Hours: 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. Tuesdays through Fridays, noon to 5 p.m. Saturdays. Through Aug. 30. Phone: 215-546-3675.

Print Center. As an exhibition on the theme of domesticity, "Home Is Where the Heart Is" at the Print Center lacks sufficient scale and variety to make reasonable sense. It feels more like a fragment of an exhibition than one that's supposed to be complete in itself.

That's because the subject involves not just domicile as a structure but the emotional recognition of a place called "home," which can be entirely different. Twenty-seven images by six photographers isn't enough to frame the issue, let alone examine its ramifications.

The six photographers were finalists in a national competition sponsored by the Center of Photography in Woodstock, N.Y. Sarah Morthland, founder and director of Gallery 292 in New York, curated.

The range of approaches indicates just how broad the topic can be. One one hand, we find Jane Booth Vollers thinking of home in a dreamy, neo-pictorialist mode, with blurry black-and-white landscape images. Shauna Frischkorn's composites, also black-and-white, trade in the kind of nostalgia associated with family albums.

At the documentary end of the spectrum, Marion Faller shows us how ***working-class*** people create home environments characterized by bold and excessive decoration. Laura A. Crosby captures the grim journalistic reality of shelters for battered women.

Paola Ferrario's "selected memories" are incidental glimpses of very ordinary moments, such as a woman making a bed. Bryan Rindfuss' color prints juxtapose crass eroticism with the tedium of household chores; they're the only photographs in the show of more than passing interest.

The Print Center, 1614 Latimer St. Hours: 11 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. Tuesdays through Saturdays. Through June 28. Phone: 215-735-6090.

Locks Gallery. Of all the painters associated with the New York School, Robert Motherwell was the most involved with printmaking, particularly etching and lithography. He was also an active collagist; his use of European cigarette packages is one of his signature bits of business.

The exhibition of 15 Motherwell prints and collages at Locks Gallery doesn't have any particular purpose beyond offering available images for sale. But it's a striking show nevertheless because it emphasizes those qualities of Motherwell's art that distinguish it from that of his contemporaries.

The show demonstrates, more forcefully than his paintings would, how fastidious Motherwell was in selecting color and collage elements, and how tasteful and eloquent his best work is. He used few colors and fewer motifs, but he fine-tuned each composition to a minimal elegance that no other artist of his time equaled.

Motherwell represented the antithesis of abstract expressionist improvisational messiness; his gestures are deliberate, his color fields impeccably homogeneous. Motherwell's modernism is not only the most refined version, but one that maintains its force and integrity long after its era has passed.

Locks Gallery, 600 Washington Square South. Hours: 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. Tuesdays through Saturdays. Through Saturday. Phone: 215-629-1000.

**Notes**

Art

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

"Solo Torso" is one of Jon Clark's mold-blown glass sculptures on display at Snyderman Gallery.

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***'Arthur' unites odd couple; Classy Mirren nurtures brash Brand in comedy remake***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:52K0-CFM1-JC8N-K286-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 7, 2011 Thursday

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1606 words

**Byline:** Susan Wloszczyna

**Body**

This story of lady and the scamp begins not with a plate of shared spaghetti but with a pair of underpants.

And not just any underpants, mind you, but canary-yellow men's Y-fronts, to be exact.

Before Helen Mirren joined forces with fellow Brit Russell Brand to re-create the memorable partnership between John Gielgud's deliciously droll butler and Dudley Moore's lovable rich lush in 1981's Arthur, they both appeared in last year's largely ignored adaptation of Shakespeare's The Tempest.

She was the star. He wasn't.

"The whole film was built around Helen's questionable talent," says Brand, 35, who takes the lead in their comedy remake, which opens Friday. "I was only in it fleetingly. Essentially, I was the tea boy. I was in one scene where Helen had a sort of speech, and I had to stand there reacting to Helen. I tried to make my reactions very big so they would cut away to me, but it didn't work at all."

It wasn't until he was about to leave the production that he fully caught her attention. "I gave you my underpants," says Brand, his head full of inky Medusa curls nuzzled against the radiant dame in question as he semi-reclines on a hotel couch.

"No, no," says Mirren, 65, correcting him in a way that only someone who has been bestowed with bountiful awards for playing both Elizabeth I and II can. "I took your underpants."

She elaborates: "He was clearing out his trailer and he came to say goodbye -- that's because he's actually a very, very good boy and a polite boy, nicely brought up by his mum. And on top of his pile of stuff was this pair of underpants. I said, 'Can I have those as a memento?' and he said, 'Yes.' "

Um, were they clean? "He says they're not," Mirren says. "I say they are. I've still got them."

Gazing fondly at Brand, she adds, "I've got your DNA, man."

Her serpentine-eyebrowed seatmate responds: "There are other ways ..."

Charmed, she's sure

The dirty laugh that issues forth from Mirren lends insight into how an Oscar-toting queen of the big screen and a once-notorious substance-abusing wild man turned foppish farceur managed to mesh their disparate personalities in an update of a screwball relic of the Reagan era.

The key to refreshing the premise of a overindulged drunkard and his loyal keeper, says Brand -- who also holds the lofty title of executive producer on Arthur -- was to have Gielgud's Hobson undergo a gender change and transform into a nanny.

The only current actress he could think of as the female equal to Sir John was Dame Helen. After a two-hour meeting in which he all but charmed the pants off Mirren, the deal was basically sealed.

"I kind of floated out of there on a bit of a cloud, really, going, 'Oh, my God, he's fantastic,' " she recalls. "I absolutely wanted to do this movie."

Not that they both weren't slightly apprehensive about working with one another.

"I was awed because of her career and her reputation," says Brand, whose best-known role among his handful of movies was as reprobate rocker Aldous Snow in both 2008's Forgetting Sarah Marshall and 2010's Get Him to the Greek.

"I was basically terrified," Mirren says. "Just look at Russell. The legs, the snake hips, the hair, the naughty, naughty, naughty eyes looking at you, boring a hole into your soul. It's a terrifying package for an old-fashioned girl like me."

Considering that this sexy senior can still pull off a mean bikini (as a beach-holiday snapshot from 2008 proved) and bears a star tattoo on her left thumb (a souvenir from an inebriated night in Minnesota long ago), perhaps she protests too much.

Mirren took it upon herself to break the ice early on. "You said" -- Brand puts on a throaty posh accent -- " 'Stop respecting me!' " Just in case he wasn't paying attention, she smacked him on the arm for good measure.

Despite any Freudian implications suggested by the sight of her daintily peeling Brand's breakfast banana ("I've peeled many in my time," she purrs), the two say they're just good friends. Not the least because they are both happily married: she to director Taylor Hackford (Ray) since 1997 and he to chart-topping pop songbird Katy Perry (I Kissed a Girl) since October.

Not your ordinary chums

"Yes, we are friends, but weird friends," Mirren says. "It exists in a sort of other universe, our friendship. Where there is no sex and no age difference. It's not like Russell and I hang together. We don't. I haven't gone to your house, you haven't gone over to my house. We've never been on a double date. We've never been out for dinner. I can't go out for drinks with him because he doesn't drink."

Observes Brand, who has been drug- and alcohol-free for about nine years, "Essentially, it's a very superficial friendship."

These platonic buddies also took great care to avoid hints that Hobson harbors anything but maternal feelings for her overgrown charge.

"Helen's character is a surrogate mother figure for Arthur in the movie," says Jason Winer, a director/producer during the first season of ABC's hit sitcom Modern Family who is making his feature debut. "She was very conscious to desexualize herself."

Flirtatious banter? Of course. But all in good fun. "I don't know if he is teasing or not, but Russell professes to be quite attracted to Helen," Winer says. "Frankly, they adore each other, and my job as a director was to put that adoration on film."

Besides, Brand's Arthur is more of a spoiled sprite than Moore's hooker-happy souse, complete with a penthouse playpen filled with toys and gadgets. Instead of tooling around in a Rolls-Royce, his vehicle of choice is the Batmobile. The real Batmobile, that is, used in the Caped Crusader's films.

Just to make the superhero fantasy complete, Brand also dons the infamous George Clooney Batsuit circa 1997, ab indents, rubber nipples and all.

"Did it have his name in it?" Mirren inquires.

"No, but it had his sweat in it, and I think that elevated my performance," Brand answers.

As much as they joke around, the film clearly holds a great deal of meaning for both of them.

For Brand, it was the message behind merriment.

"The reason Arthur chimed with me so strongly is that he is a man whose life is changed by falling in love," he says of how a whimsical ***working-class*** dreamer (indie-film darling Greta Gerwig) inspires his character to mend his ways.

"I've undergone this experience," he says. "I fell in love with somebody, I've gotten married and my life is changed and I'm very happy with the way things are working out. I'm much happier presenting Oscars with Dame Helen Mirren than I am purchasing crack in East London."

Instead of being the same unruly rogue who spent the day after the 9/11 attacks working as an MTV VJ while dressed like Osama bin Laden, Brand now prefers to exploit his bad-boy past in his movie roles. Even his animated heir to the title of Easter Bunny in Hop, which topped last weekend's box office with $37.5 million, has a rebellious streak. "He runs around in just a shirt and no pants," he notes. "He's a cheeky bunny."

Mirren pipes up: "Does he have a little ... tail?"

"Yes, Helen, he does have a tail," he answers with a mock-harrumph, "if THAT is your question."

Meanwhile, Mirren is getting a kick out of throwing her fans a few curveballs of late. She did her period-piece duty as the long-suffering Mrs. Tolstoy in 2009's The Last Station (and earned her fourth Oscar nomination). But she spent last year slumming as a brothel madam in Love Ranch and as a Gatling-gun-toting assassin in Red. Now she finds herself doing her first film that can rightfully be called a comedy, although 2003's Calendar Girls and 2004's Raising Helen came close.

Being declared best actress for 2006's The Queen granted her the freedom to expand her choices, she says. "Although the American film industry was already well aware of me, I think the Oscar made them see me in a different light. Jerry Bruckheimer was the first guy to step up," referring to the producer of the 2007 National Treasure sequel. "People began to understand I didn't mind making a fool of myself."

Indeed, Mirren is fearless enough to have signed up for Saturday Night Live hosting duties this weekend.

Gielgud as role model

Someone else who didn't mind playing the fool? Gielgud. In fact, they both had the nerve to appear in the trashy 1979 Roman orgy of sex, violence and bad taste known as Caligula.

"I've decided that John Gielgud is my guardian angel in a way," Mirren says. "He is somewhere over my shoulder." Not only do they have Hobson in common, they both played Prospero (or, in her case, Prospera) from The Tempest on film. The esteemed stage and screen actor, who died in 2000 at age 96 and won a supporting Oscar for Arthur, also was an inspiration to Mirren when she was starting out in her 20s.

"He was just so respected, so on a pinnacle," she says. "But of all those actors from that generation -- Ralph Richardson, Laurence Olivier, Paul Scofield -- he was the only one who did things like Arthur and Caligula. He had the courage to step out and do these completely unexpected things. I wanted to be a serious actress, but I also wanted the courage to do things no one would ever expect me to do."

That includes improvising during Arthur -- a talent she denied even having.

"It turns out she can and is quite good, too," Brand says, especially when Mirren took a few liberties while reading aloud the exploits of Arthur's favorite storybook characters.

"They were erotic and frankly filthy versions of Frog and Toad, behaving in the most reprehensible manner," he says. "Not fit for the ears of children, adults or the worst kind of deviants."

Sounds as if Saturday Night Live viewers might be in for a real treat.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Michael T. Larsen for USA TODAY

PHOTO, Color, Barry Wetcher, Warner Bros. Pictures

PHOTO, B/W, Michael T. Larsen for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Barry Wetcher, Warner Bros. Pictures

**Load-Date:** April 7, 2011

**End of Document**



[***SCHOOL INTEGRATION MEETS NEW CRITICS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-D850-0094-51PN-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***A GRASS-ROOTS REVOLUTION IS UNDER DISCUSSION BY PRODUCTS OF THE SYSTEM***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-D850-0094-51PN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 13, 1997, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1997 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1096 words

**Byline:** SAM FULWOOD III, LOS ANGELES TIMES

**Body**

Swimming against the tide of black opinion, John Lee Johnson of Champaign, Ill., never supported the 1971 school-busing plan that sent black children from their poor and ***working-class*** neighborhoods in his city's center to affluent suburbs just so they could attend classes with white kids.

''Black people didn't have the sophistication to understand that white folks were going to structure the plan for their comfort and not for fairness,'' said Johnson, 55, a popular and outspoken community activist here for nearly 40 years. ''As a result, 99 percent of the burden of integration has fallen on the shoulders of African American children.''

Twenty-five years ago, Johnson was ridiculed as an anti-integration extremist and, as often as not, shouted down by black parents eager for the benefits they expected when their children went to school with white students.

Now, angered by white opposition to sharing the burdens of school desegregation and disillusioned by the effects on their own children, many blacks are swinging toward Johnson's side.

And, nationwide, so many black parents find Johnson's sentiments so appealing that no less an organization than the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, whose lawsuits were responsible for many of the nation's forced-busing programs, is finding its position under challenge from within.

That will be visible for all to see as delegates gather in Pittsburgh this week for the NAACP's annual conference.

''If (school) integration is not working, then we might want to focus on not being so concerned with having our children sitting in a class with white children,'' said Randa Trapp, president of the NAACP's San Diego branch. ''We need to look at how best to educate children as a whole.''

Convention planners, however, say no formal board resolutions are proposed that could lead to a reversal of NAACP policy at this meeting, a point that was bolstered yesterday by Chairwoman Myrlie Evers-Williams' strong support of school integration at the NAACP's opening press conference.

''There has been no discussion (among board members) of repudiating our push for integrated schools or an integrated society,'' said Julian Bond, an NAACP board member. ''I cannot imagine that happening.''

The closest thing to a high-profile public debate probably will be a Tuesday afternoon workshop titled, ''Why the NAACP is for integration.'' At that session, a panel of lawyers is expected to address the question: ''How can (NAACP) branches equalize educational opportunities while fostering desegregation alternatives to busing?''

Still, many of the more than 2,000 attendees will probably be talking among themselves about what they view as the high costs and low benefits of school desegregation programs, including a lack of improved test scores among black children.

Others are expected to decry the fact that schools in predominantly black and inner-city communities are allowed to deteriorate without capital improvements, while predominantly white and affluent communities build state-of-the-art public schools.

These private conversations are part of a grass-roots revolution that is forcing the nation's oldest civil rights organization to re-evaluate its 88-year-old commitment to racial integration as its raison d'etre.

In a report issued in May, Gary Orfield, a professor of education and social policy at Harvard University and a team of researchers at Harvard and Indiana University found that since 1980, white flight from cities to suburbs and lax federal enforcement of school desegregation plans had produced increasing racial segregation in the nation's public schools.

''We are moving backward toward greater separation rather than pressing gradually forward as we were between the 1950s and the mid-1980s for black students,'' the report stated.

A good example of his findings is in Boston, where the public schools were 60 percent white in 1972, the year the courts ordered busing, and where the schools are 18 percent white today.

Orfield said the federal government has backed away from aggressive enforcement of school desegregation programs just as they were beginning to show signs of improvement in Southern and border states. In a few key cases, the Supreme Court stopped the drive for integrated schools by allowing some communities to block busing programs across city-county lines and allowing other communities to terminate their voluntary desegregation efforts over the objections of school officials.

''Everyone wants an integrated society, but no one wants to do anything to bring it about,'' Orfield said. ''It's crushed a lot of people's hope.''

Middle-class and middle-aged blacks, who make up the leadership of the NAACP and other civil rights groups, are among the most disappointed by the national retreat from school desegregation and other federal programs designed to increase integration.

''I found plenty of middle-class African Americans willing to express disenchantment with the promise of integration,'' said Ellis Cose, author of the 1993 best seller, ''The Rage of a Privileged Class.''

Cose said his conversations with Evers-Williams and NAACP President Kweisi Mfume have convinced him they are still committed to integration as the organization's guiding light.

But, he said, the group's top officials also want to make the organization more relevant to young and professional blacks, who have been less willing to support integration without challenging its relevance to their lives.

''It is very clear that Myrlie and Mfume feel very seriously about rejuvenating the NAACP by reaching out to younger people, who harbor a lot of disenchantment with integration,'' Cose said.

That could argue for a new way of looking at what integration means, some say.

''Integration may no longer mean the mixing of the races but rather an equal opportunity for all races to draw upon the nation's economic wealth,'' said Robert Smith, a San Francisco State University professor and a well-known NAACP critic who has questioned the relevancy of the modern organization.

In his recently published book, ''Integration or Separation? A Strategy for Racial Equality,'' Roy L. Brooks, a professor at the University of San Diego Law School, writes:

''Hardening of racial attitudes should push African Americans to look to themselves rather than to whites for salvation.'' In an interview, he called on some blacks to engage in ''limited separation'' as a way to build self-reliance.

And the NAACP, Brooks said, should openly confront the issue at its convention.

Cox News Service contributed to this report

**Load-Date:** July 15, 1997

**End of Document**



[***MARCO RUBIO; Meet the rising star of the Republican Party: a Cuban-American, Roman Catholic Gen Xer with four young kids, a passion for football, and a powerful drive to achieve what his parents couldn't; AT HOME WITH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:599J-8CK1-JC1N-W17M-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

September 8, 2013 Sunday

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**Section:** PARADE; Pg. P6

**Length:** 2101 words

**Byline:** By GALINA ESPINOZA Cover and opening photographs by ROB HOWARD

**Body**

GAME ON Rubio, working up a sweat playing hoops with his sons, knows a thing or two about hydration-thanks to his infamous sip of water during his response to the State of the Union address. "In hindsight, it's one of the things I laugh about," he says.

Senator Marco Rubio of Florida has been called "a Latino Barack Obama" and "the Republican savior." But to his wife, Jeanette, he's more like Tom Hanks.

On Valentine's Day 1997, Rubio planned to propose to Jeanette atop the Empire State Building, an idea inspired by her love of the movie Sleepless in Seattle. But it was so cold that day that she didn't want to go to the observation deck. "I had to lure her there," Rubio recalls. "I told her, 'I love King Kong. I've always wanted to climb the Empire State Building!' "

"I was like, 'Seriously, Marco?' " Jeanette says.

But up they went, 102 stories above Manhattan, where Rubio got down on one knee. The moment was just as sweet as it sounds, right up to when Jeanette said yes and accepted the ring.

"Then he took it back," she says.

"I was afraid she would drop it over the edge of the building," Rubio explains, laughing. "I said, 'Let's wait until we're on the ground. Then I'll give it back to you.' "

Not terribly romantic, maybe, but it's just the kind of cautious pragmatism that has helped propel Rubio, 42, from his local city commissioner's office to the U.S. Capitol in 12 years. His willingness to take such great leaps is balanced by a careful, thoughtful temperament. As Al Cardenas, the chair of the grassroots American Conservative Union, describes it, Rubio has that rare ability to "think through a number of things at the same time. He's like those young guys in tech, like Mark Zuckerberg, only he's in the political arena."

This spring Rubio took the biggest calculated risk of his political career when he helped steer comprehensive immigration reform through the Senate. He was criticized by his conservative base for flip-flopping on the issue (during his 2010 Senate run, he'd earned Tea Party support by opposing an earned path to citizenship), but Rubio defends his change of heart. "It's one thing to consider immigration reform as a theoretical policy issue," he says, "and another to meet real people whose lives are impacted by it. As a senator, I interact with people who flat-out tell you, 'Look, my kids were hungry. And I am going to do what it takes to feed them.' You think, 'If I had been in that position, would I have done something different?' "

Despite Rubio's leadership, the Senate bill failed to find support among many of his fellow Republicans in the House, and it's unclear what will happen with immigration reform this fall. Meanwhile, Rubio's been busy adopting more conservative stances (a government shutdown over the Affordable Health Care Act; a Senate bill banning abortions after 20 weeks), which have helped maintain his credibility with right-leaning voters.

A Quinnipiac University "thermometer" poll taken in August to measure voters' attitudes toward the nation's major political figures found the charismatic and youthful Rubio ranked third in popularity among Republican voters, after Paul Ryan and Ted Cruz. (Chris Christie came in eighth among Republican voters, but first among all voters.) The results make Rubio someone to watch as the 2016 presidential race shapes up, especially with the Republican Party trying to attract the increasingly important Latino vote.

Rubio, whom Mitt Romney considered as a 2012 running mate ("Frankly, it probably wasn't the right thing for me," he says), is quick to dismiss the idea that he is the GOP's Great Hispanic Hope: "I don't think you can nominate someone with a last name that ends in a vowel and expect that all of a sudden Hispanics will flock to them. Voters choose the candidate who stands for what they stand for,

and who stands with people like them. And I don't mean like them ethnically; I mean like them in terms of understanding what they're going through."

Arturo Vargas, executive director of the National Association of Latino Elected and Appointed Officials, points out that Rubio must also convince non-Hispanics that he represents their interests, too: "Rubio won't run as a Latino candidate; he's going to run as an American."

If so, the senator's up-by-the-bootstraps success story should help with all ***working-class*** voters, Latino or not. He is the third child of Mario and Oria Rubio, who grew up poor in Cuba and immigrated to Miami in 1956 in search of economic opportunity. (Rubio once claimed his parents were exiles who fled their homeland after Fidel Castro came to power; he revised that story after researching his 2012 memoir, An American Son .) But it was tough for Rubio's parents to find steady jobs to s u p p o r t a g row i n g family- Mario was a bartender, Oria a cashier-so in 1979, the family decamped to Las Vegas, where three of Oria's sisters lived.

THEY DO The Rubios, together since their teens, with his parents on their wedding day. Jeanette says she's comfortable with politics as long as it's about service: "If it becomes about power, I'm not okay with that." COVER AND OPENER: WARDROBE STYLING, CRISTINA FORESTIERI; GROOMING, PAOLA ORLANDO. PHOTOS, THIS PAGE, CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: COURTESY OF THE RUBIO FAMILY; D DIPASUPIL/FILMMAGIC; TOM WILLIAMS/CQ ROLL CALL/GETTY IMAGES; TOM BRIGLIA/FILMMAGIC

Rubio's memories of that period are fond ones: Pop Warner football (he would later play defensive back for a year at Missouri's Tarkio College), family dinners at the Circus Circus Hotel's all-you-can-eat buffet, and Sunday services at the nearby Mormon church. "My mom was really attracted to its wholesome family environment," says Rubio, who returned to his Roman Catholic roots a few years later.

But Rubio's strongest recollections of Las Vegas involve his maternal grandfather, Pedro Victor Garcia, an autodidact and history lover who often lived with the Rubios. "He would sit on the porch in a folding aluminum chair, smoking a cigar, and I would sit at his feet," Rubio says. "He was a big fan of both Roosevelt and Truman for winning World War II. And he also loved Ronald Reagan. He believed that America was the only thing standing between communism and the rest of the world. He really thought America needed to be strong. He had a big influence on me."

Garcia died in 1984, and the next year, the Rubios returned to Miami-this time seeking greater opportunity for their kids. "You could make a decent living at a young age working at a hotel in Las Vegas, and they worried we'd end up doing that," recalls Rubio, who was 14 at the time. "They wanted their kids to have a professional career, the kind they couldn't have."

That meant going to college. Rubio's parents never finished high school, and he remembers that homework was one thing they were painfully unable to help him with. "You see that today with immigrant communities. Parents struggle to help their kids because it's stuff they never learned," he says. "That's something I'm sensitive about when I see it in others."

Rubio earned his bachelor's degree from the University of Florida, then went on to the University of Miami School of Law. After graduating with more than $100,000 in student loans, which he finally paid off in 2012, Rubio planned to "become a really good lawyer, and stay engaged politically." He was serving as a commissioner of his small city of West Miami ("I joke it's like a condominium board without the power") when Florida called a special election for an empty seat in the House of Representatives in 2000. Rubio was just 28. "I figured it was a good chance to run," he says.

By 2006, Rubio became the first Cuban- American speaker of the Florida House, a distinction that caught the eye of top Republicans, including Jeb Bush, Florida's governor at the time. Bush, whom Rubio considers a "trusted friend," later backed Rubio in his Senate run.

But Rubio's rise was not always easy. His Senate race against Florida's incumbent Republican governor, Charlie Crist, was so bruising that Rubio almost dropped out. It was Jeanette who pushed him to stay in, as she has throughout his career. "I'm not a political person," she says, "but this was something I knew he wanted. And once you're in, you've got to go through with it."

The decision to run for president in 2016 will also be a joint one. The couple has already had "little discussions here and there," she says. "At some point late next year," he adds, "I'll sit down with my increasingly opinionated children and my wife and we'll have the conversation: 'What do I want to do?' "

Right now, the Rubios have more pressing things to worry about-namely, how to better called a special election for an

empty seat in the House of

Representatives in 2000. Rubio

was just 28. "I fi gured it was a good chance to run," he says.

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do I want to do?' "

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about-namely, how to better balance work and family life, given that he's in Washington, D.C., most of the week while Jeanette is at home in the family's middle-class West Miami neighborhood with their four children. "My family helps me a lot," she says. Her three sisters and Rubio's mother and older sister live nearby, along with 20 nieces and nephews. (Rubio's father passed away in 2010.) Jeanette says she spends a lot of time in her Buick Enclave, shuttling the kids between activities. Dominick, 6, and Anthony, 8, play football and basketball. Daniella, 11, rides in horse shows. And Amanda, 13, is a competitive stunt cheerleader. (Like mother, like daughter: Jeanette once cheered for the Miami Dolphins.) All that driving "is bad for our car lease," Rubio jokes. "We're always over on the miles."

In the midst of their busy schedules, the Rubios are attempting to teach the kids Spanish. Although both grew up speaking it at home, they speak English to each other. "It's our first language now," Jeanette says. Adds Rubio: "We have to force the Spanish with the kids. We try really hard. That's one of the things I hope we get better at."

Jeanette describes herself as a strict mom. She has vetoed Amanda's request to wear plat form shoes and crop tops and made Daniella sign a pet care contract before she brought home a shih tzu puppy, named Manna after the phrase "manna from heaven." "The most important thing for me is that they learn respect," Jeanette says. "They have to make their beds. They have to read during the summer. I can't stand them being on those video games-they only get to play one hour on the weekend."

When the family has time off, they like to take trips to the Florida Keys on their 24-foot fishing boat. In the future, they hope to be together more often. The Rubios have put their four-bedroom home on the market with the goal of moving to Washington. A spokesperson says no decisions have been made, but Rubio clarifies that "it's not about moving out of Florida; it's about being able to go home to your family at night. My most important job isn't senator. It's father."

In that role, Rubio hopes to be an example-not only by showing his kids how far they can go in life, but also by helping them remember where their grandparents came from, and by protecting the unique opportunities this country offers. "I do believe that the essence of the American dream is a vibrant middle class and upward mobility, the ability not just to do better yourself but to give your kids the chance to do everything you could not do. That dream is very prevalent in the Hispanic community. To the extent that people view the Republican party as a defender of this dream, I think that'll be very positive-not just among Hispanics but among all Americans."

**Load-Date:** September 8, 2013

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[***CHANGE FOR FAILING SCHOOLS; THOUSANDS OF FACILITIES WILL GET NEW FACES AS REPLACEMENTS TO IMPROVE EDUCATION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4P1X-D4C0-TX33-C21X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 24, 2007 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A-10

**Length:** 1374 words

**Byline:** NANCY ZUCKERBROD, THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

The scarlet letter in education these days is an "R."

It stands for restructuring -- the purgatory that schools are pushed into if they fail to meet testing goals for six straight years under the No Child Left Behind law.

Nationwide, about 2,300 schools are either in restructuring or are a year away and planning for such drastic action as firing the principal and moving many of the teachers, according to a database provided to The Associated Press by the Education Department. Those schools are being warily eyed by educators elsewhere as the law's consequences begin to hit home.

Schools fall into this category after smaller changes, such as offering tutoring, fall short. The effort is supposed to amount to a major makeover, and it has created a sense of urgency that in some schools verges on desperation.

"This is life and death," says John Deasy, superintendent of schools in Prince George's County, Md., where several schools are coming face to face with the consequences of President Bush's signature education law. "This is very high-stakes work."

The schools bearing the label are often in poor urban areas, like Far Rockaway at the end of the subway line in the New York City borough of Queens. But they're also found in leafy suburbs, rural areas and resort towns.

Only schools that receive federal aid for low-income students -- known as Title I -- are subject to the law's consequences. But they can be brand-new facilities with luxuries like television studios.

"It's not a Hollywood version of a school that's falling down or total chaos," says Kerri Briggs, acting assistant secretary for elementary and secondary issues at the Education Department.

The 2002 education law, which is up for renewal in Congress, offers a broad menu of options for restructuring. They include firing principals and moving teachers, and calling in turnaround specialists.

At Far Rockaway High School -- or Far Rock, as locals say -- restructuring has led to a new face in the principal's office and a new teaching force.

The new principal, Denise Hallett, came from the district's headquarters about three years ago. She splashed colors like hot pink and sunny yellow on the walls of the grand but neglected century-old building. She painted the library floors tangerine orange and replaced the moldy books with new, grade-appropriate reading material.

She also replaced three-fourths of the staff.

"The instruction wasn't happening," Ms. Hallett said, offering an explanation for poor test scores, high dropout rates and gang violence. "You've got to make changes in the teaching, so that you have wonderful things that are happening inside the classroom."

Schools in low-income communities have trouble attracting and keeping sought-after teachers. Working conditions are often thought to be poor, and teachers in failing schools face increased scrutiny.

The federal law says schools in restructuring can replace teachers. Local union contracts can make that difficult, but some collective bargaining agreements are starting to permit it. Usually, the teachers transfer to another school or work as substitutes.

Ms. Hallett says she's giving her brand-new teachers the support they need to thrive -- and stay. She has a full-time professional development coach on staff and has promised more lesson planning time.

"When I first came in, I had my family saying, 'You're going to Far Rockaway?' " recalls Ronalda McMillian, a new teacher. "But as I've come here, I've found I really like it. ... There's a reputation that precedes the school that is not actually present when you walk through these doors."

Felix Cruz walked purposefully through the halls one afternoon clutching balloons for a senior awards ceremony. The 17-year-old says he's proud to attend Far Rockaway. "People just think if it's in Rockaway, it's a bad school. It's a good school," Mr. Cruz said firmly.

He is among the students taking architectural drawing courses. Ms. Hallett says despite the emphasis that No Child Left Behind places on math and reading -- the subjects tested under the law -- she tries to offer engaging classes that expose kids to careers and make school fun.

The last round of test scores showed Far Rockaway students improved over the previous year in math but were still struggling to make gains in English.

The pressure for principals is real, since principals often are replaced when schools don't make gains quickly enough. Nevertheless, Ms. Hallett has a calm, upbeat demeanor -- though expressing a flash of anger when talking about the academic years that precede high school.

"You should know this: I have students who come into this building and they can't read," she said. "Schools have failed them. ... If I have a kid that can't read at grade level four, they're not going to pass a state examination."

The pressure to prepare kids for high school is clear at Long Branch Middle School, a school in restructuring in a ***working-class*** New Jersey shore town.

The most obvious sign of the pressure is in a public hallway near the school's main entrance where graphs hang in full view. Each bears a teacher's name and shows a growth curve, indicating plainly whether students in a class are making progress on reading and math tests given throughout the year.

Superintendent Joseph Ferraina, a former teacher and principal at the school, acknowledges that such discomforting changes make teachers nervous.

"It's difficult to change schools," he said. "What often happens is we talk about change, change, change, and we go back to what we felt comfortable with."

Mr. Ferraina says the wall charts are helping force his school to rely on testing data throughout the year, not just on the No Child Left Behind spring tests.

"There are people working with data every day now," he said. "They're sitting down with people and saying, 'You know what, your class seems to not be doing well in whole numbers. We need to add a lesson in whole numbers.' "

The focus on tests worries some who say teachers are focusing too much on preparing kids for exams rather than spending time on important other instruction.

Long Branch, like Far Rockaway, has been organized into small academies where certain subjects are emphasized. The middle school, in a state-of-the-art building, also has moved to block scheduling, where core courses last roughly 90 minutes -- twice as long as typical classes.

Test scores for students with disabilities, for immigrants, poor children and minorities must be separated out under the law. But if one group fails to hit testing benchmarks at a school -- like last year at Long Branch -- the whole school gets a failing grade.

Educators say that's too harsh, and lawmakers and the Bush administration seem open to an adjustment.

"These are schools where there are some significant problems," Ms. Briggs said. "Without more serious action, we're going to keep getting what we've gotten."

Regardless of whether No Child Left Behind is altered, the message is getting to schools that they must make real changes now, said Douglas Anthony, principal of Arrowhead Elementary in Upper Marlboro, Md., a suburb of Washington.

During a recent visit, first- and fourth-graders alike were busy with math and reading basics.

It was around 2 p.m, shortly before the school day was to end, and a time when elementary-age students might typically be playing tag, working on craft projects or just easing into the end of the academic day.

But at Arrowhead, a school in the restructuring planning stage, math worksheets were on the desks, kids were sounding out vowels and special-ed teachers were working with small groups of children.

Superintendent Deasy acknowledges the atmosphere at Arrowhead is more intense than at schools that aren't facing restructuring. He said lessons at schools missing testing goals have to be very targeted, and he says there often isn't time for electives and free play like at other schools.

Critics of the law complain about such constraints. But Mr. Deasy said Arrowhead's test scores are heading in the right direction, precisely because students are on task and teachers are talking about instruction rather than cafeteria menus or bus schedules.

Said Principal Anthony: "There's a new level of urgency about the work we have to do for students."

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Kevin Wolf/Associated Press: First-grader Salima Sapateh, 6, finishes her class work at Arrowhead Elementary School in Upper Marlboro, Md. John Deasy, superintendent of schools in Prince George's County, Md., acknowledges the atmosphere at Arrowhead is more intense than at schools that aren't facing restructuring.

**Load-Date:** June 26, 2007

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[***THE COUNTDOWN CELEBRATION / AMID SOME ANXIETY AS THE HANDOVER NEARS, MANY ENJOY FESTIVITIES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B4J0-01K4-91XJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 29, 1997 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A02

**Length:** 1050 words

**Byline:** Jennifer Lin, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** HONG KONG

**Body**

This is it for Hong Kong, the final moments of the colony and the exuberant countdown to a new beginning with China.

After 13 years of waiting for the return of Hong Kong to mainland China on July 1, the big day is finally approaching, and locals are taking time off to enjoy it.

For British expatriates, the arrival of Prince Charles yesterday was the start of a sentimental farewell to 156 years of colonial rule in Hong Kong.

But for the overwhelming majority of Chinese, this last weekend before the handover is a time for celebration. It is a time for lion dances, temple fairs, neighborhood carnivals, banquets, and dancing all night on the promenade in Kowloon.

Offices are closed until Thursday, leaving everyone in this work-obsessed city with a rare five days to enjoy the handover.

Prince Charles was greeted with a 21-gun salute on his arrival aboard the Royal Yacht Britannia, moored near the Prince of Wales barracks, which will become home to the People's Liberation Army after Tuesday. The prince is representing his mother, Queen Elizabeth II, at the handover ceremonies that start tomorrow evening.

Charles marked his mother's birthday at a twilight garden party at Government House, the stately home of British Gov. Chris Patten.

The night was full of nostalgia and proved, once again, that the British know how to stage a send-off in style.

MOOD SWING As the Royal Hong Kong Police band played "Amazing Grace," Patten seemed to swallow hard, and at one point wiped a tear from his eye. He later watched solemnly with his guests on the lush, tropical grounds of his mansion as the Union Jack was lowered over Government House for the last time.

The guests were left in a melancholy mood after a lone Chinese bagpiper in a plaid kilt played "Afore ye go."

At night, expatriates paid tribute to the empire in a more lively way, waving British flags and singing patriotic songs with abandon at an orchestra concert in the Academy of Performing Arts.

Across Victoria Harbor, the celebration also was boisterous and patriotic, but with a decidedly Chinese flavor. Thousands of spectators, mostly local Chinese, cheered as a two-mile-long dragon was lighted along the busiest road in Kowloon, Nathan Road.

The Hong Kong VIPs who flipped the switch on the dragon lights are from the new political elite. They rubbed shoulders with Beijing's top representatives in the territory, but there was not a British face in sight among the dignitaries.

Along the promenade in Kowloon, locals and tourists packed the walkway to feast on the colorful murals of lights on tall buildings across the harbor on Hong Kong Island.

High-rises are sparkling with bright designs of dragons, dolphins and the "bauhinia" tropical flower, the official symbol of Hong Kong. One office tower even has a light-bulb mural of fireworks exploding over the Hong Kong skyline.

AN ANXIOUS CURRENT As the pomp and parties get under way for the handover, there was nevertheless an unshakable anxiety among many people. Contributing to the unease was China's announcement Friday that it would dispatch 4,000 troops to Hong Kong by land, sea and air just six hours after the handover. The British government criticized the deployment as "insensitive and provocative."

The mixed mood was apparent at a Taoist temple in Wong Tai Sin, a ***working-class*** neighborhood filled with cramped public housing. Late in the day, as students practiced a lion dance for a performance there that night, worshipers knelt on the concrete with burning joss sticks in their hands.

Like many people, Liana Yung, 22, an accountant who was born in China but left at 15, said she was happy about the handover. But she added: "I worry about whether Hong Kong will be as free as it has been."

Ho Hao-tai, 18, one of the lion dancers, said he was not enthusiastic about the reunion. "The Chinese are very old-fashioned," Ho said. "They're very archaic in the way they think."

Sophia Cheung, a teacher from his school, who was helping the dancers, said most young people did not know that much about China. "We asked the students earlier in the year if they thought they were Chinese or not," Cheung said. "They don't think they're Chinese.

"We have to teach them more so they will think they're a part of China. Right now, they don't have a sense that China is their country."

The British were not the only ones overcome by sadness and nostalgia yesterday. At the Legislative Council (Legco) in the Central business district of Hong Kong, lawmakers stayed up the whole night finishing a marathon week of business.

The legislature will cease to exist after July 1. China will replace the existing Legco - the most broadly elected body in Hong Kong's history - with a provisional legislature selected by a committee of Beijing-friendly Hong Kong officials.

After sitting in chambers for 23 hours straight, legislators did not wrap up their final session until 8 a.m. yesterday.

For many, it was good-bye for good. Only 33 current legislators have been named to the provisional body. None is a member of the vocal pro-democracy camp.

Some legislators could not hold back their tears as they departed the Legco chamber for the last time and realized it was all over.

Exhausted and puffy-eyed, Emily Lau, a democracy activist who is losing her Legco seat, held a news conference an hour after Legco let out. There, she got a rude reminder of things to come once Communist Chinese officials assume control.

During the briefing, Lau was informed by an editor of the Hong Kong Economic Times, a Chinese-language financial daily, that a column she had written for yesterday's paper had been pulled at the last minute by a senior editor.

Lau was stunned, especially when the editor told her that the column, which opposed China's plan to have laws against sedition and subversion, was removed from the paper for being "too emotional."

"Are you telling me I've been banned from the Hong Kong Economic Times now?" she asked incredulously.

Lau, like many other democracy activists, does not plan to participate in any of the official festivities for the handover. Instead, she will help stage a rally outside the Legco building tomorrow evening.

As midnight approaches, she and her supporters will tie a giant yellow ribbon around the building and light torches, before marching through the streets.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, MAP AND CHART

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**End of Document**



[***TOUGH LOVE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:56H1-49Y1-DYRH-94WP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

September 2, 2012 Sunday

METRO EDITION

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**Section:** VARIETY; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 2100 words

**Byline:** KRISTIN TILLOTSON; STAFF WRITER, STAR TRIBUNE (Mpls.-St. Paul)

**Highlight:** The stories in Junot Diaz's long-awaited new book grapple with the vagaries of the human heart, from the painful to the hilarious.

**Body**

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

Junot Diaz leans his shoulder against a crammed bookshelf in the living room of his apartment near Harvard Square, propping one argyle-socked foot against the other. He looks slighter, wiser and wearier than Yunior, the alter ego who stars in many of Diaz's short stories.

Still recovering from surgery in June for the spinal stenosis that gave him excruciating back pain, he now spends some of his time in a new leather recliner bought for this purpose.

At the moment, though, the Pulitzer Prize-winning writer of "The Brief Wondrous Life of Oscar Wao" is standing, the better to expound on love.

"To be truly in love we must be found out," he said. "The one place where you really have to practice transparency is, obviously, with that person, because without that there is no love. You have to lay down your shield. That's why so many dudes are bad at it. Because we're told vulnerability is the antithesis of masculinity. And you wonder why so many of us have trouble."

Girl problems are something Yunior -- who, like Diaz, grew up hardscrabble in a ***working-class*** Dominican immigrant family -- has plenty of in the author's new story collection, "This Is How You Lose Her" (Riverhead, $27), a followup to his first book, 1996's "Drown." Diaz comes to town Sept. 18 as the first guest in this season's Talking Volumes series at the Fitzgerald Theater in St. Paul.

Diaz's conversation is literate/street, like his writing -- words like "fulgurating" and "atavistic" pop up between Spanish slang, F-bombs and the adjective "dope." He's a word nerd who once delivered pool tables for a living, a kid from a macho 'hood who favors geek-chic specs. He's down with the traditions of his people from the "DR" (Dominican Republic), and he's an American-as-"Star Wars" sci-fi fanboy. He's a cultural amalgam, the kind of American who most accurately represents what being an American now means.

And it's impossible, he says, to separate the influence each piece of the pie has on his attitudes and writing.

"To paraphrase Maxine Hong Kingston, how much of it is your culture, how much of it is just you, and how much your crazy family? There's no filtering system to sift through that. But the legacy of my Dominican-ness involves wrestling with masculinity, patriarchy, a history of dictatorship and immigration, the particular but almost invisible membrane that makes up a culture."

'Comic and heartbreaking'

Diaz's writing is the opposite of lofty, but it struts across the page too boldly to be called something as lame as "down-to-earth."

Diaz, 43, has appeared frequently in the New Yorker. The magazine's fiction editor, Deborah Treisman, calls his voice "unlike any I've come across, with its combination of the lyrical and the vernacular, of English and Spanish, of speech rhythms and internal reflection. It has a kind of unstoppable energy, an inexorable drive forward -- even when his stories move in difficult or tragic directions, the language jumps off the page in ways that can be simultaneously comic and heartbreaking."

Reading any of his work is like getting a bonus lesson in Dominican street slang -- some of it, like sucia, derogatory to women. The word literally means "dirty girl," but the severity of its intent varies.

"It's a dicey thing," Diaz said. "Yunior uses sucia in a lot of different contexts -- some are dismissive, some are wistful. But none of them are useful."

The last story in "This Is How You Lose Her" is likely to strike Diaz followers as particularly autobiographical. Yunior is teaching at a college, he develops back problems, his friends are worried about him dwelling on his breakup. Diaz said that while similar events transpired in his own life, the similarity stops there: "I threw in a lot of personal touches, but Yunior's suffering and his reaction to his suffering is uniquely his own," he said.

The "her" of the title bears some similarity to Diaz's former fiancee, lawyer Elizabeth de Leon, with whom he went through a volatile breakup several years ago. His current partner is Marjorie Liu, a writer of paranormal romance and comic books who is responsible for the only feminine touches in the living room, a few orchids.

Close-knit and proud

After he won the Pulitzer for "Oscar Wao" in 2007, Diaz was presented with a key to the city, and Jan. 25 was declared Junot Diaz Day in Boston, where he has taught writing at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology for 10 years. Still, he's no stop-him-on-the-street celebrity, there or in New York City, where he keeps an apartment, in Harlem's Hamilton Heights.

"My relative secrecy has allowed me to maintain a normal life," Diaz said. "That's the best thing about being a writer: You can be anonymous."

Depending on the neighborhood, of course. If you ever see Diaz in a wrinkled shirt, it won't be in a Dominican part of town.

"I'd only do that if I wanted my entire neighborhood to run out and lend me an iron," he said. "I once had a girlfriend walk out of the house with her hair natural and someone threw a comb at her."

Among Dominicans, Diaz said, "It's a survival strategy. You get up in each other's business at the same degree as your intimacy. Communities like ours have to be close-knit to survive."

Following the family's emigration from Santo Domingo to join his father when Diaz was 6, he grew up the middle of five children near a huge landfill in Parlin, N.J. (also the young Jon Bon Jovi's stomping grounds). His mother and two sisters still live in New Jersey, his two brothers in California. His brother Rafa, whose fictional version succumbs to cancer in one of the most touching segments of the new book, pulled through in real life.

"I grew up in a world with a lot of pride, Old Testament pride. The Rafa character has these Abrahamic tendencies. If you wrong him, he will pay you back. Yunior is more New Testament. He is capable of forgiving, even though it's hard for him. Rafa would consider that a weakness."

As a kid, Diaz spent a lot of time at the library, soaking up books. He became a big sci-fi fan. Despite coming from an environment in which higher education was the exception, he worked his way through an English degree from Rutgers in 1992, followed by an MFA from Cornell three years later.

He was working as a temp photocopier at Pfizer when he got the call that "Drown" had been sold. After its critical and popular success, Diaz was hit with the "writer of promise" mantle, which can feel more like a choke collar to any newbie about to embark on a sophomore effort, and being America's best-known Dominican writer, thus bearing the responsibility of translating his culture to the rest of us.

But "those external impositions don't even get a place at the table compared to my internal pressures," he said, describing his "ruthless, exacting" self-editing process of one page forward, two pages tossed.

He did go through some terrifying writers' blocks, but eventually Diaz published his novel. The story of a fat Dominican loser, his troubled family and his quest for the girl of his dreams, "The Brief Wondrous Life of Oscar Wao" also is a crash course in Dominican history, including the atrocities and eccentricities of its former dictator, Rafael Trujillo, not exactly a household name in the United States.

"Young Dominicans here don't know anything about him, either," Diaz said. "An ignorance of history is the great commonality of the American people."

The novel knocked critics' socks off. They called it "astoundingly great," "highly flammable," "a hell of a book" that "doesn't care about categories."

"This Is How You Lose Her" was to have been a quick followup to "Drown." Instead it was 15 years in the making. "I do wonder whether I've thrown out some very good years," he said. "I'd like to be able to change that, but you can only work the way you work."

Compassion, even for cheaters

The Boston area is home to several Dominican restaurants. The most prominent is Merengue, which serves such homestyle fare as chicken with parsley sauce and mofongo, a dense, tasty dish of mashed plantains and garlic. Diaz, a habitue, is godfather to one of owner Hector Pina's children, and a picture of him with Pina's wife, Nivia, hangs on the wall.

"He's a little bit shy," Pina said of his friend. "When I introduce him as a Pulitzer winner, he's not comfortable with the attention. He's really a low-profile guy who doesn't know how famous he is."

Pina also sheds light on the Dominican cultural mores that get Yunior into trouble and lead to his ultimate heartbreak. Historically, he said, straying has been the norm for Dominican men.

"They were always going off to find something else. When I was growing up, my grandpa had a wife and a querida, a mistress, and kids with both. Everybody knew. Women were accustomed. Everybody was happy, and I don't really know how they did it."

Yunior's running inner commentary is often contradictory. The same guy who says "old sluts are the hardest habit to ditch" later pines that "the half-life of love is forever." His future, including whether he will change his pattern of sleeping around, is open-ended, leaving the reader to imagine him as ultimately happy, or not.

"He begins as a guy for whom cheating is like getting a pencil mark out of a shirt; you erase it and move on," Diaz said. "At the end, he has to confront the reality of the consequences of infidelity. We aren't often asked as readers to be sympathetic to masculinity. But if any of us cracked our brains open and poured out all the truth, who wouldn't find some deeply troubling things? I think we should practice compassion toward flawed people, because we all are."

Diaz has had a decade-long friendship with Minneapolis writer David Mura, whom he dubbed "the jedi master who showed me the way," in his acknowledgements for "Oscar Wao." They room together at the annual Voices of Our Nations writers conference, which Diaz helped found.

"Junot addresses an audience that is immigrant and literate like him," Mura said. "He doesn't translate the Spanish or explain his references. But still his writing grabs the reader immediately. It's this subtle blending of standard literary language with American colloquialisms and Dominican Spanish slang onto a seamless whole. That takes incredible skill."

Diaz said Mura once gave him some advice that still echoes.

"That sometimes you've got to become the person you need to become before writing the book you want to write," he said. "The desire and the talent are not always enough, sometimes you have to change as a human being."

Has he?

"I became more compassionate towards myself and by extension other people. I did change. But I fear not enough."

Kristin Tillotson - 612-673-7046

JUNOT DIAZ

What: First in this fall's Talking Volumes series of literary converations When: 7 p.m. Sept. 18. Where: Fitzgerald Theater, 10 E. Exchange St., St. Paul. Tickets: $25. 651-290-1200, or [*www.fitzgeraldtheater.org*](http://www.fitzgeraldtheater.org). TALKING VOLUMES

A book club sponsored by the Star Tribune and Minnesota Public Radio, in collaboration with the Loft Literary Center. Coming to the Fitzgerald this fall are:

- Jeffrey Toobin ("The Oath"), Sept. 26.

- Abraham Verghese ("Cutting for Stone"), Oct. 10.

- Erin Morgenstern ("The Night Circus"), Nov. 9.

Details at startribune. com/talkingvolumes.

Maybe if you'd been engaged to a super open-minded blanquita you could have survived it but you're not engaged to a super open-minded blanquita. Your girl is a bad-ass salcedena who doesn't believe in open anything; in fact the one thing she warned you about, that she swore she would never forgive, was cheating. I'll put a machete in you, she promised. And of course you swore you wouldn't do it. You swore you wouldn't. You swore you wouldn't.

And you did.

-- From "This Is How You Lose Her," by Junot Diaz

JUNOT DIAZ

Age: 43.

Childhood: Born in Santo Domingo, Dominican Republic. At age 6, emigrated with mother and four siblings to United States, where his father was working as a forklift operator, settling in Parlin, in Middlesex County, N.J.

Education: Graduated from Rutgers in 1992; received an MFA from Cornell University in 1995.

Lives: In Cambridge, Mass. Also keeps an apartment in New York City.

Career: Has taught writing at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology since 2002.

Awards and Honors: 2008 Pulitzer Prize and National Book Critics' Circle award for best novel for "The Brief Wondrous Life of Oscar Wao." Fellowships from Guggenheim, the National Endowment for the Arts, Harvard and Wesleyan. Recipient of the American Academy of Arts and Letters' Rome Prize. Called one of the top 20 writers for the 21st century by the New Yorker.

**Load-Date:** September 4, 2012

**End of Document**



[***Wellstone visits Iowa same time as Gore; leaves presidential question unanswered***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8H10-009B-P4RN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 30, 1997, Metro Edition

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**Byline:** Patricia Lopez Baden; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Indianola, Iowa

**Body**

It is a hot, muggy evening and U.S. Sen. Paul Wellstone, D-Minn., is doing what he does best. Tieless and sweating, he's working a crowd of Democratic Party activists one on one while he waits to give one of his trademark stemwinder speeches.

When he finally steps up to the podium, the rickety, wooden benches that surround him in an outdoor auditorium in a city park are packed with several hundred people - some of whom have waited nearly two hours to hear him.

In Iowa.

This weekend, Iowans witnessed what may be the very beginnings of a Wellstone presidential bid.

He denies he is a candidate at this point. But he also is careful always to add that he holds it out as a possibility. "I haven't ruled it out," has become his stock answer.

He hit Iowa at the same time as a man who is very much a presidential candidate for 2000: Vice President Al Gore. Coincidentally, the two trailed each other at all the same events. Each taped an episode for "Iowa Press," a Sunday morning political talk show. Both spoke to the Midwest Grassroots Leadership Training Academy, an annual gathering where campaign organizers hone their skills. Both addressed the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees convention and attended various private fund-raisers for the party.

Mike Peterson, chairman of the Iowa Democratic Party, said Wellstone was invited to Iowa because he has "a compelling message about the future of our party."

But, he said, "There is no doubt that Iowa Democrats want to look him over as a possible presidential candidate." In a state accustomed to kicking off the presidential political season through its early precinct caucuses, he said, "Iowans like to get a look at presidential timber and this was an opportunity for them to see someone with tremendous potential as a presidential candidate."

Visit says a lot

David Yepsen, chief political writer for the Des Moines Register, has watched presidential hopefuls tramp through the state for more than 20 years. That Wellstone has come to Iowa at all he said - let alone on the same weekend and at the same events as Gore - says much.

"He's considered to be running by activist Democrats in this state, no matter what he says," Yepsen said shortly after interviewing Wellstone for "Iowa Press." Wellstone maintains that he has a specific agenda, and it is not a presidential run. Rather he aims to reshape the national Democratic agenda and help the party "reclaim its soul."

The center drift of the Clinton/Gore "new Democrats" has turned into "Republican Lite." That moderate centrist agenda may have helped engineer a prolonged economic recovery in the first two-term Democratic administration since FDR, he said, but it has robbed the Democratic Party of its passion and vision for the future.

"We have always been at our best with a strong message of economic justice and opportunity for all," Wellstone said.

"The economy may be doing well, but the majority of Americans are still struggling while the upper 1 percent is getting all the breaks.

"Living wages, affordable health care, good education and good nutrition for all our children. Lifting the living standard for all people. That should be the Democratic message," he roared to hundreds who had gathered in Indianola's city park to hear him speak.

At the heart of the party's efforts, he said, should be the nation's children. "I love my party, but we have lost our way.

"The widespread poverty of children in America is our national disgrace, and the Democratic Party must be about changing that," he said.

"He's fiery, I'll say that," said Marilyn Murphy, a Des Moines farmer who has been a Democratic Party caucus delegate since the Lyndon B. Johnson administration and who listened to the Saturday Indianola speech. "I don't know if he'll be a candidate, but I'd be a core supporter."

Others were more circumspect. Don Rowen, a lifelong labor activist, praises Wellstone but fears division of the party. "We all need to get behind Gore," he said. "We don't need any wars among ourselves."

Wellstone: He'd go all out

Wellstone himself said that if he decides to run, he will, as he has in his two previous races, go all out. "I won't be in it for symbolic reasons," he said. "I don't know how to run that way."

Yepsen said Wellstone could become a fearsome competitor in the 1999 Iowa caucuses. His highly personal, energetic, grass-roots style of campaigning could take him far with delegates who'd rather see shoe leather than big money.

Iowans would want to see more than an impassioned description of the problems, Yepsen said. "But they're very responsive to that 'Democrats have lost their way message,' " he said. "If he's willing to put in the time, he'll get a serious hearing here."

So far Wellstone has been to 15 states urging Democrats to return to the party's ***working-class*** roots. He acknowledges that Democrats in New Hampshire, another early proving ground in presidential politics, have expressed interest in a visit. With little prodding, he also will admit that he prefers to keep the speculation alive.

"I don't mind having the vice president guessing about whether I'm running," he said.

"I want the most leverage I can get for moving the Democratic Party. I'd rather do that as senator. Will I have to run at some point? I'll cross that bridge when I come to it."

In the meantime he crisscrosses the country, knowing full well that while he preaches Democratic values, he also is laying what could well serve as a foundation for a presidential campaign.

Lewis Washington, a parole officer from Davenport, Iowa, who listened while more than 200 whistling, hooting labor delegates gave Wellstone his third standing ovation in 15 minutes Sunday morning, said he and other party activists will await Wellstone's next move.

"I would hope he'd run," Washington said.

"Even if he didn't win, he'd force Gore to deal with the real issues. It's a no-lose situation for Democrats."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** July 2, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Utah's Sloan squirms in NBA Finals spotlight***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8M60-009B-P2N0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 4, 1997, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Sports; Dan Barreiro; Pg. 1C

**Length:** 953 words

**Byline:** Dan Barreiro; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Chicago, Ill.

**Body**

Utah Jazz coach Jerry Sloan spoke Tuesday with the world media covering the NBA Finals. The twang was pure country, the cap on his head vintage John Deere.

A big-shot TV reporter tried to ask a complicated X's-and-O's question about the Chicago Bulls' weakside defense when Karl Malone got the ball. As if this were Kasparov vs. Deep Blue. "I hope I understand your question," Sloan said. "That's way too complicated for me. Slow down a little."

Another reporter, mentioning that the NBA rules committee is expected to consider several rules changes following this season, asked Sloan what he would do to improve the game. "Clean up all the garbage you got going on," Sloan said. "All the sideshows."

Sloan was asked why he seemed to be the only remotely successful coach to not have written a book about basketball, Zen or corporate climbing. "I can't even read a book," he said. "How am I going to write one?"

Another reporter, noting that Sloan had spent 10 years as a Bulls player and another three as head coach, asked if he was making a triumphant return to Chicago to lead a team in the NBA Finals.

"I have a lot of warm memories about my time in Chicago," Sloan said. "But this isn't about me. This is about the players. If I get any enjoyment, it's out of watching the players finally get this chance."

There is considerable sentiment across the nation for Utah to unseat the Bulls and win its first NBA title. The sentiment goes something like this: The Bulls have had their fun. Why not let a couple of veteran hands named Karl Malone and John Stockton finally get their rings?

Sloan's presence on the sideline should only deepen the sentiment. For the past 30 years, first as a player, then as a scout and assistant coach, and finally as a head coach, he has been one of the NBA foot soldiers who punched the clock and treated the game as a job, not just an adventure. Sloan's ego could fit in a shoe box.

"I came to work every night I played," he said. "But why is that such a big deal? Isn't that what you're supposed to do when you go to work?"

As a second-grader, he learned about work ethic on a family farm in McLeansboro, Ill. At the University of Evansville, he learned to take the charge. "I was told by my coach that I had every bit as much right to a certain space on the court as the offensive player," he said. "And that if you backed away, that player would never respect you."

As an NBA player, Sloan made his living by taking the charge, sticking a chin in a shooter's chest, doing whatever he could to make a scorer's life miserable. Talk to his peers - Jerry West and Oscar Robertson - and they will testify that no other guard made them earn their points the way Sloan did.

And how would Sloan, a five-time member of the league's All-Defensive team, fare against another fairly well-known Bull?

"[Michael Jordan] would probably beat me every time, but I'd keep competing," Sloan said. "I was beaten by a lot of people, but I was never intimidated. There's too many guys today who get beaten by [Jordan] and then hang their head and don't make him work at the other end. You can't be afraid to compete, or a shooter like that will destroy your will."

Like the club he now coaches, Sloan's Bulls were a good team that always seemed one player short of making a championship run. But if you bought a ticket to see Sloan play at Chicago Stadium, you never felt cheated. That is why Sloan became the first player in Bulls history to have his number (4) retired. It hangs from the ceiling of the United Center, the team's new arena, and Sloan still wears the ring the Bulls gave him.

"I bled red for that organization, and I never thought I'd bleed any other color," he said.

Sloan took over as Bulls head coach in 1979. He never had a chance. The roster was littered with losers - Reggie Theus, David Greenwood, Orlando Woolridge. Naturally, the team fired the coach instead of the players.

Sloan took some time off to watch his son, Brian, play basketball at Indiana University before returning to the NBA as a Jazz assistant. He took over as coach in 1988, and now has the longest tenure of any current NBA coach with one team. He has led the Jazz to the Western Conference finals four times. This is his first appearance - as a player or coach - in the NBA Finals.

"I'm kind of a caretaker," he said. "Look, a lot of guys could have coached Stockton and Malone."

Sloan does not discount that a coach can have an impact on a team. And this is a team that reflects its coach: It plays hard, it plays smart and it keeps the sideshows to a minimum.

If Sloan tends to go out of his way to downplay a coach's contribution, it is clearly because he thinks too many others beat their chests and attempt to turn a simple game into rocket science. "I don't have an ego that I have to have all the say, that it's only my way," he said.

Sloan was asked how it felt to be coaching in the home arena of the team for which he bled. Looking around the United Center, Sloan shrugged. "I never played in this building," he said. "I played in the other one [Chicago Stadium], and that was quite a bit different."

Three months ago, a Minnesota reporter called Sloan to talk about his relationship with Clem Haskins as the Gophers made their Final Four run. Sloan and Haskins had been backcourt mates for the Bulls, and remain good friends. The reporter suggested that the Chicago Stadium crowds that cheered Sloan and Haskins might have been louder than those who cheer Jordan at the United Center.

"Well, it's a different kind of crowd now than there was back then," Sloan said. "A lot more beautiful people now. Back then, I think it was more a ***working-class*** crowd."

No furs. No Chablis and cheese. Sloan's crowd.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** June 4, 1997

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[***KEENAN TRIES TO EMBRACE MODERN WAYS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-BFS0-0094-22XK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Byline:** ROBERT LIPSYTE, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Body**

When Mike Keenan entered an upscale American college in 1968 as a poor, crew-cut Canadian on an athletic scholarship, he attended classes six days a week and lived in a dormitory from which women and booze were barred.

By the time he graduated in 1972, the long-haired Keenan was attending classes three days a week with Vietnam vets and antiwar demonstrators, and his dorm was aquiver with sex and awash in beer.

What he learned living through the enormous changes of those four years, the New York Rangers' coach says now, has become a source of psychic capital from which he draws as a modern manager of men in the 1990s, manipulative rather than despotic, using sensitivity rather than intimidation to create winning teams.

''I would have told David Williams to stay with his wife,'' said Keenan, referring to the Houston Oiler who missed a football game the day after the birth of his child.

''He was right. Family has to be the highest priority. When football or hockey is over, the family will still be there. They come first.''

But what about a player's obligation to the team? Keenan has often used the killer phrase, ''He let his teammates down,'' most recently after benching the popular and since traded James Patrick.

''That's within the context of a game,'' said Keenan quickly.

''This was a different situation. An early season football game. It would be a harder decision if it were a postseason game, a more meaningful time on how it impacts more lives. I don't know the whole situation, but it seems as if the club could have found a way to fly him out.

''More important, how can a coach use something like that? By showing compassion to one player, the coach shows the whole team he cares about individuals. He creates a climate of sensitivity in which individual players can bond with each more quickly.

''The technical stuff you can teach, much of the physical stuff is within your control. But it's the interaction of people that makes the real difference. People have to feel good about themselves before they can feel good about each other and about the group. And they have to have confidence in the coach's system.

''And then after that, a coach might be able to inspire the players to make up for the missing player, to rise to the occasion. Actually, to support his decision in a way. Which would work if they have all bonded in a spirit of caring.''

Keenan paused to stare at Long Island Sound on the other side of his office window at the Rye Playland ice rink.

The waters were roiled by a light wind, and Keenan, a bright, thoughtful, alert 44-year-old, seemed to gain energy from the view.

In group interviews, he tends to project a bland hardness, with hostility poised beneath the surface. One on one, humor and even sentimentality are pushing their ways up, although he is fluent both in standard bizbabble (''synergism is the key'') and in Pat Riley sportspeak (''There's winning and there's misery.'')

But on his own, Keenan is persuasive. He speaks of the ''incredible pain'' of the recent breakup of his 21-year marriage to a woman whose personal and professional needs were not being met in a relationship with a man so dedicated to a game that required travel, intensity and a surrogate family of brothers and sons.

''I come out of that macho, stoic school of manhood,'' said Keenan.

''Thirty years ago, as a young player, I was in a world of negative reinforcement. Do this or you're out. A one-way street. Twenty years ago, when I started coaching, the subject of family never came up. Men went on the road, women stayed home and had babies. Now, females have taken a much more dominant role and the relationship of men in the family unit has changed.

''Five years ago, the top players were making $ 350,000. Now that's what the bottom players are making. Half your club are millionaires, very comfortable in their lifestyles. You have to appeal to their pride, their intrinsic sense of self, make them feel responsible for the whole.''

Keenan, who went on from St. Lawrence University to receive a master's degree in education from the University of Toronto, may be hockey's premier example of the new-breed sports coach, still basically hierarchical and conservative but trying to upholster the old authoritarianism with plush and cozy New Age motivational techniques.

Keenan is capable of breaking a hockey stick for effect (''This is a physical game, and sometimes you have to send a physical message'') while allowing players to make mistakes so they will come off the ice with a ''Dad, you were right'' attitude.

Keenan thinks hockey has its own special advantages and challenges. It is a ''survival'' game played by ***working-class*** white men with ''down-home moral fiber.''

Of the 25 on a squad, at least three to five have to be great for the team to win big.

Keenan characterizes hockey players as a ''hardy bunch'' who have broken free of such ''socialistic environments'' as Canada, Sweden and the former Soviet Union to dedicate themselves to an ''entrepreneurial sport in which men are bonded together yet have the opportunity to show individual creativity.''

It was just this combination of intellectualism and success -- Keenan was a winner at Chicago and Philadelphia and won two Canada Cup championships coaching Team Canada -- that inspired Paramount to hire him to try to win his first National Hockey League championship as a Ranger.

''I want to win the Stanley Cup,'' said Keenan. ''I don't need to win it for my sense of self.''

He only needs to win it to keep his job.

The coach laughed.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Ed Andrieski/Associated Press: Mike Keenan is not above sending a physical message to his team.

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

**End of Document**



[***A DIVERSE PAST BOLSTERS COHEN AS PENTAGON CHIEF / TESTED AS A SENATOR, SCHOLAR AND POET, HE BRINGS MANY SKILLS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B490-01K4-90FR-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 14, 1997 Saturday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A03

**Length:** 971 words

**Byline:** Michael E. Ruane, INQUIRER WASHINGTON BUREAU

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

William S. Cohen has always been a person of complexities: a moderate Republican in the bitter partisan wars of Congress, a politician who would sour on politics, a poet who became enthralled with the military.

Tested by these varying experiences, he has brought to his new job as secretary of defense a self-assurance grounded in a set of beliefs, formed over three decades of political life.

The result is a consistency of words and action that observers believe has served him well during his first major test since taking office four months ago, that of the adultery cases of Air Force Gen. Joseph W. Ralston and Lt. Kelly J. Flinn.

"It's the same manner in which he approached business for 18 years" on the Senate Armed Services Committee, said Sen. John W. Warner (R., Va.).

In a strangely foreshadowing event, Cohen, as a U.S. senator from Maine, came to the support in 1989 of Sen. John Tower, whose chances of becoming defense secretary were collapsing over allegations of alcoholism and other misconduct.

Cohen, in an impassioned though ultimately unsuccessful defense of Tower, quoted from The Crucible, the play about the 17th-century Salem witch hunts, and decried the "crescendo of hysteria."

Flash-forward eight years: Cohen took the same tack when he came to the defense of Ralston, whose candidacy to be chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff crashed Monday over an affair he had 13 years ago while separated from his wife.

Again, Cohen called for caution in criticizing common human failings, and for the separation of private life from public duty.

"It's a very thoughtful and judicious tone that's been set," said Chris Potholm, an old Cohen friend from Maine. "I thought it was also very, very solid. He stood up for the man."

Initially, when the adultery case of female bomber pilot Flinn, who was forced from the service, made headlines, Cohen ducked for verbal cover.

He said he couldn't comment - something that had been alien to him in Congress. "It's a big change in my life from being a senator, where I could say, and usually did say, everything," he said. "And no one really cared."

But in his new position, the bread baker's son - who has never served in the American military but who as a classics scholar studied the armies of Greece and Rome - has learned how much people do care.

His handling of the sex fiasco says a lot about the evolution of the former small-town mayor with the big smile and the flashy cuff links, the writer of novels who now runs the squat gray colossus of defense.

"He's not a politician anymore," said Sen. Ted Stevens (R., Alaska), who met with Ralston before the general stepped aside from consideration for the Joint Chiefs chairmanship.

Rather, Cohen is an executive, using the subtle skills honed over two decades in Congress, traits of moderation and equanimity, to steer the most powerful military in the world.

A Washington Renaissance man who was the ***working-class*** son of an Irish mother and Jewish father, Cohen, 56, announced early last year he was quitting Congress because it had become more "theater" than a place of deliberation.

A month later, on Valentine's Day, marrying for the second time, he wed his longtime friend Janet Langhart, a Black Entertainment Television personality.

He was breaking bonds, it seemed, preparing to grow into something else. His friends say he jumped at the chance to head the Pentagon and has been invigorated by the demands of managing 1.4 million people and a budget of $268 billion.

"I've never known him to be happier in his whole life," said Potholm, a professor of government at Bowdoin College and former fraternity brother of Cohen's. "He's energized. He's really on top of the situation. I think he's absolutely joyous at the challenge."

To some, the smoothness of the transition has been unexpected.

"Bill Cohen has consistently been a pleasant surprise," said Loren B. Thompson, a defense analyst with the Alexis de Tocqueville Institution, an Arlington, Va., think tank.

"People who had expected him to be parochial, to be lacking in vision, to be partisan were impressed with how ecumenical and broad-minded and deliberate he was," said Thompson.

In many ways, Cohen remains untested in his new job, and has yet to put his stamp on military policy.

Both this year's defense budget and last month's sweeping examination of military policy, called the Quadrennial Defense Review, were almost completely the work of Cohen's predecessor, William J. Perry, and Perry's aides.

Even the adultery controversy, and the related Army sexual misconduct scandals, were brewing months before Cohen took over.

But he will have a chance to make his mark.

With two major Army reports on sexual harassment due this month, and two more reports on mixed-sex training programs and the military's adultery rules due by summer's end, the gender issues are not going away.

An undercurrent of racial tension has marked many of the sexual-misconduct cases, in which most of the defendants have been black and most victims white.

Haiti is simmering again. And Cohen currently is on a trip that will take him today to the Persian Gulf, where Air Force pilots say there is growing anger among U.S. service members at the unending deployments there.

On the funding front, he still must fit a substantial Pentagon spending program into a constricted budget hole.

But Cohen has now demonstrated crucial skills for the test, observers said.

"He's smart. He's organized. He's decisive," said Lawrence J. Korb, a scholar at the Brookings Institution in Washington, and a former assistant secretary of defense during the Reagan administration.

Said Sen. Stevens: "I don't think you'll get anyone here in the Senate who wouldn't tell you that Bill Cohen's done a great job. . . . For someone who handles the Department of Defense, I'd hug him and kiss him and give him an A-plus."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

William S. Cohen, who handled the recent high-profile military adultery cases, has urged caution in criticizing human failings. (Associated Press, THIERRY CHARLIER)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***U2 TICKETS HARD TO COME BY IF ALL YOU OFFER IS HUGS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-J810-0094-52CS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 23, 1997, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,; CLOSE ENCOUNTERS

**Length:** 921 words

**Byline:** DENNIS B. RODDY, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Somewhere in the recesses of Louis Courage's mind, there must have been the gnawing fear that something like this would happen.

A U2 concert would not sell out. After a decade of moving music fans in ways mysterious and not-so, the Irish rockers of multilayered lyrics and straight-ahead chords would slide into something called ''techno-rock,'' and brazenly call their next album ''Pop.''

Then Courage would find himself standing in front of a 50,000-seat stadium with a dozen floor tickets in his hand, and would offer one for $ 12 less than gate price and get turned down.

Somewhere, in whatever dreams ticket scalpers have, Courage must have imagined that this could happen.

But never could he have anticipated Mike Edelstone and Rich Boyer, two grunge-attired 18-year-olds who played hell with the free market last night. They spent their last few bucks on a stadium parking space and then walked around the Three Rivers lot with a cardboard sign: Hugs for Free Tickets.

''The idea is, we'll hug them for tickets,'' Edelstone said. ''We've done it before in the past.''

''Yeah,'' Boyer jumped in. ''I got into a few Further Festivals that way.''

Further Festival?

''It's the remaining members of the Grateful Dead,'' Boyer said.

That explains a lot.

It does not explain why Edelstone, a Point Breeze guy somewhere between high school and college, and Boyer, a ginger-haired kid from Hampton with a goatee that makes him look like a young Trotsky, have given out three hugs so far and remain ticketless.

''I thought she had a ticket, but she just wanted a hug,'' Edelstone said as a drop-dead good-looking brunette walked away giggling, one hug the better.

''Who needs tickets?'' a scalper near gate B shouted.

''We got hugs for free tickets,'' Boyer countered. The scalper tossed him a half-eyed look and backed away.

''We need a ticket. You need a hug. And you know it,'' Boyer said. Two girls with tickets and big hair to go with them strolled past oblivious to their unfulfilled need.

There are reasons a concert does not sell out. Courage, a Bostonian who spends much of his year in Phoenix, where scalpers are legal and the governor is under indictment, had U2's dilemma figured out.

''Nobody wants to see this band anymore. The people that saw them before have heard the songs. All they're gonna hear is 12 new songs that they don't want to hear,'' Courage said. ''They want to hear the old stuff.''

The old stuff is the stuff of ''Rattle and Hum,'' and ''The Joshua Tree,'' and the songs have names like ''Sunday, Bloody Sunday,'' and ''Where the Streets Have No Name.'' The lyrics, by a ***working-class*** Dublin boy named Paul Hewson, who changed his name to Bono Vox and then lost his Vox but kept on singing, are redolent of struggles social, political and religious.

But U2, being an Irish band, runs well ahead of its audience. Dublin abounds with bands playing something called ''trip-hop,'' with big, juicy arrangements. U2 fans look at this the way a parent looks at a child who has returned from college with a pierced nose - it's not worth a big fight, but you're going to keep an eye on the situation.

''The big thing over there right now is the techno movement,'' said C.D. Coll, who was host for the only tailgate party with an Irish tricolor fluttering over it. Coll is Irish born, Dublin educated and U2-loyal.

''I'm out here mostly to listen to the old stuff,'' he said. ''There's nothing like the old U2. 'The Joshua Tree' is my favorite.''

But Bono and the boyos were in town to push the new album, and that meant the new songs, and the new set, and the new tactic of holding the pretour press conference in the lingerie department of a Kmart and then playing Vegas.

A reporter asked them if their ideals had been tempered or simply set to music that people could now dance to.

''We still have the same ideals,'' Bono said. ''We just learned to look like we don't. We've gotten a little smarter on that one.''

We are talking U2 fans here, folks who tremble at deviation from the true way. On the ''Unaffiliated U2 Concert Transcript Websplice'' of the World Wide Web, the merest shift in the band's play list is worthy of an emergency bulletin: ''Extra! Extra! 'Do You Feel Loved' remains dropped from set!!!!!''

All is not lost.

If Three Rivers did not sell out last night, it was still a pretty hefty turnout. About 30,000 were believed to be there, and that would have been 29,960 more than joined visiting Irish President Mary Robinson at a dinner in New York the same evening.

Among people finding reasons not to go inside the stadium, George Briney, 27, of Troy Hill had the most intriguing. He's a huge U2 fan, a man who owned every one of their albums right up until ''Pop.'' Now, he thinks they've taken a turn toward the libertine.

Briney was passing out little mimeographed leaflets that analyzed the Scriptural roots of Bono's lyrics.

Indeed, U2's works are filled with images from the Old Testament, and references to Christian sacrifice.

Briney recently made the ultimate Christian sacrifice - he tossed out his U2 albums.

''I pretty much had them all,'' he said. ''I put them up on a pedestal, like an idol.'' Briney discarded them as a potential false god.

He handed out another flier.

''Enjoy the show,'' he said, almost wistfully.

He positively wouldn't go inside?

''I tell you what,'' Briney sighed, ''if someone came up now and gave me two front-row tickets, it would be a great temptation.'' He glanced back toward the gate.

Someone should have called Edelstone and Boyer. If ever a man needed a hug, it was Briney.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Bill Wade/Post-Gazette: U2's Bono, singing "I Will Follow."; comes down feet first in the face of the crowd at the front of PopMart stage; at Three Rivers Stadium last night.

**Load-Date:** May 23, 1997

**End of Document**



[***DFL endorsement apparently is no longer the charm***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8F70-002B-H0B0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 3, 1993, Saint Paul Edition

Copyright 1993 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1039 words

**Byline:** Anthony Lonetree; Staff Writer

**Body**

To borrow a phrase from St. Paul's mayor-elect, the DFL Party just didn't get it.

Norm Coleman, who began his campaign emulating President Clinton's across-the-spectrum political appeal, pulled together moderates and tore down the barriers Tuesday between many DFLers and Independent-Republicans.

His mainstream message rang true with voters because it reflected the confidence he had captured from corporate executives and the energy he instilled in ***working-class*** families from the East Side to Merriam Park.

However, Coleman's decisive defeat of state Rep. Andy Dawkins yesterday benefitted from blunders by the DFL in addition to the obvious strengths of the candidate and his back-to-basics message.

As citizens across the country pleaded for fiscal conservatism and a halt to politics as usual, St. Paul DFLers pinned their hopes and their party's tradition on a candidate, Dawkins, who had a liberal background and who faced an uphill battle to broaden his political base.

Now DFLers must ponder the relevance of special interest politics in tight economic times and the value of endorsing a candidate at all costs. The party also must determine whether its most active members truly reflect the citizenry.

"This election definitely will generate debate about the endorsement process," said Kevin Howley, former city DFL Party chairman. But he noted that the three DFL-endorsed candidates for the St. Paul school board won election yesterday.

Howley said he expects city DFLers to ponder ways to encourage more people to participate in the process, which begins with grass-roots organizing in precinct caucuses.

Certainly many of the voters who backed Dawkins yesterday did so for reasons other than blind loyalty to the DFL. But the outcome suggests that Coleman was right when he said many of the 2,600 party activists who turned out at the DFL convention in May - less than 1 percent of the city's population - were out of touch with the citizens at large.

It was a year for meat-and-potatoes issues such as crime and jobs, concerns close to the hearts of East Side and North End families. Coleman appealed to those interests with promises to hire 30 new police officers and to not raise taxes.

In unofficial tallies, Coleman dashed any hopes for a Dawkins victory in the three East Side and North End council districts, defeating him there by more than 5,000 votes. But Coleman also crushed Dawkins in the heavy voting precincts of the Third District, where both candidates concentrated late campaign efforts.

Fred Meyer, chairman of St. Paul's Independent-Republican City Committee, said he believes Coleman's citywide strength proves the city is growing more conservative.

"I think government will be more responsive to the citizens who foot the bill," Meyer said last night during Coleman's victory party.

Despite distributing one campaign piece that prompted some voters to complain he was exploiting fears about crime, Coleman proved to be the more successful candidate because he could empathize with citizen frustrations about crime and their lack of faith in elected officials.

The list of concerns Coleman successfully tapped included:

The current mayor, Jim Scheibel, traveled from coast to coast to tackle the nation's social ills while downtown mourned the loss of Carson Pirie Scott and West Publishing Co.

The homicide rate reached record proportions last year. Despite a drop this year, a rash of murders was reported in the month before yesterday's election.

The School District hesitated to trim a proposed 14.8 percent tax-levy increase for 1994, despite citizen and business protests.

The City Council looked helpless as legal fees escalated in the sexual-harassment case against Council Member Paula Maccabee. The council also appeared poised to circumvent a voter mandate to trim its staff.

Dawkins worked hard to expand his initial core of enthusiastic supporters, although he had to overcome a dope-smoking confession two days before the Sept. 14 primary. But he simply seemed to be the wrong candidate for 1993.

At the Legislature, Dawkins forged a reputation for producing creative remedies to blighted housing and crime, and for providing opportunities to young people. He stressed those accomplishments to St. Paul voters worried about crack houses and idle youth turning to crime. But there were lingering questions about his potential as a chief executive.

In May, Dawkins was endorsed by the DFL at the close of an exhausting 15-hour convention, seemingly out of hopes that he could be a populist leader like U.S. Sen. Paul Wellstone. But the vote also raised questions about whether the party would have been better off with a moderate candidate.

Despite a late flurry of activity, Dawkins could not summon the Wellstone magic. Some party officials believe Dawkins could have been rescued by endorsements from such primary-election losers as Ray Faricy and John Mannillo and from several council incumbents. They were silent.

In fact, not one City Hall officeholder was in attendance at a rally Sunday on behalf of Dawkins and the slate of DFL-endorsed candidates.

"If the mayoral candidates had come out early and enthused, we would have been in much better shape," said Richard Shields, a former Fourth District DFL chairman.

The winner's campaign was not flawless, however. Coleman focused too much on crime before the primary and he dodged specifics in debates later. He avoided the harsh edges of former mayoral candidate Bob Fletcher and Minneapolis candidate John Derus, but alienated too many progressive voters to make his campaign the truly unifying force he once envisioned.

But last night he said he would reach out to his former DFL adversaries to build hope in St. Paul.

Coleman's campaign party attracted labor officials, City Hall figures, business leaders and community activists. Those on hand included Dick McMahon, who helped reopen the former Schmidt brewery, and Carrie Wasley, of the East Side Neighborhood Development Co.

Altogether, the celebration looked like the middle class of St. Paul - and Coleman was listening to them. It appears that the DFL Party needs to heed their message, as well, if it hopes to regain its pre-eminent position in the city's political wars.

**Load-Date:** November 5, 1993

**End of Document**



[***Damage stirs dilemma: stay or go for good?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8PJ0-009B-P51P-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 15, 1997, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Reclaiming the Forks; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 963 words

**Byline:** Chuck Haga; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Grand Forks, N.D.

**Body**

Stella Hegg and her family could be the future of Grand Forks.

Stella is 28, a vocational rehabilitation counselor. Her husband, Jeff, 29, is an apprentice electrician. They have two children: Justin, 8, and Courtney, 1.

And they may move to Iowa.

Their modest home on Plum Avenue, just off Lincoln Drive and within sight of the Red River, is a shambles. Worse, their ***working-class*** neighborhood probably won't be allowed to rebuild, and people like the Heggs wonder whether post-flood Grand Forks has places for them.

"We've had to do some real soul-searching," Stella said. "Why do we stay here?"

Last week, she called the Iowa Job Services office for application forms. She's filling them out now.

"I'd love to be able to stand here and say, 'We're staying. We love it here,' " she said. "But I have to provide a home for my family."

She's not the only flooded-out homeowner knee-deep in frustration, anxiety and uncertainty.

Many residents who spoke during a long, fractious City Council meeting earlier this week said they had been forced from their homes - on property now on the "wet" side of a proposed new superdike - and they have little left but uncertainty.

Will their homes be bought out? For how much? And even with buyouts, when will there be enough new homes available away from the flood plain and within their budgets?

One man tried to plead his case at the end of the nearly four-hour meeting, but Mayor Pat Owens - trying to end the marathon session - cut him off.

"Fine," he said. "I'll move to Fargo." And he turned and walked out of the hall.

Will he really move? How many might follow? It's a common topic of conversation: How much of their populations might Grand Forks (51,000) and East Grand Forks, Minn., (8,500) lose because of the flood? Speculation - and it is only that - ranges as high as 30 percent.

"I don't have a very good handle on it, but I'm speculating 10 percent," said Eliot Glassheim, a Grand Forks City Council member - and a homeowner on the wrong side of the new dike.

"Yet in a few months, there will be a lot of money floating around here," he said. "We're going to be looking for carpenters for two, three years. . . . But how do you build a $ 50,000 home, which is what Lincoln Drive was? Well, you can't."

Housing tough to find

Some of those people will take a federally financed buyout - assuming the money is available - and have a hefty chunk to put against an $ 80,000 house, but others won't have enough equity. And there's no glut of appealing $ 80,000 homes available, especially not with thousands of potential buyers suddenly dumped into the market.

"Have you been to a Realtor's office in Grand Forks lately?" one resident shouted at the council meeting. "There are lines."

Glassheim said the city is looking at buying up large parcels of open land on its western fringes, putting in water and sewer services "and giving everybody who lost a house a lot."

Another possibility: Habitat for Humanity. Glassheim started the local chapter, which has built seven homes for low-income families. "Maybe we should put a call out for 500 people to come in here and build homes," he said. "We can build them for $ 35,000."

When one-third of Minot, N.D., was inundated by a flood in 1969, "some people left, but there was no major exodus," said Bob Schempp, former city manager.

Growth slowed. "I don't know how much of that could be attributed to the flood," he said, "but I think people were afraid to invest long-term until they were sure we had a long-term solution to the flooding problems.

"I would say that in Grand Forks, the ones who have jobs and roots and homes to fix up won't leave. But if people can't rebuild, and if their frustrations aren't answered - those are the ones who could go."

The Heggs, for example.

They paid $ 45,000 for their small, older home three years ago, and they had to do considerable work to upgrade the plumbing, wiring and bathroom. Their monthly payment is $ 479.

Their basement was flooded, and they had 5 inches of water on the main floor - enough to ruin everything, Stella said.

They've received federal rental assistance - $ 655 a month for three months, which is paying for an apartment. They were lucky to find it - some neighbors are still living with friends or relatives.

But what next? "Say this great, wonderful thing happens, and we get bought out for enough that we have $ 20,000 in equity," she said. "Then we're going to go looking at $ 100,000 houses? The most we could afford would be $ 70,000 to $ 80,000, and there just aren't many decent homes in that price range."

Family and friends

It would not be easy to leave.

Stella and Jeff were born and raised here, and her husband has relatives in the area. Many residents do, and that's another positive aspect of Grand Forks. "Everybody is related or very close friends with people in the small farming towns around here," she said. "Where else could a population of 51,000 find housing in the surrounding small towns? God bless them for taking us."

It is a friendly city, she said, and a safe city, and her electrician husband certainly wouldn't want for work for years. "But we are lower-middle-income people, and no bank is going to give us a loan for a $ 110,000 house. And what about our neighbors? Really, this neighborhood is what I most like about this house, and the neighborhood is gone. The coffin lid has been shut."

Relatives "ask if we're sure this is what we want to do," she said.

No, they aren't sure about that. But they are sure that leaving would lessen Grand Forks.

"We might not have a lot of money, but we're steady," she said. "Our children will be raised to be hard-working, responsible people, too. I don't think I'm asking for a lot. It doesn't have to be fancy. We'll fix it up the way we like it."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** May 15, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Summit could be Philadelphia's chance to shine***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-G270-00C6-D100-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 21, 1997, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1030 words

**Byline:** Andrea Stone

**Dateline:** PHILADELPHIA

**Body**

PHILADELPHIA -- The focus of the Presidents' Summit for America's

Future next Sunday will be volunteerism and children, not the

daily lives of those who live in this host city.

But inevitably, as Colin Powell, four presidents and 4,500 delegates

begin arriving next weekend, the state of affairs in Philadelphia,

where a Jewish mayor met with Louis Farrakhan last week, also

will be on display.

So what will millions see as an army of 1,000 members of the media

-- from morning TV shows to CNN, C-SPAN and *Oprah* -- descends?

"A city of brotherly love, God willing," says Barbara Levitt

of Chestnut Hill, reciting the city's 300-year-old slogan.

"As long as you don't look too closely behind the curtain,"

says Carter Borden, publisher of the Greater Philadelphia Black

Pages, a community-based business directory.

The caution comes in the wake of very real and very public racial

troubles in Grays Ferry, a gritty ***working-class*** neighborhood far

from Levitt's wealthy north Philadelphia enclave. Tensions there

have stolen front-page space from the upcoming summit since a

group of whites attacked a black women, her son and nephew in

February.

Things got worse in March, when a black robber shot to death a

white teen. Then Nation of Islam leader Farrakhan said he would

lead a protest through Grays Ferry.

In the past, Farrakhan has made anti-Semitic remarks. So Mayor

Edward Rendell surprised everyone when he agreed to join Farrakhan

at a church rally, forestalling a larger march. The two shared

a stage without incident. A separate, smaller march in Grays Ferry

encountered resentful white people on porches with their backs

turned. But there was no violence.

Rendell believes the church rally cooled things off.

"We averted real problems," he says. "It was a perfect day:

upbeat and positive."

Sitting in his City Hall office, beads of sweat on his lip and

summit sweatshirts in his lap, Rendell is Philadelphia's ultimate

pitchman. Five years ago, the Democrat led the city from the brink

of bankruptcy. Now the summit can showcase the city's comeback.

Philadelphia hasn't hosted a national political convention since

1948, but Rendell considers the summit an equivalent -- without

the politics.

Well, almost. Conventional wisdom holds that Philadelphia won

the event as a reward for Rendell's enthusiastic support of President

Clinton in 1996. And although Chairman Powell is pressing to keep

the event nonpartisan, pundits will unavoidably comment when he

and Vice President Gore, potential presidential rivals, take the

stage together.

Rendell talks instead of the summit's goals and his quest to boost

tourism. "Volunteerism has its birthplace here," he says, noting

that the signers of the Declaration of Independence were not paid.

But there is more to Philadelphia than Independence Hall.

"The nation is going to see schizophrenia," says Theodore Hershberg

of the University of Pennsylvania Center for Greater Philadelphia,

a research center. "A downtown that glitters and neighborhoods

that are hurting."

The whole city was hurting in 1992 when Rendell inherited a $ 200

million budget deficit from predecessor W. Wilson Goode. The city

was nearly bankrupt; the city's municipal bonds were rated "junk"

grade. *City and State* magazine said Philadelphia set "the

standard for municipal distress" in the 1990s.

From 1950 to 1995, the nation's fifth-largest city lost 571,000

people, most to burgeoning suburbs. The population is 1.5 million

now. Jobs also were lost as factories closed and downsizing began.

Philadelphia has lost 79,000 jobs since 1985 -- one of every 10.

In addition, one in four Philadelphians lives in poverty, an old

story in big cities.

But Rendell has written a new Philadelphia story. He cut costs,

increased efficiency and sold some city services to private businesses.

He won wage and health insurance concessions from city workers,

renegotiated leases and eliminated four holidays. And instead

of raising taxes, the former prosecutor cut them.

Within 18 months, Philadelphia posted its first balanced budget

in seven years. Last year the city had a $ 118 million surplus.

The city's new spirit is in its skyline, where office buildings

sparkle above people rowing sculls on the Schuylkill River. It's

along the Avenue of the Arts, a $ 330 million strip of theaters,

museums and concert halls. There's a new convention center, new

hotels and new life in Center City, where rental occupancy is

99%.

In November, *Fortune* magazine's "Best Cities for Work

and Family" survey ranked Philadelphia third after Seattle and

Denver.

"I'm feeling a lot better about the city than I used to," says

nurse Christine Levy, 29, pointing to four new medical buildings

erected since 1991.

Rendell's popularity extends from the poorest neighborhoods to

the wealthiest enclaves.

"Yes, definitely," Borden says of the economic resurgence. "The

biggest thing is just a change in attitude."

"He comes to a community meeting," marvels Juanita Hatton, an

activist in the depressed, incongruously named Nicetown neighborhood,

where Clinton is expected to join volunteers building a playground

Sunday.

"You've got a mayor who cares."

For all the positive signs, Rendell knows that city schools need

help and warns that welfare changes "will hit us like a sledgehammer."

But the mayor isn't about to let street-based protests cloud *his*

summit.

"This is not a summit to cure all problems," he says. "This

is a summit to help kids."

He figures it couldn't hurt Philadelphia, either.

ON THE AGENDA IN PHILADELPHIA

The Presidents' Summit for America's Future convenes April 27-29

in Philadelphia. The unprecedented gathering of national leaders

was called by President Clinton and will be chaired by Colin Powell,

former chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Also attending:

-- Former presidents Bush, Carter and Ford.

-- More than 100 CEOs and corporate leaders.

-- Most governors.

-- 4,500 delegates.

-- More than 1,000 media members.

Powell's involvement helped organize the effort around children.

The summit will push for corporate support of employees' volunteerism.

On opening day, the presidents join volunteers to clean up a 9-mile

stretch of Philadelphia's Germantown Avenue. On April 28, the

presidents are to meet at Independence Hall. Workshops have bee

scheduled for April 29.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, AP

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**End of Document**



[***INTELLIGENT LIFE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4580-T1V0-0094-54TB-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***MARCH BRINGS IN RECENT FILMS WORTHY OF A CLOSER LOOK***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4580-T1V0-0094-54TB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 1, 2002 Friday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; ON VIDEO

**Length:** 1162 words

**Byline:** BARBARA VANCHERI, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The drought is over. When you look at the list of what's available in March, you may feel like those rain-starved characters in the movies who lift their faces to the sky and let the drops wash over them.

March 5

"A.I., Artificial Intelligence" -- Steven Spielberg directed this futuristic tale, set at a time when humans share their lives with sophisticated companion robots called "Mechas." When a robot child named David (Haley Joel Osment) is programmed to show unconditional love, his human family isn't prepared for the consequences.

"The Last Castle" -- Robert Redford is a military general turned prisoner who decides to take command one last time and overcome a corrupt system in this film also starring James Gandolfini.

"The One" -- Jet Li is a police officer who meets a sinister duplicate of himself in this action picture.

Also: "Say Anything," a DVD version of the John Cusack favorite, with alternate, extended and previously deleted scenes; "Himalaya," an Oscar nominee set in Nepal; "True Blue," a crime drama starring Tom Berenger as a cop; "Secrets, Lies and Atomic Spies," a "NOVA" special; "Scooby-Doo and the Reluctant Werewolf," a new feature-length cartoon; "Kipper: Cuddly Critters," the fourth title in the preschool series; "Best of James," a collection of stories about the red engine; and "Baby Newton," the latest "Baby Einstein" title.

March 12

"Sexy Beast" -- Ray Winstone is an ex-con who has served his time and is blissfully retired to a Spanish villa paradise with his wife. But his insanely nasty nemesis, played by Oscar nominee Ben Kingsley, has other plans and insists his acquaintance return to London for one last job, a very tricky bank heist.

"Heist" -- Gene Hackman is a master thief forced into one last questionable job by a greedy stolen-goods dealer (Danny DeVito) in this caper movie.

"Joy Ride" -- A vengeful trucker stalks two brothers and a female friend in this film starring Steve Zahn, Paul Walker and Leelee Sobieski. Their not-so-joyful ride starts when one of the brothers imitates a female voice and invites the trucker to a motel rendezvous.

"Zoolander" -- This was No. 10 on our Worst Movies of 2001 list. It's a lame spoof of the fashion industry featuring Ben Stiller as a talentless, self-absorbed model.

"The Wash" -- Dr. Dre and Snoop Dogg play cash-starved roommates who decide to get jobs at a local car wash but find themselves trying to free the owner (George Wallace) who is kidnapped.

"Liam" -- Stephen Frears directs this somber story about a 7-year-old boy and his ***working-class*** family caught in the poverty and anti-Semitism of Liverpool during the 1930s.

Also: "Conspiracy," an HBO movie with Kenneth Branagh and Stanley Tucci dramatizing the conference outlining Hitler's genocidal final solution; "Dave Mason: Live at Perkins Place," a 58-minute recap of a 1981 concert; and cartoons "Tom and Jerry: The Magic Ring" and "Spongebob Squarepants: Nautical Nonsense."

March 19

"Training Day" -- Denzel Washington is electrifying as a rogue cop who shows an idealistic rookie (Ethan Hawke) what it's really like on the streets of Los Angeles. Both actors have been nominated for Academy Awards for their performances in this film from director Antoine Fuqua, a onetime Homewood resident. DVD will include an alternate ending.

"The Hunchback of Notre Dame II" -- Haley Joel Osment is among the voice talent in this direct-to-video sequel about the faithful protector of Notre Dame's beloved bells. This is the rare follow-up that brings back the original voice talent of Tom Hulce as Quasimodo, Demi Moore as Esmeralda and Kevin Kline as Phoebus.

"Riding in Cars with Boys" -- Drew Barrymore stars in an adaptation of Beverly Donofrio's memoir about a young woman who gets pregnant at 15 and works to overcome the obstacles threatening to derail her dream of going to college and becoming a writer.

"Donnie Darko" -- Barrymore, again, joins Jake Gyllenhaal in this dreamlike voyage into the mind of a troubled adolescent battling his inner demons -- and the bulletins about the future he receives from a large demonic rabbit. Barrymore plays an English teacher, and the supporting cast includes Katharine Ross and Mary McDonnell.

"Focus" -- William H. Macy is a personnel manager who finds himself the target of an anti-Semitic workplace in this adaptation of a 1945 Arthur Miller novel.

Also: "2001: A Space Travesty," a Leslie Nielsen comedy; first season of the HBO series "Oz"; "Busy Bob & Silly Spud," sixth title in the preschool line; and "Samurai Jack," a feature-length animated movie.

March 26

"K-PAX" -- Kevin Spacey is a psychiatric patient who insists he's a visitor from a distant planet called K-PAX. He's come to Earth to study the inhabitants, a claim that seems less and less far-fetched to his fellow patients, even as his doctor (Jeff Bridges) searches for the truth.

"Life as a House" -- Kevin Kline is an ailing architect who decides to tear down his house and rebuild his world and his relationship with his angry, troubled son, nicely played by Hayden Christensen.

"On the Line" -- Lance Bass from 'N Sync is a Chicago ad agency employee who meets a pretty grad student aboard the elevated train but fails to get her number. This veritable "Serendipity Lite" follows his frantic efforts to find the girl of his dreams.

"Original Sin" -- Antonio Banderas is a wealthy Cuban coffee merchant who only knows his bride-to-be through letters, so imagine his surprise when Angelina Jolie shows up. An unrated DVD promises scenes "too sexy for theaters."

"Bread & Tulips" -- A busy Italian housewife, accidentally left behind while on vacation with her family, decides to take a holiday in Venice. She relishes the freedom and friendships she finds, even as her husband seethes -- and hires an amateur detective to find her.

"Slap Shot 2: Breaking the Ice" --Twenty-five years after the original, filmed in Johnstown, the sequel returns the Hanson Brothers to the ice, this time to help a team that's been moved to Omaha and turned into the league's whipping boys. With Stephen Baldwin, Gary Busey, Jeff Carlson, Steve Carlson and David Hanson.

"Our Lady of the Assassins" -- Barbet Schroeder directs this Spanish language film about a world-weary author who returns to his native Colombia and finds violence, drugs and corruption -- along with an always armed street punk.

"How to Kill Your Neighbor's Dog" -- A year and a half after its premiere in Toronto, this movie is arriving in theaters and poised for a video release. Kenneth Branagh is a playwright with a slew of problems. Cecil's Suzi Hofrichter is among the co-stars, along with Robin Wright Penn and Lynn Redgrave.

Also: "Cardcaptors -- The Movie," based on the animated children's show; "All in the Family -- The Complete First Season" on DVD; "Star Trek: The Next Generation -- Season One," in a seven-disc set; "Peter Gunn, DVD Sets 1 & 2," with uncut episodes, trivia game and other extras; and 1982's "The Atomic Cafe."

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Robert Zuckerman: Ethan Hawke finds himself in a sticky situation during his outing with Denzel Washington in "Training Day."

**Load-Date:** March 1, 2002

**End of Document**



[***WOMEN GET BOOST AT PENN "BREAD" SCHOLARSHIPS HELP THOSE OVER 30 RISE TO SOME NEW GOALS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B320-01K4-94NB-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 13, 1997 Sunday DCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 990 words

**Byline:** Lea Sitton Stanley, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

You're 18. You graduate from high school, and you get married.

What else? You're a girl, and that's what girls in your family do. So you have five kids, and the husband does the factory grind, sometimes two jobs at a time, to pay Catholic school tuition.

But the kids grow, you're bored - and worried about where you'll be when the young ones are gone. And, in the time it takes the sun to go down and come back up again, the axis of your world shifts.

Of the life she had inherited, Pat Connelly said: "It was true when I went to sleep, but it wasn't true when I woke up."

About eight years later, the Northeast Philadelphia homemaker, now 43 and working full time as a copy reader, is on scholarship at the University of Pennsylvania, finishing a bachelor's degree in English.

She's also awaiting word on her screenplay - a TV actress has optioned it.

What happened here?

The Bread Upon the Waters Scholarship Fund.

Bread provides full scholarships to women over 30 who want to get an undergraduate degree from Penn on a part-time schedule. Twenty-four women are now in the program. Officials said they expected to take on five or six new scholars this year.

"It has changed my life, completely and totally," said Connelly, who will march in graduation ceremonies May 19, then finish up course work this summer.

Bread was founded 10 years ago by Elin Danien of Yardley. Danien, 67, had begun undergraduate work at Penn at age 46, and, although she could pay her way, she was moved by the struggles of other older female students.

When she graduated, Danien gave $1,000, plus hours of lobbying and fund-raising, to start the scholarship. The program started in January 1987, with one scholar. Today, the fund, which draws no tuition contributions from Penn, has an endowment of about $400,000, built through aggressive fund-raising.

"These are women who have everything they need except finances," Danien said of the scholars. They're smart, although a lot of them don't carry the records of academic stars.

"I was lazy," Connelly said during a lunch-hour interview at Dudmyk Health Care in Horsham, where she works. "I was the kind of kid who could get by without bringing home any books, so I didn't bring home any books."

She got through Archbishop Ryan High School, graduating in spring 1971. And on April 20, 1972, she married Jim Connelly, a man she had known since she was 15. Her husband, now 45, graduated from Father Judge High School.

Both Connellys are from big ***working-class*** families in the Northeast. He is a machine operator, working the graveyard shift in a box factory. Of the eight children in her family and the four in his, Pat Connelly's brother is the only one beside Pat to go to college. (He's a CPA.)

"Everybody thinks I'm weird," she said. "They love me, but they think I'm weird."

She and her husband would like to see all of their five sons graduate from college, she said. The oldest is 22 and has a degree, and their 19-year-old is taking a break from college. The three others are 16, 14 and 10.

Which brings us to the kids.

You would have thought that any dreams of college would have been swept away by the realities of daily life.

"Five kids, somebody needs sneakers every six months. It's not pretty," Connelly said, with mock grimness. "They think they've done their jobs if they're in the right room."

But guess what (as long as we're smashing stereotypes). Her husband picked up the slack.

"There is no way in the world I could have done this without him," Connelly said. "He signed up for one kind of marriage and ended up with another one. When we got married, he was Ward Cleaver, and now he is June Cleaver."

Ask her whether she would change the path she took from high school, and she hesitates. "I wouldn't want to miss my husband," she said. "He is the best man I've ever met."

Respect for Jim Connelly helped push her out the door.

"Jim had worked two jobs all these years, and I couldn't sit home" as the children got older, she said. "If I didn't do something . . . I was going to end up in Kmart."

She was also thinking of her sons.

"I did not want to turn into one of those women who hang onto their kids' legs," Connelly said. "I wanted to have something of my own so they could naturally separate from me."

When she got the scholarship in 1989, she began taking one course a semester, then went to two. Schedules are flexible, and scholars take from two to 10 years to complete their degrees, Penn spokeswoman Luise Moskowitz said.

About 3 1/2 years ago, Connelly took on a full-time job, proofreading and editing medical-research copy and pharmaceutical information. She does homework on her lunch hour and creative writing on the weekends, when "basketballs are bouncing off my head, people are bleeding."

She is now reshaping her second screenplay into a novel. That one and the first are female-detective stories, a genre she favors as a reader.

NYPD Blue's Andrea Thompson optioned the first screenplay, which is set in Philadelphia. As Connelly awaits word on that, she is rushing the rewrite of the second because a producer is interested.

"My goal is to make enough money to order out every night," Connelly said, only half-kidding.

And one more thing.

"I would like to be respected," she said. "That's what I missed. . . . I've been in pediatricians' offices when I've been talked down to."

Stay-at-home mom, no college: Use no more than two syllables.

Another stereotype.

Women who want aid from Bread first must be accepted into Penn's College of General Studies, then apply for the scholarship. They don't have to submit scores from the Scholastic Assessment Test, which younger students must, but they need to show academic potential.

Once in, they go through the same rigorous program that is put to the full-time day students.

What's different is the paths Connelly and the other Bread scholars have taken to Penn's door.

\* Bread scholars are selected in mid-June. For application information, call 215-898-6940.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Pat Connelly helps her son, Kyle, 10, with his homework after she arrives home from her job. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, MICHAEL S. WIRTZ)

After dinner at home, Pat Connelly works on a manuscript. She soon will graduate from Penn, thanks to the scholarship program. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, MICHAEL WIRTZ)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***NEWCOMERS SAY PITTSBURGH NO LONGER HOME CHEAP HOME***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-D8N0-0094-246C-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 28, 1993, Tuesday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1993 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 942 words

**Byline:** STEVE MASSEY, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Executives accompanying Armco Inc. as the steelmaker moves its headquarters from Parsippany, N.J., to Pittsburgh are encountering something many didn't expect -- home-price sticker shock.

Given Pittsburgh's reputation for affordable housing, many had assumed they would be able to sell their suburban New York residences for a hefty sum and cash in by buying comparable Pittsburgh homes at much lower prices.

Instead, they are finding that comparable homes here often cost just as much and that property taxes are higher.

Armco Chairman Robert Purdum, for example, figures he's going to have to spend more to get a home similar to his $ 900,000 New Jersey house and that his tax bill will jump to about $ 30,000 a year vs. $ 9,500 in New Jersey. Middle managers looking in less pricey but relatively affluent areas are confronting the same problem, he said.

Armco executives are finding Pittsburgh ''a wonderful place to move. It's a great town,'' Purdum said. ''But they really haven't helped themselves financially as they thought they would.''

Pittsburgh has long billed itself as a low-cost housing city, a place where wages and salaries stretch a little further because shelter takes a smaller bite out of income.

In many parts of the region, that's still true. From ***working-class*** city neighborhoods to old mill and factory towns nestled in the hills and valleys, there are plenty of good homes selling for $ 60,000 and less.

A recent study by the National Association of Home Builders said the region's median home price -- the midpoint for all homes sold -- was $ 70,000, well below the national median of $ 104,000. And based on a comparison of home prices to household income, the region was the sixth most affordable housing market among 38 metropolitan areas with a population of more than 1 million, the association said. It said 82 of 100 area homes sold during 1993's first quarter could be afforded by a family earning the median income of $ 36,700.

''I don't think the people from Armco who were coming through our office were average buyers,'' said Cliff Schultz, vice president of Residential 1, a relocation services subsidiary of Coldwell Banker Real Estate Inc. The requirements of 25 top Armco executives using Residential 1's Pittsburgh office included ''the best schools, the best houses, the best neighborhoods,'' Schultz said. Sewickley, Fox Chapel and Shadyside were at the top of their lists.

But even newcomers whose sights are set lower say they're surprised at what homes are going for. Lloyd Gibson, the new president at Northside Bank, spent months looking for a four-bedroom house ''with a little extra -- a finished basement or den,'' in the North Hills, but said he couldn't find anything priced less than $ 200,000.

''And once you got anything with extras, you were well over $ 200,000,'' Gibson said. After looking at 80 houses, Gibson and his wife opted to have Maronda Homes build them a five-bedroom, 3 1/2-bath house in a new development in Indiana Township for a little over $ 200,000.

Gibson, who moved from Steubenville, Ohio, said he is amazed at how much prices have increased in the four years since he left Monroeville -- and a management job at Mellon Bank -- to run an Ohio bank.

''We almost moved to suburban Washington, D.C., five years ago, and back then, the 4 bedroom Colonial-type house was going for $ 250,000 there and about $ 140,000 here,'' he said. ''Everybody here was laughing. Now I come back to Pittsburgh and doggone it, we almost run into the same thing.

''Those median (home price) numbers are always misleading,'' Gibson added. ''If you're buying and want to be in a certain suburb or certain school district, you're right away throwing the median out the window.''

Indeed, the old real-estate axiom ''location, location, location'' appears to be at work in the booming North Hills and parts of the East End, South Hills and western corridor near Pittsburgh International Airport. As the offspring of baby boomers reach school age, demand is soaring for homes in those areas with reputations for strong public schools and safe streets at night.

A national study of housing affordability for middle management employees ranked Pittsburgh among the least affordable areas -- 57th out of the country's 70 largest metropolitan areas. Daniel O'Connor, executive editor of the study, the National Real Estate Index, said Pittsburgh was hurt by slightly lower than average incomes and higher than average prices for management-style housing.

The study averaged prices and rents for upscale homes and luxury apartments -- four bedrooms, 2 1/2 baths, and a family room for a house and two bedrooms for an apartment -- in Monroeville, Moon Township, Robinson Township, Upper St. Clair, Franklin Park and McCandless. It then compared those prices -- $ 150,112, and $ 750 a month, respectively -- to household income after deducting 25 percent of monthly mortgage payments (principal, interest, property taxes and insurance) from federal income taxes.

The bottom line: Upscale housing costs are eating up 28.8 percent of disposable income, and it could be worse. The study's property taxes were based on a national average; the Pittsburgh region's are far higher. The initial 1990 National Real Estate Index study showed that of major metropolitan areas, only property taxes in Long Island, N.Y., and Detroit were higher.

''When we moved here two years ago from Cleveland, the big shocker was not the price of housing, it was the taxes. They drive you crazy in this town,'' said R.M. Tillier, a regional sales manager for Ford who lives in Peters Township. ''My taxes went up 120 percent for the same size house.''

**Notes**

Staff writer Pamela Gaynor contributed to this story.

**Graphic**

INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC, 1993 Ernst & Young and National Real Estate Index; Post-Gazette: (Housing affordability)

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

**End of Document**



[***NEW TALENT SPRINGS TO LIFE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-JGW0-0094-54S4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***YOUNG FACES TURN UP IN GRITTY WORKSHOP PIECE AND SCI-FI FANTASY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-JGW0-0094-54S4-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 4, 1997, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; STAGE

**Length:** 1060 words

**Byline:** REVIEW BY CHRISTOPHER RAWSON, POST-GAZETTE DRAMA CRITIC

**Body**

Live bodies right in the room with a three-dimensional audience - that's the primal attraction of theater, offering an excitement no celluloid, video, fiber optic, cybernet or holograph can match. Why settle for virtual reality in the place of artful reality itself?

Going to the theater as often as I do, I'm particularly alert to whatever sizzle or authority individual performers can provide, especially when someone new pops up to brighten the evening.

That's my experience at two small shows that end brief runs this weekend. Each has other attractions - ''RUR'' is a classic modernist tragedy of enduring interest, while the New Voices ''Historical Series'' promises to explore the nooks and crannies of local history. But whatever small pleasure each provides, both bear a greater promise, showcasing strong additions to our acting resources.

So let's hear it for springtime and the arrival of new talent to keep the old arts fresh. The Pirates whet our interest with kids who may tickle our fancy or break our hearts, while the theater reveals young hopefuls to serve our healthily voyeuristic pleasure.

--

''The Historical Series,'' Pittsburgh New Voices

The true stars of this new series are the playwrights. Pittsburgh New Voices was founded to showcase Pittsburgh's energetic playwriting community, but under new artistic director Micki Selvitella, it has added a thematic framework of Pittsburgh history.

The project sounds somewhat like August Wilson's - to generate a cycle of plays set in every Pittsburgh decade of the past century. This first installment gives three playwrights a chance to see their work in spare but respectable workshop productions.

More to my current point, it showcases Armand Anthony, who looks like that rarest of theatrical commodities, an honest-to-god leading man - virile, well-spoken, with something in reserve. A recent arrival from San Francisco's ACT Conservatory, Anthony is featured with Lisa Kusko in Stanton Wood's ''Dead and Buried,'' directed by David Lenchus.

In the middle of the night on St. Patrick's Day, 1936, a wiry young woman arrives at a Pittsburgh medical school with a body. It turns out she wants to give him a proper burial, which is why she's turned to her old boyfriend, a doctor used to dealing with corpses.

Wood's 15-minute play has a mix of gritty reality and poetic malarkey, and the malarkey is the best of it, but I couldn't quite make sense of its plot. As with many short plays, it doesn't have time to explain itself. Either more realism or more poetic mystery would improve it. Still, it has the smell of promise, largely because of Anthony's assured, easy presence. Kusko adds enigmatic intensity.

The evening starts with another quickie, Diana Saunders-Conley's ''Haven,'' directed by Lora Oxenreiter. On Sandusky Street in Allegheny City, 1880, a young Irish immigrant (Inga Hyatt) meets one of Pittsburgh's finest (Seth Carpenter). This is the slightest possible vignette of two young people warily exploring mutual attraction, but it proves an appealing exercise for two earnest young actors.

The most substantial play is Eileen Enwright Hodgetts' ''A View of the Stars,'' directed by Selvitella. Set in 1984, it tells a familiar story of a mill closing, putting the Stefnik family out of work.

But as granddaughter Libby (Rebecca Meiksin) points out, there was a pre-mill world of Indians and fur trading. With the mill fires banked, you can suddenly see the stars from the Stefnik porch. Grandpa Carl (Carl Isenhour last week, Mark Tierno this) decides there might be life after industrialization, after all.

Nothing in the text feels surprising, and it certainly can't be taken as a political response to industrial decay. But the characters have individual moments befitting the experience of Hodgetts, one of our most experienced playwrights.

--

Karel Capek, ''R.U.R.,'' University of Pittsburgh

Forgive the cliched reference, but in the aftermath of the Hale-Bopp suicides and in these early days of millennial craziness, this famous 1921 modernist dystopia gains shudders of recognition.

This is the play that invented the word ''robot.'' Somewhere in Europe, sometime in a future that looks a lot like the mid-century past, Rossum's Universal Robots has realized an ancient fantasy, producing robots to relieve mankind of the burdens of labor.

Naturally, though, the dream of post-industral plenty devolves into apocalypse. As the ***working class*** suffers, the robots become a slave class of their own. But just as Capek seems to dig into a critique of political economy, he switches to a more ancient philosophical debate about the essence of being human.

As the robots are perfected, they discover their superiority to humans, whom they resent as parasites. They rebel but neglect to secure the formula for their own production, and they lack human creativity - both sexual generation and the spark of invention.

Capek's play is full of interesting ideas, somewhat vitiated by a dramaturgy that wastes time getting where we see it's headed.

But the evening offers two discoveries and a significant body of work. The latter belongs to director Gwen Orel, who provides her own new translation, assisted by Martin Votruba, resurrecting scenes cut out of some versions. She also creates a fascinating array of modernist slides and some evocative musical underscoring.

Unfortunately, the slides are obscured by the set and lights, and the same can be said for much of Orel's direction, which struggles with an inexperienced cast. But she features two new Pitt graduate actors of great promise, Brian Gill and Kirsten Quinn.

Gill plays Domin, Rossum's head, with slick ease, like a smoothy from a '40s musical. Quinn is his wife, a role fraught with pre-feminist chauvinism, but she sparkles with perplexed intelligence.

In Orel's large, unskilled cast, the robots are dogged, but the scientists are naive actors who struggle with difficult chunks of text. The final scene goes on forever. But finally hope blooms . . . like actors, in fact, of whom there seems to be a never-ending supply.

%BC% PLAY DETAILS %EC%

''Historical Series,'' three short plays by Pittsburgh New Voices at Studio Theatre, Carnegie Mellon University, ends tonight, 8 p.m. 422-7601.

''R.U.R.,'' Karel Capek's 1921 futurist tragedy at Pitt Studio Theater, Cathedral of Learning, ends Fri.-Sat. 8 p.m. 624-PLAY.

WEEKEND MAGAZINE

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), PHOTO: (For Two Photos) Armand Anthony stars in ''The Historical; Series''; Kirsten Quinn in ''R.U.R.''

**Load-Date:** April 4, 1997

**End of Document**



[***TRAFICANT TACKLES CORRUPTION CHARGES HEAD-ON THIS WEEK FLAMBOYANT OHIO LAWMAKER WILL DEFEND HIMSELF IN COURT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-HNS0-0094-5136-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 3, 2002 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1194 words

**Byline:** MILAN SIMONICH, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

U.S. Rep. James Traficant goes on trial Tuesday with nothing but history and blue-collar charm on his side.

Traficant, D-Ohio, will be fighting for his freedom and his political life the way he always has -- by representing himself against seasoned prosecutors who say he is corrupt.

He will be the 18th sitting congressman to stand trial in the last 25 years, but the only one who has refused to hire a lawyer. Traficant is defending himself against 10 felony charges of bribery and corruption.

He is not an attorney, and his own courtroom experience is limited to two cases in the 1980s, when he was charged with tax evasion and taking $163,000 in bribes while a county sheriff.

One lawyer who represented a congressman in a corruption trial says Traficant's decision to defend himself is a monumental risk.

"It's difficult to take on the government," said Sal Cognetti Jr., who won an acquittal in 1996 for former Rep. Joseph McDade, R-Pa., in a bribery case that lasted four years. "No matter how smart you are and how talented you are -- and I'm sure he is extremely smart and extraordinarily talented -- there's a complexity to these cases that makes it unwise to represent yourself."

Residents of Traficant's Youngs-town-based district take the opposite view, saying his best chance to win is to stand alone and rail against the very government that pays his salary.

"Traficant is very persuasive to ***working-class*** audiences. He has a way of framing his arguments to suggest that the federal government is more guilty of anything than he is," said Bob Fitzer, a music professor at Youngstown State University and immediate past president of the Citizens League of Greater Youngstown. The organization was formed 20 years ago to oppose Traficant and other Mahoning Valley officeholders who were accused of corruption.

Traficant's trial in federal court in Cleveland could last two months or more. Fights over jury selection already have occurred, even though the process does not start until Tuesday.

Prosecutors lost their attempt to empanel jurors whose names would be hidden from the public. They said such a maneuver was necessary because Traficant's political friends "may attempt to tamper with or harass jurors."

U.S. District Judge Lesley Wells ruled against shielding the jurors' identities. She said she found no basis for the prosecution's claim that Traficant posed a danger to the jury.

Traficant, 60, also was dealt an early setback.

He wanted the jury to include people from his congressional district, whose residents have elected him nine times. Wells, though, ruled that the jury pool would be restricted to residents of the Cleveland area.

Traficant's case is full of connections to Youngstown and the Mahoning Valley, where corruption is so ingrained that the roster of imprisoned public officials includes four judges, a former sheriff and a former county prosecutor.

Part of the indictment against Traficant alleges that Virginia businessman Richard Detore bribed him to get an aviation contract worth millions of dollars for a company run by Youngstown millionaire John J. Cafaro. Cafaro has pleaded guilty to the charge and probably will testify against Traficant.

So will other businessmen who say Traficant shook them down for money while promising political favors.

Another day in court

For Traficant, this case could be a rerun of the one that made him a Youngstown folk hero and launched his career in national politics.

As sheriff of Mahoning County in the early 1980s, he was caught on tape accepting bribes from mobsters who wanted him to overlook prostitution, gambling and drug trafficking.

Bucking conventional wisdom, Traficant did not hire a defense lawyer. Instead, he represented himself in a 1983 trial, contending that he had a good reason to take cash payments from Youngstown criminals.

Traficant said he was running his own sting operation, and he persuaded the jury to find him not guilty.

Fresh from his acquittal, he ran for Congress in 1984 and defeated a Republican incumbent, taking 53 percent of the vote.

During his 17 years in Washington, Traficant has crusaded against foreign aid, free trade and illegal immigration, positions that play well in a district that has lost most of its steel-based economy.

In his now-famous one-minute speeches, he also has denounced the American bureaucracy, especially the Internal Revenue Service. He calls its "the Internal Rectal Service."

Traficant amended the Taxpayer Bill of Rights in 1996 to raise the penalties for IRS agent misconduct from $100,000 to $1 million.

His dislike for the IRS is deep and personal. A U.S. Tax Court ruled in 1987 that Traficant owed more than $100,000 in back taxes for the bribes he took as sheriff. He also represented himself in that case.

Traficant will not discuss his upcoming trial, other than to direct his staff to say he has no comment.

So far, his ability to draw votes in a heavily Democratic district has been a constant, even though he sides with Republicans as often than not. Congressional Quarterly has twice named him the least loyal of all 435 House members.

Traficant went so far as to campaign in 1998 for a Republican congressman in his own state, Rep. Steve Chabot of Cincinnati.

Members of the Citizens League see him as a primary reason the Youngstown area has lost jobs and population while much of Ohio has boomed.

"Probably almost anybody else would be better in Congress, because probably almost anybody else would not be a criminal," Fitzer said.

Traficant plants to run for re-election, but this time he may not be a lock.

Republican Gov. Bob Taft has signed a congressional redistricting plan that splits Traficant's district. The change could pit him against another incumbent congressman, provided that Traficant is acquitted and able to mount a campaign.

He would not automatically lose his congressional seat if he is convicted, but the House Ethics Committee likely would push for his expulsion.

Of the other 17 congressmen who have gone on trial since 1977, 13 were convicted. All of them lost their seats.

One, Rep. Michael "Ozzie" Myers, D-Pa., was expelled from Congress in October 1980, five weeks after his conviction for taking a bribe. The other 12 were either voted out by the people in their districts or they resigned to avoid expulsion.

In all, nearly a hundred U.S. representatives and senators have been charged with crimes since 1798. Most, though, were no longer in office when they entered a plea or went to trial.

Prosecutors say Traficant's decision to defend himself will not affect their trial strategy.

"We probably have a couple cases a year where a defendant represents himself. We won't do anything differently this time," said William J. Edwards, first assistant U.S. attorney for the Northern District of Ohio.

Defense lawyer Cognetti said Traficant has a difficult road ahead.

"Facing the government by yourself isn't easy. The prosecutors sit there with four FBI agents, letting you know they have untold resources. It's a process of intimidation."

But Traficant is no ordinary defendant. He relishes the role of underdog.

"That is," Fitzer said, "just his cup of tea."

**Graphic**

INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC: James Hilston/Post-Gazette; Research; Miman Simonich/Post-Gazette: (House members on trial since 1978)

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***THE GARDEN OF URBAN DELIGHT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-JFW0-0094-5306-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 12, 1997, Saturday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,; FIRST PERSON

**Length:** 1032 words

**Byline:** MICHAEL HALLOCK

**Body**

A visionary woman named Sheila once owned my Greenfield house. She fenced the scant footage of a ***working-class*** back yard, imported a dump truck full of Sestili's best black dirt and, in terraced beds walled with river rock, planted countless perennials. Afterward, she did nothing.

Her inspired apathy, and not the preparatory spate of activity, defined her genius. I count my neglect of the garden she left behind as horticultural homage, the very antithesis of indifference. Philosophers hear the trees fall in the forest. I watch the clematis entangle the coreopsis. If manure happens in this garden, it will belong to the neighbor's runaway Doberman.

A six-foot cedar fence encloses my greeny little commune, my ragged hippie Utopia complete with southern exposure. A mammoth blue spruce discourages the casual urban voyeur. Next to the house a flagstone patio crisscrossed with dandelion cracks proffers a $ 3 white plastic Kmart chair. Spring and summer, from its damp, uneasy seat, I face the spruce and an interloping swatch of grass (technically a lawn) just beyond the means of a good pair of scissors.

The nearby plants, already besieged by one another, surround the grass like leftist rebels surrounding a country-club golf course. They press it hard. Stonecrop tumbles from rocky footholds, clover insinuates itself into any hint of sparseness and cantilevered, inflorescent sunflowers lean rudely above the grass' personal space. What do they want, after all, but a better life? Only the weed whacker's brutal snap can stop them and yes, I resort to it when nothing else short of cultivation will suffice. %BC% \* %EC%

The word floats in over the fences. Bill, a next-door neighbor who digs graves for a living, talks to his small son in a movingly tender voice. ''Easy now, sweetheart'' he says, and then, ''that's great, honey.'' Francine from down the street expels another exasperated, pre-teen shriek. ''No, no,'' she cries, ''put it over here,'' sounding like the Queen in ''Alice in Wonderland.'' Power tools supply a growling undertone punctuated by the happy ''whomp!'' of cannonball splashes as a formidable squirrel with thick, dark fur sprints along my fence and leaps out of sight.

A pair of feisty, posturing cardinals that I now consider to be members of my family sing memorably, whatever their reasons. Smokes of various burning meats, bratwurst and T-bone and blackened drumsticks, commingle and find my yard. And as the world floats in, thirsty wasps and dandelion seeds and Van Halen wailing away, the sun winds the watch in everything and makes the sweet day pass.

Yes, here comes the proverbial sun, forcing my spruce to drop countless needles into its own damp shadows and pump the soil full of good acid. Woody peonies, azaleas and rhododendron, white and salmon and pink respectively, thrive in this mineral tang. They are all brief and opulent summer blossomers. Large as softballs at the end of slender, overmatched stems, the peony flowers trap the first available rain in their labyrinthine petals and sag to the ground.

For a day or two afterward they look like giant wads of sodden tissue. Then they begin to turn a rusty, bloody brown. And when I finally clip them at my wife's indelicate insistence, and collect them in a blue Giant Eagle plastic bag, they are, in their own way, as repellent as small dead animals.

Peonies, like some people, do not seem to struggle much. A little rain, and they fade. A little cold, and their foliage shrivels with pitiful alacrity. But again, like some people, their lack of tenacity is more apparent than real. However strong death is, they are a little stronger. %BC% \* %EC%

Out in the sweeter soil, other plants make this same point in strikingly different ways. I can kneel, for instance, among shaded stands of wild columbine, and hear the windblown rustle of fine black seeds in countless brittle pods. Given a reason and a summer, I could collect a pillowcase full of these seeds. Lemon savory is equally though differently perdurable, pungent beyond commercial hype, all root and smell and leaves chewed to a lacy remnant.

It masses under a rickety trellis of climbing red roses, sacrificing itself to insects that would otherwise disfigure the buds. It, too, is glad to be of use. The delicate white bells of lily-of-the-valley belie its subterranean death grip. Only a backhoe could uproot it now. All the plants here, lilac and tulip, johnny-jump-up and purple spiderwort, serrated yellow primrose and saxifrage can stay the course, can sleep with the sun in them. %BC% \* %EC%

And so in the winter I watched them sleep. I did this from my sun porch, another of Sheila's dead-on inspirations. With this room she has deepened the back of the house by the length of a small man lying down, added a radiator and gained a way of looking indoors and out of doors at the same time. It is a place of spooky equilibrium: never noticeably hot or cold or bright or dim, no matter the daylight hour.

The room's innermost wall is brick, painted white, the exposed bones of the house. A peachy stucco covers the other walls, intended as tropic evocation. In truth it reminds me of bakery cake icing. The plants that live here, nephritis, fig, African violet, wild fern, coleus and one unkempt bonsai, among others, adore the climatic certainty, and convert it, like water or light, into themselves. They are glossy and serene, full of Buddhist confidence. Only the bonsai is finicky. Its credo is the same as all its predecessors: Give me water or give me death, but mostly give me death.

Twice a week I immerse it until the bubbles stop, mist it with a stinking fish emulsion and placate it with pans of water on the radiator. These measures, and the abundant flora, give the room a slightly Jurassic smell. On the wall hangs a photograph taken by my wife of a place that no longer exists, a Cape Cod river wiped out recently by a tidal storm.

Through the closed window I can hear the Doberman's eerily regular moan. It went on all winter like a tolling bell. Weirdly, I have brought in a little pot of dogbane from the garden to help me see the winter through. We all made it.

Michael Hallock is a writer living in Greenfield.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Flora, I adorya.

**Load-Date:** April 14, 1997

**End of Document**



[***TOP 25 FOUNDATIONS; ON BUSINESS; Charity funders feeling pinched; Foundations are stepping up in the face of a poor economy, despite large hits to their portfolios.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4VB0-SMR0-TX2T-W1GK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 28, 2008 Sunday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. 1D; NEAL ST. ANTHONY

**Length:** 1768 words

**Byline:** NEAL ST. ANTHONY, STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Minnesota foundation executives are sweating the hits to their endowments caused by the 40 percent decline in the value of the U.S. stock market this year.

Some are flexing grant-making guidelines and otherwise scrambling to make good on 2009 commitments to hard-hit charities that are experiencing unprecedented demand amid a recession that reaches from the heart of the city to the shores of Lake Minnetonka.

"We have found that about one-third of the grant makers are reviewing their priorities and are making some adjustments to fund community responses in 2009," said Wendy Wehr, an executive with the Minnesota Council on Foundations. "In addition to financial support, we're seeing General Mills and other corporate foundations doing more to provide employees and technical help to nonprofits."

In other words, foundations, which exist solely to give away money, are trying to step up.

For example, last week Cargill and its foundation, one of the state's 10 largest, made an emergency grant of $5 million nationally to Second Harvest and other wholesale food distributors who stock community food shelves and kitchens. These efforts help, but they won't close the need gap that occurs when thousands of ***working-class*** breadwinners get cut from Best Buy, Pentair, Caterpillar or the iron mines of northeastern Minnesota.

Nonprofit executives are grim-faced because individual donations in the fourth quarter are declining compared with last year, amid higher unemployment and smaller checks even from wealthy donors, who feel less-affluent because of declines in their investment portfolios.

"Since January, McKnight has lost more than $700 million, roughly 30 percent of our endowment -- a shocking loss, although generally on par with foundations around the country," Kate Wolford, president of Minnesota's largest foundation told grant recipients in a letter this month. "To limit the impact on the communities we support, McKnight's board has authorized us to draw a larger-than-usual percentage from the foundation's endowment next year. But the net result will not be status quo."

In short, McKnight and some other foundations are going to spend more than their usual 5 percent of assets in 2009. But the total may be less than the amount donated this year because the higher percentage will come off a smaller beginning-of-year asset base. These are stopgap measures designed to get through the next several months to supplement state unemployment checks and mortgage-modification programs for some families.

All bets are off if the economy doesn't start to recover next year.

"It's unlikely that there will be a (federal) bailout for the charitable sector, as there has been the ($700 billion commitment to big financial companies)," said Carleen Rhodes, president of the united St. Paul Foundation and Minnesota Community Foundation. "But we sure hope that this will help lift up our economy and employ people. Because the jobless and disadvantaged come to the charitable sector for help."

Minnesotans donate more than $5 billion annually, about 20 percent of which is provided to foundations for the arts, education, medical research, and charities that serve the disadvantaged.

In the long run, many Minnesota foundations are streamlining their missions to have maximum impact while also trying to get ahead of the electronic revolution that's transformed fundraising through the Internet. The wired grass-roots outreach of President-elect Barack Obama's election campaign is the most visible example of the power of mobilizing millions of small contributors toward a cause.

And increasingly, donors are making their philanthropic decisions and contributions online. Most online giving goes to national and international charities with strong brand names.

A common portal

The Minnesota Foundation is spearheading a local effort among several foundations and the United Way to create "a common portal" to state-related giving foundations and charities.

Traditional foundations have accepted hundreds of thousands to hundreds of millions of dollars in assets from affluent families, then hired money managers to try to increase the principal at the same time they oblige the donors by investing specifically or generally in their areas of highest interest and concern.

But younger family members and next-generation wealthy folks generally want a bigger say about how the money will be spent and more hands-on involvement than their grandparents.

"We will continue to work with donors one on one and we have a good high-touch model, and we want to work with donors any way they want -- and that will include `e-philanthropy,''' Rhodes said. "We envision this portal as a place that will really serve two constituencies: nonprofits and donors. Donors can look at opportunities to donate and volunteer, and nonprofits can show themselves. We'll make it an exciting place to go that features community needs and good ways to get involved."

Jennifer Ford Reedy, a former McKinsey & Co. consultant who heads strategy and engagement at the Minnesota and St. Paul foundations, said e-philanthropy is "a competitive threat, without a doubt, but it also means that we can be useful to a whole swath of new givers, of Minnesota donors, in addition to traditional individuals or families or anyone wealthy enough for donor-advised funds."

Reedy said e-philanthropy is "working for issues and connecting donors to overseas causes. We have some national players, such as (microlender) KIVA.org and Donorschoose.org (a customer-donor site). But nobody is thriving yet."

Still, programs such as "American Idol" are calling attention to diseases in Africa through "Idol Gives Back." And cause-based marketing programs run by corporations are appealing to millions of Americans, even broadcasters such as CNN are referring viewers to related charities at the end of some programs.

"We're just starting to embrace e-philanthropy," Reedy said. "Our primary offensive is to build the `play-space' giving portal in the country. Our idea is giving portals that allow you to do full-service philanthropy and manage all charitable giving on one site."

The Minnesota philanthropists hope to have a portal up by summer 2009.

Neal St. Anthony - 612-673-7144 - [*nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:nstanthony@startribune.com)

Minnesota's top 25 foundations

Compiled by the Minnesota Council on Foundations

(Dollars in millions) increase of grants

Rank Fiscal Grants in grants paid that go Foundation

2007 2006 Foundation/Corporate Grantmaker year end paid paid to Minnesota assets

1 1 The McKnight Foundation 12/31/07 $93.6 0.2% 73.8% $2,316.9

2 2 General Mills Foundation & Corp. 5/31/08 64.5 12.0 26.2 57.9

3 3 The St. Paul Foundation 1 12/31/07 59.6 23.3 NA 1,008.4

4 4 The Minneapolis Foundation 2 3/31/08 49.5 22.5 79.0 689.4

5 6 Medtronic Foundation and Corp. 3 4/30/08 47.5 26.7 25.4 40.8

6 7 Cargill Foundation and Cargill Inc. 4 12/31/07 44.0 18.5 29.4 112.6

5/31/08

7 5 Bush Foundation 12/31/07 38.6 -4.2 67.7 900.0

8 8 Fred C. and Katherine B

Andersen Foundation 12/31/07 36.5 24.9 63.3 817.6

9 9 Otto Bremer Foundation 13/31/07 32.1 10.9 67.6 615.8

10 13 United Health Foundation &

UnitedHealth Group 5 12/13/07 31.0 49.1 20.0 19.6

11 10 Best Buy Children's Foundation & Corp. 2/29/08 30.8 27.8 37.3 NA

12 16 Shakopee Mdewakanton Sioux Community 9/30/07 26.1 44.3 NA NA

13 11 3M Foundation & Corp. 12/31/07 25.1 5.1 51.2 35.0

14 14 Northwest Area Foundation 3/31/08 24.6 17.0 9.5 466.5

15 12 Thrivent Financial for Lutherans 12/31/07 23.5 10.1 28.7 87.5

Foundation and Corp

16 15 U.S. Bancorp Foundation 12/31/07 19.9 -3.1 15.6 18.0

17 19 Blandin Foundation 12/31/07 19.3 40.5 100.0 472.8

18 18 Travelers Corp., Travelers Foundation 12/31/07 16.8 10.1 50.8 NA

and Travelers CT Foundation

19 20 Wells Fargo Foundation Minnesota and 12/31/07 10.6 -1.9 100.0 371.0

Wells Fargo Bank Minnesota 6

20 22 The Jay and Rose Phillips Family

Foundation 12/31/07 9.5 -3.0 67.6 212.0

21 24 Lutheran Community Foundation 12/31/07 8.8 9.5 24.0 221.4

22 25 Carl and Eloise Pohlad Family

Foundation 12/31/07 7.7 4.5 91.5 64.2

23 28 F.R. Bigelow Foundation 12/31/07 7.3 19.0 83.8 175.2

24 23 Ameriprise Financial Inc. 12/31/07 7.2 -11.6 34.1 NA

25 21 Xcel Energy Foundation and

Corporate Citizenship 12/31/07 7.0 -30.4 26.8 3.1

Note: The Minnesota Council on Foundations compiles a ranking of the top funders each year based on cash contributions. In order to ensure that grantmakers are compared consistently, we do not include in-kind or other non-cash contributions in the totals.

Target Foundation and Corporation reported combined cash and in-kind contributions of $169 million for the fiscal year ended Feb. 2, 2008; a separate cash contribution total was not reported.

NA represents data not available.

1 The St. Paul Foundation includes the Minnesota Community Foundation, J. Paper Foundation, and L. and A.F. Paper Foundation

2 The Minneapolis Foundation includes Robins, Kaplan, Miller & Ciresi Foundation for Children and Nonprofits Assistance Fund.

3 Medtronic Foundation & Corporation's grants/PRIs/corporate giving paid in Minnesota does not include corporate giving.

4 Cargill Foundation & Cargill Incorporated's grants/PRIs/corporate giving paid in Minnesota does not include business unit contributions.

5 United Health Foundation has additional direct charitable distributions in mission-related programs and projects that amount to $6.8 million.

6 Wells Fargo Foundation and Wells Fargo Bank (both based in California) total U.S. contributions: $91.8 million.

**Graphic**

CHART

**Load-Date:** January 7, 2009

**End of Document**



[***Sonic wonders of ’08***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4V6P-N430-TWHS-40TW-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

December 18, 2008 Thursday

C1 Edition

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**Section:** TIME OUT!; Pg. 5

**Length:** 1726 words

**Byline:** By Jeff Pizek , [*jpizek@dailyherald.com*](mailto:jpizek@dailyherald.com)

**Body**

Financial trouble hit record companies before it hit many other industries. However, thanks to avenues like satellite radio, peer networking sites, hipster TV commercials and self-released albums (a movement spearheaded by names like Radiohead and Nine Inch Nails), 2008 offered greater evidence than ever that artists themselves may not be left in the lurch.

Before looking ahead, I’m looking back on my favorite albums of the year. Don’t confuse this with a "best of" list — that’s a dishonest critic’s term which implies one had enough time and interest to hear every new album. Instead, consider these the discs that thrilled me on first listen, called me back throughout the year and never lost their gleam no matter how carefully I unraveled their contents. For those hopeless modernists who don’t like whole albums anymore, individual track recommendations follow each entry.

1. Parts & Labor, "Receivers" (Jagjaguwar)

The Brooklyn noise rockers, now a quartet, ease off the throttle and focus on expansive, hummable melodies that seem to echo from a deep, primal place of yearning. As keyboardist Dan Friel and bassist B.J. Warshaw trade vocal duties, they herald humanity among huge, anthemic alt-punk songs, their compelling lyrics defying the modern world’s divisive structures. All the while, a sizzling shoegaze haze of otherworldly hisses, buzzes, bleeps, squeals and other sounds (many sent to the band by fans) provide style to support the substantive music. Parts & Labor’s hopeful, collaborative appeal to the mind, heart, body and soul launches their imposing euphony beyond cool headphone rock into a nearly spiritual realm.

TRY: "Nowheres Nigh," "The Ceasing Now"

2. Man Man, "Rabbit Habits" (ANTI-)

Philadelphia’s falsetto harmonizing, percussion abusing, fun loving loonies rein in and polish their wild ’n’ woolly sound, offering more linear compositions and less messy arrangements on what the unique quintet considers a "pop" album. Its tidiness and simplicity are relative, though, as Man Man is still

one of a kind, revealing sonic surprises buried within alternately whimsical and wistful junkyard carnival jams. Aside from boisterous instrumentation, the charm of these addictive songs comes from their bold sincerity. While cryptic oddity often passes for genius in the indie world, Man Man’s childlike exuberance never seems calculated or contrived.

TRY: "Big Trouble," "Poor Jackie"

3. Woods of Ypres, "III: The Deepest Roots and Darkest Blues" (Krankenhaus)

The Canadian project led by vocalist/guitarist David Gold is a rare metal act that prefers honest introspection to portentous mythmaking. The long, varied journey here sees an entirely new lineup refining Woods of Ypres’ tuneful, European-sounding blend of doom, black and gothic metal. Meanwhile, the lyricist engages in extraordinarily personal songs that mull the struggle between stagnation and progression, directly addressing how the provincial mindsets of music scenes and hometowns can oppress an individual’s growth. As befits the gripping music, melancholy and spite run high, yet Gold’s emotional exorcisms are most resonant due to his mature conclusion that the best revenge comes from growing up and moving on.

TRY: "Your Ontario Town Is a Burial Ground," "Darkest Blues: The Relief That Nothing Can Be Done"

4. Bloc Party, "Intimacy" (Atlantic)

Perhaps to silence critics who felt last year’s "A Weekend in the City" was too soft, Bloc Party kick off their latest with their most abrasive, difficult track to date. As the band members themselves predicted, they take greater influence from electronic music, with a driving dance floor throb seamlessly integrated into the British quartet’s emotive, evocative post-punk nuggets. It’s fiery stuff, and it sounds like a natural progression, too, not some ironic or stiff indie concession to populism. Bloc Party still makes room for spiky anthems, dreamy post-rock soundscapes, even a poignant music-box lullaby. All that’s missing is politics, although thanks to Kele Okereke’s silken Britpop crooning, interpersonal dynamics come off nearly as contentious and, somehow, imbued with the promise of harmony.

TRY: "Trojan Horse," "Ion Square"

5. The Coke Dares, "Feelin’ Up" (Essay)

Making a strong case against ornamentation and excess, the Indiana trio cranks out 33 brash and infectious songs ranging from four seconds to just over two minutes in length. These guys, members of much mellower bands Magnolia Electric Co. and The Impossible Shapes, can obviously play, but short, sloppy bursts of garage punk energy fit them best. The ramshackle recording (live to two-track tape, supposedly completed in two days because they won the studio time in a contest), fluctuating sound levels, uncommitted melodies and seemingly improvisatory, often juvenile lyrics all contribute to the ephemeral DIY fun. This lovably raw guitar/bass/drums mutt is enough to renew faith in ***working class***, "unimportant" punk, and the cheekily named Coke Dares rarely need more than a minute to do it.

TRY: "Mask Map," "Slo-Mo Catastrophes"

6. Testament, "The Formation of Damnation" (Nuclear Blast)

Not many bands release their definitive album 25 years into their career, but one of the Bay Area’s original thrash metal crews — at one time dismissed as a Metallica clone — got four-fifths of their definitive lineup back together and did just that. For us old-timers, Alex Skolnick’s fluid solos, Greg Christian’s burbling bass and Chuck Billy’s dynamic roar embody the sheer personality missing from most American metal ever since grunge scared major labels into throwing honest bands out with the glam trash. But forget nostalgia, as "Formation" expertly blends Testament’s nimble, heads-down classic mosh with the eye-popping vitriol preferred by jaded younger listeners. Compared with Metallica’s better-selling "return to metal," it becomes clearer who is today’s pale imitation.

TRY: "The Formation of Damnation," "Killing Season"

7. Cordero, "De Dónde Eres" (Bloodshot)

Cordero’s first album with entirely Spanish lyrics, "De Dónde Eres" ("Where Are You From") transcends all arbitrary borders. Atlanta-bred, New York-based Puerto Rican singer/guitarist Ani Cordero wrote its songs on her mother’s nylon string guitar while attending to family crises, making for less psychedelic, more intimate material than the Latin/indie rock band has offered in the past. While the slithering rhythm section holds down the rock flavor on some selections, the quieter numbers pulse with vital momentum thanks to sexy rhythms, spooky atmospheres, plaintive horns and, most of all, Ani’s plainly pretty pipes, which don’t so much gush emotion as guilelessly evoke ghostly glimpses of it. No matter your primary language or what you’re listening to, this well-rounded, entrancing wisp of beauty is an exotic alternative.

TRY: "La Sombra," "Ruleta Rusa"

8. The Cool Kids, "The Bake Sale" (Chocolate Industries)

Chicago hip-hop duo The Cool Kids made good on their blog buzz this year, as Mikey Rocks and Chuck Inglish popped up in Gap TV commercials and released online singles in conjunction with Mountain Dew and the video game "NBA 2K9." Beyond the marketing hype, though, was this sharp EP collecting their prior MySpace and mixtape favorites. Part of the Kids’ attraction comes from their accessible old-school values, setting straightforward rhymes about riding bikes and stylish haircuts against solid, simple boom-bap beats. Their personable charisma makes up the rest, as they’re the sort of everyman rappers whose joyful boasts can actually make a crowd get behind them. Not gangstas, not backpackers, not really even retro revivalists, this quick, buoyant document proves that The Cool Kids only got so cool by being themselves.

TRY: "88," "A Little Bit Cooler"

9. Opeth, "Watershed" (Roadrunner)

With a new rhythm guitarist and drummer in tow, Mikael Åkerfeldt finally assumes full control of Swedish prog metal giants Opeth. Of course, that unlocks the gates to stylistic shifts and self-indulgence, but the sextet merely opened up their trademark balance of melodic death metal heft and pristine acoustic tenderness to new configurations and made better use of keyboardist Per Wiberg’s vintage textures. The result is a once-unique cult act, faced for years with the danger of repeating themselves too many times, reclaiming their exclusivity now that wider fame is within their grasp. Sure, despite the tricky rhythms and Åkerfeldt’s intermittent roars, it’s a more mainstream listen, what with all the sumptuous ’70s prog balladry and classic rock drama on display. "Watershed" is still the metal underground’s least compromised olive branch in years.

TRY: "The Lotus Eater," "Hessian Peel"

10. Marnie Stern, "This Is It and I Am It and You Are It and So Is That and He Is It and She Is It and It Is It and That Is That" (Kill Rock Stars)

After announcing herself as a new breed of guitar hero on last year’s gonzo masterpiece "In Advance of the Broken Arm," shredder Stern takes a step toward more traditional songcraft. The thirtysomething New Yorker, reteaming with Hella drummer Zach Hill and welcoming a bassist, builds mini-symphonies around torrents of tapped notes, stop-start rhythmic spasms prodding her Morse code solos into unlikely but unforgettable refrains. More repetitive than "Arm" (the outrageous album title is a giveaway), but consequently more tangible, her second album lands somewhere in the vicinity of math rock and no wave. Stern’s arrangements and nutty helium vocals make it more excitable and inviting than either art-punk tradition might imply, giddily creative and challenging but never academic.

TRY: "Transformer," "Steely"

Honorable Mentions (in alphabetical order):

\* Beck, "Modern Guilt" (Interscope)

\* Equilibrium, "Sagas" (Nuclear Blast)

\* Foals, "Antidotes" (Sub Pop)

\* Grails, "Doomsdayer’s Holiday" (Temporary Residence)

\* GZA/Genius, "Pro Tools" (Babygrande)

\* Hammers of Misfortune, "Fields/Church of Broken Glass" (Profound Lore)

\* Longwave, "Secrets Are Sinister" (Original Signal)

\* The Mars Volta, "The Bedlam in Goliath" (Universal)

\* Nachtmystium, "Assassins: Black Meddle Part 1" (Century Media)

\* Of Montreal, "Skeletal Lamping" (Polyvinyl)

\* Benoît Pioulard, "Temper" (Kranky)

\* Ratatat, "LP3" (XL)

\* The Stills, "Oceans Will Rise" (Arts & Crafts)

\* TV on the Radio, "Dear Science" (Interscope)

\* Týr, "Land" (Napalm)

**Graphic**

Courtesy of Clayton Hauck The Cool KidsCourtesy of Francesca Tallone Parts & Labor

**Load-Date:** December 22, 2008

**End of Document**



[***Bloody Sunday, 30 years later;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451B-C390-0190-X35G-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Londonderry is a different place now. It is considered***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451B-C390-0190-X35G-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***a microcosm of a more confident Northern Ireland.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451B-C390-0190-X35G-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** SUNDAY REVIEW; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1140 words

**Byline:** Andrea Gerlin INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** LONDONDERRY, Northern Ireland

**Body**

This proud port city has seen more than its share of difficulties, but none so dark as the events that occurred 30 years ago this week.

On Jan. 30, 1972, which came to be known as Bloody Sunday, British soldiers shot dead 13 Roman Catholics and wounded 14 others as 20,000 people marched against the internment of terrorism suspects without trial.

Matters were made worse when a British government inquiry ignored key evidence and statements and exonerated the British army, saying it had been provoked to fire on the marchers.

The resulting outrage swelled the ranks of the outlawed Irish Republican Army with eager Catholic volunteers and ushered in the most violent period in The Troubles, the long-running conflict between Protestant loyalists and Catholic nationalists in Northern Ireland.

Now Londonderry, known locally by Catholics as Derry, is a different place.

Even the relatives of the victims of Bloody Sunday acknowledge how much their city has changed, noting the British government's decision last week to close a nearby military barracks as a result of the decreasing security threat in the area.

"The British army isn't on the streets anymore," said Michael McKinney, whose brother William was killed on Bloody Sunday. "They're withdrawing."

Northern Ireland is slowly moving ahead, and for all the two steps forward and one step back that have characterized this painful process, most experts believe that with each passing day, it grows more and more unlikely that Northern Ireland will revert to the awful violence of the worst of The Troubles.

Consider this:

Martin McGuinness, who has admitted being a longtime IRA leader, and Gerry Adams, twice interned by the British as a suspected IRA leader, last week picked up the keys for their offices in the British Parliament, were allotted $150,000 budgets, and gained access to the underground parking garage that the IRA once might have targeted. They got these perks without pledging loyalty to Queen Elizabeth. (Their refusals will keep them, as members of the IRA's political arm, Sinn Fein, from actually taking their seats in Parliament.)

In this city, ordinary Catholics are faring better, as well. More of them are joining the ranks of Northern Ireland's burgeoning middle class. High-tech companies, including several based in the United States, have moved into factories that closed when the city's manufacturing base went into decline.

Steady foreign investment has helped fuel job growth in Derry and around the province in the last decade. Unemployment is now 6.8 percent, down from rates that exceeded 20 percent in the 1970s and 1980s. Housing stock, limited and substandard a few decades ago, has been replaced by clusters of affordable homes.

Bloody Sunday and the initial government report in its aftermath marked the nadir of relations between Catholics and the British government, and Londonderry was a microcosm of all that was so askew in Northern Ireland.

"In many ways, the initial report was a greater affront to the people of Derry than Bloody Sunday itself," said Paul Arthur, a historian and professor of politics at the University of Ulster in Derry, who grew up in the city.

Despite a 4-1 Catholic majority, gerrymandered voting districts ensured that Protestants controlled the city council until the early 1970s, giving Catholics little say in community affairs and few opportunities to prosper. They fought back in demonstrations that became known as the Saturday matinee and routinely escalated into riots and stone-throwing, culminating on Jan. 30, 1972.

After Bloody Sunday, Protestant-owned businesses within the city center's 17th-century walls were bombed and British security forces came under increasing attack in an all-out war with the IRA, especially in the heavily Catholic Bogside and Creggan areas. The city was a sorry mess.

"I remember visiting Derry in 1985 and it was a sad-looking place, ravaged and full of bombed-out sites," said Hugh Jordan, a journalist who has covered Northern Ireland for the Sunday World, the largest Sunday newspaper in Ireland.

Back in the 1970s, Paula Mullen's ***working-class*** family lived between the tinderbox neighborhoods of Bogside and Creggan. She would walk with her mother into the center of Derry to go shopping and British soldiers would stop and search them. At home, the other side of the hostilities confronted them.

"We would have people knocking on the door in the middle of the night asking for milk bottles to make petrol bombs," Mullen, now 30, said. "You had no choice" but to provide them.

Four years ago, as evidence emerged to support perceptions that the 1972 report had been a whitewash and as the the peace process began to take hold, the British government announced that a second and more painstaking inquiry would be held.

Survivors welcomed it as a new opportunity to reexamine the painful confrontation and to start the process of finally closing this sad chapter on Londonderry, Northern Ireland and The Troubles.

Today, Derry is part of a strengthening and increasingly confident Northern Ireland.

Mullen, who spent three years studying computers at local universities, counts herself as a beneficiary of the economic resurgence. She is a quality assurance manager at Singularity, a 65-employee software company founded by a young, local entrepreneur. The company is housed on the refurbished top floor of the old Raelbrook shirt factory, where Mullen's mother was a textile worker 40 years ago.

Mullen and her husband have owned a house on the city outskirts for six years and, like many young homeowners, have watched its value jump. Derry's prosperous middle class has no desire to see those gains - and many others - disappear.

"It's brilliant, a definite change," she said. "I'm glad that I'm in this generation rather than an earlier one."

But moves toward peace since the Good Friday Agreement was signed in 1998 have usually been accompanied by setbacks. Derry remains a stronghold of the IRA: Signs and murals declare "Free the Colombia 3," a show of support for three IRA men held in that country since their arrests last summer for allegedly helping to train Marxist rebels.

Elsewhere is an abundance of reminders of the 1998 bombing - by a dissident republican group - that killed 29 people in the center of Omagh. In north Belfast, Protestant loyalists continue to block Catholic girls' path to school. Two weeks ago, Protestant paramilitary group members murdered a young Catholic postman in Belfast in a revenge killing.

Still, in places such as Derry that have seen the benefits of peace accumulating, going backward makes no sense. For young people such as 19-year-old engineering student Jonathan Quigley, optimism has replaced the fatalism that followed Bloody Sunday.

Now, he said, "we're living for the future."

Andrea Gerlin's e-mail address is [*foreign@phillynews.com*](mailto:foreign@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PAUL FAITH, Agence France-Presse

A man passes a graffiti-covered wall in west Belfast. Bloody Sunday - in which soldiers killed 13 people - marked the nadir of relations between Catholics and the British government in Northern Ireland.

Associated Press

Pallbearers carry the coffin of a Bloody Sunday victim to a grave in Londonderry. The funeral services drew about 10,000 people.

PAUL McERLANE, Reuters

Londonderry resident John Handley holding a copy of the Derry Journal newspaper reporting the events of Bloody Sunday in 1972, as the inquiry was under way in 2000.

**Load-Date:** January 29, 2002

**End of Document**



[***STARS OF SUMMER \; ENTERPRISE FLIES AGAIN, WOLVERINE BARES HIS FANGS AND THE AUTOBOTS DO BATTLE IN THE SUMMER OF '09***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7VHK-CMH0-Y9M1-N396-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; COVER STORY; Pg. W-14

**Length:** 3225 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

Summer movie season is a bit like summer vacation season, if you tend to return to the same beach, resort, campground or (we hear you) back porch.

Many of the names, films and franchises are familiar, but they get fresh spins the second or third time around, courtesy of a new director or cast.

Hugh Jackman clutches the claws again as Wolverine; the U.S.S. Enterprise returns to the final frontier; Tom Hanks tangles with angels and demons courtesy of Dan Brown; the Terminator gets a makeover; Ben Stiller swaps a New York museum for one in Washington, D.C.; a subway dispatcher and hijacker trade wits and words; Transformers tromp back into theaters; and Johnny Depp plays not a pirate but a charismatic bank robber.

And that's just before the Fourth of July. As always, dates are subject to change and some titles will move ahead, back or drop quietly off the face of the Earth and await a DVD release.

MAY 1

"X-Men Origins: Wolverine": The transformation of hunky Hugh Jackman into Wolverine signals the official start of the 2009 summer movie season. The recent Oscar show host is joined by Liev Schreiber, Danny Huston, Dominic Monaghan and Ryan Reynolds in this origin story.

"Ghosts of Girlfriends Past": Borrowing a page from Dickens, this comedy stars Matthew McConaughey as a womanizing photographer who is visited by the ghosts of jilted girlfriends as he journeys through past, present and future.

"Battle for Terra": Animated sci-fi film featuring the voices of Evan Rachel Wood and Luke Wilson, among others. When the peaceful inhabitants of the planet Terra come under attack from the last surviving humans adrift in an aging spacecraft, the stage is set for war -- until an unlikely friendship develops.

"Sin Nombre": Writer-director Cary Joji Fukunaga uses his first-hand experiences with Mexican immigrants seeking the promise of the United States to form the basis for this Spanish-language dramatic thriller. He won the U.S. directing award at the 2009 Sundance Film Festival.

"Everlasting Moments": In Sweden in the early 1900s -- a time of social change, unrest, war and poverty -- a young ***working-class*** woman wins a camera and makes the life-changing decision to keep it.

"Absurdistan": A romantic comedy, set in a small village in the high desert mountains, where the prospect of a water shortage prompts a bride-to-be to declare, "No water, no sex." The men's only hope is the prospective bridegroom, whose wedding is on hold until he solves the water problem.

"Examined Life": Filmmaker Astra Taylor accompanies some of today's most influential thinkers on a series of unique excursions through places and spaces that hold particular resonance for them and their ideas.

MAY 4

"Say It in Russian": Indie romantic thriller about a successful American divorce attorney who travels to Paris, where he is introduced to a beautiful, enigmatic Russian woman. Steven Brand, Agata Gotova and Faye Dunaway, clad in designs by the late Oleg Cassini, star.

MAY 8

"Star Trek": Zachary Quinto of Green Tree journeys into space as Spock on the U.S.S. Enterprise in this prequel also introducing Chris Pine as James T. Kirk, a delinquent, thrill-seeking Iowa farm boy. J.J. Abrams directs a cast that also includes Leonard Nimoy, Eric Bana, Bruce Greenwood, Simon Pegg.

"Next Day Air": When two bumbling criminals (Mike Epps and Wood Harris) accidentally receive a package of grade-A cocaine, they think they've hit the jackpot. But efforts to cash in on the coke change the lives of 10 people in this action comedy.

"Paris 36": A ***working-class*** district in 1936 Paris provides the backdrop for this story of friendship, love, brotherhood and a neighborhood musical hall, the Chansonia.

Silk Screen Asian American Film Festival: The fourth annual event opens on this date and will run through May 17, presenting up to 20 features along with an opening-night gala, guests and other special events.

MAY 11

"When I Find the Ocean": Family film about a girl who longs for the father she lost to the ocean. Leaving behind a safe, loving environment with her grandparents and mother, she faces her fears and the obstacles the wilderness presents.

MAY 15

"Angels Demons": Tom Hanks is back as Harvard religious expert Robert Langdon, and while he's not saddled with that horrible haircut, he is tangling with the ancient secret brotherhood know as the Illuminati. As with "The Da Vinci Code," it's based on a Dan Brown novel and directed by Ron Howard.

"The Limits of Control": Jim Jarmusch uses contemporary Spain as the backdrop for this story of a mysterious loner whose activities remain meticulously outside the law. The title comes from a 1970s essay by William S. Burroughs, and the project marks the fourth collaboration between Jarmusch and actor Isaach De Bankole.

"12": One of five nominees for the 2007 Oscar for foreign language film (it lost to "The Counterfeiters"), this Russian film by director Nikita Mikhalkov reinterprets "12 Angry Men." In contemporary Moscow, the clashing dozen must decide the fate of a Chechen accused of murder.

MAY 18

"The Best of Ottawa International Animation Festival 2008": Founded in 1975 by the Canadian Film Institute, the annual festival is the largest of its kind in North America. It features award-winning work from well-known and emerging filmmakers in a variety of genres and forms.

MAY 21

"Terminator Salvation": The film franchise, made famous by Arnold Schwarzenegger and by Christian Bale's on-set eruption, is reborn. Bale is John Connor, the man fated to lead the human resistance against Skynet and its army of Terminators.

MAY 22

"Night at the Museum: Battle of the Smithsonian": Ben Stiller trades the Museum of Natural History for the Washington, D.C., landmark where Amelia Earhart (Amy Adams), a villainous Egyptian pharaoh (Hank Azaria), Ivan the Terrible (Christopher Guest) and Napoleon (Alain Chabat) come to life. Owen Wilson and Robin Williams reprise their roles, too.

"Dance Flick": Comedy in which the Wayans brothers spoof inspirational dance movies such as "Flashdance," "You Got Served" and "Step Up."

"The Brothers Bloom": Adrien Brody, Mark Ruffalo, Rachel Weisz and Rinko Kikuchi lead the cast of a globe-trotting comedy about the last great adventure of the world's best con men.

"Sugar": Ryan Fleck and Anna Boden ("Half Nelson") redefine chasing the American dream with this story of a talented young Dominican baseball player on his journey to the States to play for a minor-league team in rural Iowa.

"Hunger": This look at Maze Prison in Northern Ireland takes its title and lifeblood from the 1981 IRA hunger strike led by Bobby Sands.

"Squonk Opera's Astro-rama: Live Under the Stars": This will either be considered a keepsake or a chance to see the multimedia rock opera, with video screens and giant props, filmed when it was performed during the Pittsburgh 250 Celebration in October.

MAY 29

"Up": Disney-Pixar comedy adventure about a 78-year-old balloon salesman who ties thousands of balloons to his house and flies away to the wilds of South America. He belatedly discovers he's got a traveling companion in a 9-year-old Wilderness Explorer in this animated movie that will be shown in 3-D in select theaters.

"Drag Me to Hell": As if the housing crisis weren't horrifying enough, along comes an original Sam Raimi tale about an old woman who unsuccessfully begs for an extension on her home loan and curses the ambitious loan officer (Alison Lohman) who turned her down.

"New Muslim Cool": A few days ago, the San Francisco Chronicle wrote: "This spellbinding documentary by San Francisco filmmaker Jennifer Maytorena Taylor gives us the full dimension of a Muslim American man who's a rapper, educator, father, husband and idealist." Turns out Hamza Perez is not just an American but a Pittsburgher.

JUNE 5

"Land of the Lost": The 1970s television series is unearthed and resuscitated with Will Ferrell as a has-been scientist who is sucked into a space-time vortex and spat back through time. Cast also includes Danny McBride and Anna Friel.

"The Hangover": Two days before a wedding, the prospective groom and three buddies drive to Vegas for a night they'll never forget. When they wake up, their suite is trashed and the bridegroom gone in this comedy from "Old School" director Todd Phillips.

"My Life in Ruins": Or "How Georgia Got Her Kefi (or Mojo) Back." Nia Vardalos from "My Big Fat Greek Wedding" is a travel guide, leading a rag-tag group of tourists in her native Greece, waiting for her dream job and looking for love in this comedy.

JUNE 12

"The Taking of Pelham 1 2 3": In the 1974 original, Walter Matthau and Robert Shaw matched wits. This time, it's Denzel Washington as a New York City subway dispatcher and John Travolta as the criminal mastermind whose gang hijacks a train and threatens to kill the passengers unless ransom is paid within an hour.

"Imagine That": Eddie Murphy stars in a family comedy as a successful financial executive who has more time for his BlackBerry than his 7-year-old daughter until a crisis and creative solution appear.

"The Proposal": To avoid deportation, a high-powered book editor claims to be engaged to the assistant she's tormented for years, but he exacts some payback of his own in a romcom with Sandra Bullock and Ryan Reynolds.

"Away We Go": John Krasinski, best known as Jim on "The Office," and Maya Rudolph from "Saturday Night Live" are an expectant couple who travel the United States in search of the perfect place to put down roots in this Sam Mendes movie.

JUNE 19

"Year One": Harold Ramis directs and shares a writing credit on this comedy starring Jack Black and Michael Cera as a couple of lazy hunter-gatherers who are banished from their primitive village and set off on a journey through their ancient world.

JUNE 24

"Transformers: Revenge of the Fallen": Shia LaBeouf rejoins the Autobots against their sworn enemies, the Decepticons, in this sequel to the 2007 blockbuster. If the only phrase you recognize in that sentence is Shia LaBeouf, move on down the list.

JUNE 26

"My Sister's Keeper": Jodi Picoult's 11th novel, about a child with a rare form of leukemia and the sibling conceived to provide a donor match for procedures that become increasingly demanding, has been turned into a movie starring Abigail Breslin and others.

"Cheri": Three of the principals behind "Dangerous Liaisons" -- director Stephen Frears, writer Christopher Hampton and actress Michelle Pfeiffer -- reunite in this unconventional romance set in Belle Epoque Paris. A 19-year-old man is educated in the ways of women by a courtesan who happens to be a onetime rival of his mother's, retired from the seduction game.

"Fireflies in the Garden": Robert Frost's poem doubles as the title of this dysfunctional family film starring, among others, Julia Roberts, Ryan Reynolds, Willem Dafoe and Emily Watson.

JULY 1

"Public Enemies": Michael Mann, whose movies are invariably stylish and expertly cast, directs Johnny Depp, Christian Bale and Marion Cotillard in the story of John Dillinger, the charismatic bank robber whose lightning raids made him a folk hero and the FBI's top target.

"Ice Age: Dawn of the Dinosaurs": Scrat is still trying to nab the ever-elusive nut, Manny and Ellie await the birth of their mini-mammoth, Sid the sloth gets into trouble when he hijacks some dinosaur eggs, and Diego the saber-toothed tiger wonders if he's getting too soft by hanging with his pals.

JULY 10

"Bruno": Sacha Baron Cohen ("Borat") strikes again, this time in the guise of a gay Austrian fashionista, whose celebrity interviews were part of HBO's "Da Ali G Show."

"I Love You, Beth Cooper": Larry Doyle turns his novel into a movie about a nerdy valedictorian who proclaims his love for the most popular girl (Hayden Panettiere) in school during his graduation speech.

JULY 15

"Harry Potter and the Half-Blood Prince": Once scheduled for fall 2008, this installment about the boy wizard deals with raging teenage hormones, Voldemort's tightening grip on the Muggle and wizarding worlds and an aloof student determined to make his mark.

JULY 17

"500 Days of Summer": Joseph Gordon-Levitt is Tom, who believes in lightning-strikes-once kind of love, and Zooey Deschanel is Summer, who does not, in this unconventional but promising romcom or anti-romcom.

"All the Boys Love Mandy Lane": Amber Heard is a 16-year-old blue-collar beauty who is invited for a getaway by some rich kids who intend to seduce her, but they're being knocked off one by one.

JULY 24

"G-Force": It's guinea pigs to the rescue in a 3-D computer animated comedy-adventure from producer Jerry Bruckheimer. A specially trained squad of guinea pigs is dispatched to stop a diabolical billionaire who plans to take over the world with household appliances.

"The Ugly Truth": Katherine Heigl is a romantically challenged morning show producer whose bosses team her with a hard-core TV personality (Gerard Butler) who promises to spill the ugly truth on what makes men and women tick.

"The Hurt Locker": Kathryn Bigelow directs this action-fueled film, with Jeremy Renner, Brian Geraghty and Anthony Mackie, about soldiers who disarm improvised explosive devices in Baghdad.

"Orphan": Some day, Vera Farmiga may star in a sunny movie. This isn't that day, as she plays a wife who loses her unborn child and is plagued by nightmares and demons from her past. She and her husband (Peter Sarsgaard) adopt a seemingly angelic girl who may just be a bad seed.

JULY 29

"Adam":Romantic comedy starring Hugh Dancy in the title role, a young man who has led a sheltered life until he meets his new and cosmopolitan neighbor (Rose Byrne) who pulls him into the outside world.

JULY 31

"Funny People": After all the movies from Judd Apatow acolytes, this is the real deal. He writes and directs a comedy about a famous comedian who has a near-death experience. In addition to regulars Seth Rogen, Leslie Mann and Jonah Hill, Apatow welcomes Adam Sandler, Eric Bana and Jason Schwartzman.

"They Came From Upstairs": Adventure-comedy about kids on a family vacation who must fight off an attack by knee-high alien invaders, while their parents remain clueless about the wacky warfare.

AUG. 7

"G.I. Joe: The Rise of Cobra": Stephen Sommers ("The Mummy") directs a live-action feature based on Hasbro's line of action figures and starring Joseph Gordon-Levitt, Sienna Miller, Channing Tatum and Dennis Quaid.

"Julie Julia": Last names: Powell and Child, played by Amy Adams and Meryl Streep. Powell became an Internet sensation when she decided to cook all 524 recipes in Julia Child's "Mastering the Art of French Cooking, Volume I" in a year.

"When in Rome": An ambitious New Yorker (Kristen Bell), disillusioned with love, takes a whirlwind trip to Rome where she plucks magic coins from a "foolish" fountain of love and ignites the passions of odd suitors and the attention of one charming reporter.

"Shorts": Family film, written and directed by Robert Rodriguez, proving you need to be careful what you wish for. A magical, rainbow-colored rock that falls from the sky turns out to grant wishes, resulting in a neighborhood swarming with tiny spaceships, crocodile armies, giant boogers and other oddities.

AUG. 14

"The Time Traveler's Wife": Rachel McAdams and Eric Bana lead the cast of this adaptation of the best-selling novel by Audrey Niffenegger about a love that transcends time.

"District 9": Sci-fi film set in a world where extraterrestrials have become refugees in South Africa.

"The Goods: Live Hard, Sell Hard": Jeremy Piven and Ving Rhames star in this comedy, from Will Ferrell and Adam McKay's production company, about an effort to save an ailing local car dealer from bankruptcy.

"A Perfect Getaway": Two couples on a romantic Hawaiian getaway discover that psychopaths are stalking and murdering tourists. Where's Detective Steve McGarrett when you need him? Stars Steve Zahn, Milla Jovovich, Timothy Olyphant and Kiele Sanchez.

"Bandslam": Battle-of-the-bands comedy starring, among others, Vanessa Hudgens and Gaelan Connell.

"Paper Heart": Performer Charlyne Yi, who shared a screenwriting award at this year's Sundance Film Festival, doesn't believe in love and embarks on a quest to discover its true nature. That journey takes on surprising urgency when she meets a boy after her own heart: actor Michael Cera.

"Spread": Ashton Kutcher is a sexual grifter, a fun-loving freeloader who understands his greatest assets are his looks and sexual prowess in this comedy also starring Margarita Levieva, now on screen as Lisa P. in "Adventureland."

"Taking Woodstock": Ang Lee spins back the clock to 1969 as Elliot Tiber (played by Demetri Martin) plays a pivotal role in the Woodstock Music and Arts Festival. He offered his Catskills motel as a home base for organizers, while festivalgoers flocked to a neighbor's farm.

AUG. 21

"Inglourious Basterds": Spellcheck hates the title but director Quentin Tarantino and star Brad Pitt always spell audience interest. Europe in World War II provides the backdrop for Pitt's lieutenant who organizes a group of Jewish soldiers to engage in targeted acts of retribution.

"Post Grad": Alexis Bledel is a college grad who's forced to move back to her childhood home with her stubborn dad, overly thrifty mom and politically incorrect grandma played, respectively, by Michael Keaton, Jane Lynch and Carol Burnett.

AUG. 28

"Final Destination: Death Trip 3D": Another sequel to the March 2000 thriller about how you may think you've cheated death but death never loses. This time, it's in 3-D and features a grisly race-car crash.

"H2 (or Halloween 2)": In 2007, Rob Zombie's new take on John Carpenter's 1978 horror sensation earned $31 million during a long Labor Day weekend. Now, Michael Myers has returned home to sleepy Haddonfield, Ill., to take care of unfinished family business.

"The Boat That Rocked": In 1966, the BBC played only two hours of rock 'n' roll every week but pirate radio blasted rock and pop from the high seas 24 hours a day in this release starring Philip Seymour Hoffman, Bill Nighy, Rhys Ifans, Nick Frost and -- as a kill joy -- Kenneth Branagh.

"Mesrine: A Film in Two Parts": Che has nothing on Jacques Mesrine, a notorious French criminal whose story is told in two parts, 245 minutes total. Vincent Cassel heads a cast that includes Gerard Depardieu, Mathieu Amalric and Ludivine Sagnier.

SEPT. 4

"Extract": Mike Judge comedy starring Jason Bateman as the owner of a flavor-extract factory who is about to retire when a freak workplace accident sets a series of disasters into motion.

"Pandorum": Two crew members stranded on a spacecraft, much to their horror, realize they are not alone after awakening in a hyper-sleep chamber. Dennis Quaid, Ben Foster, Cam Gigandet lead the cast.

ALSO

"Tyson": Indie director James Toback allows Mike Tyson to reveal himself through original interviews, archival footage and photographs, tracing his earliest days on the mean streets of Brooklyn to his boxing glory, fame, fortune and fall.

"O'Horten": After Norwegian train engineer Odd Horten (Bard Owe) is forced to retire after 40 years, his orderly, solitary existence gives way to unlikely adventures and puzzling dilemmas in this film from the director of "Factotum," "Kitchen Stories" and "Eggs."

"The Cove": Documentary tracking a high-tech dive team on a mission to discover the truth about the international dolphin capture trade in Taji, Japan.

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG/ Post-Gazette movie editor Barbara Vancheri can be reached at [*bvancheri@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bvancheri@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1632./

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Hugh Jackman in "X-Men Origins: Wolverine." \

PHOTO: Chris Pine and Zachary Quinto in "Star Trek." \

PHOTO: Tom Hanks in "Angels & Demons."\

PHOTO: Scrat in "Ice Age: Dawn of the Dinosaurs."\

PHOTO: Jim Broadbent and Daniel Radcliffe in "Harry Potter and the Half-Blood Prince."\

PHOTO: Darwin in "G-Force." \

PHOTO: Johnny Depp in "Public Enemies."\

**Load-Date:** April 24, 2009

**End of Document**



[***A CHURCH'S UNSETTLING ARTWORK / "SCOURGED CHRIST" IS SO GORY, IT IS DISPLAYED ONLY TWO DAYS A YEAR. STILL, SOME TRAVEL FOR MILES TO MEDITATE ON IT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B270-01K4-9395-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 29, 1997 Saturday DCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 869 words

**Byline:** David O'Reilly, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Step into the gloom of this little Polish church in Eastwick.

Gaze, if you dare, to the wall left of the altar. What do you see up there, crimson and flesh-colored, in the flickering light of the votive candles?

Unspeakable horror - or surpassing beauty?

Death, or eternal life?

Painted plaster?

God?

Believing in the divinity and resurrection of Jesus helps when viewing the livid gore of "Scourged Christ," say visitors to St. Mary's of Czestochowa.

But this appallingly gruesome statue of the agonized Christ, His hands bound and wearing just a waistcloth, has the power to move believer and nonbeliever alike.

To look into its frightened eyes, which seem to cry out for help, is to gaze into the face of any human suffering. And to contemplate its ripped and bleeding flesh poses the ultimate question: What of us endures?

"Scourged Christ" is not for everyone.

Still, meditation on this exquisitely gruesome statue has been a Holy Week tradition - and the object of local pilgrimages - for 60 years here at St. Mary's.

Covered with deep crimson gashes, rivulets of blood and a palm-sized flap of skin torn from the breast above the heart, "Scourged Christ" is far too painful to look at all year.

Instead, parishioners bring the nearly life-size statue out for public viewing on Holy Thursday and remove it at the end of Good Friday.

"I love it. Honestly. It wouldn't be Holy Thursday without a visit," said Susan Kreszkevich, 50, a native and member of neighboring St. Barnabas' parish. "I ask myself, 'Could we endure that?' It's a symbol of all Christ died for."

But her 11-year-old son, Alex, was visibly unnerved by their brief pilgrimage.

"I thought it really, like, it sort of, um, frightened me," he said, plucking anxiously at his mother's shoulder. "But it really touched me deep. I thought, 'Maybe I should be more like him.' "

Visiting at least three different churches on Holy Thursday is a tradition for devout Catholics, and 200-seat St. Mary's, in the 5900 block of Elmwood Avenue, saw a steady stream of visitors through most of the evening.

"Oh, this is my favorite church," marveled Loretta Gilmore, who drove 20 minutes from Colwyn to see the statue. "I always cry to think how God loves people so much, and how people love Him so little."

"It gives me a feeling of nearness to pray to it," said Edna Kulaviak, 73. "I feel I can talk to that statue. I feel our prayers are being heard."

But a young nun, part of a 9:30 p.m. candlelight procession of 100 parishioners from St. Barnabas, practically fled St. Mary's. "Oh, that's so gory," she exclaimed to friends waiting on the sidewalk. Several laughed and nodded.

The sister, who declined to give her name, conceded that the statue is more honest than most images of the scourged, or even crucified, Christ. Her discomfort with the statue is a reminder "of how we tend to hide ourselves from the suffering of others," she said, "but it really upsets me."

After seeing "Scourged Christ" for the first time three years ago, "I had to take out a picture of Jesus the way I like to think of Him," she said.

"Smiling, with children."

Cast in 1932, only one other of these statues is known to be in the United States, said Jack Guida, a parishioner at St. Mary's who serves as unofficial parish sexton and caretaker of the statue.

In years past, he said, parishioners and others would maintain all-night vigils before the statue. Yet despite its 60 years jangling the hearts and consciences of this ***working-class*** community, "no one knows who made it."

Blanche Stankiewicz, who gave her age as "past 80," recalled Thursday that it was installed here in the late 1930s by a former pastor, the late Rev. Leon Krajewski, who was "very enthusiastic about it."

"He would make sure you saw every detail and got every point about it," she recalled, standing in the vestibule with her sister, Irene.

"Scares you, doesn't it?" she asked with a laugh.

"It really makes you think," Irene added with a nod.

Despite a rumor around St. Mary's that the creator of "Scourged Christ" saw it in a dream, Don Tesmer, caretaker of the other version in Fillmore, Calif., said yesterday that the statue was based on a vision by the Canadian-born stigmatist Marie Rose Sharon, who died in Woonsocket, R.I., in 1936. But Tesmer, too, doesn't know the artist.

Born in Quebec early in the century, Sharon's own flesh displayed the wounds, or "stigma" of the crucifixion through most of her adulthood, according to Tesmer. He said his statue, owned by the Apostolate of Christian Renewal, is about three feet high.

Although the Philadelphia "Scourged Christ" is almost two feet taller, the wounds on both statues appear to be virtually identical.

"It's hard to describe," said Donna Horrix, 38, who visited the statue for the first time Thursday evening and gazed at it for several minutes.

"It's very emotional. I couldn't stop looking at it. It really makes you think about what this Holy Week and Easter are all about."

The friends who brought her "didn't want to tell me too much about it," she said. "They said, 'You just have to look.' "

Christ's suffering also reminded her of her father, who died recently of cancer. "He really suffered for three years," she said. "It was hard to hold back the tears."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

The statue at St. Mary's of Czestochowa draws a steady stream of visitors - some of whom cannot look at it. Others say it brings them nearer to God. "I love it," said one. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, RON TARVER)

Mrs. John Polito prays before "Scourged Christ" at the church at 59th and Elmwood. A former pastor installed the statue in the late 1930s. There is only one other like it in the country; the artist is unknown. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, RON TARVER)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***'Flight to the suburbs' fails to jibe with recent nose-counts***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8RN0-002B-H1YK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

August 3, 1993, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; TWIN CITIES // STRENGTHENING THE CORE; Pg. 11A

**Length:** 973 words

**Byline:** Charles C. Whiting; Staff Writer

**Body**

Last of three articles.

From all the noise in Minneapolis and St. Paul these days about a renewed "flight to the suburbs," one might think it's a business Northwest Airlines should get in on as a further hedge against bankruptcy. But the first thing any "flight" has to do is get off the ground, and so far this one's mostly revving its engines.

Yes, lots of folks are moving out of the two central cities to what most of them probably consider a better life in the suburbs. But unlike the "flight" of the 1950s and '60s, when Minneapolis' population nose-dived, the current departures are being replaced by enough newcomers to keep the cities' population levels fairly stable. Between 1980 and 1990, Minneapolis lost just 2,500 residents while St. Paul increased its population by 2,000.

And a high proportion of those new city dwellers are people who have moved in from the suburbs. Of approximately 100,000 newcomers to Minneapolis between 1985 and 1990, 30,000 moved in from Twin Cities suburbs; of 66,000 new St. Paulites during the same period, 20,000 were ex-suburbanites.

Nor, once people find a home in the city, do they seem in any rush to leave. In Minneapolis, short-term occupancy (less than six months) dropped to 13.4 percent during the first half of 1992 - the lowest level in five years. Meanwhile, long-term occupancy (more than three years) reached 54.4 percent, the highest in five years.

Flights to the suburbs also aren't always what they seem. The big one that hit Minneapolis in the '50s and '60s, for example, wasn't so much a flight as it was a splitting up of households as children who had grown up in the city formed new households in the suburbs while their "empty nester" parents stayed behind in the cities.

Add to that the general "downsizing" of the American family during the 1970s and '80s, and you have a situation that makes Minneapolis' 1990 population 153,000 less than its 1950 peak of 525,000, while the number of households increased by more than 1,500. In St. Paul, the number of households increased by about 20,000 over the same 40-year period. Clearly the cities remain popular places in which to live - even if that's only because some people can't afford to live anyplace else, or they choose life in the city as a steppingstone to an eventual move to the suburbs.

As University of Minnesota Prof. John Adams explained in his July 22 Commentary, such migration of people from city to outer suburb follows a well-established housing-market pattern whose ultimate effect is to drain economic vitality from central cities and to concentrate poor people in inner-city ghettoes. But part of Adams' thesis is that the Twin Cities area has more than just one housing market; it has a variety of "sectoral" submarkets that work in different ways.

The one southward out of Minneapolis, for example, consists of middle-class "wannabes" who are always on the move in search of a better place in which to live. "That," says Adams, "is why what's going on in Apple Valley and Burnsville is connected to what's happening in Minneapolis." He sees similar dynamics at work from near north Minneapolis toward the northwestern suburbs, and out of downtown St. Paul through Highland Park and then southward into Dakota County.

But two central-city areas are oddly resistant to the suburban lure: Northeast Minneapolis and the East Side of St. Paul. Those, explains Adams, are ***working-class*** areas, whose residents are more stationary - partly because they have less money, but also out of loyalty to family, church, jobs, unions and other community attachments. Thus, says Adams, even when they get more money, they spend it improving the home they already have rather than buying a new one in the suburbs. The result is a stability more commonly associated these days with established and wealthy suburbs than with the central cities. And therein may lie the salvation of Minneapolis and St. Paul as they wage what many still consider a losing battle against suburbia's centrifugal attraction for population and wealth.

For if the cities need relief from the major responsibility for housing the region's poor, they also need to earn the long-term loyalty of people who chose the city as a launching platform for the lives they hope to lead, the families they hope to raise and the careers they hope to pursue. Retaining mature and stable households becomes especially important as changing demographics threaten to reduce the inflow of younger people.

That's why efforts such as Minneapolis' Neighborhood Revitalization Program (NRP) are so important to the cities' future - not just to combat blight and similar problems, but to reestablish a sense of community where it's been lost and for deepening that sense in the many city neighborhoods where it still exists.

The Twenty-Year Revitalization Plan that launched the NRP said it well: "Physical renewal activities are essential, but will have lasting impact only if neighborhoods are safe, residents are healthy and financially able to maintain their homes and the citizens identify with and give allegiance to their communities."

NRP Director Bob Miller concedes that will take time, patience, hard work and enlightened leadership at both the city and community levels. But "just by getting people involved," he says, "the program's already a success."

In an open and mobile metropolitan society, Minneapolis and St. Paul can never hope to satisfy everyone's housing needs or ambitions, and they shouldn't try. For thousands of families, the suburbs will always exert a powerful and legitimate attraction.

But as centers of commerce, culture, diversity, convenience and neighborliness, Minneapolis and St. Paul hold a unique and powerful appeal for other thousands - and valued as places in which to live.

Charles C. Whiting is a staff editorial writer.

**Load-Date:** August 5, 1993

**End of Document**



[***Seniors skeptical of Bush proposal***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4FFP-2FX0-010F-K415-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 10, 2005, Thursday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1230 words

**Byline:** William M. Welch

**Dateline:** CRYSTAL RIVER, Fla.

**Body**

CRYSTAL RIVER, Fla. -- Helene Morris offers her dwindling retirement portfolio as a warning to those considering President Bush's proposal for remaking Social Security with private accounts.

Morris, 69, a former teacher, saw almost half her teacher's pension disappear from 2001 through 2003 because of declines in the stock market. Her monthly retirement check dipped by almost $700. Now she's glad that she has a $1,278 monthly Social Security check to fall back on.

"I'm an example of what can happen if your pension is dependent on the stock market," Morris says. "I feel sorry for the younger generation if they're being sold a bill of goods. I just want them to realize there are risks. I had a master's degree in finance, and I watched the stock market."

For Bush to transform Social Security with private investment accounts, he will need to convince politically active seniors such as Morris and her neighbors in Citrus County and parts or all of seven other counties in Florida's 5th Congressional District. A USA TODAY/CNN/Gallup Poll last month showed that 63% of those 50 and older consider his plan a "bad idea."

Even Bush's assertion that current retirees won't see any reduction in benefits isn't entirely accepted by seniors here. They remain worried about their retirement security and that of their children and grandchildren.

Hugging the Gulf of Mexico between Tampa and Gainesville, the 5th District is home to far more Social Security recipients than any of the other 434 congressional districts in the country. The 250,077 people who receive monthly Social Security checks here exceed the next closest district by more than 60,000 recipients. As its Republican congresswoman, Rep. Ginny Brown-Waite, often notes, more Social Security checks arrive here than in 11 states.

Morris made her views known this week at one of two meetings in which hundreds of seniors crowded in to voice their views to Brown-Waite. Only days earlier, the congresswoman had accompanied Bush when he stopped in Tampa to make his pitch for remaking the 70-year-old retirement and social insurance program.

If Bush had come here, a couple of hours drive north from Tampa, he would have learned that he has much more to do to complete the sale.

Not drinking 'the Kool-Aid'

This is far from the stereotyped view of Florida as a playground for the aged rich, playing golf or shuffleboard and keeping an eye on their stock portfolios. Unlike Florida's Gold Coast, lined with expensive condos from Palm Beach to Miami Beach, this sandy area of gentle hills, dark swamps and expanding retirement communities is home to ***working-class*** and blue-collar seniors from the Midwest and Northeast.

Like many of her voters, Brown-Waite, 61, moved to Florida two decades ago with her husband from Upstate New York. He had been a state trooper, and she worked as a Republican staff aide in the state Senate in Albany. Brown-Waite narrowly ousted a longtime incumbent Democrat in 2002; Bush carried the area in 2000 and 2004.

Just re-elected to a second term, Brown-Waite tells voters that she is undecided about Bush's plans for Social Security. She uses colorful language to describe her talk with the president when they rode in his limo from the airport to Tampa's convention center last Friday.

"He wasn't real happy with me. I won't drink the Kool-Aid," she said, a reference to a 1978 mass suicide in Guyana in which members of a religious cult ingested a poison-laced drink. Now, she says, "I'm going around my district seeing how people feel. I have not made my mind up."

Seniors here have strong feelings on Social Security. Conversations with many this week found consensus on a few points:

\* Many say they don't believe Bush's assertion that their benefits won't be cut or eroded by establishing private accounts. Brown-Waite herself volunteers skepticism. She repeatedly warns seniors that regardless of what happens now, a future Congress could make changes.

\* They overwhelmingly like the idea of raising tax money to keep benefits flowing. Brown-Waite drew applause and cheers when she said more than half of Social Security's fiscal problems could be solved by lifting the cap on income subject to payroll taxes. That limit is $90,000 this year, meaning high earners pay Social Security taxes in smaller proportion to their income than do middle- and low-earning workers. Many here also suggested limiting benefits to rich seniors to hold down costs.

\* They voice concern about the effect on their children and grandchildren. And some worry that the entire debate, fueled by Bush's declaration that Social Security faces "bankruptcy," is dividing generations. "The president is turning the young against the old," laments Lynne Boele, 62, of Inverness. "The reason the young don't think (Social Security) is going to be around for them is they think we're sucking it all up."

Some support, more doubt

Bush is not without support here.

John McFadden, 68, urged Brown-Waite to back private accounts. A retired Army officer and college professor, McFadden cited the 2001 report by a commission that Bush appointed. It recommended letting workers 54 and younger put one-third of their Social Security tax payments into investment accounts. "The private accounts make sense to me," McFadden says. "Private accounts are a way to increase the return of Social Security. All the other solutions I've heard of don't increase the amount of money seniors receive."

Some heads nodded as McFadden spoke. Yet the skeptics voiced their views in greater numbers than Bush's supporters.

For one thing, they weren't buying Bush's contention that Social Security is in a "crisis." Many seniors were aware of the program's financial outlook. Because of a growing number of retirees and a declining share of taxpaying workers, Bush cites Social Security Administration estimates that the program will begin drawing on its trust fund reserves by 2018. He says it will be unable to pay full benefits by 2042.

"I guess 'crisis' is in the eye of the beholder," Brown-Waite says. "I think it's a 'problem.' "

As the day wore on, she repeated an anecdote about a woman who told her of a boy who continues to get a survivor's benefit even though his mother has remarried. And she told repeatedly of another woman whose monthly Social Security retirement check is bigger than the total amount she paid in to the program over her lifetime.

"That kind of system is not sustainable," Brown-Waite says. "It's a Ponzi scheme."

Yet she is concerned about the cost of Bush's plan. He would borrow $754 billion over six years, and trillions more in the future by Vice President Cheney's acknowledgement, to keep benefits flowing to current retirees.

Even supporter McFadden joined in that concern. "This is a real downside to Bush's plan," McFadden says. "The national debt is a real problem."

Robert "Bob" Deck, a former Marine and Washington, D.C., fire captain who retired here at age 48, said Bush needs to propose more than private accounts to fix Social Security's fiscal outlook. "I think he should have a proposal," Deck says. "There are just too many 'iffys.' "

Bob Gefken, 73, who retired from the insurance business in New York, says the answer is simple. Since Congress doesn't hesitate to vote more money to finance the war in Iraq, he says, just do the same for Social Security. "Why worry about it?" Gefken asks. "Just pass a bill."

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, B/W, Todd Anderson for USA TODAY (2); GRAPHIC, B/W, Adrienne Lewis, USA TODAY, Source: Social Security Administration (MAP and BAR GRAPH); Packed house: Helene Morris, 69, second from left in front row, of Beverly Hills, Fla., asks about Social Security changes during a town hall meeting Monday with Republican Rep. Ginny Brown-Waite in Crystal River, Fla. <>Town hall meeting: Rep. Ginny Brown-Waite answers questions from many of her 5th District constituents.<>Center of elder America (graphic)

**Load-Date:** February 10, 2005

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[***Danza says class act isn't just for show***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7XYD-JXW1-2R00-5012-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

March 7, 2010 Sunday

CITY-C Edition

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**Section:** PHILADELPHIA; P-com News Local; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1596 words

**Byline:** By Kristen A. Graham

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

Mr. Danza was having a bad day.

The laptop acted up. Few students were ready to present their projects, and the group was restless, giggly, distracted. A few snickers erupted when the new reading assignment, the classic novel *To Kill a Mockingbird*, was passed out.

"Turn around. Turn *around*. Put your feet this way," the first-year teacher urged one of his sophomore English students, motioning to the front of the room.

Last year, actor Tony Danza arrived in Philadelphia with Hollywood credentials and a long-ago college education degree but no teaching certificate. With the blessing of city and Philadelphia School District officials, he became a first-year English teacher at Northeast High School and the star of an A&E reality show called *Teach*, telecast date yet unknown.

Six months in, Danza loves the job. But it's also tougher than he ever imagined, and sometimes he wonders if he's done the right thing, he said in an exclusive interview last week.

"It would be hard in any case, but trying to do it as a TV show makes it even harder," Danza said. "As a first-year teacher, you don't always know what you're talking about. Sometimes you look like a jerk."

His first week in the classroom, he cried three times, he said. Explaining the concept of the omniscient narrator, Danza didn't get his facts quite right, and one of his students straightened him out.

Cameras rolled the whole time. He said he felt like calling every teacher he'd ever had and apologizing because he just didn't get how difficult their jobs were.

So far, Danza has guided his 26 sophomores through units on poetry and social justice, *Julius Caesar* and *Of Mice and Men*. Although he teaches only one class, a double period mid-morning, he signs in at 7 a.m. like everyone else. He submits lesson plans, attends daily meetings with his colleagues, and covers others' classes.

Yes, it's a show, but it's also a real 10th-grade English class, a real school year at a real high school in a ***working-class*** neighborhood of apartments, twins, and rowhouses.

"I just come to work every day; it's not like there's a makeup trailer outside," said Danza, 58, who lives in Northern Liberties. "I iron my own pants sometimes, pain in the neck that it is."

One of the first times Kelly Barton, Northeast's administrative liaison to *Teach*, met the actor, Danza was sprawled on his classroom floor with cleaning supplies and a scrub brush. (Danza is a neat freak, and the floor wasn't clean enough for him.)

"You have this image of what a celebrity is, but he's not that way here," Barton said. "When I saw him on his hands and knees, I thought, 'This is a normal guy.' "

And, yes, Danza is swimming in paperwork - student work, interim reports, you name it.

"It ruins my manicure," he said, laughing, extending his hands. "It's overwhelming. There's a lot of rigmarole that teachers are forced to deal with aside from just teaching."

On a recent morning, Danza started his class with a discussion of the previous night's cheerleading competition. Northeast's squad took second place, and students were crushed.

Danza, who often shows up at after-school events to support Northeast students, had attended. He was taken aback by the students' reaction.

"Sometimes you work your butt off, and it doesn't pay off," said Danza, who was dressed in gray pants, a crisp blue button-down, and black Northeast tie. "There should be some pride in what you did."

Then it was on to the vocabulary word of the day, *compassion*, and the group projects on themes setting up *To Kill a Mockingbird*, which mostly fizzled. He switched to his backup plan, diving into the novel.

In his neat classroom decorated with student work and motivational posters, Danza was energetic and upbeat. Students ignored the cameraman, three techs sitting along the wall, and the microphone cord peeking out of Danza's pocket.

After class, Danza was philosophical.

"You get a great class, you go home feeling like you just scored on Broadway," he said. "But I'll go home after this class and I'll be sick. You have to have a tremendous amount of determination, because you get up in the morning and you come back again."

Because Danza is not certified, another Northeast teacher, instructional coach David Cohn, sits in on every class, but Cohn said he rarely needed to inject himself into the instruction.

"It's Tony's class," said Cohn, who also coaches other new teachers. Danza is his own toughest critic, and though at first he relied on performing more than teaching, Cohn said, that's no longer the case.

Now, Danza is much more able to focus on the day's goal, and "he works his tail off to prepare lessons," said Cohn.

"And one thing that Tony has that can't be taught or mentored is he has this charisma about him, this ability to connect to people. I know there's a real sense of trust in that classroom. I don't want to underemphasize that, because it's a gift."

Because of an agreement with the production company, students were not permitted to comment. But on Danza's Facebook page, one did: "I attend northeast high school. Mr. Danza is an incredible teacher as well as an incredible man."

There are naysayers - those who say the show could be a distraction, might exploit students.

Danza said it was right to ask those questions. He does.

"I sometimes wonder if it was the right move," he said. "Having said that . . . I think I haven't been a hindrance to the school."

At first, the idea of a TV show filmed at Northeast - the city's largest school, with 3,400 students, half of them considered low-income - overwhelmed principal Linda Carroll.

But now, "Tony is just a teacher here, one of over 200," said Carroll. "He's willing to listen, and he's made remarkable progress."

Last month, the district extended Danza's contract to teach for the rest of the year, citing good academic progress by his students. Teach Productions Inc. will pay the district $3,500 for each of 13 planned episodes and reimburse it for some expenses.

The company also air-conditioned the library, donated money to the school uniform fund, gave to the band and choir, and put on "ExtravaDanza," a song-and-dance benefit that netted $12,000 to be split among Northeast and two other schools.

There's no question that Danza has bonded with the students, from the sunny young woman he helps with Italian homework to the boy he seeks out in the hallway, a young man who rarely bothers to show up at school.

"He's on the cusp of going into the abyss," Danza said. "He looks at me, and I think he's listening, but I'm not sure. But that doesn't mean you stop."

The students in his class were handpicked for personality and diversity.

"You've got third-grade readers and 11th-grade readers in the same class," said Danza.

Could he see himself teaching away from the cameras?

"I could, actually," Danza said. "I had two weeks when the cameras weren't here at all, and they were the best two weeks I had."

The desire to become a teacher came before the idea for the show, Danza said. He told a friend one day that he was thinking of answering President Obama's call for service.

The friend thought Danza might go one step further.

"I said, 'Tony, it would actually make a fascinating show if we chronicled a genuine journey of what it's like to be a teacher,' " remembered Leslie Greif, an executive producer of the show.

What if a show was honest about a big, complicated urban public school? they wondered. What if it inspired other baby boomers to join the teaching ranks?

Still, Danza worries.

"I want the show to work, but I really want to do right by the kids," he said. "At the end of the year, I really want their grades to be a little higher than they were last year, and if somebody asked them about *Julius Caesar* or *To Kill a Mockingbird*, they'll know what the heck they're talking about."

He's "hung up" with his students, Danza admitted. He could even see himself back at Northeast in some capacity next year.

"I've got a bad feeling that I'll be here," he said. "I want to see what happens to them."

Mr. Danza 101

1. He's big on hygiene: His students are asked to use hand sanitizer from one of two dispensers in the room, and he gave each pupil a small bottle to keep. If students produce the bottles when he asks, they can earn five extra-credit points a semester. "I'm worried about swine flu, like everybody else," Danza said.

**2.** He wasn't on any Hollywood short lists when he signed on to do *Teach,* but he had other options. "It's not like people were knocking down my door with the greatest jobs I've ever wanted, but I certainly turned down a lot of stuff that I didn't want to do," said Danza. But later, an opportunity came up he wished he could have taken - he had to say no to a Broadway show, *La Cage aux Folles,* he said.

**3.** His students, 15- and 16-year-olds, weren't familiar with his work on *Taxi* and *Who's the Boss*. He's tempted to show them snippets, he said. "One of the kids said in the beginning, 'I think my grandmother's a fan.' "

**4.** Philadelphia wasn't his first choice. A *Teach* pilot was shot in New York, but then Philadelphia officials began wooing him, Danza said. He toured four high schools - Northeast, Central, Furness, and George Washington - and chose Northeast, one of the city's most diverse schools and its largest, with 3,400 students.

**5.** Danza loves Philadelphia, he said - honestly. "It's a real city, and yet it's a little more manageable." He lives in Northern Liberties, but another neighborhood has captured his heart. "The Italian district? Ninth Street? Forget it, that's me."

Contact staff writer Kristen Graham at 215-854-5146 or [*kgraham@phillynews.com*](mailto:kgraham@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

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**Load-Date:** March 7, 2010

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[***Depp delves into the heart of mob life in 'Brasco'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-G6H0-00C6-D1KW-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 27, 1997, Thursday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;

**Length:** 880 words

**Byline:** Elizabeth Snead

**Body**

Imagine pretending to be a mobster for six years.

Imagine your life depending on how good an actor you are. No rehearsals,

no second takes, no bad reviews.

Just a bullet.

That's what was on Johnny Depp's mind as he played ex-FBI agent

Joseph Pistone in *Donnie Brasco,* which opens Friday. The

true story, drawn from Pistone's book, tells how he posed as a

small-time jewel thief, Donnie Brasco, and penetrated the Bonanno

crime family in the '70s.

"When I first read the book and met with Joe and spoke about

his life and what he had been through, I was only able to understand

to a certain extent," Depp says. "But when I heard the surveillance

tapes, and I heard him speaking to these guys . . . then you really

get the picture of what he had to go through, of what he was living

with every day of his life.

"I know I wouldn't have been able to do it. I just wouldn't.

I mean, I get two, three . . . six, seven takes," says the star

of films such as *Ed Wood.* "Joe got one. And he only got

a second to make a decision."

Already Depp is getting raves for his career-turning *Brasco*

role opposite mob film veteran Al Pacino as Lefty Ruggiero. Pacino

himself played an undercover cop in *Serpico* (1973) when

he was 33, Depp's age.

In a suite at the Four Seasons Hotel in Los Angeles, Depp shakes

hands with Pistone, who is disguised in sunglasses, a baseball

cap and a faux mustache (there is reportedly a $ 500,000 mob contract

out on his life). Depp looks equally incognito, his long locks

now in a buzz cut, prepped to play gonzo journalist Hunter S.

Thompson in *Fear and Loathing in Las Vegas.*

It's obvious from their good-natured greeting that the pair became

close pals during the making of the film. "We should all be arrested

for the amount of fun we had," Depp says.

Together on location in New York, New Jersey and Florida, they

worked out, ate piles of Italian pasta and talked about Pistone's

double life.

Pistone, now in his 50s, grew up in New Jersey. He became an FBI

agent in 1969 and went undercover within the Mafia in 1976. As

a result of Pistone's work, the FBI made more than 200 arrests

and 100 indictments of mob members.

*Brasco* producer Lou DiGiaimo has known Pistone since high

school. "One day, he just disappeared. Seven years later, I read

about him in the New York papers, and I thought, can this be Joe?"

DiGiaimo told Pistone he should write a book. *Donnie Brasco:*

*My Undercover Life in the Mafia* was published in 1987, after

the mob trials, and made *The New York Times'* best-seller

list.

Pistone remains fearful of mob retribution. His family has moved

six times in 12 years and no longer uses the last name Pistone.

He carries a .38, and, as he puts it, "where I live is not common

knowledge."

*Brasco* shows a mob lifestyle that isn't common knowledge.

Unlike  *The Godfather's* high rollers or *GoodFellas'*

middle-class mafioso, these criminals don't wear designer

duds or dine in fine restaurants.

*Brasco* reveals a ***working-class*** mob -- lowlifes who crack

open parking meters, loan shark, hijack trucks of toilet paper

and kill each other.

"That's the way the majority of them are; very few are high-end,"

Pistone recalls. "Even John Gotti was really not a high-end mobster.

He dressed like one, the press made him out to be one, but he

was strictly a hijacker; that's how he made his living. He muscled

and killed his way to become the boss."

*Brasco* is less a mob shoot-'em-up than a character-driven

story of loyalty and betrayal. Pacino plays the washed-up wise

guy who becomes Brasco's mentor. It is the father-son relationship

that develops between the two men that is the often tender heart

of the film.

Pacino was also a real-life mentor to Depp, who admits he watched

him like a hawk for acting tips. "He was really a great guy,

very funny, insanely funny, very collaborative."

But Pacino learned from the young actor, too. After surprising

Pacino in a rehearsal with a loud whoopee cushion, Depp showed

Pacino how to fake flatulence.

"He is a living guru of acting," Depp admits. "But I can now

honestly say he is also a guru of the whoopee cushion. He's a

fast learner."

Depp was a quick study of the mob code of loyalty and met a few

real Brooklyn Mafia members through the film's on-set adviser,

Rocco Musacchia. "There is still an odd respect some of these

guys have for Joe. It wasn't as if he was a mob guy who turned

rat on them. He was just a guy who came in, did his job, did it

with as much respect as possible."

Will the mob like *Brasco?* "I don't know," Pistone says.

"That's a tough question. If they're honest with themselves,

they're going to. But who knows?"

Pistone was told by his FBI colleagues that mobsters appreciated

the truthfulness of the book, saying, "If it was anybody, we're

glad it was Donnie because he didn't flake us, he didn't lie about

anything, he just told it the way it was."

Pistone pauses. "That makes me feel good."

Depp says his sole concern about the film was that Pistone like

it. "This guy lived it for six years of his life. Now he, his

wife and family have to live with this film the rest of their

lives. . . . I didn't want him to be embarrassed or unhappy with

it."

Is he happy? Pistone smiles and nods. "I wanted to see it first

with Joe, so we went to a screening a few weeks ago," Depp says.

"And I was watching him out of the corner of my eye to make sure

he doesn't give me a shot, you know?"

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Brian Hamill, Columbia/TriStar; PHOTO, Color, Elliot Marks, Columbia/TriStar

**Load-Date:** February 27, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Son of late shah of Iran waits his turn***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44V3-4480-010F-K4D2-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 4, 2002, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1172 words

**Byline:** Barbara Slavin

**Dateline:** TEHRAN, Iran

**Body**

TEHRAN, Iran -- As a teenager, Reza Pahlavi had his very own palace in a royal compound in north Tehran.

Preserved as a museum by the Islamic government that overthrew his father, Shah Mohammad Reza Pahlavi, in 1979, the 19th-century building has six rooms full of childhood mementos. There is a drawing of jet fighters and helicopters the crown prince made when he was 10, and a piece of the moon brought back by U.S. astronauts. One wall of his study is covered with clippings of Iranian soccer stars from the 1970s.

It has been a long time since Pahlavi has seen the keepsakes of his youth.

On Jan. 16, 1979, the shah, dying of cancer, scooped up his family and left Tehran in the midst of an Islamic revolution. Now some Iranians, frustrated that the revolution hasn't produced more prosperity and freedom, want the young Pahlavi to return to claim the family's Peacock Throne.

"Our fathers tell us how great it used to be in this country," Payman Saeda, 19, says as he strolls one recent afternoon on a trail in the Alborz mountains bordering Tehran.

Pahlavi, 41 and in exile in the USA, "will give us back our rights," agrees Farshid Jabari, also 19 and a student. "Now, we are miserable people compared with other countries."

How representative these youngsters are is difficult to tell. No pollster in the Islamic Republic of Iran dares to measure pro-Pahlavi sentiment.

Political analysts here say much of Iran, where voters have elected reform candidates four times since 1997, wants to move toward a secular democracy. In the recent past, Iranians have been ruled by strongmen such as the shah and Ayatollah Ruhollah Khomeini, who took over after the shah fled. But many Iranians say they believe that the son of the shah would promote a democratic government.

In a telephone interview, Pahlavi says he wants to be a "catalyst" to help Iranians achieve the full democracy they have never experienced in more than 2,500 years of recorded history. "Ideally, I'm hoping to see a successful campaign of non-violent civil disobedience culminating in a referendum with foreign observers and all parties participating," Pahlavi says.

The former crown prince lives in a Maryland suburb outside Washington. He asked that the exact location of his home be kept confidential out of concern for his security.

An informal survey of dozens of Iranians in late December suggests that Pahlavi's appeal is greatest among the young, who long for the prosperity that prevailed under the shah but do not remember his repressive rule.

Older Iranians recall that during the Pahlavi reign, young men could afford to marry at 25, buy their own cars and live in their own apartments. Now, youth unemployment verges on 50%, and educated young people must rely on their families for support or leave the country in search of work.

Support for the younger Pahlavi is also a form of social protest against religious restrictions that, though eased significantly in recent years, still prohibit public drinking of alcohol, dancing and women appearing with their hair uncovered. But not all Tehran youth are swayed. One Tehran University student who gave only his first name, Hossein, calls Pahlavi an "opportunist."

An ultraconservative newspaper, *Keyhan*, dubbed him the "quarter coin," after the cheapest of a series of gold coins that come in full-, half- and quarter-rial denominations.

"He's sitting over there enjoying himself and pushing us to the front," says Fahid, 19, an electrician from ***working-class*** south Tehran. He also would give only his first name. Fahid says he spent two weeks in jail in October after being arrested in a soccer celebration that developed anti-government overtones. Despite his experience, Fahid says he would demonstrate again.

The soccer riots coincided with Pahlavi's appearances on a Persian-language television station based in Los Angeles that many here watch via satellite. Pahlavi is a fresh and clean-shaven face for those fed up with being ruled by bearded clerics and disappointed that reforms championed by Iranian President Mohammad Khatami have been blocked by religious conservatives.

The Islamic government confiscated thousands of satellite dishes last year in an effort to stem Pahlavi's popularity. But people replace them as fast as they are seized. "The government is extremely panicky about Reza Shah," says Elahe Sharifpour-Hicks, an Iranian-born researcher for Human Rights Watch. "Not that Iranians really want him. They just want change."

The former crown prince, who has no job apart from campaigning for political change in Iran, lives off family wealth and contributions from other Iranian exiles. There are 5 million outside Iran, including nearly 2 million in the USA.

Pahlavi claims to have many backers within the country, too. Among them, he says, are clerics in the holy city of Qom who are dismayed at how unpopular they have become and want a return to a separation of mosque and state.

An official in Tehran who used to support the Islamic regime says the government has inadvertently boosted Pahlavi by cracking down on other opposition organizations, including elderly members of the Freedom Movement, a party that collaborated in the 1979 revolution.

The judiciary, controlled by conservatives loyal to supreme religious leader Ali Khamenei, has also stoked anti-government sentiment by jailing a reformist member of parliament in December for insulting government officials. The imprisonment triggered protests this week in the western city of Hamadan. On Wednesday, an Islamic student association condemned the jailing as the action of "totalitarians" and warned of "unpredictable" consequences.

Even so, the momentum behind the pro-Pahlavi drive appeared to ebb during the Muslim holy month of Ramadan that ended Dec. 16. The soccer games that provided a pretext for demonstrations are over. In November, Iran lost its bid to go to the World Cup, and the next opportunity will not come again for three years.

Amir Mohiebian, a columnist for conservative newspaper *Resalat*, says Iran's political factions "have differences about the future, but we don't want to go back."

In recent years, Iran has developed scores of home-grown champions of democracy. "Given the individualistic nature of Iranians, the only system that will work here is democracy," says Mohammad Mahallati, a former ambassador to the United Nations.

Many political scientists here predict that posts such as the supreme religious leader, chosen by regime loyalists, will gradually lose political weight, and more power will go to the popularly elected president and parliament.

Some say a strong external figure will be required to break the clerics' hold, and that change won't be peaceful. "We'll have to go through a lot of trouble," student Jabari says. "I'm not afraid. I want it to come."

But Ramin, 28, says he fears that Pahlavi isn't up to the task. "We need a leader," the software engineer says over tea in a Tehran hotel. "We were waiting for the shah's son, but he didn't step up to the plate. I think he is afraid."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Barbara Slavin, USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Greg Whitesell, Getty Images; Preserved as a museum: One of the old palaces in Tehran, Iran, where Reza Pahlavi used to live as a teenager. An Islamic revolution in January 1979 overthrew his father, Shah Mohammad Reza Pahlavi, whom the United States supported. <>Shah-in-waiting: Reza Pahlavi says he wants to help Iranians achieve the democracy they have never experienced.

**Load-Date:** January 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ACTION, NOT THEORY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-BF40-0027-X368-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***PRIEST SET COURAGEOUS EXAMPLE BY SPEAKING OUT AGAINST NAZIS - Correction Appended***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-BF40-0027-X368-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

CITY EDITION

**Correction Appended**



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**Section:** OPED PAGE,; OTHER VOICES; COMMENTARY

**Length:** 970 words

**Body**

On Nov. 24, on the Feast of Christ the King, Jakob Gapp, a Marianist priest, was beautified by John Paul II in a ceremony held at St. Peter's Basilica in Rome.

Gapp was executed by the Nazis in Berlin in 1943 because he spoke out so often and so forcefully against Nazi ideology. After careful study of documents and testimonies about Gapp, officials in Rome approved Gapp's beatification, a ceremony indicating that his life manifested striking virtue. Indeed, it has.

Gapp was born in western Austria in 1897, the seventh child of a ***working-class*** family. After serving in the Austrian army in World War I, in 1920 he entered the Society of Mary, the same Roman Catholic religious order that founded the University of Dayton in 1850.

By the 1930s in Austria, extensive unemployment had dramatically increased the numbers of the poor. As a young priest, Gapp was known among his Marianist brothers as having a strong sense of justice and a love for the poor.

Gapp involved his students in assisting the poor through collecting food and money for them, and helping them find jobs. He constantly taught his students a deep sense of social responsibility, and repeated as a motto: 'Action is more important than theory!' During the cold Tirolian winters, he often chose not to use the coal allotted to him to heat his personal room, but instead passed it on to poor families.

By the mid-1930s, he began to realize that Nazi ideology was deeply incompatible with Christianity. He studied publications by leading Nazis, in particular Alfred Rosenberg's Myth of the Twentieth Century, and set against them articles written by Catholics critical of the Nazis. He quickly came to the conclusion that National Socialism was 'abhorrent and totally irreconcilable with the Catholic faith.'

When the Nazis came to power in Austria in March 1938, Gapp spoke out even more forcefully against them. Some of his primary-school students told him another teacher in the school told them that they should 'hate and kill Czechs and Jews,' and asked him if he agreed. Even though Gapp realized the children could have been sent to trap him, he spoke out clearly that they were to love everyone equally, for they were all human beings, and added, 'God is your god, not Adolf Hitler.'

Gapp's reputation as an outspoken enemy of the Nazis made his religious superiors fear for his life. Over the next few years he was reassigned several times in Austria, and then, when it was clear that the Nazis were pursuing him, to Bordeaux, France, in January 1939. There, he was to be a confessor, no longer a teacher. Yet he continued his earlier work by helping to form the consciences of those who confessed to him. As their confessor, he stressed their social responsibility in speaking out against the Nazis. As a consequence of his persistent opposition to the Nazis, Gapp was once again reassigned, this time to Spain.

Even though in Spain he was safe from the reach of the Gestapo, he found that he was not at ease with a number of Spanish Marianists who, in Gapp's judgment, did not treat some of their employees justly and, worse yet, were not opposing the Nazis as he believed every Christian should be doing. Gapp was insistent, and his own brothers had him transferred within Spain three times in the next three years.

Finally, in August 1942, Gapp, then stationed in Valencia, got word from some men who said they were Jewish and living just north of the border, in southern France. They told him they were interested in Christianity and wanted to see him. He received such messages several times over the next two months. On Nov. 9, he drove over the border to help them but was immediately arrested by the Gestapo, who had been behind this deception. He was detained in several French prisons and finally taken to another prison in Berlin, where, without any legal defense, he was accused of high treason against the German government.

He was informed at noon on Aug. 13 that he would be executed at 7 o'clock that night. That afternoon he wrote several letters, one to his religious superior in which he said he had had plenty of time to think since November, and that though he had suffered difficulties, he was very happy and at peace. He also wrote to his family, urging them to 'live well and suffer everything for the love of God.'

Gapp was beheaded that night. The Nazis refused to return his body to his family, for fear that he would be considered a martyr by those who agreed with him.

One of his interrogators, a Karl Ludwig Neuhaus, is still alive. He has never forgotten Gapp, and remembers that Himmler demanded that every detail of the Gapp interrogation be sent to him. The judge who sentenced Gapp to death told Neuhaus that Himmler had remarked that Germany would be winning easily if there were only more party members as committed as Gapp was to his Christian faith.

Many questions remain even after the story is told: Where did Gapp find the courage to oppose the Nazis? Why did he see more clearly than others the evil of the Nazi regime? Why didn't more of his Marianist brothers oppose the Nazis as he did?

Whatever the answers to such questions might be, we can be thankful that Jakob Gapp did what he did, and that the Catholic Church has seen fit to single him out as an example of true and striking virtue. He was beautified so others might be moved by his example.

As Gapp said, to act is more important than just to theorize. Obviously, there might be great risk in following his example; yet there is even greater risk in not trying, in our own time, to speak the truth at whatever risk and to promote a deeper sense of social responsibility, especially for those who are without means and standing in our society.

\* JAMES L. HEFT, S.M., is university professor of faith and culture and chancellor at the University of Dayton.

**Correction**

SEE PUBLISHED CORRECTION SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1997  
**Correction-Date:** JANUARY 25, 1997

**Load-Date:** January 26, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Outsiders thwart abortion-rights side's peace aims***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8T70-002B-H4F2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 13, 1993, Metro Edition

Copyright 1993 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1037 words

**Byline:** Kurt Chandler; Staff Writer

**Body**

When Operation Rescue included the Twin Cities among its seven "Cities of Refuge" targets this summer, abortion-rights activists planned to claim the moral high ground, promising reason and control.

With the endorsement of local police and prosecutors, the Network to Ensure Access was formed - nearly 2,000 volunteers trained to peaceably defend Minnesota's abortion clinics.

But they didn't count on a couple dozen abortion-rights guerrillas from Chicago, Detroit and New York showing up, using in-your-face tactics against Operation Rescue that threaten to turn the public-relations tide against the local abortion-rights movement.

Unlike past Operation Rescue campaigns in other cities, nearly all of those arrested in Minnesota have been advocates of abortion rights, most of them associated with militant and anarchist organizations from the Twin Cities and beyond.

On Monday morning, four activists from Detroit were arrested for blocking the sidewalk as Operation Rescue quietly picketed the Midwest Health Center for Women in Minneapolis. Earlier in the day, activists hurled profanities and threats at a group of 20 teenagers singing and praying at the Planned Parenthood clinic in St. Paul where abortions are performed.

On Sunday, abortion-rights supporters were arrested on charges of assault and obstructing police officers after disrupting a morning service at Calvary Temple Church in St. Louis Park. Four others were arrested later in the day for stalking members of Operation Rescue.

And Saturday, a man was arrested for allegedly vandalizing the cars of abortion opponents during a prayer rally in Robbinsdale.

"We've not yet had a problem with the prolife side, the Operation Rescue people or the Network to Ensure Access. Only the anarchists," Minneapolis Police Lt. William O'Rourke said after yesterday's arrests.

The outsiders also have irked local abortion-rights advocates.

"They haven't been asked to be here," said Jeri Rasmussen, executive director of the Midwest Health Center for Women, which performs abortions in Minneapolis. "They're not part of the planning operation."

Their methods are counterproductive, said Amy Phenix with the Network to Ensure Access.

"They're engaging in the type of harassment and intimidation that we have been decrying on the part of Operation Rescue for the past three months," she said.

"We continue to disavow ourselves from any group or individuals using violent tactics," said Nancy Nord Bence, also with the network. Today, members of the network will hold a news conference to discuss their uninvited "allies."

Ben Farr, 20, came to Minnesota from Detroit to counter Operation Rescue's summer campaign with about two dozen others from around the country. Abortion-rights action groups, including members from the Women Action Coalition, the National Women's Rights Organizing Coalition, and Refuse and Resist, have mobilized in each of the seven cities where Operation Rescue has organized this summer, he said.

The activists usually pay their own way or ask clinics for donations. In the Twin Cities, contacts were made through local leftist and anarchist groups.

At the Emma Center, an anarchist community center in Minneapolis, a hot line yesterday informed callers of the day's Operation Rescue activities. Volunteers were encouraged to mobilize at a clinic where Operation Rescue was rallying.

The militant activists say they have the same goals in mind as the mainstream abortion-rights advocates: to keep abortion clinics open. But their philosophies differ. They are distrustful of police and believe that confrontation can repel Operation Rescue and drive down its numbers.

As a member of the National Women's Rights Organizing Coalition, Farr has confronted Operation Rescue before - in campaigns in Buffalo, N.Y., Baton Rouge, La., Washington, D.C., and Albany, N.Y.

"Our goal is to smash Operation Rescue as a movement," he said, "to push them off, run them off and intimidate them."

According to a National Women's Rights Organizing Coalition flier, the group is a "militant, pro-woman, pro-gay, anti-racist, pro-***working class***, pro-youth organization. NWROC believes that only through linking the struggles against racism, sexism, homophobia, anti-Semitism and fascism can we win, once and for all, the common struggle against the common enemy." And confrontation plays an important part in defusing Operation Rescue's actions, the activists say.

"They do not have the right to meet in peace to plan these attacks on women," said a woman who identified herself only as Michelle R., a member of Refuse and Resist from upstate New York. "These people are trying to take over this country under the guise of religion. These people are Christian fascists. They are the modern-day brown shirts."

Members of the local Action Coalition for Reproductive Freedom - including the Twin Cities Anarchist Federation, Rage for Choice and the Progressive Student Organization - held a news conference yesterday at the University of Minnesota to denounce the weekend arrests and define the coalition's mission.

"We want abortion legal and we want it on demand and we want it free for all women," said Liza Sutton.

Meanwhile, Operation Rescue continues to stage low-key prayer rallies at local clinics and the homes of doctors. After four days of its national "Cities of Refuge" campaign, the group known for clinic blockades and massive arrests has barely been visible in Minnesota, outnumbered by red-shirted clinic defenders at every turn, and unwilling or unable to muster the numbers to disrupt business at abortion clinics.

Yesterday, about 20 pickets led the media on a tour of three clinics in St. Paul, Minneapolis and Robbinsdale.

Abortion-rights activists see Operation Rescue's small numbers as a sign that the summer campaign is fizzling.

"Not a single woman has been kept from abortion services since the 'Cities of Refuge,' " said Nord Bence.

But Operation Rescue maintains that its members are the ones now being harassed. And they are using the arrests of their detractors to cast themselves as the peaceful victims.

Said Kristi Peterson, spokeswoman for Operation Rescue in the Twin Cities: "They're showing the true face of prochoice America."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** July 14, 1993

**End of Document**



[***Fight or flight?;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H27-SK40-0190-X0X6-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Oscar's best-picture decision tonight pits a tyro taking swings against a tycoon taking wing.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H27-SK40-0190-X0X6-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 27, 2005 Sunday ADVANCE EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1347 words

**Byline:** Steven Rea INQUIRER MOVIE CRITIC

**Body**

Forgive the boxing metaphor, but for once it seems appropriate: In this corner, the plucky pugilist of Million Dollar Baby. In the other, the obsessive-compulsive millionaire of The Aviator.

At 8:30 tonight, after the red carpet has been trod and the "Who are you wearing?" revelations revealed, the battle between this year's two heavyweight contenders will be resolved.

Does Clint Eastwood, the leathery-mugged screen icon, take home best picture and director statuettes for Million Dollar Baby?

Or will Martin Scorsese, the arched-eyebrowed New York iconoclast, finally nab his first-ever directing Oscar and best picture trophy for his Howard Hughes biopic, The Aviator?

Unlike last year, when The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King stomped over the Kodak Theatre on Hollywood Boulevard like a thundering troll - the best picture prize a foregone conclusion - the 77th annual Academy Awards fete isn't dominated by a single behemoth.

Jamie Foxx may have his best-actor Oscar in the bag (if the star of Ray doesn't win, it will be the shock of the night), but the contest for best picture comes down to two. Sure, Sideways is a great little movie, and Finding Neverland and Ray have their fans. But like the Oscars of 1995, when Pulp Fiction and Forrest Gump faced off, and 1999, when Shakespeare in Love and Saving Private Ryan fronted the pack, the 2005 edition is a binary affair.

Historically, the film with the most nominations has gone on to win the best picture prize (that's been the case in 18 of the last 20 years), and The Aviator, with 11, beats out Million Dollar Baby's seven. And Scorsese, who has been nominated five times previously for best director, has never won. The consensus is: He's due, even if The Aviator isn't his worthiest. And Eastwood took both the best picture and director trophies in 1993, for his western Unforgiven.

The irony, this time around, is that Scorsese, known for such tough, incendiary projects as Taxi Driver, Raging Bull, and The Last Temptation of Christ, has delivered a decidedly safe, conventional studio spectacle: a big-budget celebration of Old Hollywood (Kate Hepburn! Ava Gardner! Errol Flynn!) filled with swanky soirees, fancy cars, and that legendary aeronautical folly, the Spruce Goose.

Eastwood, the Dirty Harry law-and-order poster boy and former mayor of Carmel, Calif., has, on the other hand, turned Hollywood convention on its head. With Million Dollar Baby, the actor and director upends audience expectations, using the template of a classic underdog boxing pic, then veering off into an emotionally challenging third act that poses enormous questions about life, God and euthanasia. The film's crushing finale has sparked protests from disability advocacy groups Not Dead Yet and United Spinal Association, as well as from conservative opinionators, with Rush Limbaugh, Debbie Schlussel, and film critic Michael Medved leading the pack.

(Oscar trivia break: Million Dollar Baby star Hilary Swank has a good shot at an Oscar. In a neat repeat, she's once again sharing the nominees list with Annette Bening. In 2000, Swank won the leading actress Academy Award for Boys Don't Cry, beating out, among others, Bening, for American Beauty. This year Bening was nominated for her performance as an English theater diva in the entertaining trifle Being Julia.)

Million Dollar Baby isn't the only contender with a hot-button social issue that the 5,808 academy voters had to deal with this year. The Sea Inside, a best foreign-language film nominee from Spain, is a true-life feature that wrestles with the same moral and religious arguments concerning assisted suicide.

And in Vera Drake, up for awards for leading actress (Imelda Staunton), writer and director (Mike Leigh), abortion is the topic as a sweet ***working-class*** Londoner of the '50s goes about performing the then-illegal operation. Planned Parenthood has sponsored screenings; antiabortion groups have mounted protests.

In Hotel Rwanda, nominated for best actor (Don Cheadle), supporting actress (Sophie Okonedo) and writing (Keir Pearson and Terry George), the theme is African genocide - and how Western nations virtually ignored the mass killings in the country in 1994. The film provokes disturbing questions about racism - if not by design, then by default.

And although this might be considered a stretch, Sideways - the road movie about two buddies touring California wine country - has irked more than a few recovering alcoholics and alcohol-treatment professionals with its somewhat jaunty, comedic depiction of a guy drinking himself into a self-loathing stupor. (The various Santa Ynez and Santa Barbara vineyards featured in the art-house hit have had no problem with the movie: Their business is booming as a result of Sideways' success.)

Speaking of Sideways, nominated in five categories, including best picture, director (Alexander Payne), and both supporting actor slots (Thomas Haden Church and Virginia Madsen) - this is the film that, more than any other this Oscar season, screams, "I wuz robbed!" That's because Paul Giamatti, starring as the failed novelist/failed husband antihero, failed to get a best-actor nod. Sure, it was a crowded field, but Johnny Depp's shaky Scots accent and pirate rehash in Finding Neverland? Please!

Also missing from the ranks: Julie Delpy, offering one of 2004's most sublime screen moments in the real-time romance Before Sunset; Jim Carrey, understated and (finally) likable in Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind; Jeff Bridges as a narcissist author in The Door in the Floor; and Gael Garcia Bernal, as the cross-dressing Catholic school alum who's been sexually abused, in Pedro Almodvar's Bad Education.

Indeed, if Bad Education had been recognized in any category, another stormy social controversy would have shown its face tonight at the Oscars: sexual abuse and the Catholic Church.

But it wasn't.

So, on with the show.

Contact movie critic Steven Rea at 215-854-5629 or [*srea@phillynews.com*](mailto:srea@phillynews.com).

Read his recent work at [*http://go.philly.com/stevenrea*](http://go.philly.com/stevenrea).

Oscar's Darlings

Best picture

The Aviator

Finding Neverland

Million Dollar Baby

Ray

Sideways

Best actor

Don Cheadle

(Hotel Rwanda)

Johnny Depp

(Finding Neverland)

Leonardo DiCaprio

(The Aviator)

Clint Eastwood

(Million Dollar Baby)

Jamie Foxx (Ray)

Best actress

Annette Bening

(Being Julia)

Catalina Sandino Moreno (Maria Full of Grace)

Imelda Staunton

(Vera Drake)

Hilary Swank

(Million Dollar Baby)

Kate Winslet

(Eternal Sunshine

of the Spotless Mind)

Best supporting actor

Alan Alda (The Aviator)

Thomas Haden Church (Sideways)

Jamie Foxx (Collateral)

Morgan Freeman

(Million Dollar Baby)

Clive Owen (Closer)

Best supporting actress

Cate Blanchett

(The Aviator)

Laura Linney (Kinsey)

Virginia Madsen (Sideways)

Sophie Okonedo

(Hotel Rwanda)

Natalie Portman (Closer)

Best director

Martin Scorsese

(The Aviator)

Clint Eastwood

(Million Dollar Baby)

Taylor Hackford (Ray)

Alexander Payne (Sideways)

Mike Leigh (Vera Drake)

Our Critics' Picks

Will Win

. . . . . . . . . . . Steven Rea Carrie Rickey

Best picture The Aviator Million Dollar Baby

Best Actor Jamie Foxx Jamie Foxx

. . . . . . . . . . . Ray Ray

Best Actress Hilary Swank Hilary Swank

. . . . . . . . . . . Million Dollar Baby Million Dollar Baby

Best Supporting Actor Morgan Freeman Morgan Freeman

. . . . . . . . . . . Million Dollar Baby Million Dollar Baby

Best Supporting Actress Cate Blanchett Cate Blanchett

. . . . . . . . . . . The Aviator The Aviator

Best Director Martin Scorsese Clint Eastwood

. . . . . . . . . . . The Aviator Million Dollar Baby

Should Win

. . . . . . . . . . . Steven Rea Carrie Rickey

Best picture Million Dollar Baby Million Dollar Baby

Best Actor Clint Eastwood Jamie Foxx

. . . . . . . . . . . Million Dollar Baby Ray

Best Actress Hilary Swank Hilary Swank

. . . . . . . . . . . Million Dollar Baby Million Dollar Baby

Best Supporting Actor Thomas Haden Church Morgan Freeman

. . . . . . . . . . . Sideways Million Dollar Baby

Best Supporting Actress Virginia Madsen Cate Blanchett

. . . . . . . . . . . Sideways The Aviator

Best Director Clint Eastwood Clint Eastwood

. . . . . . . . . . . Million Dollar Baby Million Dollar Baby

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

Martin Scorsese, director of "The Aviator," might finally win.

Clint Eastwood, who helmed "Million Dollar Baby," was honored for "Unforgiven."

CHART

Our Critics' Picks

**Load-Date:** September 7, 2005

**End of Document**



[***HALF-FAMILIAR FACES;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-JTR0-0094-50PC-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***THE STARS OF THIS YEAR'S ACCLAIMED INDEPENDENT FILMS ARE USUALLY NOT HOUSEHOLD;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-JTR0-0094-50PC-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***NAMES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-JTR0-0094-50PC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 2, 1997, Sunday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 979 words

**Byline:** MARYLYNN URICCHIO, POST-GAZETTE FILM CRITIC

**Body**

If you watched the Golden Globes last month, you may have asked ''Who's that?'' when Brenda Blethyn won for best actress in a drama. Lost among a crowd of mega stars like Tom Cruise and Madonna, Blethyn could have passed for someone's aunt or a hired seat filler.

In fact, she won her award for starring in the acclaimed British film ''Secrets & Lies,'' which also won the Los Angeles Film Critics award for best film.

When the camera panned over the best actor nominees, we saw Mel Gibson, Liam Neeson, Ralph Fiennes and Woody Harrelson. But the winner was Geoffrey Rush, the obscure star of ''Shine.''

As smaller, independent films continue to dominate awards shows and receive the bulk of the critics' kudos, the unfamiliar and familiar mingle. Since many of the films are either foreign-made or tightly budgeted, big-name stars yield to unknowns.

Still, a number of actors are being singled out for work in bigger films. They aren't movies stars; they're brilliant actors. And yes, there is a difference.

We've put together a guide to the hottest actors most people don't know. Yet.

Brenda Blethyn

The British actress played Cynthia, the ***working-class*** mother confronted by a biracial daughter she hasn't seen since birth, in Mike Leigh's compelling ''Secrets & Lies.'' She won the Golden Globe for best dramatic actress and also earned a Screen Actors Guild nomination. Though one of Britian's best-known stage and TV actresses, Blethyn has appeared in just two other movies - as Brad Pitt's mother in ''A River Runs Through It'' and in ''The Witches.'' She's now starring on stage in ''Habeas Corpus'' in London.

Martin Donovan

An American actor, Donovan most recently played Ralph, the sexy consumptive in love with Nicole Kidman in ''The Portrait of a Lady.'' He's best known for the four films he made for independent cult favorite Hal Hartley, including ''Flirt.'' Look for him in the upcoming ''The Hollow Reed,'' with Joely Richardson.

Armin Mueller-Stahl

This German actor plays the demanding, emotionally cruel father in ''Shine.'' A long, dazzling career has made Mueller-Stahler a critic's darling but never a household name. He's made an international assortment of films, including 75 in his native East Germany before he was blacklisted in 1976 for protesting the political regime. He revived his career in the West in 1980 by working for Fassbinder and other European directors. He's best-known here for ''The Music Box,'' ''Avalon'' and ''Night on Earth.'' Mueller-Stahl currently is finishing ''Mr. Webster,'' a film he wrote and directed.

Edward Norton

Norton, an American, made three very different films last year - his first three ever - and got raves all around. First up was ''Primal Fear,'' in which he played the suspect Richard Gere volunteers to defend. Then came Woody Allen's musical-comedy ''Everyone Says I Love You.'' The Yale grad can still be seen in that as well as in ''The People vs. Larry Flynt,'' in which he plays Flynt's long-suffering lawyer.

Parker Posey

This American actress just won a special recognition award at the Sundance Film Festival for her performance as a woman obsessed by Jackie Onassis in ''The House of Yes.'' That should continue Posey's reputation as the queen of independents. She was great in ''Kicking and Screaming,'' ''Doom Generation,'' ''Sleep With Me,'' ''Dazed and Confused'' and ''Basquiat,'' in which she starred as art dealer Mary Boone. Look for her next in ''Suburbia.''

Geoffrey Rush

An Australian, Rush portrays the adult David Helfgott in ''Shine.'' And yes, that's his piano playing in the movie. He won the best actor Golden Globe for the role and also copped a Screen Actors Guild nomination. Rush is one of Australia's most distinguished stage actors, with a 20-year body of work on stage and as a director. He's done lots of Shakespeare, starred in ''Waiting for Godot'' with Mel Gibson, and has a list of film credits that includes ''Starstruck,'' ''Twelfth Night'' and ''On Our Selection.'' He'll next be seen in ''Children of the Revolution,'' with Judy Davis and Sam Neill.

Kristin Scott Thomas

The British actress is smart and sexy as Katharine Clifton, the aristocratic adventurer who falls in love with Ralph Fiennes in ''The English Patient.'' She made her major film debut in Roman Polanski's ''Bitter Moon.'' She also starred in ''Four Weddings and a Funeral'' as the young woman who nurtures an unrequited love for Hugh Grant. Most recently she's been in ''Mission: Impossible,'' ''Angels and Insects'' and ''Richard III.''

Billy Bob Thornton

Thornton, an American, is the writer, director and star of ''Sling Blade.'' Nominated for best actor by the Screen Actor's Guild, he's had small roles in ''Indecent Proposal,'' ''Tombstone'' and Jim Jarmusch's ''Dead Man.'' He co-wrote and starred in ''One False Move'' and wrote the screenplay for ''A Family Thing.'' Next up: John Boorman's adaptation of Scott Smith's novel ''A Simple Plan,'' with Bill Paxton. He'll play the James Carville-type role in Mike Nichols' adaptation of ''Primary Colors.''

Emily Watson

Watson was a Golden Globe nominee for her hypnotic performance as Bess, the young wife who sacrifices herself in ''Breaking the Waves,'' the first film for this British actress. Formerly with the Royal Shakespeare Company, she played Sir John Gielgud's granddaughter in ''A Summer's Day Dream'' on British television. Next for Watson is the adaptation of George Eliot's ''The Mill on the Floss.''

Renee Zellweger

Zellweger held her own against Tom Cruise as his love interest in ''Jerry Maguire'' and most recently received raves at Sundance in ''The Whole Wide World.'' The American actress made her debut in ''Dazed and Confused,'' and then had roles in other Generation X movies including ''Reality Bites,'' ''Empire Records'' and ''Love and a .45.'' Look for her next in ''Liar,'' which will mark her return to independent films.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (10), PHOTO: Renee Zellweger, who held her own starring opposite Tom Cruise; in ''Jerry Maguire,'' most recently received raves at Sundance in ''The Whole; Wide World.''; PHOTO: (No Caption); PHOTO: (No Caption); PHOTO: (No Caption); PHOTO: (No Caption); PHOTO: (No Caption); PHOTO: (No Caption); PHOTO: (No Caption); PHOTO: (No Caption); PHOTO: (No Caption)

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**End of Document**



[***It's the economy, Nevada***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:567B-2KD1-DY6F-J21X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

July 29, 2012 Sunday

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. 3

**Length:** 2059 words

**Byline:** Associated Press

**Body**

LAS VEGAS — They're called "the cooler crowd," and Las Vegas is greeting them with ambivalence: A stream of post-recession tourists ready for fun but watching their wallets.

They gamble less extravagantly than the typical visitor of the past, skimp on tips, sometimes lug coolers and microwaves into their hotel rooms to save on drinks and meals. They're a mixed blessing in a state hit as hard as any by the economic downturn and still struggling to recover.

They're not the only visitors, of course. President Barack Obama and his Republican rival, Mitt Romney, have been here, competing strenuously for Nevada's six electoral votes in what has become one of the most intense swing-state contests. And they too have gotten a mixed reception: Some kingpins of the gambling industry are writing big campaign checks, but many Nevadans have other matters on their mind — foreclosures, layoffs, wage cuts, medical bills.

At the MGM Grand, one of the 30-plus lavish gambling resorts along the Las Vegas Strip, bell captain Craig Houston gets a good look at both the high rollers and the "cooler crowd" streaming into the grandiose lobby. Though many visitors are stingier than in the past, the flow of visitors has rebounded to pre-recession levels, and industry analysts say 2012 could end with a record high.

By some measures, Houston is fortunate. In the state with the highest jobless rate — 11.6 percent — he's back at work after being laid off from another resort in 2008, going through bankruptcy and losing his home. He's now a renter, and he tells his grown sons to stay out of the casino business. "You get upset that you're not making the money you used to," he says.

Houston, 50, says he's weary of political bickering and wishes for more focused efforts to boost the middle class. He's not overwhelmed by Obama's performance, but expects to vote for him anyway.

"Most people in this community have been in survival mode," said D. Taylor, secretary-treasurer of a hotel workers union. "Of the things that are important to them, politics are about 18th on the checklist."

It's the economy

For many Nevadans, their wish list for the election is short.

"Mostly people will be looking at national economy — looking for a broad recovery which gives people elsewhere more discretionary income to come here," said David Schwartz, director of the Center for Gaming Research at the University of Nevada, Las Vegas.

Obama won the state in 2008, thanks in part to strong backing from union members and other ***working-class*** voters alarmed by the economic collapse.

Four years later, Nevada is still beleaguered — it has lost 12 percent of its jobs during that span, the highest rate in the nation, and its foreclosure rate also remains one of the worst.

Given the pain inflicted by Nevada's housing crisis, it's unsurprising that Obama's campaign ran an ad attempting to use Romney's own words against him.

"Don't try and stop the foreclosure process," Romney said during a visit to Las Vegas last year. "Let it run its course and hit the bottom."

Nelson Araujo of the Financial Guidance Center, which counsels hard up Latino families in Las Vegas, said many of his clients were grateful to the Obama administration for federal initiatives — such as the U.S. Treasury's Hardest Hit Fund — that enabled some low-income homeowners to avoid foreclosures.

"Because we're such a hard-hit state, people want to know who's going to bring that aid," said Araujo, expressing skepticism that only private-sector efforts would suffice.

In greater Las Vegas — the state's economic engine and home to 72 percent of its people — the picture is mixed. At the high end, sales of luxury condominium units at the Trump International Hotel are surging, with many of the buyers from Asia.

The real estate and home-building sectors are improving, but slowly. Thousands of construction workers remain jobless.

Kolleen Kelley, president of the Las Vegas-area Realtors association, said her colleagues are bracing for slow progress, regardless of the election outcome.

"I don't know that they're blaming any one person or one party," she said. "This is not a simple fix — it's going to take a longer period of time to get us out from under."

Despite some recent diversification, Nevada's economy is more concentrated than virtually any other state. The tourism/gambling sector accounts for more than one-quarter of Nevada's 1.14 million nonfarm jobs, and 13 of the 20 largest employers are casino/hotel companies.

Thanks to intensive organizing in that industry, Nevada stands out as a rare stronghold for private-sector unions. The hotel and casino operators, unlike counterparts in some other sectors, can't threaten to outsource or relocate, giving the unions some extra leverage.

Taylor's union, Culinary Workers Local 226, claims 60,000 members in Las Vegas — waitresses, housekeepers, doormen and others at nearly all the main hotels on the Strip and most of the less-glamorous establishments in downtown. At the union hall, in a low-rise industrial area north of the Strip, members said their contracts helped them endure the worst of the recession, although there was no immunity to hard times.

Tammy Wells, 47, a cocktail waitress at the Luxor, said her tip allocation was cut by half at one point, dropping her annual earnings from about $40,000 to below $20,000. Her pay is now on the upswing, but not yet back to its peak, she said.

Local 226 gave Obama one of his first key labor endorsements during the Democratic primary campaign in 2008, and Wells said she is sticking with the president this year.

"It's very important that it's someone in touch with the common person, who knows what it's like to worry about making your house payment, about having health insurance for your child," Wells said. "Romney is not the common man."

Taylor said relatively few of his members are likely to back Romney, but wondered if some might lack the enthusiasm to turn out for Obama.

"Working people, since the 2008 election, don't see the Democrats as really delivering for them," he said. "The Republicans work hard to deliver for their constituency. I wish the Democrats could do the same for theirs."

Ryan Erwin, a Nevada political consultant who's advising the Romney campaign, believes economic conditions favor his candidate.

"People moved to Nevada to chase a dream, so there is an entrepreneurial spirit here," he said. "They see an Obama administration that has promised one thing, delivered something different — not a single policy that's beneficial to Nevada's job creation environment."

Reno restaurant owner Tim Wulf is the kind of entrepreneur that Romney aides have in mind.

As of the 2008 election, Wulf says he operated three Jimmy John's sandwich shops with 94 employees and was planning to expand. He said administration policies — notably Obama's health care overhaul — undermined his confidence, prompting him to sell one of the stores and cut his workforce to about 50 in hopes he wouldn't be forced to provide them with health care.

"We become a defensive business instead of growing and expanding," he said.

A small-business owner in the Obama camp is Ron Nelsen, 52, who runs Las Vegas-based Pioneer Overhead Door. He says the recent downturn was the worst he'd experienced in a 34-year career, forcing him to cut his 10-person workforce in half, but he now detects signs of an upswing and is ready to add at least one more worker.

He believes Obama is more committed than Romney to strengthening the middle class.

"Making the rich pay a little more doesn't scare me," Nelsen said. "I'd love to be rich so I could pay a little more."

Then there's Jon Basso, owner and impresario at the Heart Attack Grill on a pedestrian mall in downtown Las Vegas.

"Taste Worth Dying For" is the restaurant's motto. A vintage ambulance is parked by the entrance, the waitresses are clad as nurses, and customers don hospital gowns before consuming the high-calorie burgers, fries and butterfat shakes.

Basso, tending bar in a doctor's coat, said his business weathered the recession well "because of how outlandish we are." He mimed a coin flip when asked about his presidential preference; his favored candidate had been Ron Paul, the Texas congressman outpaced by Romney.

"Our whole gimmick is one massive libertarian protest," Basso said of his restaurant. "I want the Democrats to stay out of my wallet and the Republicans to stay out of my bedroom."

Candidates compete

In some ways, neither Obama nor Romney seems like an obvious champion for a reeling state economy that relies heavily on indulgent, vice-spiced tourism.

Romney is a devout Mormon; his Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints opposes gambling and says governments should not sponsor it. Obama, also a sober-minded family man, irked local civic leaders early in his term by using Las Vegas visits as a metaphor for profligacy.

Nonetheless, each candidate has staunch support at the top levels of the casino industry, which has thrived over the decades by winning friends on both sides of the aisle at the statehouse in Carson City and in Congress.

"In Nevada, we say there's only one political party. It's the gaming party," said David Damore, a political science professor at UNLV.

Some of the best-known figures — casino moguls Sheldon Adelson and Steve Wynn, for example — have berated Obama's policies. Adelson, CEO of the Las Vegas Sands Corp., is giving tens of millions of dollars to Republican causes this election season, including a group supporting Romney.

However, Senate Majority Leader Harry Reid, the patriarch of Nevada Democrats, is well-regarded within the industry, and many of its leaders donate to politicians of both major parties.

"At our company, we lean down the middle. We need friends on both sides," said Jan Jones, a former Las Vegas mayor who's now an executive with Caesars Entertainment. She personally supports Obama — more for his positions on women's issues and health care than for business-related factors.

Early in his term, Obama created a stir by citing Las Vegas in unflattering contexts. He chastised bank employees for lavish Vegas vacations right after they got federal bailouts and later told a town-hall meeting in New Hampshire, "You don't blow a bunch of cash on Vegas when you're trying to save for college."

The remarks prompted some business groups to cancel planned Las Vegas trips and infuriated then-Mayor Oscar Goodman, who said Obama "has a real psychological hang-up about the entertainment capital of the world."

On a more recent visit, Obama said, "Let me set the record straight: I love Vegas."

For the most part, said Alan Feldman, a vice president at MGM Resorts International, presidents have little direct impact on the gambling/tourism industry, though he praised the Obama administration for easing visa requirements in ways that help Nevada attract more visitors from countries such as China and Brazil.

It might seem that Romney — from a faith opposed to gambling — would be viewed warily by the industry's movers and shakers, but that's not the case. Influential members of Nevada's large Mormon community have found ways to profit from the casinos over the decades. One of the first influential bankers to make loans to the casinos in the 1960s, Parry Thomas, came from a Mormon family.

Now a pro-Romney political action group is accepting huge sums from Adelson, whose casino investments in Macau and Singapore have made him one of the world's richest men. Some Las Vegans assume a Romney administration would find ways to show gratitude.

"Romney may not particularly like gambling, but he's not going to go out of his way to hurt it," said Jan Jones.

Neither candidate is a likely supporter of another Nevada industry: prostitution. It's illegal in Las Vegas, but is allowed in most Nevada counties.

Dennis Hof, owner of the Moonlite Bunny Ranch brothel near Carson City, says business has boomed even during the recession, thanks in part to publicity from an HBO series about the enterprise.

Keen on politics, Hof has surveyed his customers — he says 60 percent are Democrat, 40 percent Republican, "but the Republicans spend more."

This year, he's leaning toward Romney for his business background.

"I like the fact that this guy has looked at budgets, made hard cuts," Hof said. "Obama doesn't have a clue about business — he wouldn't know how to run the Bunny Ranch. Romney would."

**Graphic**

Associated Press File Photo Tourists stop to watch the canopy light show at the Fremont Street Experience in Las Vegas on March 22. Despite some recent diversification, Nevada's economy is more concentrated than virtually any other state's. The tourism/gambling sector accounts for more than one-quarter of Nevada's 1.14 million nonfarm jobs, and 13 of the 20 largest employers are casino/hotel companies. Obama and his Republican rival, Mitt Romney, have visited the state, competing strenuously for Nevada's six electoral votes in what has become one of the most intense swing-state contests.

**Load-Date:** July 30, 2012

**End of Document**



[***3 PROPOSALS FOR SOCIAL SECURITY FIX / A PANEL URGED SWIFT CHANGES TO OVERHAUL THE SYSTEM. / A PLAN FOR INDIVIDUAL ACCOUNTS FOR INVESTING IN STOCKS AND BONDS WAS ASSAILED BY LABOR AND ELDERLY GROUPS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-9X70-01K4-90K4-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 7, 1997 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

The debate over what Social Security will look like when 78 million baby boomers reach retirement began in earnest yesterday as a new report put forth three competing proposals for overhauling the potentially troubled system.

A special advisory panel, in the long-expected report, urged President Clinton and Congress to act quickly on changes to Social Security, which faces a long-term financial crunch. But panel members were unable to agree on a specific blueprint - so the report is merely a basis for discussion.

Labor and elderly groups, however, vowed to fight a controversial recommendation for creating individual accounts that would allow workers to invest part of their Social Security taxes in stock and bond funds.

Reaction from the White House and Capitol Hill was muted. Congressional hearings on a Social Security overhaul will occur later this year, and legislation would require presidential leadership and a bipartisan framework.

Social Security, the underpinning of a middle-class retirement for the nation's elderly, accounts for more than 20 percent of the federal budget, and is the most popular of government programs. But there's trouble ahead.

Beginning in 2012 - as the baby boomers start retiring - projected Social Security tax collections will fall behind benefit costs. The main reason: fewer workers per retiree. In 2029, the system's reserves would be exhausted. In 2030, Social Security would be able to pay only about three-quarters of projected benefits.

Under the present system, the government invests Social Security payroll tax money strictly in Treasury securities. But all three of the panel's proposals introduced the possibility of investing Social Security money on Wall Street.

Seven of the panel's 13 members endorsed the principle of individual investment accounts, though they split 5-2 over competing plans for how such accounts would work.

The six other members - including a former Social Security commissioner - strongly objected to individual accounts.

Such a change is too risky, they said, and would provide a bonanza for Wall Street at the expense of workers unsophisticated about investing. The six said the present system could be maintained with relatively modest benefit cuts and tax increases. But they did recommend studying whether the system should invest some of its surplus in broad stock market index funds.

"Think of Social Security as a well-designed, well-constructed, well-maintained house," said the former commissioner, Robert Ball. "Like any house, it requires repairs from to time, [but] we do not improve our security by abandoning the house."

Ball, at a news conference with labor leaders who also served on the advisory panel, dismissed individual accounts as "needlessly costly and needlessly risky." He said lower-income people would not be able to save enough under that plan.

Sylvester Schieber, a benefits consultant who wrote the main proposal for individual accounts, said workers - especially younger ones - would be better off with some of their Social Security taxes invested in the stock market. He called criticism of the proposal "regrettable."

"Some members of the advisory council are now out making political statements," Schieber said. "The American people deserve to have an exploration of the problems facing Social Security and what's causing them."

A majority of panel members also recommended speeding up a scheduled increase in the retirement age to 67 from 65, and taxing more of Social Security benefits in an effort to improve the system's return to younger workers.

Addressing the problems of Social Security "is too important an issue to just let it go," said economist Barry Bosworth of the Brookings Institution think tank in Washington. "If we wait another 10 years, we really won't have very many options."

Here are the options presented by the advisory panel:

"Maintain Benefits" Plan. The proposal would trim benefits by about 3 percent, increase taxation of benefits, and bring all state and local workers into the system.

Those steps would not eliminate the long-term shortfall, however. To close the gap, supporters of this plan recommended that Congress study whether the Social Security system should invest some of its surplus in broad stock market index funds. Earlier, they were prepared to endorse the idea.

The Maintain Benefits plan got six votes, including Ball's.

"Individual Accounts." This compromise by panel chairman Edward Gramlich, a University of Michigan economist, would maintain a scaled-back version of the present system. Instead of a flat benefit, it would pay proportionately better benefits to ***working-class*** retirees than upper-income people, as Social Security does now.

The Gramlich plan would require workers to save an additional 1.6 percent of their pay in individual accounts that would be held by the government as trustee. The money could be invested in a range of stock and bond index funds. This plan got two votes.

"Personal Security Accounts." The most far-reaching proposal would require workers to invest their Social Security taxes in a wide range of stock and bond funds. Employers' half of Social Security taxes would be used to finance a flat basic benefit of about $410 a month in today's terms.

Advocates say this plan would provide better returns on average and bolster long-term economic growth, but it would also involve a large tax increase and substantial borrowing to cover benefits for workers who would be too old now to have saved enough under the new system. Personal Security Accounts got five votes.

One advisory panel member, Gloria Johnson, president of the Coalition of Labor Union Women, said labor would begin a national campaign against individual accounts.

"When we get through reading the fine print [to working families], you are going to hear the screams from Maine to New Mexico," said Johnson.

Horace Deets, executive director of the American Association of Retired Persons, said the advisory panel's failure to come to an agreement speaks for itself.

"Clearly," he said, "now is not the time to shift to risky, do-it-yourself investment accounts that for millions, could once again equate to growing older in poverty."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Advisory panel members Gloria Johnson, Gerry Shea (center) and Robert Ball meet with reporters in Washington to discuss the plans. (Associated Press, DOUG MILLS)

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[***Nevada residents watching economy more than politics***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:567B-2KD1-DY6F-J23Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

July 29, 2012 Sunday

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. 14

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**Byline:** Associated Press

**Body**

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They're not the only visitors, of course. President Barack Obama and his Republican rival, Mitt Romney have been here, competing strenuously for Nevada's six electoral votes in what is one of the most contested states. The candidates, too, have gotten a mixed reception. Some kingpins of the gambling industry are writing big campaign checks, but many Nevadans have other matters on their mind, namely foreclosures, layoffs, wage cuts, medical bills.

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By some measures, Houston is fortunate. In the state with the highest jobless rate, at 11.6 percent, he's back at work after being laid off from another resort in 2008, going through bankruptcy and losing his home. He's now a renter, and he tells his grown sons to stay out of the casino business. "You get upset that you're not making the money you used to," he says.

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Given the pain inflicted by Nevada's housing crisis, it's not surprising that Obama's campaign ran an ad attempting to use Romney's own words against him.

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Thanks to intensive organizing in that industry, Nevada stands out as a rare stronghold for private sector unions. The hotel and casino operators, unlike counterparts in some other sectors, can't threaten to outsource or relocate, giving the unions some extra leverage.

Taylor's union, Culinary Workers Local 226, claims 60,000 members in Las Vegas. They're waitresses, housekeepers, doormen and others at nearly all the main hotels on the Strip and most of the less-glamorous establishments in downtown. At the union hall, in a low-rise industrial area north of the Strip, members said their contracts helped them endure the worst of the recession, although there was no immunity to hard times.

Tammy Wells, 47, a cocktail waitress at the Luxor, said her tip allocation was cut by half at one point, dropping her annual earnings from about $40,000 to below $20,000. Her pay is now on the upswing, but not yet back to its peak, she said.

Local 226 gave Obama one of his first big labor endorsements during the Democratic primary campaign in 2008, and Wells said she is sticking with the president this year.

"It's very important that it's someone in touch with the common person, who knows what it's like to worry about making your house payment, about having health insurance for your child," Wells said. "Romney is not the common man."

Taylor said relatively few of his members are likely to back Romney, but wondered if some might lack the enthusiasm to turn out for Obama.

"Working people, since the 2008 election, don't see the Democrats as really delivering for them," he said. "The Republicans work hard to deliver for their constituency. I wish the Democrats could do the same for theirs."

Ryan Erwin, a Nevada political consultant who's advising the Romney campaign, believes economic conditions favor his candidate.

"People moved to Nevada to chase a dream, so there is an entrepreneurial spirit here," he said. "They see an Obama administration that has promised one thing, delivered something different — not a single policy that's beneficial to Nevada's job creation environment."

Reno restaurant owner Tim Wulf is the kind of entrepreneur that Romney aides have in mind.

As of the 2008 election, Wulf says he operated three Jimmy John's sandwich shops with 94 employees and was planning to expand. He said administration policies, notably Obama's health care overhaul, undermined his confidence, prompting him to sell one of the stores and cut his workforce to about 50 in hopes he wouldn't be forced to provide them with health care.

"We become a defensive business instead of growing and expanding," he said.

A small business owner in the Obama camp is Ron Nelsen, 52, who runs Las Vegas-based Pioneer Overhead Door. He says the recent downturn was the worst he'd experienced in a 34-year career, forcing him to cut his 10-person workforce in half, but he now detects signs of an upswing and is ready to add at least one more worker.

He believes Obama is more committed than Romney to strengthening the middle class.

"Making the rich pay a little more doesn't scare me," Nelsen said. "I'd love to be rich so I could pay a little more."

Then there's Jon Basso, owner and impresario at the Heart Attack Grill on a pedestrian mall in downtown Las Vegas.

"Taste Worth Dying For" is the restaurant's motto. A vintage ambulance is parked by the entrance, the waitresses are clad as nurses, and customers don hospital gowns before consuming the high-calorie burgers, fries and butterfat shakes.

Basso, tending bar in a doctor's coat, said his business weathered the recession well "because of how outlandish we are." He mimed a coin flip when asked about his presidential preference; his favored candidate had been Ron Paul, the Texas congressman outpaced by Romney.

"Our whole gimmick is one massive libertarian protest," Basso said of his restaurant. "I want the Democrats to stay out of my wallet and the Republicans to stay out of my bedroom."

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In some ways, neither Obama nor Romney seems like an obvious champion for a reeling state economy that relies heavily on indulgent, vice-spiced tourism.

Romney is a devout Mormon. His Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints opposes gambling and says governments should not sponsor it. Obama, also a sober-minded family man, irked local civic leaders early in his term by using Las Vegas visits as a metaphor for profligacy.

Nonetheless, each candidate has staunch support at the top levels of the casino industry, which has thrived over the decades by winning friends on both sides of the aisle at the statehouse in Carson City and in Congress.

"In Nevada, we say there's only one political party. It's the gaming party," said David Damore, a political science professor at UNLV.

Some of the best-known figures — casino moguls Sheldon Adelson and Steve Wynn, for example — have berated Obama's policies. Adelson, CEO of the Las Vegas Sands Corp., is giving tens of millions of dollars to Republican causes this election season, including a group supporting Romney.

However, Senate Majority Leader Harry Reid, the patriarch of Nevada Democrats, is well-regarded within the industry, and many of its leaders donate to politicians of both major parties.

"At our company, we lean down the middle. We need friends on both sides," said Jan Jones, a former Las Vegas mayor who's now an executive with Caesars Entertainment. She personally supports Obama — more for his positions on women's issues and health care than for business-related factors.

Early in his term, Obama created a stir by citing Las Vegas in unflattering contexts. He chastised bank employees for lavish Vegas vacations right after they got federal bailouts and later told a town hall meeting in New Hampshire, "You don't blow a bunch of cash on Vegas when you're trying to save for college."

The remarks prompted some business groups to cancel planned Las Vegas trips and infuriated then-Mayor Oscar Goodman, who said Obama "has a real psychological hang-up about the entertainment capital of the world."

On a more recent visit, Obama said, "Let me set the record straight: I love Vegas."

For the most part, said Alan Feldman, a vice president at MGM Resorts International, presidents have little direct impact on the gambling/tourism industry, though he praised the Obama administration for easing visa requirements in ways that help Nevada attract more visitors from countries such as China and Brazil.

It might seem that Romney, from a faith opposed to gambling, would be viewed warily by the industry's movers and shakers, but that's not the case. Influential members of Nevada's large Mormon community have found ways to profit from the casinos over the decades. One of the first influential bankers to make loans to the casinos in the 1960s, Parry Thomas, came from a Mormon family.

Now a pro-Romney political action group is accepting huge sums from Adelson, whose casino investments in Macau and Singapore have made him one of the world's richest men. Some Las Vegans assume a Romney administration would find ways to show gratitude.

"Romney may not particularly like gambling, but he's not going to go out of his way to hurt it," said Jan Jones.

Neither candidate is a likely supporter of another Nevada industry: prostitution. It's illegal in Las Vegas, but is allowed in most Nevada counties.

Dennis Hof, owner of the Moonlite Bunny Ranch brothel near Carson City, says business has boomed even during the recession, thanks in part to publicity from an HBO series about the enterprise.

Keen on politics, Hof has surveyed his customers. He says 60 percent are Democrat, 40 percent Republican, "but the Republicans spend more."

This year, he's leaning toward Romney for his business background.

"I like the fact that this guy has looked at budgets, made hard cuts," Hof said. "Obama doesn't have a clue about business — he wouldn't know how to run the Bunny Ranch. Romney would."

**Graphic**

Associated Press/Dec. 2, 2011 Boyd Gaming's multibillion-dollar stalled Echelon project sits idle on the Strip in Las Vegas.

**Load-Date:** July 30, 2012

**End of Document**



[***EUROPE CRACKING DOWN ON ISLAMIC MILITANTS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4FC9-3GM0-027V-K1SV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

January 30, 2005 Sunday

REGION EDITION

Copyright 2005 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1359 words

**Byline:** Don Van Natta Jr. and Lowell Bergman The New York Timese

**Body**

LONDON -- In nightly sermons broadcast on the Internet, Sheik Omar Bakri, a 46-year-old Syrian-born cleric, has urged young Muslim men all over the world to support the Iraq insurgency on the frontline of "the global jihad," investigators say. He struck a similarly defiant tone this month at a rally attended by 500 people at a central London meeting hall, where a giant screen behind him showed images of the World Trade Center falling. "Allah akbar!" -- "God is great" -- some audience members shouted at the images.

After eavesdropping for months on his nightly praise of the Sept. 11 hijackers and of suicide bombings, Scotland Yard said last week that it was investigating Bakri, leader of Al Muhajiroun, Britain's largest Muslim group, and officials are exploring whether they can deport him. "We're fed up with him," said a senior British official, who spoke on condition of anonymity. "He needs to be stopped, or he needs to go."

The more aggressive approach toward the sheik is part of an increasing effort to monitor and restrict militant imams in Britain and across Europe. Authorities have stepped up surveillance of militant mosques in several countries, including Germany and France. French officials deported an imam this month after officials said he was inspiring men to join the jihad.

One major concern, officials say, is that more heated religious rhetoric is encouraging young men to leave home to fight in Iraq.

Although the dimensions of the recruitment effort from Europe to Iraq are not clear, there are indications that it is intensifying.

A week ago, the German police arrested a man suspected of being a member of al-Qaida and charged him with recruiting men to carry out suicide bombings in Iraq. These arrests were part of an ongoing investigation in cooperation with the United States of recruitment and other terrorist activities in Europe. A senior German official said he was certain there would be additional arrests of militants inside the country who have set up sophisticated recruitment and smuggling networks that lead to Iraq.

Italian investigators say several recruits from Italy carried out bombing attacks in Baghdad. Swiss officials say they are concerned that several militant clerics have openly urged men to become terrorists. And in Jordan, a gateway to Iraq for some foreign fighters, senior officials say they have arrested several dozen men in recent weeks who intended to cross the Iraqi to serve as foreign fighters.

Bohre Eddine Benvahia, the 33-year-old imam recently deported by France to Algeria, had urged young men in a ***working-class*** neighborhood of L'Ariane, outside Nice, to join jihad, French intelligence officials said.

Bakri did not return repeated phone calls over the past several days. Last week, he denied in several interviews that he had urged people to become foreign fighters in Iraq, saying his comments had been taken out of context.

"I believe Muslims are obliged to support their Muslim brothers abroad -- verbally, financially, politically," Bakri told The Associated Press. "I never said, 'Go abroad.' But if people want to go abroad, it's a very good thing to do. But we never recruit people to go abroad."

News of the central London rally, which was first reported by United Press International, and portions of the sheik's nightly Internet sermons, have alarmed senior British officials. In one sermon last week, Bakri called al-Qaida "the victorious group" that he said Muslims were "obliged" to join.

Home Secretary Charles Clarke has asked officials to investigate whether they can help relocate him to Syria or Lebanon.

Like their counterparts in Britain, counterterrorism officials in Germany say they have seen indications of an increase in attempts by groups there to recruit young fighters to travel to Iraq to fight. Some men in recent weeks have planned to go to Iraq to carry out suicide bombing missions, the officials said.

In the arrest on Sunday, prosecutors said a man they identified as Ibrahim Mohamed K., a 29-year-old Iraqi from Mainz, Germany, had persuaded a 31-year-old man, named Yasser Abu S., to go to Iraq on a suicide bombing mission.

Prosecutors said Yasser Abu S. intended to fake his death in a car accident in Egypt and use the life insurance proceeds to pay for al-Qaida activities in Germany as well as his travel expenses to Iraq, where he planned to carry out a suicide bombing attack. The surnames of suspects in criminal cases are not disclosed in Germany.

"Stopping recruitment for Iraq where they may do harm to U.S. troops is our highest priority, and the Germans and other European governments are cooperating," a senior U.S. counterterrorism official based in Europe said in an interview with The New York Times and the PBS program "Frontline." He said a would-be suicide bomber intending to travel to Baghdad was arrested early last fall in Germany. German officials said they were worried that recruitment had intensified there in recent months.

Last October, the International Institute for Strategic Studies estimated that 1,000 "foreign fighters" had entered Iraq to join the insurgency, although U.S. military officials in Iraq have acknowledged that they are unsure of the numbers of outside fighters.

In raids in several German cities Jan. 12, German police arrested 22 people suspected of being militant Muslims while recovering dozens of forged passports and boxes of militant propaganda. A senior German law enforcement official, who spoke on condition of anonymity, said many of the arrested men are members of Ansar al-Islam, who were recruiting young men to go to Iraq. "One of their projects was to recruit, but they also were smuggling people to Iraq," the official said. He declined to say how many people were estimated to have left Germany for Iraq.

Counterterrorism officials view some militant European mosques as a link in the Iraq recruiting chain, just as they came to see the importance of Al Quds mosque in Hamburg in the formation of the al-Qaida cell led by Mohamed Atta, the leading hijacker in the Sept. 11, 2001, attacks in the United States. Senior officials say that in addition to their concern about European fighters going to Iraq, they also fear that the Iraq war has increased the possibility that terrorists might target European countries, particularly Britain and Italy, whose leaders have not wavered in supporting the war.

Officials say that in some countries, their efforts to control activities at mosques are hampered by laws that protect religious expression and restrict what they can do to stop hateful speech. British officials say that if they want to deport an imam who they fear is inciting violence, the proceedings can often take months or even years to wind through the court system. Under Britain's Terrorism Act of 2000, prosecutors can charge clerics for using "threatening, abusive or insulting behavior" to incite racial hatred.

In Britain, where 1.8 million Muslims live, elected officials are demanding that police move quickly against several imams who they say have become far more vocal in recent weeks.

Bakri, who was lived in London since 1985 after he was deported from Saudi Arabia, warned that Britain must scale back its anti-terrorism laws or it would face a "horrendous" response from angry Muslims. "I declare we should ourselves join the global Islamic camp against the global crusade camp," he said.

It is not just imams who have become outspoken in exhorting young men to become jihadists. At the rally sponsored by Bakri, a young speaker named Abu Yahya Abderahman said: "We are at war. It's time for brothers, sisters and children to prepare. Prepare as much as you can, whether they are sticks or stones or bombs, Prepare as much as you can to defeat them, to terrorize them."

In the months after Sept. 11, diplomatic pressure built for Britain to move against outspoken imams. But it was not until last May that British officials arrested the most high-profile militant cleric, Abu Hamza Masri of the Finsbury Park mosque in north London. He was charged with soliciting or encouraging others to murder people who did not believe in the Islamic faith.

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2005

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[***'TIS THE SEASON WHEN WESTERN PA. HILLS ARE FALLING DOWN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4ND0-V610-TX33-C28D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 1, 2007 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; GETTING AROUND; Pg. B-2

**Length:** 1477 words

**Byline:** Joe Grata, Post-Gazette

**Body**

Recent rock slides along Route 28 in the Allegheny Valley grabbed the media's attention, but dozens of smaller slides affecting fewer people have been no less disruptive.

'Tis the annual rock slide season, which hits at the same time as pothole season and flood season. It falls between the snow-removal season and the highway construction season, leaving little time for happy motoring.

The slides typically happen where engineers have disturbed nature by carving into hillsides in order to build bigger, faster highways. After years of groundwater penetration, weather erosion and freeze-thaw cycles, down they come, sooner or later, a little or a lot at a time. Unlucky us.

The more shales, clays and soft sandstones in the geological mix, the more likely a rock slide will occur.

Such an unstable mix exists where PennDOT excavated part of a high hill in Harmar in the early 1970s to build a divided section of Route 28. Sen. Jim Ferlo, D-Highland Park, wants PennDOT to add a southbound lane there in order to shift the highway away from the sheer cliff that's the site of the frequent slides, where giant rocks have tumbled beyond a "drop zone" and onto the road itself, endangering folks.

He said controlling the hill is more important than what PennDOT is doing now in the area, adding a northbound lane on Route 28 for the new Pittsburgh Mills shopping complex in Frazer, where traffic has been a problem only because there's too little of it.

"Public safety must trump shopping convenience," Mr. Ferlo said.

He'll hold a town meeting at 7 p.m. May 10 at Highlands High School in Natrona Heights, with PennDOT as a participant, to talk about possible solutions to the pesky rock slide problem.

My favorite rock slide tale involves two miles of Route 906 along the Monongahela River, north of Monessen.

During the 1960s, PennDOT cut farther into the threatening-looking hillside to widen the highway to four lanes for reasons that remain a mystery to this day -- Route 906 goes to the hamlet of Webster, population 200.

Nevertheless, the effort to contain Mother Nature was futile. So much rock fell that PennDOT soon surrendered.

The two extra lanes were buried under the rubble years ago, and Route 906 went back to being a little-used two-lane road.

You would have thought PennDOT learned a lesson.

Police problem. It was not entirely true when the Port Authority board passed cost-cutting reforms Friday said to affect only "management and employees not represented by unions."

That's because health care benefits for the 43-member Transit Police Association, one of four bargaining units at the agency, fall under provisions of the "management plan."

The police have the same schooling, skills and standing as their peers. But unlike most municipal and state police, they will lose post-employment heath care benefits after July 1 as a result of the revised policy.

They will be eligible for full pensions after meeting a 25 years of service/age 55 requirement. However, unless they can pay for their own health insurance, they may have to work until 65, when they qualify for Medicare.

In addition, while they're still working, they'll start paying 2 percent of their salary toward health insurance premiums July 1, and 3 percent a year later.

Their bus-trolley union brethren will continue to pay 1 percent toward health care while working and 1 percent of their pensions toward health care after they retire as early as age 55, At least they'll still have health, vision, prescription and dental coverage.

Most members of the transit police are young to middle age.

"Almost every one of us came here because of pension and health care benefits," said Joe DelSole, president of the Transit Police Association.

Authority Chief Executive Officer Steve Bland acknowledged the transit police "are somewhat caught in the middle," but he failed to offer hope.

"We have an efficient, effective police department," he said. "I agree it's unfortunate and unfair, but it's just as unfair to a rider who may lose a bus route. We have other people in the same situation. We still have a competitive benefit program. It's just not a windfall program."

Patrolman Rich Woodward pointed out police have contributed to cost-cutting with pay freezes, fewer sick days, changing health care providers and staffing construction projects so the authority doesn't need to hire off-duty municipal cops at higher salaries.

"It's the ***working-class*** employees who are suffering," he said.

Elsewhere. Japan and a few European countries are experimenting with hybrid trolleys, somewhat akin to hybrid buses, but using hydrogen and hydrogen fuel cells to generate traction power.

Plate du jour. Shirley Schmunk, of Baldwin, recently spotted the Pennsylvania personalized license plate HOKE-NUT in the South Hills. PG colleague and devoted Penguins fan Linda Parker sports STAN CUP on the back of her car.

CONSTRUCTION AROUND THE REGION

SPECIAL NOTES

Line painting -- PennDOT has begun repainting lines on state-owned roads, starting in Allegheny County with Routes 28 and 65. Motorists who accidentally get paint on vehicles have been advised to wash it off as quickly as possible, using a high-pressure water stream and detergent. News release has stressed: "Generally, PennDOT is not responsible for paint on vehicles."

INTERSTATES

I-79, Allegheny County -- Two-year reconstruction starts this week, covering 6.6 miles between the Ohio River and the I-279 "split" at Franklin Park. Lane restrictions, but traffic shifts don't start until April 23.

I-79, Greene County -- Single lane in each direction where PennDOT is repairing damage done by longwall coal mining under the road. Paving to start this week.

I-79, Washington County -- Shoulder cutting south of Allegheny-Washington county line results in "rolling" one-lane weekday restrictions.

I-376, Parkway East -- $38 million, 4.4-mile rehabilitation between Oakland and Edgewood-Swissvale interchange is under way. Work being done after 8 p.m. weekdays and during weekends to minimize traffic impacts. Worse delays on Saturday.

I-279, Parkway West -- Shoulders closed but no lane restrictions where PennDOT is widening west of I-79 and building "missing links" at the interchange.

STATE HIGHWAYS

Route 22, Indiana County -- Lane restrictions, changing traffic patterns for reconstruction on Penn View Mountain.

Route 22, Westmoreland County -- Because of bad ruts and potholes, emergency repairs being made in four-mile reconstruction zone east of Route 981, New Alexandria. Delays during work. One lane each way east of Murrysville during reconstruction.

Route 22, Washington County -- Single lanes during patching, resurfacing on three miles between West Virginia line and Route 18, Hanover.

Route 28 -- Lane shifts northbound for $35.8 million, seven-mile road and bridge work through part of O'Hara, Harmar, Springdale, Frazier and East Deer.

OTHER ROADS

10th Street Bypass, Downtown -- Closed. Contractor preparing to bore twin tunnels under the Allegheny River, build cut-and-cover tunnel to connect subway to Gateway Center T Station.

Boulevard of Allies, Oakland -- PennDOT this week begins $29 million, two-year project to establish a "gateway" interchange where boulevard meets Forbes and Fifth avenues. Look for short, single-lane restrictions to be imposed.

McKnight Road, Ross -- PennDOT resuming work tomorrow on $2.7 million project around the I-279/McKnight Road interchange. Single-lane closures 9 a.m.-7 p.m. daily through end of month. June completion.

MAJOR BRIDGES

31st Street Bridge, Pittsburgh -- Still closed for rehabilitation. To be completed this fall.

Birmingham Bridge -- Shifting traffic to southbound side, one lane each way, and closing off-ramp to Forbes Avenue starting this week for summer-long rehabilitation.

Homestead Grays Bridge -- Traffic shifted to the outside lanes, one lane in each direction. To be finished in mid-June.

Hot Metal Bridge -- Rush-hour delays on Second Avenue while former steel mill bridge over the Mon River is being converted into a bike-pedestrian crossing. To be finished this fall.

PORT AUTHORITY

Palm Garden Bridge -- Span crossing Route 51 that's part of South Busway is closed for repairs. Bus and light-rail detours in effect; shuttles supplementing service.

North Shore Connector -- Construction under way for 1.2-mile extension. Night and weekend restrictions on Stanwix and intersecting streets in Downtown. An eastbound lane of Reedsdale Street and part of General Robinson Street near Mazeroski Way are closed on the North Shore.

LOCAL RESOURCES

Port Authority: 412-442-2000 or [*www.portauthority.org*](http://www.portauthority.org). PennDOT: 1-800-FIX-ROAD or   [*www.dot.state.pa.us/district11*](http://www.dot.state.pa.us/district11). Pennsylvania Turnpike:   [*www.paturnpike.com*](http://www.paturnpike.com). Pittsburgh Parking:   [*www.pittsburghparking.com*](http://www.pittsburghparking.com). Bicycling:   [*www.bike-pgh.org*](http://www.bike-pgh.org) or   [*www.pedalpittsburgh.org*](http://www.pedalpittsburgh.org). Airport:   [*www.flypittsburgh.com*](http://www.flypittsburgh.com). Ride-sharing:   [*www.commuteinfo.org*](http://www.commuteinfo.org). Visiting?   [*www.post-gazette.com*](http://www.post-gazette.com).

**Notes**

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**Load-Date:** April 3, 2007

**End of Document**



[***PLAY GREW OUT OF CATHOLIC, BLUE-COLLAR CHILDHOOD SPENT 'OVER THE TAVERN'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-K480-0094-52RB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 27, 1996, Wednesday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; STAGE PREVIEW

**Length:** 951 words

**Byline:** RON WEISKIND, POST-GAZETTE ENTERTAINMENT CRITIC

**Body**

In an era when kids watched ''Ozzie and Harriet'' and bathed in the cozy familiarity of Beaver Cleaver's suburban upbringing, Tom Dudzick lived in his own potential sitcom.

He grew up above the bar owned by his father, Big Joe - a city councilman, a devout Catholic and a former college basketball star - in a ***working-class*** neighborhood on the east side of Buffalo.

''Ever since high school I've been making my friends laugh with stories about me growing up,'' says Dudzick, now 46. ''Finally, about five years ago, I thought, 'Damn it, there is a play here.' ''

And now that play is here, in Pittsburgh at the Public Theater. ''Over the Tavern'' tells the story of 12-year-old Rudy Pazinski, who - well, let Dudzick tell it.

''It doesn't have so much to do with Buffalo as with a certain class of people that had the kind of childhood with the overbearing father who said, 'It will be done my way and it will be done the church's way.' And the teachers who say, 'It will be done my way and God's way.' And there's this kid who says, 'Wait a minute, isn't there another way?' ''

Dudzick, a mild-mannered man with thinning hair, lives with his wife and two children in Queens and takes the subway to his day job as a bank clerk. In other words, he's less of a Big Joe than an average one who just happens to have written three plays - one of which, ''Greetings,'' has been produced off-Broadway.

''It's a funny thing,'' he says in all seriousness about his childhood. ''I don't think it was so (different) from anyone else's. When I hear about some of the childhoods other people had, I think, 'Oh, if only they would write this down.' '' The only difference is, ''I just have the wherewithal to turn it into a play.

''I had confidence it would hit people where they live, after all these years of telling stories and people relating to them,'' he says. ''And, my God, did I ever strike a nerve. People just kept coming and coming. I think they were reliving their childhood.''

But even if people recognize the chord, they must still find the tune exotic. When most of us were being tucked into bed, there weren't strangers walking in expecting to be served refreshments.

''I'd come home from school for lunch,'' he says. ''I had to enter my house through the tavern. I'd say hi to the guys drinking at the bar and having their lunch who worked in the factories nearby. I felt very special because all these adults knew me. And I was special - I was the bar owner's son, so they had to be nice to me.

''It was also different from other kids' families because at 9 p.m. my mother would go downstairs to tend bar on her shift. My father had Al Jolson on the jukebox and I used to love it. I'd sit at the bottom of the stairs by the door that separated the bar from our entrance and listen to Al Jolson.''

In fact, Dudzick credits Jolson for instilling his love of theater. ''I'd watch 'The Jolson Story' on TV - that great success story of a poor kid who breaks into show business and becomes the world's greatest entertainer. In the eighth grade I did our little class talent show and I did Jolson - I lip-synced to 'Mammy' with black makeup.''

He didn't perform again until college. ''Even then, I didn't do me, I did Groucho Marx - again, hiding behind some greasepaint.''

Perhaps it was the same inhibition that kept him from writing ''Over the Tavern'' for so long.

''Maybe my Catholic upbringing said, 'No, you don't want to write about yourself. It would be boasting and bragging to do that.' So all these years I didn't even consider it.''

But neither was he hiding his light under a bushel. ''I was going to be a cartoonist from seventh grade right up to college. Then I went on stage, and that was it.''

When he graduated, a friend approached him with a proposition. The friend's brother bought a showboat that he planned to turn into a floating restaurant.

''He wanted dinner theater, but he didn't want to spend any money. That's where we came into the picture. We wrote musical comedies and I was in them. For six years, I did this. I wrote musical comedies as vehicles for me.''

And one of those vehicles brought Dudzick to Pittsburgh.

''You used to have a Polynesian restaurant called the Huke Lau,'' he says. Ah, yes, the Huke Lau - it was in Ross. The year was 1978.

''I played there in a musical comedy called 'You Must Pay the Rent.' It was a weird choice for a Polynesian restaurant. It was a melodrama, complete with hero and villain.''

He did it for three months, renting a house on California Avenue with his colleagues. But it offered enough of a glimpse of Pittsburgh so that Dudzick set his play ''Greetings'' here.

So how hard is it to write honestly about your parents?

''My mother is still alive. She saw ('Over the Tavern') and loved it. Now my father - I don't know if I could have even written this if he were still alive.'' That's in spite of the fact that the character, Chet Pazinski, is not a literal duplication of Big Joe.

''The play paints a not very favorable picture of a father, but it's very sympathetic. The character wanted to be a baseball player so badly. He didn't make it, so he got this tavern and doesn't like it anymore. His customers are all people who come in and complain. He feels trapped and he strikes terror into the hearts of the whole family.

''I've got a 4 1/2 -year-old and, still being in touch with - I hate to say it - my inner child makes it easier for me to empathize with what he's going through.''

And to put us in touch with our own pasts, by reliving his.

\*

'Over the Tavern'

Where: Pittsburgh Public Theater, Allegheny Square, North Side.

When: 8 p.m. Tuesdays through Saturdays; 2 and 7 p.m. Sundays. Performances run through Dec. 29.

Tickets: $ 10 to $ 34; 321-9800.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Pittsburgh Public Theater: Rudy Pazinski, played by Jared; Pfennigwerth, daydreams his detention away as Sister Clarissa (DeAnn Mears); tries to enlist him as a ''Soldier of Christ'' in Tom Dudzick's family comedy; ''Over the Tavern.''

**Load-Date:** November 27, 1996

**End of Document**



[***DAY-CARE OPERATOR SEEKING RELIEF***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-K0W0-0094-50R7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 26, 1996, Thursday,

NORTH EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** METRO,

**Length:** 1032 words

**Byline:** GRETCHEN MCKAY

**Body**

Ask April Mundorf what she wants for Christmas, and she has a ready answer: the right to keep open the doors of her day-care center.

But unless the courts side with her, Mundorf concedes she will have to relocate her business, and may leave the borough.

Last month, Bellevue council voted 5-3 to deny Mundorf's request for an occupancy permit that would have allowed her to operate a day-care center for up to six children in her South Bryant Avenue home.

The vote followed a special hearing Sept. 24 when members debated whether Mundorf's application met the conditions set forth in an ordinance enacted this year that allowed home-based, day-care centers to operate in residential areas.

But Mundorf, 37, isn't one to give up easily. Rather than abide by council' ruling, she's taken the borough to court.

James Coster, Mundorf's attorney, filed a 31-page appeal Dec. 6 in Allegheny County Common Pleas Court. He also asked for a court order that would halt efforts by the borough to shut Mundorf down.

There may be no hotter topic these days in Bellevue, a ***working-class*** borough of 9,000, than the issue of home-based day-care.

Under pressure from many residents, council in July rewrote a zoning ordinance to allow small, home-based day-care centers in residential neighborhoods as a conditional use. The revised law required that owners register with the borough and meet several strict standards.

Yet providing the opportunity is one thing; actually allowing residents to set up shop is another.

Many, including Mundorf, argue that the new law is so restrictive that it virtually guarantees that less than a dozen home-based day-care centers will meet those conditions.

Among the toughest requirements: a minimum of one off-street parking space for each nonresident employee and a 600 square-foot off-street ''drop off'' zone on the premises.

Mundorf, who has lived in the borough 18 years, is particularly upset about the drop-off requirement.

''Just a handful of houses in the borough can meet those restrictions,'' Mundorf said. Bellevue has many more duplexes, triplexes and apartment buildings than single-family homes.

''UPS drops off packages every day . . . do they need a site for that?'' Mundorf asked. She argues that the safest place to drop off a child is at the front door.

Mundorf maintains that there are at least 22 other residents in the community providing the same services as she does, but that she is the only day-care provider to apply for a permit.

''I've asked (other providers) to help me fight this, but they're too scared,'' Mundorf said. ''They see what's happened to me. . . . No one wants to lose their livelihood.''

Mundorf has been watching children in her home for the past 10 years, and is licensed by the state. She said she found out she was running an illegal business only by chance, when she inquired about installing a new smoke alarm system.

''The building inspector at the time told me home day care was illegal,'' she recalled. But a council member told her not to worry as long as she didn't advertise.

Then in 1993, the borough cracked down and issued her a cease-and-desist order. The matter ended up in litigation, with Mundorf appealing to Commonwealth Court. She lost.

When Mundorf realized that she didn't have the money to continue her lawsuit, she urged council to change the zoning law. Members agreed to let her stay open until the matter was decided.

Bellevue has two commercial child-care centers with space for up to 70 children each: Magical Years in the Northgate Grant Community Center and Li'L Tykes Daycare Center on Lincoln Avenue.

Mundorf contends that borough council should be working with residents to provide even more day-care options.

Her legal battle so far has cost her more than $ 6,000 and some psychological pain, as well.

Mundorf says she has been treated several times for depression.

The issue is particularly important for Mundorf, who cannot work outside of the home because she suffers from a severe case of Lupus. The arthritis-like disease has caused tumors to grow on her feet.

''I need this job,'' she said.

But what particularly incenses Mundorf is that the borough has been only too willing to bend the rules in favor of other day-care providers.

Li'L Tykes, for example, won a variance to reduce the amount of required square footage to run a center. Its owners also have been allowed to rent space from the neighboring YMCA for a play area.

''But I can't rent parking behind my house (from neighbors),'' she said.

Also, just minutes after voting to reject her application in November, council agreed to delay for three months any action to close dozens of other home-based businesses believed to be operating illegally. The move would give members a chance to review and possibly rewrite the law regarding home-based occupations, they said.

Adding even more salt to the wound: Northgate Grant's application for an occupancy permit was approved by default this month after council failed to schedule a hearing on it.

That oversight was ''definitely, totally deliberate,'' she said. ''They jumped on my application, like I was a convict.''

Council President Bud Kastroll denies he's opposed to home-based day care, but concedes, ''I don't want businesses operating by me or my neighbors.''

As for the Northgate Grant error, ''There's no question about it. We shouldn't have let that happen,'' said Kastroll who is is a former Northgate Grant board member.

Code enforcement officer Michael Warren said only that he was ''very disappointed with the whole proceeding.''

''It's disheartening when a procedure is put in place and suddenly, for some reason, it just falls apart,'' he said.

Procedural flaws, however, may eventually benefit Mundorf.

Coster, an attorney for Mundorf, says his client may actually win her occupancy permit because of technical problems with the borough law.

Under the state Municipal Planning Code, a zoning board and not council should have made the final decision on conditional-use applications like Mundorf's, he argues.

In addition, the zoning board must provide the applicant with a written copy of the decision within 30 days. Coster says that was never done.

BELLEVUE Gretchen McKay is a free-lance writer.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Joyce Mendelsohn/Post-Gazette: April Mundorf plays with some; of the children in the day-care center in her home in Bellevue.

**Load-Date:** January 1, 1997

**End of Document**



[***MILWAUKEE IS BREWING A NEW IMAGE AS BEER PRODUCTION WANES IN THE CITY / OLD MILWAUKEE? NOW IT'S MADE IN DETROIT. THE AREA'S UNDERGOING AN IDENTITY CRISIS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CJK0-01K4-9413-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 2, 1996 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A03

**Length:** 1018 words

**Byline:** Daniel LeDuc, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** MILWAUKEE

**Body**

At Chuck's, a tavern on Milwaukee's German and Polish southside, the windows glow from neon beer signs, a fern has never grown, and the drafts still go for 80 cents - though the regulars remember when they were a dime.

"This town," Rocky Schwarzrock confides from his barstool, "is the best beer-drinking place there is."

Those who recall the 10-cent drafts, all American-made, remember when four major breweries made Milwaukee and beer as synonymous as Philly and cheesesteaks, Havana and cigars, Boston and baked beans - a time before calories and cholesterol were counted.

Folks here might still love their beer, but they are making less of it. Pabst is moving out at the end of the year, leaving Milwaukee with only one major brewery - Miller - in a city where brewers once added the hops and crimped the tops of Schlitz and Blatz and dozens of smaller concerns.

Changes in the beer business have included new, more efficient breweries built elsewhere, so that Milwaukee now ranks seventh in production behind such locales as Houston and Williamsburg, Va. It is a dramatic step in an evolution that has progressed through Wisconsin's largest city for more than two decades and has left some Milwaukeeans wondering about their community's image.

To outsiders, Milwaukee is still Beer Town. It has baseball's Brewers, and Old Milwaukee beer is still in package stores. The slogan "The beer that made Milwaukee famous" is as much a part of American folklore as any advertising slogan has ever been. Television's Laverne and Shirley still work at the fictional Schotz Brewery in nightly reruns.

But the facts have eclipsed the reputation: Old Milwaukee is made by a Detroit brewer. The beer that made Milwaukee famous was Schlitz, and its old brewery is now an office complex. The old Blatz brewery has found new life as a trendy apartment building. Even Miller, the only major brewer with plans to stay, has its corporate headquarters here, but is now owned by outsiders: the Philip Morris conglomerate.

As for Laverne and Shirley, Mayor John Norquist ran a national television commercial last year that showed him writing the characters from those happy days: "You gave us aaaaaeee. Now you give us a headache."

It was a signal: Although Milwaukeeans still love their beer - and their bratwurst and their bowling, for that matter - many in the community want to move ahead. They're just not quite sure what to do about it. If Milwaukee is not Beer Town, then what is it?

"Right now, I don't think we're sure," said David Zepecki, a lifelong resident and Milwaukee County supervisor. "We're going through a little bit of an identity crisis about how to present ourselves to the rest of the country."

The nation's 17th-largest city, with 620,000 residents, Milwaukee hugs Lake Michigan about 100 miles north of Chicago.

Its boosters like to tout its art museum, which is building a $35 million addition. They point out the $170 million convention center that is under construction, as well as the two opera companies, the symphony orchestra, the year-old children's museum, and the new walkway that edges the Milwaukee River as it winds through downtown.

They note that beer-making was surpassed as Milwaukee's primary business at the turn of the century and that there is lots of other industry, including the manufacture of heavy machinery and Harley-Davidson motorcycles.

So what face to put on all that? It's a struggle in an America where image means all.

The people charged with marketing the city's image are trying to decide.

Bill Hanbury, president of the convention and visitors bureau, said he and his colleagues like to talk of Milwaukee as a "genuine city," by which they mean it is a town of hard-working people with a lot of history.

The concern is that beer, brats and bowling, although genuine, don't always fit in with a city trying to burnish an image as sophisticated and modern.

The challenge is how to look hip while respecting the past in this city where one of the dominant symbols on the skyline is a rotating Miller sign atop one of the tallest skyscrapers and the leading theater is named for Pabst.

The city's beer heritage is intertwined with the German immigrants who came here 150 years ago and established dozens of breweries. The brewers started exporting in 1871, when they shipped barrels of beer to parched Chicagoans after the great fire that leveled that city.

By the late 1800s, Capt. Frederick Pabst had made his beer the biggest seller in the nation through slick marketing: It became Pabst Blue Ribbon after taking the prize at Chicago's Columbian Exposition in 1893, and for a while had actual blue ribbons on each bottle.

Prohibition forced the Pabst family to sell control to outsiders, and from then on the beer never got out of the second tier of brewers to take on the heavyweights such as Anheuser-Busch and Miller.

Then it lost a lot of the ***working class***, people like Rocky Schwarzrock, who gave up Pabst when the company cut benefits for its retirees last summer as part of a belt-tightening. The cuts were the first step in a process that ended with the company announcing it was leaving the brewery that sprawls on a hillside overlooking downtown and that a contract brewer would begin to make Pabst.

Still, on the southside, drinkers in neighborhood taverns such as Chuck's continue to argue beer with the same enthusiasm they save for the Green Bay Packers. And they know what they're talking about. Pabst, Miller, Old Style, Hamm's, Blatz, Budweiser - all are debated, their corporate histories dissected, their impact remembered sometimes as layoffs over the years.

Despite those diehards, downtown - where image-making decisions are made - the looking ahead continues. The latest brochures from the visitors bureau show a handsome couple on the cover sipping . . . red wine.

Tom Strelka, who manages Sprecher's, a growing local microbrewery, contemplates that with the same affection one of his Packers-loving patrons might find in the archrival Chicago Bears: "Here, if a guy drinks a glass of wine or a cocktail, that's pretty rare. Everybody drinks beer - and a lot of it."

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***City bailouts for sinking houses to cease;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44FC-MHD0-0190-X16P-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***As more residents are evicted, Street stresses prevention,***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44FC-MHD0-0190-X16P-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***not compensation. Lawyers for residents still fault Phila.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44FC-MHD0-0190-X16P-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1111 words

**Byline:** Clea Benson INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Since at least the 1930s, houses built over old creek beds and quarries in Philadelphia have been sinking into the ash and trash that builders used as fill.

As the walls suddenly cracked and floors sagged, residents of Wissinoming, Logan, Roxborough and Mill Creek collectively received tens of millions in public money as compensation for the loss of their homes.

But now - even as new sinking problems are threatening as many as 1,000 houses in Feltonville and 16 families in Overbrook - the Street administration has decided the bailouts will cease when the city is not at fault.

"The city will not be put in the position of being an insurer every time there is a subsidence problem," Joyce Wilkerson, Mayor Street's chief of staff, said. "We're not in a position to make people whole."

Instead, the administration is putting together a plan for preventing sinking problems and intends to lobby the federal government to provide insurance for homeowners whose properties could be at risk.

In the meantime, residents whose houses are sinking stand to lose everything they invested.

In Overbrook, the families who were evicted now must buy or rent new lodging. Many still are paying the mortgages and property taxes on the houses set to be demolished.

In Feltonville - just across Roosevelt Boulevard from the vast vacant lots where nearly 1,000 houses were bulldozed in an area known as the Logan Triangle - residents have refused to allow officials from Licenses and Inspections into their houses to look at widening cracks and sloping floors. They fear they, too, might be evicted.

"What are we going to do with all of these families? Put them in shelters?" asked Councilman Angel Ortiz, who has been negotiating with the administration in the Feltonville situation. "These are ***working-class*** families who have invested and have mortgages. They have kids in college. Are they supposed to pull their kids out? Are we going to intervene with the banks to forgive the mortgages?"

The problem started in April in the 400 block of North Daggett Street in Overbrook, where residents of 1920s-era rowhouses range from retired bricklayers and civil servants to young working mothers.

Officials from L&I declared 18 houses imminently dangerous after one resident reported that the cracks in her home had worsened after the Water Department worked on the street.

The city provided temporary housing, sending most families to a hotel by Philadelphia International Airport.

An engineering firm the city hired reported in May that the damage was not caused by the city. But months went by before the residents were told that the city had decided not to compensate them.

The city kept paying hotel and other temporary housing expenses. In the meantime, the residents were issued citations for allowing the grass to grow too high in their yards on Daggett Street. Employees of the city's Risk Management Division later arrived and mowed the lawns.

The city finally notified residents on Oct. 10 that they would not be paid for their homes. Officials offered up to $5,000 for moving expenses and the services of city housing programs as a "humanitarian gesture."

"We thought they were going to compensate us, or at least we thought they were going to come to us with a whole plan as to what we do with our current mortgages," said Tabitha Parr, a postal worker who has owned a house on Daggett Street since 1996.

Officials said it took months to inform residents that they would not be paid because the city took the time to seek federal and state aid. During that time, the city spent more than $200,000 for the temporary housing.

"The city realized early on that we were not liable for what happened," said Joseph Perrello, the city's risk management director. "We tried to go to all of the state and federal agencies to see if there was any recourse available through them and at the end of the day there wasn't much we could do."

Residents and their attorneys say they believe the city did cause the damage.

Councilman Michael Nutter, who represents the neighborhood, said the city should give the residents enough aid to find comparable housing.

"While people in Mayor Street's administration may state that the city has no legal responsibility here, I feel very passionate that in many instances we still have a moral obligation," he said.

In Feltonville, homeowners are in a standoff with the city.

In 2000, the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers studied an area of about 1,000 houses in Feltonville, determined they were built on cinders and ash, and recommended further examinations of several blocks of houses.

Residents have refused to allow inspectors into their homes until the city offers a plan that will allow them to stay on firm financial footing.

"Unless they have some kind of safety net . . . what's the use of L&I coming in?" asked Mildred Serrano, 46, who has owned her Feltonville house for 24 years.

Residents have been negotiating with the mayor since June, when they confronted him at his office.

The city's current posture is a marked contrast to what happened in 1986, when a gas explosion in Logan exposed the magnitude of the sinking problem there.

The city has paid out more than $33 million in federal, state and local funds to former Logan residents. Most of that money has come out of the city's annual federal allotment of community development funds.

Advocates say there still are many Logan families, perhaps hundreds, who have not been compensated.

The full extent of Philadelphia's potential sinking problem is unknown. A study of the northern half of the city by the U.S. Geological Survey shows a vast network of areas that probably were filled in.

But city officials caution that that does not mean those areas are prone to sinking.

"You could have houses built on fill areas and you'll have no subsidence," Perrello said. "It's just something you have to consider."

Perrello said the city had begun to reach out to federal officials to talk about establishing an insurance program for houses at risk. But he warned that the process would be slow.

"My optimistic projection would be it's going to take at least 18 to 24 months," he said.

A spokeswoman for U.S. Rep. Chaka Fattah (D., Pa.) said he had requested federal aid for Daggett Street, though it was unclear whether it would come through or when.

Some say the city should keep up the pressure on the federal government to provide relief.

"Certainly the city government does not have the money," said Councilwoman Marian Tasco, who represents the Logan area. "The federal government . . . ought to come up with the money to help these families. They're taxpayers, too."

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**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

BONNIE WELLER, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Trena Brown helps son Dwane Briggs, 7, with his homework at a home she rents on Reese Street in Feltonville. She is raising three children and says she can't afford to move from her sinking home.

This crack monitor was placed by the city on a home on the 4500 block of Reese Street. The city is working on a plan to prevent sinking problems.

**Load-Date:** November 15, 2001

**End of Document**



[***After 25 years, the city still identifies with 'Rocky'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44G9-NX10-0190-X3TM-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1176 words

**Byline:** Murray Dubin INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Raul Jacob Castillo ran the Art Museum steps, skipped up two and three strides, charged hard to the top. Earphoned to music, he came down, skipping, dancing, and then climbed again. And again. Eight times.

"I've always run steps because it's good cardio, but I associate these steps with the movie," said Castillo, 41, who came from Chicago in 1999 and lives in the city's Fairmount section.

"The first time I ran them, I called up my brothers and sisters and told them I ran the same steps as Rocky."

Rocky Balboa ran the steps for the first time on Nov. 21, 1976, as Philadelphians watched the premiere of a modest film starring Sylvester Stallone.

Twenty-five years and five Rocky movies later, that first film is a classic, and the cinematic Rocky is known the world over, film fantasy morphed into reality. Rocky's arm-waving semaphore - a tribute to himself - at the top of the steps is now part of the culture. The Rocky theme music is the anthem of the underdog at sports venues nationwide.

And 25 years later, the city of Philadelphia remains tied to the character and the film.

Chicago, New York and San Francisco have songs written about them. Washington has monuments. Denver has mountains, Los Angeles smog.

We have a fable called Rocky.

"Rocky is Philadelphia's signature movie," said Elliott Curson, president of an advertising agency bearing his name. "People understood New York, Washington, but they didn't understand Philadelphia."

Until Rocky.

"It clearly gave a film reference to the world about Philadelphia, and Philadelphia . . . will forever be associated with Rocky Balboa," said Sharon Pinkenson, head of the city film office.

"The film gives the city a visual identity and a cultural identity and a spiritual identity," she said. "People remember the doo-wop on the corner, running up the steps, the skyline, running through the Italian Market. This is the classic American story of someone with nothing who achieves his dreams. This is the character everyone cheers for."

Rocky the movie and Rocky the character are both distinctly Philadelphia, said physician Kenneth Ciongoli, who grew up in South Philadelphia. "I live in Burlington, Vermont, and if people there say Rocky, they're saying Philadelphia, too," he said.

"It made Philadelphia hot," said cultural critic Camille Paglia, who teaches humanities and media studies at the University of the Arts.

"The picture of Philadelphia was so indelible. The ethnic richness of South Philadelphia, the meat-packing plant, the river. And it's not just when when he ran up the steps, but he turned and you see the panorama. It still resonates."

Other films have not had the same sense of place or emotional connection to the city. Trading Places and 12 Monkeys were set here, but none embody the city in the same way.

And there are no bronze statues here of Bruce Willis's character from The Sixth Sense or Denzel Washington's in Philadelphia. But the 9-foot-high statue of Rocky seen in Rocky III has stood since 1982 in front of the First Union Spectrum, after a brief stay outside the Art Museum.

"Philadelphia with Tom Hanks was a good movie, but it could have been set anywhere," said comedian Big Daddy Graham, who works for WIP-AM sports radio.

"I was on the road performing for years. When I was trying to describe to people that I grew up in a row home, I always used the movie Rocky as a frame of reference."

He's tired of other places "stealing" the Rocky theme. "It's our song. It's associated with the city. Let them get their own."

Former Mayor Edward G. Rendell said of the film: "It became the symbol for the city, and, to a degree, a metaphor for the city.

"We still are - more so than, say, San Francisco or New York - a ***working-class*** city, a little bit of an underdog of a city. The film gave people that feeling.

"When we won the Republican Convention, we were the underdogs. When I took the site selections committee around for the Democrats and the Republicans, they both wanted to see the Rocky steps. They called them 'the Rocky steps.' At the Republican Convention, I can't tell you how many walked up the steps and pumped their arms in the air."

That's not all that tourists do.

"Used to be these Rocky tours and limos would stop in front," said Joseph Marks, co-owner of J & M Tropical Fish, the Kensington store at Front and Susquehanna where Rocky's girlfriend, Adrian, worked.

The movie's exterior shots were filmed locally, including the outside of a vacant building across the street that in the film was Mick's gym, where Rocky trained. But J&M is one of the few interior scenes shot here. It looks just as it did 25 years ago.

"People still come here," Marks said, standing in front of a small photo of Stallone and himself. "From France, the Netherlands, California, Utah, they still want to see the pet shop where Rocky was filmed."

Bruce Kuklick, a professor of history at the University of Pennsylvania, said the film does represent the city, but just one part.

"It is," he said, "a romanticized version of what certain white parts of the city are like . . . I think people do identify the movie with Philadelphia because there is a sense that this is a down-and-dirty, blue-collar city. Rocky and his friends, a lot of them are out of work."

The lack of legitimate employment (Rocky is an enforcer for a loan shark) is important, said Chris Klemek, a doctoral student in history at Penn.

"The movie is not about boxing, it's about this character rambling around the streets looking for fulfillment," Klemek said. "The character of Rocky symbolizes so many people making their way through an impoverished postindustrial landscape."

There's pride in the film because of its Best Picture Academy Award, because it made the city more famous. In 1977, a city official said Rocky was the "best thing to happen to Philadelphia's image since Ben Franklin."

"Rocky gave people hope," said Robert Pinhak, 51, standing near a fish store on Ninth Street, not far from where he stood in 1975 watching Stallone run through the Italian Market.

Stallone, who lived his own underdog life, never lived in South Philadelphia, though people associate the neighborhood with his fictional character.

Born in New York in 1946, he came here in the early 1960s, living in Frankford and Rittenhouse Square. He went to Lincoln High School, but never completed 10th grade. In 1963, he enrolled in the Devereux Manor High School in Berwyn, Chester County, a school for emotionally troubled youths.

He was 21 when he acted in his first film, The Party at Kitty and Stud's, a pornographic movie that, to his chagrin, had its title changed to The Italian Stallion after the success of Rocky.

After the first two Rocky films, Stallone said, "Philly is what makes the films work. It's what makes me work. I couldn't have done either film without Philly. I needed it for the inspiration and for my own sanity."

Stallone once was asked where you'd find a guy from the neighborhood - a guy like him - after success like that? He said:

"Ordering a lobster hoagie."

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**Graphic**

PHOTO;

VICKI VALERIO, Inquirer Staff

Joseph Marks co-owns J&M Tropical Fish in Kensington, where Rocky's girlfriend, Adrian, worked. Some scenes were shot in the store.

**Load-Date:** November 19, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Woody shops, Travolta rocks and Sly lightens up***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJF-BP50-003S-X1CX-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 11, 1991, Friday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 4D

**Length:** 1979 words

**Byline:** Susan Spillman

**Body**

Kevin Costner plays Robin Hood. Robin Williams becomes Peter Pan and Anjelica Huston resurrects Morticia Addams.

But big stars as classic favorites is just one of the formulas Hollywood hopes will spell box-office gold in 1991. Look too for lots of gangster- themed films, a hold-over trend from last year.

|  |
| --- |
| Tear-jerkers also are in.    And as usual, there'll be plenty of |
|  |

sequels.

But for all of Hollywood's strategies, which movies become hits is something only moviegoers determine. USA TODAY'S Susan Spillman looks at some of their 1991 options.

Winter

- Defending Your Life - Albert Brooks wrote, directed and stars in this comedy about what happens after you die. Also stars Meryl Streep.

- The Doors - Val Kilmer stars as Jim Morrison, Meg Ryan as his wife in a biography of the famed rock group. Oliver Stone directed.

- Flight of the Intruder - Willem Dafoe and Danny Glover star as U.S. Navy men in this war story set in the South China Sea in 1972.

- Guilty by Suspicion - Robert De Niro stars as a successful movie director who comes under the scrutiny of the House Un-American Activities Committee.

- The Hard Way - A lightweight movie star (Michael J. Fox) who is determined to change his image by landing the role of a New York detective tags along with a hard-bitten cop (James Woods) to research the part.

- He Said, She Said - Two reporters (Kevin Bacon, Elizabeth Perkins) who don't agree on anything fall in love. The first half of the film is presented from the man's point of view; the second, from the woman's.

- King Ralph - John Goodman moves from second banana to star in this comedy about a lounge singer from Las Vegas who ascends to the throne of England.

- L.A. Story - Stars Steve Martin (who also wrote the screenplay) as a TV weatherman who decides to overhaul his life. Co-stars Martin's wife, Victoria Tennant.

- Mortal Thoughts - Two women (Demi Moore and Glenne Headly) find their friendship in jeopardy when one of their husbands is murdered and they become suspects. Also stars Bruce Willis.

- Nothing but Trouble - Formerly called Valkenvania, this comedy about travelers who accidentally detour into a backwoods town and find themselves at the mercy of a fanatical old justice of the peace marks Dan Aykroyd's directing debut. Stars Aykroyd, Chevy Chase, John Candy, Demi Moore.

- Object of Beauty - A high-rolling commodities broker (John Malkovich) and his girlfriend (Andie MacDowell) are penniless and stranded in a lavish London hotel.

- Once Around - Richard Dreyfuss stars as a fast-talking entrepreneur whose girlfriend's (Holly Hunter) close-knit family finds him obnoxious.

- The Price of Our Blood - Steven Seagal stars as a cop tracking down a rampaging drug lord who also was his boyhood adversary.

- Scenes From a Mall - Bette Midler and Woody Allen star as a married couple who explore love and infidelity while shopping on their 15th wedding anniversary.

- The Silence of the Lambs - Jodie Foster stars in this adaptation of the best-selling thriller about an FBI trainee who risks her life in an attempt to save a missing woman.

- Sleeping With the Enemy - Julia Roberts stars in this thriller about a young woman who stages her own death to escape her dangerously obsessive husband.

- White Fang - Based on Jack London's classic, it's the tale of a 19- year-old miner, his partner and a wolf-dog who battle the wilderness and a villainous gambler.

Spring

- Delirious - A daytime soap opera writer recovers from a car accident to find himself living in the soap's fictional town with the actors convinced they are the characters he created. Stars John Candy, Mariel Hemingway and Emma Samms.

- The Marrying Man - This odd-couple romantic comedy stars real-life couple Alec Baldwin and Kim Basinger as a handsome millionaire and a Las Vegas singer who marry on a whim.

- One Good Cop - Detective Artie Lewis (Michael Keaton) is forced to play dad to three daughters when his partner is killed.

- Oscar - Comedy stars Sylvester Stallone as a mobster who tries to follow his father's last wish that he go straight.

- Switch - A comedy about a male chauvinist who is reincarnated as a beautiful woman who now has to suffer the same kind of treatment he once inflicted on women. Stars Ellen Barkin, Jimmy Smits.

- Talent for the Game - Edward James Olmos and Lorraine Bracco star in this romantic comedy set against the world of major league baseball scouts.

Summer

- Another You - As his community service assignment, a just-released convict (Richard Pryor) is forced to care for a recently released mental institution patient (Gene Wilder) who has a history of being a pathological liar.

- Backdraft - The perils of firefighting create a backdrop for this epic about one family's ongoing heroism. Ron Howard directs. Stars Kurt Russell, Robert De Niro.

- Billy Bathgate - Based on E.L. Doctorow's best seller, it's the story of a 16-year-old boy who becomes a flunky for gangster Dutch Schultz (Dustin Hoffman). Co-stars Nicole Kidman, Bruce Willis.

- City Slickers - Three professional men seek adventure and freedom from their high-pressured careers by signing up as cowboys on a weeklong cattle drive. Stars Billy Crystal, Daniel Stern, Bruno Kirby.

- Curly Sue - John Hughes wrote and directed this romantic comedy about an 18-year-old girl who, along with her streetwise guardian (Jim Belushi), charms her way into the life of an uptight, big city lawyer (Kelly Lynch).

- Doc Hollywood - A brash young medical resident (Michael J. Fox) finds love and a new outlook on life when fate strands him in a small Southern town.

- The Doctor - When a middle-age surgeon (William Hurt) discovers he has cancer, he finds himself experiencing the horrors of the doctor/patient relationship from the other side of the bed.

- Dutch - Written and directed by John Hughes, it's a comedy about a snobbish rich kid who learns about life when his divorced mom's ***working-class*** boyfriend drives him home for Thanksgiving.

- Dying Young - A ***working-class*** woman (Julia Roberts) takes a job as the companion to a wealthy, acerbic man with leukemia and falls in love.

- The Fisher King - A dramatic comedy starring Robin Williams as a former medieval history professor who lives in an imaginary world of knights and castles. Also stars Jeff Bridges.

- Frankie and Johnny - This romantic comedy stars Al Pacino as a cook and Michelle Pfeiffer as a waitress who fall in love.

- Hudson Hawk - Bruce Willis stars as an ex-con who is looking to go straight but finds himself caught in the middle of a wealthy couple's scheme to rob three of Europe's most renowned museums.

- Jungle Fever - Spike Lee directs a love story about a successful black architect who falls for his Italian-American secretary.

- Mobsters - Christian Slater, Patrick Dempsey, Richard Grieco and Costas Mandylor star as legendary gangsters Lucky Luciano, Meyer Lansky, Bugsy Siegel and Frank Costello.

- Only the Lonely - John Hughes directs this romantic comedy about a Chicago cop (John Candy) who falls in love with a shy mortician (Ally Sheedy). Courting her is made difficult by his domineering mother, with whom he lives.

- Point Break - A young FBI agent investigating a string of bank robberies goes undercover as a maverick southern California surfer. Stars Patrick Swayze, Keanu Reeves, Gary Busey.

- Rocketeer - Set in the thriving aviation community of Los Angeles, 1938, pilot Cliff Secord (William O. Campbell) finds a much sought after experimental rocket pack that allows him to fly.

- Thelma and Louise - Best friends - a waitress and a bored housewife - sneak off for a three-day fishing trip that turns into a cross-country escape of mishaps. Stars Susan Sarandon, Geena Davis.

- Tokyo Diamond - A major league baseball player (Tom Selleck) in the twilight of his career nixes retirement and goes to play in Japan, where he falls in love with a Japanese woman.

- Warshawski (tentative title) - Kathleen Turner stars as a tough- talking, fiercely independent private eye who's hired by the 13-year-old daughter of a murdered ex-hockey player. Based on Sara Paretsky's series of mystery novels.

- What About Bob? - Bill Murray stars as a neurotic guy who is so obsessed he follows his shrink (Richard Dreyfuss) on vacation.

Fall

- Bugsy Siegel - Warren Beatty stars as the legendary gangster who created Las Vegas.

- The Butcher's Wife - Demi Moore stars as a clairvoyant who marries a New York butcher and moves to Greenwich Village, where she influences the lives of all she encounters. Also stars Jeff Daniels.

- Cape Fear - Martin Scorsese directs Robert De Niro, Nick Nolte and Jessica Lange in a thriller based on the 1962 classic.

- Car 54, Where Are You? - A '90s rendition of the 1960s TV series about two mismatched police officers partnered by circumstance.

- Crisscross - Stars Goldie Hawn as a single mom struggling to raise her 12-year-old son in 1969.

- Dead Again - A romantic thriller stars real-life husband and wife Kenneth Branagh and Emma Thompson. He plays a private eye and she's a woman with no memory whose identity he's hired to trace. Co-stars Andy Garcia.

- Other People's Money - Adaptation of the off-Broadway play about an old New England company struggling to thwart a corporate predator. Stars Danny DeVito.

- The Prince of Tides - Barbra Streisand returns to the screen to star in and direct this adaptation of the best seller about a Southern high school teacher and football coach and a Manhattan psychiatrist brought together by the suicide attempt of the teacher's sister.

- Shining Through - Michael Douglas and Melanie Griffith star in this thriller about a secretary working for the OSS who persuades her boss to send her on a mission to gather information in the home of a high-ranking Nazi officer in Berlin.

Winter/holiday

- Beauty & the Beast - New animated musical based on the classic fairy tale.

- For the Boys - Bette Midler stars in this musical comedy about the ill- fated love affair between members of a male/female song and dance team who tour with the USO during three wars.

- Hook - Steven Spielberg directs Dustin Hoffman as Captain Hook, Robin Williams as Peter Pan and Julia Roberts as Tinker Bell in an updated version of Peter Pan.

- Jack the Bear - Danny DeVito stars as a single father raising his young sons after his wife's death. The family moves to a quirky neighborhood where dad hosts a late-night TV horror show.

- Meeting Venus - A romantic comedy about a conductor's hapless attempts to stage a major opera with a multinational company in Paris. Stars Glenn Close.

- Memoirs of an Invisible Man - Chevy Chase stars as a Wall Street analyst who is rendered invisible in a laboratory accident.

- Rush - Jennifer Jason Leigh stars as an undercover narcotics officer who falsifies evidence and becomes an addict in an adaptation of Kim Wozencraft's semi-autobiographical best seller.

- The Last Boy Scout - Bruce Willis stars as an ex-CIA agent turned detective who teams with a former football star (Damon Wayans) to solve a murder.

px Unscheduled

- Little Man Tate - Jodie Foster makes her directorial debut and also stars in this warm-hearted story about a 7-year-old genius, his mother (Foster) and a child psychologist (Dianne Wiest).

- Night and the City - Tom Hanks stars in a dramatic comedy about an ambulance-chasing lawyer who finds trouble when he decides to promote low- rent boxing in Manhattan.

- Shake It Up - John Travolta returns to singing and dancing with this musical set against the backdrop of the birth of rock 'n' roll.

- Until the End of the World - William Hurt and Max Von Sydow star in this futuristic thriller about international industrial espionage.

**Notes**

Ribbon Label; COMING TO MOVIE THEATERS IN 1991; 2

**Graphic**

EAR PHOTO; color, Frank Connor; PHOTOS; b/w (3); PHOTO; b/w, David James, Warner Bros.

CUTLINE: JOHN GOODMAN: Lounge singer gets crowned in 'King Ralph.' '91 films CUTLINE: Radio Flyer - Elijah Wood, left, and Joseph Mazzello are brothers who build a flying machine for escape when their mom marries a volatile man and moves them to a new town. The summer film is set in the late '60s. CUTLINE: Soap Dish - Sally Field and Kevin Kline star in the comedy about the off-camera lives of the cast and crew of a long-running TV soap opera. Whoopi Goldberg and Cathy Moriarty also star in the summer release. CUTLINE: Robin Hood: Prince of Thieves - Kevin Costner stars this summer as the swashbuckling hero who defends the poor and otherwise battles Sherwood Forest evils. CUTLINE: The Addams Family - TV's spooky family comes to the big screen with Anjelica Huston as Morticia and Raul Julia as Gomez. A winter/holiday release date is expected. Christopher Lloyd plays Uncle Fester.

**End of Document**



[***FEMINISM FINDS A HOME IN THE COUNTRY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-G6F0-0094-20VH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 24, 1993, Wednesday,

ONESTARS EDITION

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**Section:** ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 885 words

**Byline:** JENNIFER L. STEVENSON, ST. PETERSBURG TIMES

**Body**

Patsy knew just what to do.

When a man leaves -- spitting you out like an old wad of chewing tobacco -- Patsy Cline understood what happens to a woman.

You go ''Crazy.'' ''You Fall to Pieces.''

That heartbroken homecoming Queen of Country Music would wail the ''Lovesick Blues'' that come only when you're not a sugarbaby anymore.

Reba has some other ideas.

If some puny cowpoke cuts and runs, Reba McEntire -- this year's working- mother, run-my-own-company, don't-give-me-no-trouble Queen of Country Music -- says just one thing: Girl, you pull yourself together and keep on moving.

Just listen to Reba sing: ''Falling out of love and back into your life. Pulling your heart out from under the knife. … Finding out that nothing feels as good as letting go.''

They're just songs, right?

Wrong.

Reba McEntire's hit single, ''Fallin' Out of Love'' -- and a host of other songs -- represent a trend. No longer content to stand by their men, women singers affirm a feminist message that hasn't often been heard in music, especially not in country ballads.

From relationships to careers to fending off unwanted sexual advances, the themes of country songs are almost becoming a how-to manual for women in the '90s.

Perhaps most important, this new generation of women is reaching an audience -- rural America and ***working-class*** families -- where feminist philosophy is not usually debated over the supper table.

''It's been amazing that music can have an influence on people in such a powerful way,'' says singer Trisha Yearwood. ''It gives you a sense of responsibility. Sometimes you don't realize it when you're recording an album that you're touching people's lives.''

Paula Schwed, author of a book analyzing country lyrics, agrees that these new songs and singers might do more for women than speeches and platitudes.

''It's one thing to read it in a textbook or hear Gloria Steinem say it, but it's another thing to hear it coming out of the radio,'' Schwed says. ''These are very powerful messages.''

Some of their male counterparts agree. ''Women are writing some of the best songs in country music today,'' says Ronnie Dunn of the country duo Brooks & Dunn. ''They are true to life and very real.''

A No. 1 hit on Billboard magazine's country chart this month was Lorrie Morgan's stinging rebuke to a man trying to pick her up at a honky-tonk bar, where she is drinking alone.

''What part of NO don't you understand?'' Morgan sings. The lyric is also the title of the song.

Yearwood's new album, ''Hearts in Armor,'' echoes that sentiment in ''Woman Walk the Line,'' written by Emmylou Harris.

''Don't bother sittin' at my table, just because I'm on my own,'' Yearwood sings. ''Yes, I'm a woman and I'm lonely. But that don't mean I can't be strong.''

In a recent interview, Yearwood said she sometimes picks strong songs to boost her own self-esteem.

''I try to find songs that reflect the way I feel. I like to sing songs about being confident, independent and secure. Sometimes I don't feel that way, but I want to hear a song that makes me feel confident. Well, sometimes other women don't feel confident or independent. But hearing a song can help.''

Like McEntire and Morgan, Yearwood doesn't usually write all the songs she sings, but the singers say they take special care to pick songs that speak to women's lives.

John Rumble, the historian with the Country Music Foundation in Nashville, Tenn., says that there are strains of feminism throughout the history of country music, usually reflecting the strengh of an individual artist.

He cites Loretta Lynn as a woman who often sang about strong and controversial issues.

In fact, Lynn is credited with singing the breakthrough song, ''The Pill,'' released in 1975, in which she tells her husband she won't be tied down by him or unwanted babies anymore because ''Now I got the pill.''

''That was a goody,'' Rumble chuckles. ''But that's just Loretta. She calls it like it is.''

Patsy Cline came from the traditional school of country music and spent much of her short career singing about tormented love before she died in a 1963 plane crash at age 30. One of country's most enduring women stars, she sang sad songs because she was just that, says Rumble. ''You hear the cry in her voice because that was Patsy.''

But many of the current singers reflect more independent women. Other artists who show this determination are Pam Tillis, K.T. Oslin, Mary-Chapin Carpenter and The Forester Sisters, whose 1991 hit single, ''Men,'' is one of the most requested tunes at country dance clubs. It's upbeat and a blatant -- some say sexist -- bash at men.

The chorus: ''Well you can't beat them up becuz they're bigger than you, you can't live with 'em and you just can't shoot 'em. Men!''

Carpenter, a Grammy winner known for her wry, bittersweet commentaries about women, takes a gentler approach when writing about a soured traditional marriage, in which a woman spent 15 unfulfilled years waiting on her husband.

''When she was 36, she met him at their door. She said, 'I'm sorry, I don't love you anymore,' '' Carpenter sings in ''He Thinks He'll Keep Her.''

Carpenter said the song was inspired by the old Geritol commercial in which a man embraces his wife and says, ''My wife: I think I'll keep her.''

''That line has always stuck with me,'' said Carpenter. ''It's just such a joke.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), (For Two Photos) Patsy Cline, left, came from the traditional school of country music and spent much of her career singing about tormented love. Lorrie Morgan, above, takes more of a liberal stand with her lyrics.

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Mood of the voters California: Better times reward the incumbents***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-GKW0-00C6-D48H-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 6, 1996, Wednesday,

FINAL FINAL FINAL CHASE EDITION

Copyright 1996 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1039 words

**Byline:** Gale Holland and Richard Price

**Dateline:** LOS ANGELES

**Body**

LOS ANGELES -- Four years ago, Californians frustrated with a

miserable economy voted for change and swept Bill Clinton into

office. On Tuesday, money matters ruled again -- but this time

it was an optimistic Golden State that cast its national ballot.

Californians were impressed enough by an improved economy to vote

the status quo on national leadership. Exit polls showed them

handing Clinton the state but also rewarding many Republicans

in the GOP-controlled Congress.

But they were ready to risk change in social policy. Bombarded

with a long list of statewide propositions, they voted to end

affirmative action and in favor of legalized marijuana for medicinal

purposes.

The presidential vote was driven almost exclusively by the economy,

says political analyst Sherri Bebitch Jeffe. "It all worked again

in Clinton's favor because it got better. That was fundamental,"

she says.

It appeared to be the national message of the night.

"The stock market is up, and there's more jobs," says Richard

Metz, 47, a Republican physician from Westwood who crossed over

to vote for the president. "Clinton has made a difference."

More than a third of state voters told pollsters their financial

situation is better today than in 1992, and two-thirds of those

went for Clinton. Of those who are worse off, half backed Republican

nominee Bob Dole and a quarter supported Clinton. Exit polls showed

more Californians (24%) picked the economy as the top issue than

anything else.

Whites split between the presidential candidates (46% to 42%),

exit polls showed. Minorities and women went heavily for Clinton.

Ross Perot wasn't a big factor. Without him, Clinton still would

have run at 52% to Dole's 42%, pollsters said.

Many late-deciders went to Dole, suggesting the Republican candidate's

attack on Clinton ethics was having some effect in the closing

days. But even those voters weren't thrilled with the alternative.

"I voted for Dole. I don't think he has that many more wonderful

ideas, but he has a more conservative viewpoint," says contractor

Michael Boward, 37, of La Crescenta.

That lack of enthusiasm marked the election generally.

"Tomorrow, average citizens will tell you, 'Oh my God, I forgot

it was Election Day,' " political consultant Joe Cerrell says.

Interest probably ran highest when it came to social issues. Example:

Proposition 209. The affirmative action initiative, supported

by Dole, would end racial and gender preferences in government

hiring, contracts and education.

Many voters said they agonized over the possibility the measure

would lead to new racial tensions in this diverse and most populous

state. But in the end, they decided affirmative action had gone

too far.

"I'm not a prejudiced person. I just think it would be better

for everyone to have an equal chance," says Pegie Hawley, 32,

of La Crescenta.

Voters said they were confused by the proposition's language and

negative TV ads. Backers said it would end discrimination, but

opponents warned it threatened popular programs from magnet schools

to girls' sports teams.

"At first I was for 209, but then I decided it went to extremes,"

says UCLA sociology student Natalie Youn, 20.

Anger and frustration came from black and Hispanic voters, who

predicted drastic setbacks for minorities.

Curtis Carr, 47, a contruction worker from the ***working-class*** Los

Angeles suburb of Duarte, says he already has to go to court over

his disputed firing by a superintendent. "They hire white guys

instead of me all the time," he says.

"I come from a single-parent family, and I'm the first chance

for our family to get out of poverty with the help of affirmative

action," adds Daniel Gomez, a Hispanic student at Glendale Community

College.

Whites approved the proposition at a rate almost twice that of

blacks and Hispanics, polls showed. But there was no gender gap.

White women and white men were fairly equal in their support.

Heather White, 24, a store manager in the San Fernando Valley,

says it's time to retire gender preferences. "I don't think excuses

should be made for women. We don't need them," she says.

Metz agrees, and he goes one more step: It's time to end race

preferences, too. "I recognize some people don't have the same

opportunities, but I ask myself the question: What if my daughter

is applying for college with almost an A average and someone with

a B- average beats her out?"

While voters were giving California to Clinton, they didn't seem

nearly as willing to hand Congress over to Democrats. Again, their

status-quo vote appeared to suggest they want to keep the split

that's prevailed the last two years -- Clinton in the White House

and the GOP in Congress.

Exit polls show that only 44% of voters wanted Democrats to run

Congress with Clinton re-elected; 50% wanted a GOP-run Congress

in that case. Late Tuesday, California Republicans had won or

were leading in 28 of 52 House races, giving them a gain of two

seats.

The GOP congressmen, says retired accountant John Sullivan, 73,

from San Gabriel, "are making it better. They're keeping things

under control."

If some California voters seemed disenchanted, John Hans might

know why. The real estate agent placed his vote amid a foggy Central

Valley morning in Fresno: "The campaigns are getting nastier

and nastier, and that's too bad."

Contributing: Dawnya Pring, Tom Bradford

CALIFORNIA EXIT POLL

How propositions played

The presidential race in California was often overshadowed by

the campaign for Proposition 209, an initiative to eliminate racial

and sexual preferences in government jobs, contracts and educational

programs. The measure was winning in early results. A sampling

of voters:

Race/ethnicity

                   For  Against

White              60%    40%

Black              26%    74%

Hispanic(1)        30%    70%

Asian              55%    55%

Sex

Male               57%    43%

Female             51%    49%

White male         64%    36%

Working female     48%    52%

Non-working female 57%    43%

Political party

Republican         84%    20%

Democrat           32%    68%

A measure to legalize marijuana for medical purposes drew support

from all age groups.

18-29              68%    32%

30-44              67%    33%

45-59              63%    37%

60+                48%    52%

(1)-Hispanics may be of any race.

Source: Results of exit polls conducted by Voter News Service.

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Kevin Rechin, USA TODAY, Source: Results of exit polls conducted by Voter News Service(BAR GRAPH, CHART); PHOTOS, Color, Bob Riha Jr., USA TODAY(3); Against Proposition 209: Construction worker Curtis Carr says the initiative would be a setback for him. Measure 'extreme': Student Natalie Youn had backed Prop. 209, but decided it went too far. For 209: Physician Richard Metz says affirmative action could affect his daughter's education.

**Load-Date:** November 6, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Voters choose their candidate at last minute***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TVR-P5V0-TX33-C1NG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 6, 2008 Thursday

SOUTH EDITION

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**Section:** METRO; Pg. S-1

**Length:** 1471 words

**Byline:** Virginia Kopas Joe Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

Barack Obama won a historic election Tuesday to become the next president of these United States and he did it with the help of at least two voters from the South Hills.

Donn Nemchick and Roy Hanbury, two of the four voters we had profiled in a four-part series about undecided voters here, said they voted for the Illinois senator after months of reading the headlines, watching television -- and soul searching.

Mr. Obama has the "youth and exuberance" for this task, Mr. Nemchick said.

Mr. Hanbury said he ultimately chose Mr. Obama because "it takes a certain person to be a leader."

Another panelist, Erika Tatrai, a Pitt student casting her first-ever vote for president, said she voted for Republican John McCain.

And, panelist Sue Klose decided to keep her vote between her and her Maker -- as, of course, is every American's right. But she said she voted for one of the two major party candidates. There were, after all, four people on Pennsylvania's presidential ballot Tuesday: Bob Barr on the Libertarian ticket and Ralph Nader as an Independent.

But, in interviews with freelance writer Erin Gibson Allen, the other panel members eagerly shared their choices and talked about what was, for them, the defining "ah-ha" moment.

Interestingly, the historic aspect of this election, regardless of who won, did not seem to factor in our panelists' choices. Mr. Obama was on track to become the first black president, and Republican vice presidential candidate Sarah Palin could have become the first woman vice president.

Voters here and everywhere had a lot of time to study the issues in this seemingly endless campaign. Mr. Obama officially kicked off his run more than 20 months ago; John McCain has been running off and on for president for the past eight years.

We asked our voters -- all of whom made their pick at the 11th hour-- whether headlines in the week impacted their choice. And, we were curious to know whether they watched last week's highly touted and expensive 30-minute Obama infomercial, and if they stayed up into the wee hours to watch the returns late Tuesday and early yesterday.

We also asked panelists which candidate they thought had viable proposals about energy independence. And, because immigration has been an important issue, we asked voters if that topic was part of their calculation.

All voters said in previous weeks that foreign affairs were important. So, this week we asked which candidate they thought had the best ideas on the issue of homeland security.

We also asked if they felt their vote mattered and how the winner should reach out to all Americans.

Finally, we asked a lofty question: What are your hopes for America's future?

Today, Mr. Obama has to start working on his.

b>

DONN NEMCHICK

/b>

\* Age: 57

\* Hometown: Munhall

\* Job: Business consultant

Mr. Nemchick made his decision, he said, based on a sense that Mr. Obama "continues to keep an eye on his bearings" and is "cool and focused."

Also, Mr. Obama is more likely to help the ***working class*** of Western Pennsylvania, Mr. Nemchick said.

Still, he said, neither candidate was particularly better suited to handle issues of national security, energy independence or immigration.

Homeland security and energy independence are complex issues that require a president to surround himself with a strong knowledgeable team of advisers, he said.

America should seek "the best and the brightest" from other countries to come here, he said.

Mr. Nemchick did not watch the vaunted Obama infomercial a few days before the election, he said, but he did stay up into the wee hours of yesterday morning to watch returns and he "enjoyed the spectacle."

Despite Mr. Obama's lopsided win, Mr. Nemchick said "all votes matter."'

Mr. Nemchick said he hopes our new president gets to work immediately to "bind this nation together again."

"We're America -- we shouldn't be so divided," he said of the current political climate.

He said he hoped America can return to a position of strength in the world and resume the international leadership role that "we lost that with the last administration."

Mr. Nemchick said he feared Mr. McCain would continue to alienate other countries.

He said he was encouraged by seeing younger people energized and by the high voter turnout.

b> ERIKA TATRAI

/b>

\* Age: 19

\* Hometown: West Homestead

\* Job: Student at Pitt

The first time was not the charm for Ms. Tatrai. After analyzing each candidates' policies, she said she made her decision in her first presidential vote because more of Mr. McCain's views aligned with her own.

Issues that did not enter into her calculation, she said, were immigration, energy independence and national security.

"Both candidates have the country's best interest at heart," she said about national security.

Also, on issues affecting Western Pennsylvania, Ms. Tatrai said that she looks to the governor, not the president, to have an impact. "The president is concerned more with national issues," she said.

She did not watch the Obama infomercial, she said, and felt his last-minute appeal to voters was "unfair" and that he should have instead used the debates to communicate with voters.

However, she said, she did enjoy watching "Saturday Night Live" skits with the candidates, such as the episode last week in which John and Cindy McCain pretended to be on the shopping network, QVC.

While she believes her vote matters, she said, she is concerned because some of her peers are not registered to vote.

"Many kids my age don't take voting seriously," she said.

Ms. Tatrai said she was glued to the television set into the early hours of yesterday watching returns.

The new president must immediately reach out to voters who supported the losing candidate and "try to reassure them he'll do a good job," she said.

"I hope the new president can accomplish [his] goals in Iraq and get the soldiers home," she said. "And I hope the economy turns around."

b> SUE KLOSE

/b>

\* Age: 58

\* Hometown: South Fayette

\* Job: Mortgage originator

Ms. Klose said that in the end she wanted to keep her vote private.

But she said her vote was cast based on "a feeling" and on "what she values," she said. She did not focus on the candidates' pasts, she said, but looked at the issues and what is important to her and those around her.

Still, she said she favored Mr. McCain on energy independence, saying that Mr. Obama's ideas are "insufficient."

Both men are equally qualified to protect national security, she said, and success in this area will depend on the people the candidate "surrounds himself with."

She said she respected Mr. McCain's efforts toward immigration reform, although she conceded that the candidates' positions are similar on the issue.

And, she said she believes Mr. McCain would better address local needs because he supports clean coal technology, which is important to the area.

"Obama did not talk about these things," she said.

America needs to become energy-efficient, she said, and the economy needs to turn around.

Unlike her fellow panelists in this popular South series -- both CNN and MSNBC tried to interview our panelists -- Ms. Klose "went to bed at a reasonable hour" Tuesday night.

Now, she said, Mr. Obama should reach out to everyone.

"Democrats and Republicans have to come together," she said, "although I'm not sure how that can be accomplished.

"I support the winner now," she said.

b> ROY HANBURY

/b>

\* Age: 61

\* Hometown: Mount Oliver

\* Job: Maintenance worker

In the end, Mr. Hanbury cast his vote for Mr. Obama, saying, "you should vote so you have something to believe in."

He stayed up until 1 a.m. yesterday morning watching the returns but missed last week's Obama infomercial.

Campaign ads and results aside, Mr. Hanbury fears that neither man nor party can further America's energy independence.

"People need to stop using so much [energy]," he said. "We abuse our natural resources more than any other country in the world."

Immigration was not among the issues Mr. Hanbury considered in voting, he said.

If Mr. Obama brings the troops home from Iraq, Mr. Hanbury said, some of those men and women may be more available to protect the country in the event of a natural disaster or other crisis.

He said he is suspicious that gas prices have been falsely inflated, and he hopes that Mr. Obama can help keep gas and utility costs in check, which would help the working people of Western Pennsylvania.

"The winning candidate needs to say, 'I hope you put your trust in me and I'm going to run the country in the best way for everyone,' " Mr. Hanbury said.

He hopes the economy turns around and that other nations regain their trust in the United States.

Also, he hopes American children can have more "carefree days" playing outside like he did when he was young.

"Things seemed so much easier then," he said.

\* \* \*

We'll talk to our panel again when President-elect Obama marks his first 100 days in office

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

PHOTO:Andy Starnes/Post-Gazette: Erika Tatrai, 19, a first-time voter, decided to vote for John McCain. She's shown at the West Homestead Municipal Building, her polling place.  \

PHOTO:Andy Starnes/Post-Gazette: Donn Nemchick of Munhall leaves his polling place at the Munhall Volunteer Fire Department after voting for Barack Obama.\

PHOTO: Darrell Sapp/Post-Gazette: Sen. Hillary Clinton arrives at the Mt. Lebanon campaign headquarters for Barack Obama on Monday.

**Load-Date:** November 8, 2008

**End of Document**



[***An old Rolling Stone gathers a senior perk***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44FC-MG60-0190-X549-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 25, 2001 Thursday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE; Pg. E02

**Length:** 1038 words

**Body**

Too old to rock and roll? Former Rolling Stone bassist Bill Wyman yesterday became the first British rocker of his generation to qualify for a senior citizen's bus pass. But he can celebrate his 65th birthday safe in the knowledge that the other Stones aren't far behind. Next in line for a pension is drummer Charlie Watts, 60, followed by 58-year-old Mick Jagger. Keith Richards, despite his ravaged looks, is one of the band's younger members at 57, followed by Ronnie Woods, a youthful 54.

Wyman was 26 when he joined the Stones. He has put the brakes on his rock-and-roll lifestyle since quitting the group eight years ago. Now he professes to prefer spending time at home with his family to traveling with his new band, the Rhythm Kings.

Indeed, he was said by newspapers to be celebrating his birthday "quietly" on holiday with his third wife, actress Suzanne Accosta, and their children, Katie, 7, Jessica, 5, and Matilda, 3.

Wyman has put his vigor down to luck. "I smoke, I eat a lot of red meat, have loads of sugar and loads of salt," he told Reuters in a 1997 interview. Also getting up there: Paul McCartney, who turned 59 in June, and Ringo Starr, 61.

Green light to tour

\* After much deliberation, the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra has decided to go forward with a long-planned European tour, its first in 14 years. Music director Yuri Temirkanov, guest pianist Andre Watts, and violinist Pamela Frank and players will leave Nov. 19 for Glasgow, Scotland, and perform concerts in 11 other cities, including London, Paris, Berlin, and the Hague, Netherlands. All flights will be charters, and the orchestra will travel with a retired officer from the State Department's Bureau of Diplomatic Security.

Sick-bay report

\* Johnny Cash, 69, has been released from a Nashville hospital after two weeks of treatment for bronchitis. He suffers from autonomic neuropathy, a disease of the nervous system that makes him susceptible to pneumonia. He's been hospitalized with it four times since 1998.

Shannon Elizabeth (American Pie, Tomcats and the new 13 Ghosts) is not sick. Physically. She told Access Hollywood: "I carry Cipro with me. I carry a gas mask a lot of times. I have a mask and suit in my car." She also said she had an escape plan from Los Angeles so she could meet with her boyfriend in Wyoming in case of emergency, and she was looking for gas masks for her dogs.

Music with new meaning

\* Some of Bon Jovi's songs have taken on new meaning since the Sept. 11 terrorist attacks, guitarist Richie Sambora says. His band performed "Livin' on a Prayer," "Wanted Dead or Alive," and "It's My Life" at last weekend's benefit Concert for New York City at Madison Square Garden. " 'Livin' on a Prayer' was written as part of the American dream - it's a real song about the American dream," Sambora said backstage of the tune about a young ***working-class*** couple struggling to find careers and happiness. "Now it's about preserving the American dream, so as we played it, that's obviously what I was thinking about," he said.

Dr. Terminator

\* Austrian-born Arnold Schwarzenegger was given an honorary doctorate in business administration from Imadec University in Vienna, which lauded his "life achievements" and the work he has done to promote Austria's economy. Citing security concerns, he did not pick up the award.

Accent from hell

\* There's something Heather Graham will never do again in public: the British accent she developed - with an accent coach, no less - for her new film, From Hell. "I was talking to this English guy," Graham, 31, said recently. "He was just giving me a hard time. And then I decided never to do it again in public for strangers."

Roomies

\* Before she was cohost of E! News Daily, Jules Asner was a model, starting at the same agency with Cindy Crawford and living with her briefly. "Every agency has these one-bedroom apartments with two sets of bunk beds where they put the girls up, and Cindy and I shared a bunk bed," Asner told Maxim magazine for its November issue. "What sticks in my head is that the agency wanted me to spy on what the other girls were eating. They thought that since I was the new girl, I would tell them if Cindy and the other girls were bingeing on Croissan'wiches."

Cast note

\* Anthony Hopkins and Nicole Kidman will star in The Human Stain, based on a Philip Roth novel set against the backdrop of the 1998 Bill Clinton impeachment scandal. Directed by Robert Benton, who worked with Kidman on 1991's Billy Bathgate, Stain takes place in a small New England town. Shooting is to begin in March.

Locally connected

\* The Beaux Arts Ball, the annual costume fund-raising event for the Foundation for Architecture, will be held Saturday at the Millennium Center, under construction at 227 Washington St. in Conshohocken. Organizers want to raise $1 million for the American Red Cross (half to stay in this region). Doors will open at 9 p.m. to music provided by Monkey Bus, Drop Dead Sexy and DJ Jerry Blavat. Tickets: $90 in advance, $100 at the door. Information: 215-569-3187.

Haddon Heights Junior/Senior High - which lost alumnus Frank DeMartini in the Sept. 11 attacks - is assembling talent for Nov. 3's "Reflection and Remembrance: An Evening of Music and Message." Among those on the bill: opera singer Aprile Millo, the Pennsylvania Boychoir, Jill Horner (Miss New Jersey 2000), U.S. Rep. Rob Andrews, and Camden County Prosecutor Lee Solomon. Admission is by donation of $25 or more; proceeds will go toward a memorial and a national charity. Information: 856-547-1920.

Philadelphia singer-songwriter Jim Boggia will open tomorrow's show by Upper Darby-bred singer-songwriter Todd Rundgren at the Keswick Theater in Glenside.

Grover Silcox of Fox (Channel 29) will be a guest at Steven Wright's Saturday show at the Scottish Rite Auditorium (315 White Horse Pike, Collingswood). We'll leave you this Wright-ism: "If you tell a joke in the forest, but nobody laughs, was it a joke?"

Clearing the record

\* Tuesday's column incorrectly stated that Yusuf Islam (Cat Stevens) sang at the Concert for New York City. His performance was taped and was shown at the benefit.

Inquirer wire services, staff writer David Patrick Stearns, and the New York Post contributed to this column.

**Notes**

Newsmakers

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

CHRIS WEEKS, Associated Press

Shannon Elizabeth (right), arriving with Rah Digga (left) and Matthew Lillard for the Los Angeles premiere of "13 Ghosts," is a big believer in being prepared. She has equipment and a plan in case of emergency. (See "Sick-bay report.")

JOE BUISSNIK, WireImage.com

Actors Christina Applegate, 29, and Johnathon Schaech, 32, after being wed Saturday in Palm Springs, Calif.

**Load-Date:** November 15, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Mood of the voters Ohio: Swing state was a bellwether for Dole's fall***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-GKW0-00C6-D49H-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 6, 1996, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1073 words

**Byline:** John Ritter

**Dateline:** CLEVELAND

**Body**

CLEVELAND -- Bob Dole had a shot at Miguel Maldonado's vote. The

37-year-old paper company packager says he never considered voting

for President Clinton, who he thinks is "about to go to jail

with his wife."

A father of three, Maldonado says character and family values

are the standards he measures candidates by.

But Dole, he says, "never gave me a good reason to vote for him.

I used to like Republicans, but nothing has changed with them."

Maldonado, who ended up voting for Ross Perot, is exactly the

type of swing voter Dole needed in large numbers but apparently

didn't get, according to exit polls.

And if Dole couldn't get those voters in a crucial swing state

like Ohio, his chances nationally were slim.

Ohio is a diverse state whose economic and political interests

are as varied as any other. In income levels, urban/rural split

and ethnic mix, the state virtually mirrors national averages.

Long a bellwether in presidential elections, conventional thinking

holds that as Ohio goes, so goes the nation.

This year it went solidly for Clinton.

For Dole, Ohio was a must win -- a Republican hasn't been elected

president without carrying the Buckeye state.

But in two dozen interviews at the polls on Tuesday, voters were

as likely to cite Dole's age and lackluster campaign as reasons

for voting for Clinton as they were the president's achievements

-- or a robust economy.

And Dole apparently was not able to strike a chord with conservative

***working class*** Democrats who voted for Ronald Reagan in the 1980s.

Suburban Parma, for example, is home to many of these Reagan Democrats.

Voters like Bob and Dottie Anderson, who opted for Clinton but

weren't enthusiastic about it.

"I thought he was the best of the two of them," says Bob Anderson,

68, a retired phone company technician. He says Perot wasn't a

factor. "You'd have to be blind not to see that every politician

who's running for office can't keep their promises."

In heavily Democratic Cleveland and Cuyahoga County, Dole's odds

were long to start with. A lot of pre-election buzz had shifted

to whether Clinton would do so well here and in the rest of the

state that he'd carry enough Democrats with him to help regain

control of the House.

An unrelenting TV ad blitz paid for by organized labor took aim

at defeating four freshmen Ohio Republican congressmen and a vulnerable

fifth seeking a third term. Their fate would be an indicator of

whether the GOP kept control of the House, political analysts

said.

But two of the freshmen Republicans, Steven LaTourette and Steve

Chabot, were early winners. Both had been familiar to voters before

the Republicans took control of Congress in 1994.

Chabot had won five previous local elections in his district,

comprising part of Cincinnati and its suburbs.

LaTourette, a well-known prosecutor, had never been closely aligned

with House Speaker Newt Gingrich or the Contract With America.

But uncertainty surrounded similar races all over the country.

While pollsters found a lot of discontent with the Republican

House and Gingrich, they also found a lot of reservations about

handing power in Congress back to the Democrats.

Mortgage broker Jeff Richards, typical of this sentiment, decided

a split was the best move: He voted for Clinton, then went for

Republican Rep. Martin Hoke, seeking a third term against former

Cleveland Mayor Dennis Kucinich in Ohio's 10th District.

"I'm concerned about government spending if Democrats have control,"

says Richards, 33. "The checks and balances don't work out."

If the freshmen Republicans were to hold on, they didn't seem

to get a lift from Dole, who lost to Clinton in Ohio by a wider

margin than George Bush did four years ago. Dole got a lot more

of the Ohio voters who thought taxes were the biggest issue in

this election, while Clinton took the lion's share of those who

thought jobs and the economy were No. 1.

Voters watching TV ads this fall saw a lot of House candidates

accusing opponents of wanting to cut Social Security and Medicare

-- hot-button issues for older Americans living on fixed incomes.

But if the Andersons are any gauge, all those ads had little impact.

"Retirement issues are important issues," says Anderson, whose

pension and Social Security income is $ 30,000 a year. "Medicare

is one of the benefits I worked for over 50 years to get. But

I realize there has to be an adjustment in the costs sometime."

White House ethical lapses and questions about Clinton's character

were in voters' minds. But other than a few, like Miguel Maldonado,

those concerns didn't appear to change votes.

"Who of these politicians don't have skeletons in their closets?"

says Carol Cooper, 49, who voted for Clinton. "I'd like to talk

to Dole's psychiatrist."

But for Republican voters like Suzanne Toncar, 49, a Westlake

telecommunicationssaleswoman, character matters most. "I'm not

going to vote for somebody I can't trust. You've got Filegate,

you've got Whitewater . . . this guy is going to be impeached

in two years if he's reelected."

Not unexpectedly, Dole's age was an issue mostly among Clinton

voters. Richards, the mortgage broker, thinks Clinton was "the

lesser of two evils" but Dole "seems less in touch. It all goes

back to the age thing for me."

Maldonado says he could have put aside Dole's age had the former

senator given him another solid peg for his vote. "Bush I liked,"

he says. "He took care of the Hispanics. Dole . . . I don't know."

OHIO EXIT POLL

What moved voters

Ohioans have been on the winning side in 21 of the last 23 presidential

elections. A sampling of Ohio voters shows what qualities of the

candidates they based their choices on this year:

                                           Voted for

                                      Clinton   Dole   Perot

He shares my view of government         44%     47%      9%

He stands up for what he believes in    43%     47%     10%

He cares about people like me           67%     19%     12%

He is honest and trustworthy             9%     85%      6%

He is in touch with the 90s             89%      5%      6%

He has a vision for the future          70%     18%     12%

When voters decided:

Last 3 days                             34%     41%     22%

Last week                               20%     56%     24%

Last month                              50%     37%     11%

Before                                  55%     39%      6%

Voters who believe government should:

Do more to solve problems               71%     19%     10%

Do less, leave to others                35%     55%     10%

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Source: Exit polls conducted by Voter News Service(CHART); PHOTOS, Color, Jamie Yanak, AP(2); Perot voter: Miguel Maldonado, with his 3-year-old son, Miguel Jr., says Clinton is prison-bound, and Dole 'never gave me a good reason to vote for him.' Character counts: Suzanne Toncar says she 'can't trust' Clinton.

**Load-Date:** November 6, 1996

**End of Document**



[***DOUBLE STANDARD CLAIMED ON ANTHRAX CRITICS ASK WHY QUICK ACTION FOR CONGRESSMEN, BUT NOT FOR POSTAL WORKERS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:448N-Y0D0-0094-50WX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 23, 2001 Tuesday

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 2001 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1156 words

**Byline:** SHERYL GAY STOLBERG, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

The response was swift and decisive when an aide to Senate Democratic leader Tom Daschle opened a letter containing anthrax. Daschle's office was quarantined, the Capitol's mail system was shut down, public tours were suspended, and 50 people, most of them aides to the senator, were prescribed the antibiotic Cipro while they were tested for anthrax exposure.

But when, that same day, authorities realized that the letter had passed through the Brentwood mail sorting center in the northeast section of the city, the response was quite different. Because the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention had no evidence that the center was contaminated with anthrax, employees were not tested and the center was not closed. Three days later, the Postal Service invited reporters in for a news conference.

The disparity between those responses -- one involving the country's most prominent politicians and their aides and the other involving ***working-class*** people who carry and sort the politicians' mail -- drew sharp criticism yesterday, as authorities disclosed that two Brentwood station employees believed to have had anthrax died and two others were infected with pulmonary anthrax, a particularly dangerous form of the disease.

"They've been playing this down for us, telling us work was safe," said Cynthia Hudson, a Brentwood employee, echoing the complaints of colleagues in both Washington and Trenton, N.J., where the Daschle letter originated and two postal workers have tested positive for cutaneous, or skin, anthrax. "And we were asking: 'How do we know that? The Senate's mail comes through here.' "

At a news conference yesterday, Deborah Willhite, senior vice president of the U.S. Postal Service, was asked pointedly why postal workers had not been tested at the same time as the politicians and aides on Capitol Hill. She said her agency had followed the advice of the CDC, which said testing workers would not be necessary "until there was an evidence chain that indicated there was anthrax present in the facility."

That evidence, CDC officials said, did not emerge until Sunday, when the first of the two infected employees was identified. The worker, Leroy Richmond, sought treatment for respiratory difficulties and flulike symptoms at a Northern Virginia hospital; doctors later determined he had pulmonary, or inhalation, anthrax, in which bacterial spores lodge in a person's lungs.

Officials at the CDC yesterday said they had been making the best decisions they could with the information they had. They noted that inhalation anthrax had not been seen in this country for a quarter-century; excluding the recent spate of cases, only 18 Americans have had the disease in the past century.

"This is really a new phenomenon," said Dr. Mitch Cohen, a senior agency official, who has been supervising the anthrax public health inquiry in Washington. "At first, we had no evidence that any of the mail handlers were at risk."

Another agency official said: "As of two or three weeks ago we have never had an incident like this. This is very much a work in progress."

Washington Mayor Anthony Williams defended the agency. "I think to blame the CDC directly may be unfounded because the science is changing," he said.

But at least one member of Congress suggested that he would like to know more about how the two cases were handled. Rep. Benjamin Cardin, D-Md., said that while he did not see any pattern suggesting postal workers were treated unfairly, he did believe that some review would be needed to explain why the post office problems were not spotted sooner and why workers' infections were not diagnosed until they fell sick and turned up at local hospitals.

The letter to Daschle, postmarked in Trenton, was opened in the senator's office on Oct. 15. It contained a powdery substance that registered positive for the anthrax germ on two preliminary tests conducted that day. The presence of the powder prompted public health officials to test for anthrax in the Hart Senate Office building, where Daschle's office is.

In addition, hundreds of people who worked in or visited the building were given nasal swabs to determine if they had been exposed to anthrax.

The response was much the same when an assistant to NBC News anchor Tom Brokaw became infected with anthrax after opening a suspicious letter containing a powdery substance, also postmarked in Trenton. On Oct. 14, two days after authorities learned that Trenton had been the source of the Brokaw letter, people who worked at the mail processing center there were told that there were no plans to test the employees, with one state health official saying such testing was not deemed "medically necessary."

Even after two workers complained of being ill, postal officials said the chance that anyone at the center could be exposed was virtually nonexistent. But within several days, two postal workers -- one a mail carrier, the other a sorter -- tested positive for cutaneous anthrax, which can be cured by antibiotics. A third infection is considered likely, postal officials say.

The spate of anthrax on postal employees creates a medical mystery: If no one at the mail stations opened any anthrax-tainted letters, how did the infections occur? Can anthrax escape from a sealed letter? Can spores be carried on the surface of a box or envelope? Did mail sorting equipment, or perhaps the equipment used to clean the sorters, spread anthrax spores through the air?

"How it's actually occurring isn't clear," said Cohen of the CDC. He added, "Part of our epidemiologic investigation is to track down what are those kinds of exposures and eliminate them, so that we can make things safer."

How the infections will change practices among postal employees around the country is also unclear. Vince Sombrotto, president of the National Association of Letter Carriers, said mail carries now had the option of wearing latex gloves to protect against anthrax, but most had not done so. John Potter, the postmaster general, said mail delivery would continue.

"We're not going to be defeated," he said. "We have no intent to stop delivery of the mail," he said, unless authorities suspect anthrax, "and obviously there, we'll pull back."

Meanwhile, the public health response was stepped up considerably in Washington yesterday. On Sunday, when authorities learned that Richmond had been infected, they asked more than 2,000 Washington postal workers to report for treatment with antibiotics and to be tested for the presence of anthrax spores.

Yesterday, Washington's chief health officer, Dr. Ivan C.A. Walks, reiterated that call. Speaking at a press conference at D.C. General Hospital, where the testing is being conducted, Walks said: "I want to emphasize as strongly as I can: Anyone who was working in that back postal area during the last 11 days, you must, immediately, come here to D.C. General to receive prophylactic medication and be evaluated."

**Notes**

THE WAR ON TERROR THE ANTHRAX THREAT

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Ken Cedeno/Associated Press: Washington-area postal workers leave District of Columbia General Hospital yesterday after being examined. Two postal workers have been diagnosed with inhalation anthrax and two more employees at the same facility have died of symptoms consistent with this rare form of the disease, officials said yesterday.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Housing debacle's roots in Cisneros' dreams***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TR5-5740-TX33-C0DS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 19, 2008 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 2008 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A-8

**Length:** 1527 words

**Byline:** David Streitfeld and Gretchen Morgenson, The New York Times

**Body**

"There's never been a better time in America to become a homeowner."

-- Henry Cisneros, 2003

SAN ANTONIO -- A grandson of Mexican immigrants and this city's first Hispanic mayor of the 20th century, Henry Cisneros has spent years trying to make the dream of homeownership come true for low-income families.

As the Clinton administration's top housing official in the mid-1990s, Mr. Cisneros loosened mortgage restrictions so first-time buyers could qualify for loans they could never get before.

Then, capitalizing on a housing expansion he helped unleash, he joined the boards of a major builder, KB Home, and the largest mortgage lender in the nation, Countrywide Financial -- two companies that rode the housing boom, drawing criticism along the way for abusive business practices.

And Mr. Cisneros became a developer himself. The Lago Vista development here in his hometown once stood as a testament to his life's work.

Joining with KB, he built 428 homes for low-income buyers in what was a neglected, industrial neighborhood. He often made the trip from downtown to ask residents if they were happy.

"People bought here because of Cisneros," says Celia Morales, a Lago Vista resident. "There was a feeling of, 'He's got our back.' "

But Mr. Cisneros rarely comes around anymore. Lago Vista, like many communities born in the housing boom, is now under stress. Scores of homes have been foreclosed, including one in five over the last six years on the community's longest street, Sunbend Falls, according to property records.

While Mr. Cisneros says he remains proud of his work, he has misgivings over what his passion has wrought. He insists that the worst problems developed only after "bad actors" hijacked his good intentions, but acknowledges that "people came to homeownership who should not have been homeowners."

They were lured by "unscrupulous participants -- bankers, brokers, secondary market people," he says. "The country is paying for that, and families are hurt because we as a society did not draw a line."

The causes of the housing implosion are many: lax regulation, financial innovation gone awry, excessive debt, raw greed. The players are also varied: bankers, borrowers, developers, politicians and bureaucrats.

Mr. Cisneros, 61, had a foot in a number of those worlds. Despite his qualms, he encouraged the unprepared to buy homes -- part of a broad national trend with dire economic consequences.

He reflects often on his role in the debacle, he says, which has changed homeownership from something that secured a place in the middle class to something that is ejecting people from it. "I've been waiting for someone to put all the blame at my doorstep," he says lightly, but with a bit of worry, too.

After a sex scandal destroyed his promising political career and he left Washington, he eventually reinvented himself as a well-regarded advocate and builder of urban, ***working-class*** homes. He has financed the construction of more than 7,000 houses.

For the three years he was a director at KB Home, Cisneros received at least $70,000 in pay awnd more than $100,000 worth of stock. He also received $1.14 million in directors' fees and stock grants during the six years he was a director at Countrywide. He made more than $5 million from Countrywide stock options, money he says he plowed into his company.

He says his development work provides an annual income of "several hundred thousand" dollars. All told, his paydays are modest relative to the windfalls some executives netted in the boom. Indeed, Mr. Cisneros says his mistake was not the greed that afflicted many of his counterparts in banking housing; it was unwavering belief.

It was, he argues, impossible to know in the beginning that the federal push to increase homeownership would end so badly. Once the housing boom got going, he suggests, laws and regulations barely had a chance.

"You think you have a finely tuned instrument that you can use to say, 'Stop! We're at 69 percent homeownership. We should not go further. There are people who should remain renters,'" he says. "But you really are just given a sledgehammer and an ax. They are blunt tools."

From people dizzily drawing home equity loans out of increasingly valuable houses to banks racking up huge fees, few wanted the party to end.

"I'm not sure you can regulate when we're talking about an entire nation of 300 million people and this behavior becomes viral," Cisneros said.

Homeownership has deep roots in the American soul. But until recently getting a mortgage was a challenge for low-income families. Many of these families were minorities, which naturally made the subject of special interest to Mr. Cisneros, who, in 1993, became the first Hispanic head of the Department of Housing and Urban Development.

He had President Bill Clinton's ear, an easy charisma, and a determination to increase a homeownership rate that had been stagnant for nearly three decades.

Thus was born the National Homeownership Strategy, which promoted ownership as patriotic and an easy win for all. "We were trying to be creative," Mr. Cisneros recalls.

Under Mr. Cisneros, there were small and big changes at HUD, an agency that greased the mortgage wheel for first-time buyers by insuring billions of dollars in loans. Families no longer had to prove that their incomes would remain stable for five years; three years sufficed.

And in another change championed by the mortgage industry, lenders were allowed to hire their own appraisers rather than rely on a government-selected panel. This saved borrowers money but opened the door for inflated appraisals. (A later HUD inquiry uncovered appraisal fraud that imperiled the federal mortgage insurance fund.)

"Henry did everything he could for home builders while he was at HUD," said Janet Ahmad, president of Homeowners for Better Building, an advocacy group in San Antonio, who has known Mr. Cisneros since he was a city councilor. "That laid the groundwork for where we are now."

Mr. Cisneros, who says he has no recollection of appraisal rules' being relaxed when he ran HUD, disputes that notion. "I look back at HUD and feel my hands were clean," he says.

Lenders applauded two more changes HUD made on Mr. Cisneros' watch: They no longer had to interview most government-insured borrowers face-to-face or maintain physical branch offices. The industry changed, too. Lenders sprang up to serve those whose poor credit history made them ineligible for lower-interest "prime" loans. Countrywide, which Angelo R. Mozilo co-founded in 1969, set up a subprime unit in 1996.

Mr. Cisneros met Mr. Mozilo while he was HUD secretary, when Countrywide signed a government pledge to use "proactive creative efforts" to extend homeownership to minorities and low-income Americans.

He met Bruce E. Karatz, the chief executive of KB Home, when both were helping Los Angeles rebuild after the devastating Northridge earthquake in 1994.

There were real gains during the Clinton years, as homeownership rose to 67.4 percent in 2000 from 64 percent in 1994. Hispanics and African-Americans were the biggest beneficiaries. But as the boom later gathered steam, and as the Bush administration continued the Clinton administration's push to amplify homeownership, some of those gains turned out to be built on sand.

Mr. Cisneros left government in 1997 after revelations that he lied to federal investigators about payments to a former mistress. In the following years, HUD continued to draw attention in the news media and among consumer advocates for an overly lenient posture toward the housing industry.

Mr. Cisneros says he was never aware of improprieties at KB or Countrywide, and worked with them because he was impressed by Mr. Karatz and Mr. Mozilo. Mr. Mozilo could not be reached for comment.

Still, Countrywide expanded subprime lending aggressively while Mr. Cisneros served on its board. In September 2004, according to documents provided by a former employee, lending audits in six of Countrywide's largest regions showed about one in eight loans was "severely unsatisfactory" because of shoddy underwriting.

HUD required such audits, and lenders were expected to address problems. Mr. Cisneros was a member of the Countrywide committee that oversaw compliance with legal and regulatory requirements. But he says he did not recall seeing or receiving the reports.

Nor, he says, was there ever a board vote about the wisdom of subprime lending.

"The irresistible temptation to engage in subprime was Countrywide's fatal error," he says. "I fault myself for not having seen it and, since it was not something I could change, having left."Mr. Cisneros left Countrywide's board last year. At the time, he expressed "enormous confidence in the leadership." In 2003, Mr. Cisneros ended his partnership with KB because, he says, he felt constrained working with just one builder. He formed a new company with the same mission, CityView, that has raised $725 million.

Mr. Karatz has a different recollection of why the partnership ended.

"It didn't become an important part of KB's business," he says. "It was profitable but I don't think as profitable in those initial years as Henry's group wanted it to be."

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Henry Cisneros -- While he remains proud of his work, he has misgivings over what his passion has wrought.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2008

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[***FOR CONSERVATIVE CHRISTIANS, DOLE'S BEEN A DISAPPOINTMENT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CJ00-01K4-90R4-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

October 31, 1996 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A08

**Length:** 1047 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

To understand why so many conservative Christians are down on Bob Dole, consider how he handled the God question.

In the presidential debate two weeks ago, a minister asked Dole whether he would uphold "godly principles." Religious conservatives waited for Dole to attack Bill Clinton for his support of late-term abortions, his defense of gays in the military, his character lapses.

"So what did Dole do instead?" recalled Jeffrey Bell, a conservative Republican activist in Virginia. "He started talking about the 10th Amendment to the Constitution, about returning power to the states. He was invited to talk about religious values, and he didn't. I was just baffled."

It's hard to galvanize the baffled. And it's hard to imagine Dole winning the presidential race when many right-wing Christians are writing him off and focusing their effort on the battle for Congress instead.

These days, one of every four Republican voters is a Christian conservative. A Republican candidate must score well with those folks; during the 1980s, Ronald Reagan and George Bush each won more than 80 percent. But two national surveys show Dole wallowing in the low 50s, while Clinton is in the 30s.

Christian conservative leaders were loud and visible in the national party this summer. Their autumn silence has been deafening.

'VOTER GUIDES' IN CHURCHES

The influential Christian Coalition is spending $10 million to distribute 46 million "voter guides" to 120,000 churches this Sunday, but the focus is on saving the Republican Congress, not talking up Dole.

"We've been overjoyed by the performance of the freshmen Republicans," said Elmer Rumminger, a Christian activist in South Carolina, "and a return to a Democratic Congress would be disastrous. We can't let that happen. Those of us who are 'born again' know that we must work hard to fulfill God's will."

He and others fear that a new Democratic majority would spell doom for the Christian political agenda. That agenda includes tighter curbs on abortion, a constitutional amendment for school prayer, private school vouchers for poor families, privatizing the arts, and killing the Department of Education.

Religious conservatives made a difference in 1994, stoking the big conservative vote that ushered in the Newt Gingrich era. But this year, unlike in 1994, there are countervailing forces on the other side - notably the AFL-CIO, which is working to oust the Republicans.

While the Christian Coalition boasts 1,200 chapters in all 50 states, the group will train much of its firepower on the South, where Republicans hope to pick up a slew of House seats that are being vacated by retiring Democrats. And they may need those seats, since the GOP is likely to get hammered in the Northeast and Far West.

A SILENCE OVER DOLE

"What I hear around the country is that our people just don't think Dole has much of a chance anymore," said Marshall Wittmann, former legislative affairs director at the Christian Coalition. "The silence about Dole is another way of saying, 'We wish him the best, but whatever wounds he has suffered have been self-inflicted, so let's stick with the Congress.'

"This constituency needs to be energized, but it has been neglected by the Dole campaign. Instead of articulating a consistent critique of our cultural problems, Dole wanted to follow conventional wisdom and 'move to the center.' But he moved to the center of nothingness. It's a very ill-conceived and ill-executed campaign. It's just unbelievable."

In Dole's defense, said John Green, an Ohio analyst whose speciality is religion and politics, "any Republican would have been in the same boat this year, trying to strike a balance, trying to keep the conservative Christians while appealing to the broader electorate. . . . But Dole hasn't satisfied either camp. Right now he's getting the worst of all possible worlds."

Jack Buttram, a Christian activist who once worked in the Nixon White House, is still miffed about last summer, when Dole tried to mollify all sides on abortion - first insisting on "tolerance" language in the abortion plank, then bowing to conservative demands that it be kept out. Said Buttram, "All that indecision really dampened the enthusiasm of many of my friends."

Meanwhile, some conservative Christians have been mollified by Bill Clinton's makeover as a social moderate - championing school uniforms and youth curfews, signing the bill that bans gay marriage.

"The conservative Christian community is not monolithic," said Green. "It includes a lot of ***working-class*** people who were Democrats before Reagan came along. They want to be with Clinton on the economic issues. And Clinton has made it easier for them to focus on economics because he's not acting like a social liberal."

Bell said, "There's something else that gets overlooked: Clinton has the style and the body language of a Christian politician - more than Dole does."

And Wittmann said that the Democrats have sought to stroke, not provoke, this community: "In 1994, they were constantly attacking us, calling us a 'threat.' But in 1996, Clinton has been very careful not to do any of that."

Nevertheless, some believe that Dole might benefit from the Christian Coalition's congressional crusade. Green talks about "reverse coattails." As he explained it, "Christians turn out for the lower races, to save Republican freshmen, and then while they're in the booth, they wind up voting for Dole. So Dole might do better than the polls suggest right now."

Wittmann disagreed: "It's the other way around. You elect more congressmen when you have energy at the top of the ticket." And Bell said, "There are already too many demoralized Christians who won't vote because they think the lead dog is not in the hunt."

Ralph Reed, who directs the coalition, has insisted that Christian conservatives intended to target Congress all along. But Green contended that Reed has a blueprint for political survival in the aftermath of a Dole defeat:

"He was the first [Christian] leader to attach himself to Dole, last winter. If Dole loses, he will take some heat for that. So the best thing for him now is to distance himself a bit, to get his troops to the polls for other reasons. Then he can say, 'We did what we could for the party, and, as for Dole, it's his own fault that he lost."'

**Notes**

CAMPAIGN '96

ANALYSIS

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***From humble start to Fla.'s 'strong' mayor Cuban-Americans cheer achievement of Alex Penelas***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-GPF0-00C6-D23M-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 15, 1996, Tuesday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1996 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1028 words

**Byline:** Deborah Sharp

**Body**

MIAMI -- When hometown son Alex Penelas is sworn in today, this

offspring of Cuban exiles immediately steps onto a national stage

as one of the most powerful Cuban-American politicians in the

country.

In an amphitheater usually reserved for rock stars, thousands

are expected to cheer as Penelas becomes the first "strong"

mayor of Dade County, Fla.

"He's the Wonder Boy of Cuban-American politics," says Dario

Moreno, a political scientist at Florida International University.

"He's 34 years old, and he's now the most prominent Cuban-American

politician in the country. That's an incredible accomplishment."

Some say that next to governor, the new "strong" mayor's job

is the most influential in all of Florida.

By sheer concentration of power, Penelas will be in charge of

a county bigger than Rhode Island and inhabited by 2 million people,

a population greater than 17 states'.

County voters, weary of a bureaucracy that put decision-making

into more than a dozen hands, created Penelas' new job. Under

the old "weak" system, the mayor was largely a ribbon-cutting

figurehead.

Now, Penelas will oversee 28,000 Metro-Dade workers. His $ 4.2

billion budget is bigger than Chicago's or Los Angeles'. He will

rule over entities like Miami International Airport, hire and

fire the Dade County manager and can veto 13 county commissioners.

The mayors of Miami and 25 other cities in Dade won't report to

Penelas. But he will step in at times, for instance, paying for

services that cash-light Miami can no longer perform. For his

efforts, he'll earn up to $ 100,000 a year, a salary yet to be

set.

As the nation's fastest-growing minority, 26 million Hispanics

are cultivating political strength. And with the exception of

black voters, Penelas struck a chord with every ethnic group in

Dade to win election with 61% of the vote.

"Hispanics are a force to be reckoned with throughout the United

States," Penelas said.

"I'm the classic example of why this is a great country. My parents

came here 35 years ago. They didn't even speak the language. Thirty-five

years later, I'm able to run for what many people are describing

as the second-most powerful job in Florida. Only in America."

Here in Dade County, the array of cultures is incredible. Farmers

grow vegetables in Homestead, while millionaires and movie stars

party in mansions along Biscayne Bay.

Little Havana, Little Haiti and sprawling public housing complexes

fall within Miami city limits, where more than 30% live in poverty.

Supermodels swarm chic Miami Beach. Hialeah, where Penelas was

raised, is ***working-class*** and about 80% Cuban-American.

Against this background, the campaign itself degenerated into

a raw, ethnic slugfest -- Cubans vs. blacks. The rift remains

for Penelas to heal.

"You do us right, and you've got the greatest force in Dade County

watching your back," black radio station personality Jerry Rushin

told Penelas the day after he defeated his black opponent. "But

do us wrong . . ."

Rushin finished the thought later. If Penelas does blacks wrong,

"we break his back."

Yet Miami political consultant Philip Hamersmith says Dade's ethnic

tensions are overrated. More critical, he says, is that Penelas

spur economic development and shape the area's image battered

by everything from crime to hurricanes.

"The amount of ethnic hostility here is infinitely less than

it was 20 years ago. We've been so-called 'divided' for 20 years,

and we haven't blown ourselves up," Hamersmith says.

Charismatic, with a politician's un-erring instinct for the TV

cameras, Penelas is a familiar face on Miami newscasts. Never

shy of claiming credit, Penelas brags that he took 3,000 homeless

people off the streets while a Dade County commissioner. And he

won presidential recognition.

"Alex showed tremendous leadership," Henry Cisneros, secretary

of Housing and Urban Development, says of that effort. "I think

he's got a great future." Cisneros, a Mexican-American, has known

Penelas for years through Latino political groups.

Not everyone's a fan, though. Penelas has been hammered for cozy

ties to lobbyists, who helped raise the bulk of the $ 3.1 million

he used to win the mayor's job.

"Alex Penelas is going to have to show that he can govern without

selling out to special interests," says political scientist Moreno.

Penelas has been in politics since age 25, when he won a seat

on the Hialeah City Council. With a 2-year-old son, William, and

a second child on the way, Penelas and his wife, Lilly, live in

a $ 220,000 home in an ethnically mixed subdivision north of Miami.

Penelas' father, Luis, was a high-level labor organizer in Cuba

before he ran afoul of Fidel Castro. Sentenced to death by firing

squad, the father escaped and eventually joined his wife and two

oldest sons, who had fled to Florida. Their third boy, Alex, was

conceived in Miami after the reunion.

A University of Miami law school graduate, Penelas showed the

first stirrings toward public life much earlier, says the principal

of the private school he attended from elementary to high school.

It wasn't just that he was smart in history and government and

sat on the student council.

Maria Alonso, principal of Champagnat Catholic School, uncovered

another clue. "He was always very fond of seeing his own name,"

she says. "Back then, it was engraved under the arms of our chairs.

Now, it's written all over town."

Penelas may have bigger ideas: "Conceivably, if people and God

permit me to serve for eight years, I'll be 42 years old. Who

knows? Would I be interested in seeking higher office at that

point? Probably."

Dade: Fla.'s most populous county

More than 2 million diverse and often fractious residents live

in Dade County. Their demographics:

Population (1992 estimate): 2,007,972

Racial makeup

White:            76.8%

Black:            21.6%

Asian:             1.4%

American Indian:   0.2%

Note: Hispanics, who can be of any race, are 51.8% of the county's

population.

Age

17 and under       24%

18 to 34           27%

35 to 54           25%

55 to 74           17%

75 and over         7%

Education

High school graduate or higher   65%

Bachelor's degree or higher      18.8%

Household income

Under $15,000      29%

$15,000 to $24,999 18%

$25,000 to $34,999 15%

$35,000 to $49,999 16%

$50,000 to $74,999 13%

$75,000 or more     9%

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Grant Jerding, USA TODAY, Source: County and City Data Book, 1994(Map, Bar graph, Pie chart, Chart); PHOTO, B/W, Andrew Itkoff; 'Wonder Boy' of Cuban-American politics: Alex Penelas, 34, will be sworn in today as 'strong' mayor of Dade County, Fla.

**Load-Date:** October 15, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Dwelling in house of the Lord - in protest***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H1T-JKC0-0190-X4FN-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 19, 2004 Sunday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A03

**Length:** 1272 words

**Byline:** Paul Nussbaum INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** WEYMOUTH, Mass.

**Body**

The unlikely rebels of St. Albert the Great were readying for another night vigil.

Frances and Ambrosio Araujo were inflating their air mattress, preparing to bed down in their usual spot at the rear of the sanctuary. Harold Pugh was in the lobby, chatting with lingerers from the evening prayer service before getting out his own air mattress.

And Mae Jackson, 89, who had a heart attack the day archdiocese officials announced St. Albert's must close, bundled up against the cold and headed home, assuring everyone that she would be back tomorrow.

"If people like her can do this, how can I not?" said Pugh, the monitor in charge of this night's occupation of St. Albert's.

As of yesterday, for 111 days, the parishioners of St. Albert's have been defying an order by the archbishop of Boston to close the 54-year-old brick church as part of a sweeping reduction of Boston's Catholic parishes.

Seven other area churches have followed St. Albert's lead, staging similar round-the-clock vigils, refusing to close. And more may join the rebellion: Parishioners at St. Thomas the Apostle in Salem voted last Sunday to occupy their church in an effort to prevent its closing Jan. 9. Two parishes are suing the archdiocese in civil court to stop the closures, and St. Thomas' parishioners have filed a complaint with the state attorney general, asking the archdiocese to return $450,000 in donations if their church is closed.

Rocked by a sex-abuse crisis, an $85 million settlement with the victims, a 50 percent drop in donations, and changing demographics, the nearly bankrupt Archdiocese of Boston announced in May that it would close 82 of its 357 parishes. The archdiocese would then be able to sell those properties and assume the bank accounts of the closed parishes.

Similar closures may be coming elsewhere around the country, as dioceses from Philadelphia to Portland struggle with declining populations and tight budgets.

In Boston, Archbishop Sean O'Malley, who replaced Cardinal Bernard Law as leader of the archdiocese after the sex-abuse scandal, said the closings were necessary because of an annual $10 million budget deficit, a $35 million debt, an $80 million unfunded pension liability, a lack of priests, and dwindling congregations. He said the closings were not linked to the costs of settling the sex-abuse cases, but he acknowledged that the drop in donations caused by the scandal contributed to the need for money.

Forty-seven of the parishes have been closed so far, most with little fanfare. Eight have refused to go quietly, with St. Albert's parishioners the first to set up round-the-clock vigils.

Last week, they finally received a glimmer of hope.

O'Malley, who in October set up a committee of religious and prominent lay Catholics to advise on the "reconfiguration" of the parishes, announced that he was reversing two closing decisions, including St. Bernard Church in West Newton, where parishioners have been occupying the church for 56 days. And the archbishop, after meeting for the first time with members of the rebellious parishes, said he would allow a priest to say Christmas Mass at St. Albert's.

That would be the first Mass celebrated at St. Albert's since Aug. 29, when the church was officially "suppressed," or closed, and its popular priest, the Rev. Ron Coyne, sent home. Since then, hundreds of churchgoers have been praying at worship services led by lay members rather than going to one of the four other Catholic churches in Weymouth, a ***working-class*** city of 54,000 eight miles south of Boston.

"We got a Christmas present," said John Mullin, a parishioner who has vowed to chain his wheelchair to the church doors if officials try to remove the protesters. "I just hope it's not a present that gets returned."

"I'm cautiously optimistic," said Patty Perkins, a former pediatric nurse who celebrated her 60th birthday sleeping on a church pew. "I feel the door has opened and there is going to be some hope."

Kelly Lynch, a spokeswoman for the archdiocese, would say only that "the archbishop has met with representatives of the parishioners holding vigil and had a very forthright conversation, and he looks forward to continuing those discussions."

In a letter last month to Boston-area Catholics, O'Malley made his case for the wide-ranging closings:

"We have experienced the heartache and demoralization of the sexual-abuse crisis. The human and material resources that we took for granted are no longer there. The only way to avoid a catastrophic debacle is for us to downsize.

"I know that this process has been very painful, especially for communities which taken alone seemed 'viable.' However, the truth is that no parish can be taken alone . . ."

O'Malley called the closing of the parishes "the hardest thing I have ever had to do in 40 years of religious life."

"I never imagined I would have to be involved in anything so painful or so personally repulsive to me as this. At times I ask God to call me home and let someone else finish this job, but I keep waking up in the morning to face another day of reconfiguration."

The rebellion in Boston reflects a more assertive attitude by Catholic lay people and could be a sign of things to come elsewhere, theologians and scholars say.

"It is significant," said Thomas Groome, a professor of theology at Boston College and the author of the book What Makes Us Catholic. "It's a new moment of consciousness, and I think they're raising consciousness in the right direction. They're insisting that lay people have to be seriously consulted."

Groome said the rebels "are on good ground theologically . . . and I think they are doing the official church a great service." He said the Vatican probably doesn't recognize it as a service, though.

"Rome is obviously apprehensive about what might happen in the U.S. Given our tradition of democracy and talking things out, they're always concerned about what they call 'Americanism.' "

"Things have changed. The age of deference is over," said Jim Post, national president of the Voice of the Faithful, an organization of Catholics created after the sex-abuse scandals, calling for more accountability by church leaders and more involvement by laity in decisions.

Post, also a professor of management at Boston University, said the events in Boston "resonate in other parts of the country, too . . . Toledo, Detroit, New York, Philadelphia - there are closings of churches in all those places and people are paying attention."

Tim Reidy, an associate editor of the Catholic magazine Commonweal who has studied the Boston closings, said: "Other bishops and other Catholics are watching. It's going to have to happen in places like New York and Philadelphia."

At St. Albert's, parishioners have turned their closure into a celebration of self-reliance, continuing to do almost everything as before, just without a priest.

The food bank for the poor continues to operate. Church members contributed 300 bags of Christmas gifts and $1,300 in gift cards to a poorer congregation in Charlestown. Even Communion continues to be celebrated, using bread consecrated by a cooperating, but unidentified, priest.

Jerry Smith, an ordained United Church of Christ minister, was baptized as a Catholic in St. Albert's on Easter and now leads a Wednesday Bible class and delivers some sermons.

One evening last week, his message was on the parable of the prodigal son. If the relevance of the story was lost on anyone, Smith made it clear: "We're probably thought of as the son who left, but we think of ourselves as the one who's faithful."

Contact staff writer Paul Nussbaum at 215-854-4587 or [*pnussbaum@phillynews.com*](mailto:pnussbaum@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PAUL NUSSBAUM, Inquirer Staff

Parishioners at St. Albert the Great in Weymouth, Mass., set up a Nativity scene in the church's sanctuary. Boston Archbishop Sean O'Malley recently agreed to allow a priest to say Christmas Mass at the church, which the archdiocese has shut down.

**Load-Date:** September 5, 2005

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[***PENN PRESIDENT VOWS TO FIGHT CRIME***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-KDG0-0094-5365-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 29, 1996, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** STATE,

**Length:** 1017 words

**Byline:** CLEA BENSON, AND LEA SITTON, THE PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER

**Dateline:** PHILADELPHIA

**Body**

Seeking to calm a campus rattled by a wave of assaults, including the shooting of an undergraduate two days ago, the president of the University of Pennsylvania vowed last week to ''fight back'' by hiring more campus police and increasing patrols by city and SEPTA officers.

''Can we do more? We're going to have to,'' Judith Rodin told about 150 students gathered at the Zellerbach Theatre on the Penn campus Thursday night. ''Can the City of Philadelphia do more? It must.''

Rodin said Penn would hire 10 security guards and add 10 armed, sworn police officers to its 88-member university force as soon as possible. Penn also will expand its network of 240 emergency phones, installing 66 new ones by Nov. 1, Rodin said.

Thirty of the phones will be in places where students have been victims of violent crimes, she said.

In addition, Rodin said, Philadelphia police have agreed to increase patrols around the West Philadelphia campus, adding three officers on foot patrol at night and three patrol cars, one of which will be on duty around the clock.

SEPTA, she said, will deploy six extra officers in subway stops on and around the campus.

''We are going to fight back,'' said Rodin, who had hurried back from Washington for the ''town meeting'' on safety concerns. ''The crimes have to stop here. We're committed to making this a safe campus.''

During the two-hour meeting, Rodin was periodically joined on stage by Deputy Philadelphia Police Commissioner Richard Zappile, Penn Safety Director Thomas Seamon and Penn Police Chief of Operations Maureen Rush. Some students applauded their remarks, but others spoke fearfully and angrily at an open microphone about the recent rash of crimes.

One woman, a senior, said her parents wanted her to transfer to another university for her final semester of college. ''My Ivy League education isn't worth absolutely anything if I don't come out alive,'' the student said.

Some students said the victim of the latest robbery was lucky to be alive.

Patrick F. Leroy, 21, a junior from Claremont, Calif., was wounded about 2:20 a.m. Wednesday during a botched robbery on South 40th Street. He was in good condition Thursday night at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania with a gunshot wound to his right lower back and a stomach wound.

Leroy was the latest victim in a string of 22 muggings and armed robberies around the campus since the end of August.

He and two friends were accosted near Locust Walk, the main pathway through the campus, after leaving Smokey Joe's Tavern, a student hangout at 208 S. 40th St. Two men ordered the students to keep quiet and walk with them. Leroy was shot as he tried to run away, police said.

Christopher Crawford, 20, of Newark, Del., has been charged in the shooting. Police are seeking a second suspect.

Penn police have arrested eight people in connection with 17 of the recent crimes, Seamon said.

Rodin returned to Philadelphia for Thursday night's gathering after attending a meeting in Washington of President Clinton's Council on Advancing Science and Technology.

Rodin listened intently as students flocked to microphones on either side of the theater to air their concerns.

Raj Mittal, 19, a senior from Los Angeles, said emergency phones were useless because a student under attack could not use one. He also complained that students often must wait in unsafe places to board the campus shuttle service.

''It's not good enough for students to wait for 40 minutes in some dark spot,'' Mittal said.

Before the meeting, Courtney Fine, who chairs the safety committee of Penn's undergraduate assembly, said worries about crime were pervasive this fall.

''At first, we felt, 'OK, we're back at school. There's the usual little amount of crime.' But then it got to the point of being ridiculous. It gets to the point where it's just not acceptable,'' said Fine, 19, a sophomore from Lexington, Ky.

''I don't remember feeling this way at all last year,'' said Olivia Troye, 19, a sophomore from El Paso, Texas. ''I don't even walk alone to the library, because I'm scared.''

Crime is a perennial worry at the Ivy League campus, whose leafy grounds border poor and ***working-class*** neighborhoods. Security gates, I.D. checks and blue-lighted emergency call boxes are fixtures of campus life.

In a tragedy that still haunts the Penn community, Al-Moez Alimohamed, 26, a doctoral candidate in mathematical logic, was shot dead for pocket change two years ago during a robbery in the 4700 block of Pine Street.

Wednesday's attack on Leroy came at a sensitive time for Penn officials. They are considering disbanding the university's shuttle service to Center City. The shuttle runs from 6 p.m. to 3 a.m., providing students with door-to-door transportation.

More than 80 percent of Penn's 10,000 undergraduates live on campus. But about 7,500 of the 10,275 graduate students - master's and doctoral candidates and students in medical, dental and law schools and the Wharton School - live outside University City.

The escort service, which started seven years ago as a security measure, initially served 12,000 students and others with a Penn I.D., Seamon said. Last year, the service's 20 vans and two buses provided more than 400,000 rides.

Penn officials have talked about dropping the shuttle next year in hopes of luring students - and money - back to University City. They say the health of the university is tied to the viability of the neighborhood.

And the neighborhood is looking increasingly deserted after dark, Seamon has said.

People ''don't feel safe near the university,'' he said. ''We're driving them door to door. Nobody's home. Everybody's out. The more people we get to use the streets, the safer it will be.''

The assault on Leroy has left University City merchants increasingly nervous about crime.

At Billybob's, at 40th and Spruce streets, ''Home of the Original Chicken Steak,'' owner Anthony Kelley said he had a pair of guards who carry 9mm handguns working nights. Word has gotten around, he said.

''Everybody knows it,'' Kelley said. ''All the kids know it. All the druggies know it. I don't want to screw around here.''

**Load-Date:** October 4, 1996

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[***BASEBALL SUDDENLY SERIOUS IN CITY AGAIN; ARE FANS TRYING TO REORIENT THEMSELVES TO A WINNING TEAM?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:58WK-XXK1-JC8R-31K8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

July 14, 2013 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. A-7

**Length:** 2156 words

**Byline:** J. Brady McCollough, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

Matt Light knows only one Pittsburgh. His city has well-regarded hospitals and universities, affordable housing and an abundance of cheap tickets to professional baseball games.

It has been a good life. As an adolescent in West View, he strove to be a class clown. He also attended about 20 Pirates games a year. Turned out, those interests would go hand in hand. When Mr. Light decided to start doing stand-up comedy a few years ago, he didn't have to think too hard about the right topic to use as an opener.

Mr. Light, 24, has a dark edge to his humor. He would have to reel audiences into his routine with something safe that was guaranteed to engage any Pittsburgher. It went something like this:

He walks on stage to minimal applause. Come on, you guys sound like PNC Park! How's everyone doing tonight?! Louder applause. The Pirates have been so bad for so long, the only time the game is exciting for a fan is during the fifth-inning pierogi race. It's the only time your guy has a chance of winning. ... The promotions are stupid, because, whoever that bobblehead is, he's going to be traded next week. ... Here's what they need to do: At the beginning of the game, announce 'FANS, TAKE OUT YOUR TICKET. IF YOU ARE IN SECTION 103, ROW 7, SEAT 3, CONGRATULATIONS, YOU ARE NOW THE STARTING PITCHER FOR THE PITTSBURGH PIRATES!' "

Mr. Light wrote this opener believing that he'd be able to use it into eternity. Pirates jokes have become the lifeblood of Pittsburgh's self-deprecating humor. When in doubt of what to say in this town, grumble something about those lousy Buccos, their lousy owner or two decades of futility, and you'll fit right in. But Mr. Light, a lifelong Pirates fan, has noticed a change in dynamics, and frankly, it's not good for business.

The Pirates are 56-36, firmly in a position for a playoff spot this coming October, and Mr. Light has had to write a new opener.

"I haven't been able to use my Pirates stuff this year," he said, "and it [stinks] because honestly out of all my jokes that's the most reliable. It's like that pain that everybody in the city has, but you can laugh at it now because it's been so long it's pathetic. Now people are like, 'This team's turned it around. This is it.' "

Baseball is suddenly serious again in Pittsburgh. As the All-Star break begins with the Pirates eyeing meaningful September games for the third consecutive season, it is no laughing matter for the North Side faithful.

So many being so eager to take the plunge has challenged folks like Mr. Light, who have made a living on the Pirates as a laughingstock. Sean Collier, a local comedian who works at Pittsburgh Magazine, has been using the Pirates as the closer to his routine for a few years now.

"I have a joke about how the Pirates have made me believe in miracles more than anybody else," said Mr. Collier, 28, "because if I can go to the ballpark for 20 years and think something good might happen, clearly, anything is possible for me."

Mr. Collier is still using that one, but he admits it's no longer connecting.

The citizenry appears ready for one of Pittsburgh's last bastions of ineptitude to fall, and, if it does, here's fair warning: You may not recognize your city.

Loyalty to baseball

Lush green ivy covers the tall red brick wall in Oakland near Schenley Park, helping to create an accurate rendering of old Forbes Field but at the same time camouflaging a key relic of a town's sporting foundation from the near-constant car and foot traffic.

Pittsburgh baseball has a grand history, and you know that when you see 78-year-old Herb Soltman regaling four visitors in what was once right-center field on a recent afternoon. Mr. Soltman was 25 and in attendance when Bill Mazeroski's home run cleared this wall in 1960, leading the Pirates to a World Series championship over the vaunted New York Yankees. Now, Mr. Soltman comes back here every year as president of the Game 7 Gang, to relive a time when the Pirates, not the Steelers, were the top source of civic pride.

These men came to the wall as part of a pilgrimage, a four-city baseball road trip. They hailed from Virginia, Ohio and Arizona, and they felt lucky to meet Mr. Soltman, who has defined himself by the unbridled happiness he felt as a much younger man.

"Isn't that cool!" Fred Hill said to Mr. Soltman, who was flipping through a photo album. "Is that Mazeroski?"

The middle-aged men are excited about the Pirates' recent success and, despite being Cubs, Braves, Indians and Diamondbacks fans, will be rooting for Pittsburgh in the coming months because, hey, what a story!

Back in the day, though, the Pirates didn't need anyone's sympathy. Nationally, they were about the only thing anybody knew about Pittsburgh other than it was a murky gray steel town with a sorry professional football team.

In Western Pennsylvania, Pirates fandom meant more than cheering the hometown team. The blue-collar men who settled here after traveling from faraway lands used the Pirates to feel American.

John Stanko's grandfather, Alex Crouse, immigrated from Ukraine and worked in a coal mine outside of Latrobe in the 1950s. He didn't speak much English, but he'd learn to understand the cultural language of choice.

"I remember him sitting on the porch outside with a fly swatter and the radio on, listening to every pitch of every game," said Mr. Stanko, 63, pastor of the Allegheny Center Alliance Church on the North Side. "That's what he lived for."

Richard "Pete" Peterson's father was a car mechanic by trade, his mother a waitress. His family didn't have much living on the South Side, but they had baseball. The sport provided them with generational heroes: Honus Wagner, Pie Traynor, then Bill Mazeroski, and, eventually, Roberto Clemente and Willie Stargell.

"For ***working-class*** families, the Pirates sort of defined the character of the city for us," said Mr. Peterson, who has written several books about Pirates history. "That gave us a focus for our lives."

Mr. Stanko and Mr. Peterson came up in different parts of the city but shared a rooting experience: Knowing from year to year that your favorite Pirates would be there. Yes, the only big trades in those days involved your buddies and a pack of baseball cards.

The Pirates were dominant in the '70s, right along with the emerging Steelers, bringing home World Series titles in 1971 and 1979. In the '80s, though, free agency began, allowing salaries to start their exponential climb. The Pirates drafted Barry Bonds and built a winner again under manager Jim Leyland from 1990-92, but everybody knew 1992 was going to be it for Bonds -- and, likely, winning.

When Sid Bream's slide completed the Braves' ninth-inning comeback over the Pirates in Game 7 of the National League Championship Series that fall, Mr. Stanko, then 42, stood in front of the television set and cried.

"Baseball may never be back in Pittsburgh," Mr. Stanko remembers saying.

Never mind that he was a man of faith.

Creating separation

No matter how big a Pirates fan you were, there came a point when you had to think about self-preservation. No, this would not be the year, nor the next, nor the next. There would never, ever, be a year.

When Pittsburghers took themselves out to the ballgame, they went thinking more so about peanuts and Cracker Jack and, once the team moved into PNC Park, that majestic view of a city on the rise.

"With the Pirates, you had to divorce yourself," says Steve Hansen, a former Pittsburgh radio disc jockey who lives on the North Side. "They're still your team, but you have to divorce yourself from caring too much, because then that makes you a loser. You kid about it. They were a joke because that's how you maintained sanity in the relationship. I like them, but I know that they [stink]. It's OK. I'm not a loser. They're a loser."

They were the ones who had to grab the national spotlight all those years by performing the absurd, like then-Pirate Randall Simon bumping a woman dressed in a sausage costume with a bat in Milwaukee's Miller Park in 2003, or, years later, by losing to those same Brewers 20-0.

There were some fans who just couldn't cut the cord, no matter how hard they tried. Matt Wein, 30, of Squirrel Hill would walk away from the team for weeks or months but always came back, not fully invested but somehow unable to remove himself from the inevitable further wreckage of his soul.

Mr. Wein was old enough in 1992 to know what winning baseball felt like.

The Pirates got their hooks into him more than the back-to-back Stanley Cup champion Penguins and the early Bill Cowher Steelers.

"I've long said that, before I'm an American or Jewish or anything else I'm a Pittsburgher," Mr. Wein said, "and second to Pittsburgher is I'm a Pirates fan."

Mr. Wein has bled so much that he's become protective of his pain. He wants people to know that he's been loyal through it all, not some bandwagon jumper. A few years ago, he bought the jersey of former Pirate pitcher Ryan Vogelsong, a failed pitcher in Pittsburgh during 2001-06 who cruelly went on to help the Giants win a World Series in 2011, because wearing it would show the authenticity of his sadness.

"The thing I've come to enjoy about being a Pirates fan is that you're a member of a very small group," Mr. Wein said, "and there's an exclusivity to it. By wearing a Ryan Vogelsong jersey around, I get the most fantastic looks. I was a Pirate fan before it was cool."

Even in the leanest years, there was a unique enjoyment to being a Pirates fan. Mr. Wein came to care more about the intricacies of the game than the actual results -- "If I were a person who let the Pirates losing just ruin my day, I would have killed myself years ago," he joked -- and often took satisfaction from the smallest of victories.

Long-suffering Pirates fans, in this weird way, had the opportunity to gain a greater perspective on life by simply finding a way to appreciate their lemon that would never make lemonade.

"It's made me a little bit more optimistic," said Mr. Collier, the comedian. "If I lived in Boston, and I bought tickets to a game, I would be expecting them to win, and I would be [mad] if they lost if I spent that money. But being a Pirates fan, for the majority of my life, if I'm being honest with myself, I'm walking into the park thinking that they're probably going to lose. If they win, that's like a bonus for me. I think that's the joy of loving a bad team."

Change on the way?

There is no joy in Mudville, though, as Ernest Thayer pointed out in his classic 1888 poem "Casey at the Bat," nor in any other 'ville that is cheering a team playing under the weight of expectations.

With this intrepid bunch of Pirates reaching the best record in baseball halfway through the season at 21 games over .500 on June 30, their fans are having to remember what was meant by the phrase "agony of defeat."

"It's really disorienting," Mr. Hansen said. "Because with the Pirates, summertime rolls around, and it's a much more social experience than a baseball experience. There's no urgency. And now it's, like, real baseball, and hits and runs have consequences. I have to really reorient myself.

"When you're playing for something, the pitch comes, and you hold your breath. It's a ball, it's a strike, you relax for that second, and you're back at it. For 20 years in Pittsburgh, it's never been like that."

For those like Mr. Hansen, it is reorientation. But for the city's youth, it's simply orientation. If you're younger than 27 or 28, you've probably never known what it's like to cheer winning baseball here.

Andrew Goleman is 21 years old, a native of Squirrel Hill and a student at Temple University. He was born a few months before Mr. Bream's slide. His family had season tickets at Three Rivers Stadium but stopped once the team moved to PNC Park and continued the losing. Still, he never stopped caring, never stopped hoping to say those four special words and mean them:

"This is the year," Mr. Goleman will tell you now.

Say that he's right. Would one year of playoff baseball turn off the nozzle on Pirates jokes, or would the well stay full until the franchise maintains a solid footing?

"If they can sustain and compete for a stretch, it will change the culture of a generation," said John Supp, 43, who hosts several large Pirates tailgates a year. "You will see a Pittsburgh where you don't hear those jokes or grumblings. As long as the gap between this and the next cycle isn't 20 years."

Pittsburgh has never had all three major professional sports teams playing at a high level at the same time. Mr. Goleman would like to see it. Now.

"I can't imagine it, how electric the city would be," Mr. Goleman said. "It really can be one of the best sports cities in the world if the Pirates can start winning."

This afternoon at PNC Park, they'll get another chance, one of 162, and if the Pirates lose to the Mets, you're going to feel something stirring in your gut. It's not going to be laughter, not anymore.

**Notes**

J. Brady McCollough: [*bmccollough@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bmccollough@post-gazette.com) and on Twitter @BradyMcCollough. /

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Peter Diana/Post-Gazette A Pirates fan raises the Jolly Roger at PNC Park.\

\ DRAWING: No Caption

**Load-Date:** July 16, 2013

**End of Document**



[***PENN VOWS TO 'FIGHT BACK' AGAINST CRIME< PRESIDENT JUDITH RODIN SPOKE TO 150 STUDENTS.< A CAMPUS SHOOTING WEDNESDAY LEFT MANY UNSETTLED.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CH80-01K4-92CN-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 27, 1996 Friday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1008 words

**Byline:** Clea Benson and Lea Sitton, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS, Inquirer staff writer Ralph Cipriano contributed to this report.

**Body**

Seeking to calm a campus rattled by a wave of assaults, including the shooting of an undergraduate two days ago, the president of the University of Pennsylvania vowed last night to "fight back" by hiring more campus police and increasing patrols by city and SEPTA officers.

"Can we do more? We're going to have to," Judith Rodin told about 150 students gathered at the Zellerbach Theatre on the Penn campus. "Can the City of Philadelphia do more? It must."

Rodin said Penn would hire 10 security guards and add 10 armed, sworn police officers to its 88-member university force as soon as possible. Penn also will expand its network of 240 emergency phones, installing 66 new ones by Nov. 1, Rodin said.

Thirty of the phones will be in places where students have been victims of violent crimes, she said.

In addition, Rodin said, Philadelphia police have agreed to increase patrols around the West Philadelphia campus, adding three officers on foot patrol at night and three patrol cars, one of which will be on duty around the clock.

SEPTA, she said, will deploy six extra officers in subway stops on and around the campus.

"We are going to fight back," said Rodin, who had hurried back from Washington for the "town meeting" on safety concerns. "The crimes have to stop here. We're committed to making this a safe campus."

During the two-hour meeting, Rodin was periodically joined on stage by Deputy Philadelphia Police Commissioner Richard Zappile, Penn Safety Director Thomas Seamon, and Penn Police Chief of Operations Maureen Rush. Some students applauded their remarks, but others spoke fearfully and angrily at an open microphone about the recent rash of crimes.

One woman, a senior, said her parents wanted her to transfer to another university for her final semester of college. "My Ivy League education isn't worth absolutely anything if I don't come out alive," the student said.

Some students said the victim of the latest robbery was lucky to be alive.

Patrick F. Leroy, 21, a junior from Claremont, Calif., was wounded about 2:20 a.m. Wednesday during a botched robbery on South 40th Street. He was in good condition last night at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania with a gunshot wound to his right lower back and a stomach wound.

Leroy was the latest victim in a string of 22 muggings and armed robberies around the campus since the end of August.

He and two friends were accosted near Locust Walk, the main pathway through the campus, after leaving Smokey Joe's Tavern, a student hangout at 208 S. 40th St. Two men ordered the students to keep quiet and walk with them. Leroy was shot as he tried to run away, police said.

Christopher Crawford, 20, of Newark, Del., has been charged in the shooting. Police are seeking a second suspect.

Penn police have arrested eight people in connection with 17 of the recent crimes, Seamon said.

Rodin returned to Philadelphia for last night's gathering after attending a meeting in Washington of President Clinton's Council on Advancing Science and Technology.

Rodin listened intently as students flocked to microphones on either side of the theater to air their concerns.

Raj Mittal, 19, a senior from Los Angeles, said emergency phones were useless because a student under attack could not use one. He also complained that students often must wait in unsafe places to board the campus shuttle service.

"It's not good enough for students to wait for 40 minutes in some dark spot," Mittal said.

Before the meeting, Courtney Fine, who chairs the safety committee of Penn's undergraduate assembly, said worries about crime were pervasive this fall.

"At first, we felt, 'OK, we're back at school. There's the usual little amount of crime.' But then it got to the point of being ridiculous. It gets to the point where it's just not acceptable," said Fine, 19, a sophomore from Lexington, Ky.

"I don't remember feeling this way at all last year," said Olivia Troye, 19, a sophomore from El Paso, Texas. "I don't even walk alone to the library, because I'm scared."

Crime is a perennial worry at the Ivy League campus, whose leafy grounds border poor and ***working-class*** neighborhoods. Security gates, I.D. checks, and blue-lighted emergency call boxes are fixtures of campus life.

In a tragedy that still haunts the Penn community, Al-Moez Alimohamed, 26, a doctoral candidate in mathematical logic, was shot dead for pocket change two years ago during a robbery in the 4700 block of Pine Street.

Wednesday's attack on Leroy came at a sensitive time for Penn officials. They are considering disbanding the university's shuttle service to Center City. The shuttle runs from 6 p.m. to 3 a.m., providing students with door-to-door transportation.

More than 80 percent of Penn's 10,000 undergraduates live on campus. But about 7,500 of the 10,275 graduate students - master's and doctoral candidates and students in medical, dental and law schools and the Wharton School - live outside University City.

The escort service, which started seven years ago as a security measure, initially served 12,000 students and others with a Penn I.D., Seamon said. Last year, the service's 20 vans and two buses provided more than 400,000 rides.

Penn officials have talked about dropping the shuttle next year in hopes of luring students - and money - back to University City. They say the health of the university is tied to the viability of the neighborhood.

And the neighborhood is looking increasingly deserted after dark, Seamon has said.

People "don't feel safe near the university," he said. "We're driving them door to door. Nobody's home. Everybody's out. The more people we get to use the streets, the safer it will be."

The assault on Leroy has left University City merchants increasingly nervous about crime.

At Billybob's, 40th and Spruce Streets, "Home of the Original Chicken Steak," owner Anthony Kelley said he has a pair of guards who carry 9mm handguns working nights. Word has gotten around, he said.

"Everybody knows it," Kelley said. "All the kids know it. All the druggies know it. I don't want to screw around here."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. University of Pennsylvania senior Kimberly Stern tells her safety concerns to Penn president Judith Rodin at a town meeting on campus. Stern said the campus escort service should be revamped. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, CHARLES FOX)

2. Christopher Crawford is charged in the shooting.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***Church Women United planning World Community Day***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:545Y-X721-JBRC-V4N1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

November 3, 2011 Thursday

NM1 Edition

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**Section:** NEIGHBOR; Pg. 2

**Length:** 1815 words

**Body**

Church Women United: Church Women United will hold World Community Day on Friday, Nov. 4 at the South Elgin United Methodist Church, 400 W. Spring St. The covered-dish luncheon will start at 12:30 p.m. The theme will be "Living Our Faith: Unlocking Action." As the 70th birthday of the founding of Church Women United approaches, this celebration looks back to its past and forward to its future. Prayers for peace and justice are needed more than ever. Unlocking action requires first admitting out shortcomings while at the same time inspiring others to join in creating a better world for tomorrow. For details, call Mary Lee at (847) 695-5697.

VFW Post 2298: Tri-City Evergreen Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 2298, 117 S. First St., West Dundee, offers a variety of events. For details, call (847) 428-9006. The annual turkey raffle will be held on Nov. 4-5, with doors opening at 6 p.m. Bring your $1 bills and stake out your chair. On Sunday, Dec. 4, the men's auxiliary will host the breakfast from 8 a.m. to noon. In addition, Robbie and Tony's Fish Fry is held every week from 5 to 8 p.m. Fridays.

Jobs with Justice: Northern Illinois Jobs with Justice will hold a news conference and rally for jobs at 5 p.m. Friday, Nov. 4, in front of the Bank of America, 635 S. Randall Road in Elgin. They will mark and comment on the new unemployment figures which are released by the Bureau of Labor Statistics on the first Friday of each month. This also will be a "Move Your Money" event, a campaign which encourages transfer of money to community banks or credit unions. This rally will be held in solidarity with and support for Occupy Wall Street. For details, call Mary Shesgreen at (847) 742-6602.

Elgin Area Historical Society: The Elgin History Museum, 360 Park St., will hold a benefit, "Woody Guthrie: American Folk Singer" at 4 p.m. Saturday, Nov. 5. Admission is $45, or $35 for Elgin Area Historical Society members. This year's museum benefit will feature Bucky Halker, who is well known for his music-history programs on Woody Guthrie and the Great Depression and on ***working-class*** protest music from 1865-1950. He examines the folk music history of Illinois to discover that the Land of Lincoln may well have the most diverse and vibrant musical traditions of any state in the nation. There will be appetizer refreshments, silent auction and a cash bar. Reservations are required; call (847) 742-4248 or email [*elginhistory@foxvalley.net*](mailto:elginhistory@foxvalley.net)

American Legion Post 1231: The Lake in the Hills American Legion Auxiliary will hold its third annual Wii Bowling Tournament beginning at 6 p.m. Saturday, Nov. 5, at the post, 1101 W. Algonquin Road, Lake in the Hills. Cost per bowler is $10 if preregistered or $15 at the door. Snacks will be provided and prizes will be awarded. Proceeds will benefit Auxiliary children's programs. Stop by the post or visit [*www.post1231.org*](http://www.post1231.org) to get the signup sheet for early registration. You can mail it or drop it off at the Post after 4 p.m. during the week, or after noon during the weekend.

Post 1231 will host a U.S. Marine Corps 236th Birthday Party from 6 to 10:30 p.m. Thursday, Nov. 10. The party with buffet and door prizes is open to the public. Cost is $15. Proceeds go to Toys For Tots. Bring a new toy. The auxiliary will hold a turkey raffle at 7 p.m. Saturday, Nov. 12. It is open to the public. Turkeys, hams, ducks, bacon, etc. will be raffled. Draft beer, 14 oz., will be sold for $2.25. For details, call (847) 658-2010.

Elgin Watch City VFW: Elgin's Watch City Veterans of Foreign Wars Post 1307 will hold a Texas Hold ‘Em Poker Tournament on Saturday, Nov. 5, at the Post home, 1601 Weld Road, Elgin. The games open at 2 p.m. and run until midnight. Cash games are offered all day come and go at any time. There are several tables and limits to choose from. It is open to the public. Snacks, sandwiches, and beverages will be available. For details, visit [*www.rockfordcharitablegames.com*](http://www.rockfordcharitablegames.com) or call the VFW at (847) 888-9809.

Post 1307 will host its annual Veterans Day Dance and Marine Corps Birthday Celebration at 6 p.m. Friday, Nov. 11. Tickets purchased in advance are $7.50 or $10 at the door. For tickets, stop by the VFW Canteen or call (847) 888-9809. This event, which is open to the public, includes an evening of music and dancing, free draft beer, pop and appetizers donated by Carlucci's Restaurant/Porter's Pub of Downers Grove and Elgin. A cash bar will be available. For details, call (847) 888-9809.

Elgin American Legion: American Legion Post 57, 820 N. Liberty St., Elgin hosts a variety of activities and events which are open to the public. For details, call (847) 741-1684.

Post 57 will host its popular Second Wednesday Spaghetti Night from 5 to 7 p.m. Wednesday, Nov. 9. The cost is $7 per person, and the menu includes spaghetti with meatballs, garlic toast, and salad. The WRMN Radio Shopping Show will be at Post 57 from 11:30 a.m. to 1 p.m. Wednesday, Nov. 9. There will only be one this month due to the Thanksgiving holiday.

Audubon Society: On Saturday, Nov. 5, take a bird walk with Kane County Chapter of Illinois Audubon Society at 8 a.m. at Nelson Lake/Dick Young Forest Preserve in Batavia. Meet in the parking lot by the silo, on Nelson Lake Road, three-quarter mile south of Main Street in Batavia and 1 1/2 miles west of Randall Road. Spotting scopes will be set up on the overlook to get close looks at migrating waterfowl. Birders with all levels of experience are welcome. For details, call Terry Murray at (630) 896-3219.

On Wednesday, Nov. 9, the monthly meeting will be at 6 p.m. at Hickory Knolls Discovery Center, 3795 Campton Hills Road, St. Charles. Glynnis Collins of the Prairie Rivers Network will tell about its objectives and challenges, and what can be done to improve the condition of rivers and streams. The meeting also features refreshments, a raffle, conversation with other birders and the latest bird sightings. For details, call Bob Andrini at (630) 584-8386. Visit kanecountyaudubon.org.

Dundee Township Historical Society: The Dundee Township Historical Society, 426 Highland, West Dundee will present plaques to two historic homes at 2 p.m. Sunday, Nov. 6. Each year, the society recognizes sites that are considered historically significant. The site must be at least 100 years old.

The grand Victorian home on Oregon Street began life as a small house believed to have been built in the mid-19th century. It was expanded sometime in the late 1800s to the three-story Victorian you see today. The beautiful painted ceiling in the front parlor has stood the test of time. What is the connection between this house and the infamous cooper, abolitionist, detective Alan Pinkerton?

The second home to be honored is located on Washington Street with a view of old "Tower Park." Its original design was Victorian, but during the time of the Arts and

Crafts movement of the early 20th century, the design was changed. Refreshments will be served. For details, call (847) 428-6996 or visit dundeetownshiphistorical.org.

Kane County HCE: The Kane County Association for Home and Community Education will present a "Lesson for Learning" on the "Top 10 Senior Scams" at 10 a.m. Monday, Nov. 7 at the Extension office, 535 S. Randall Road, St. Charles. Cherie Aschenbrenner from the Elgin Police Department and Lt. Kevin Williams from the Kane County sheriff's office will be the presenters. The public is invited, but call for reservations. Call Joan at (847) 931-8120 or the Extension office at (630) 584-6166. Visit [*www.Extension.UIUC.EDU/dkk*](http://www.Extension.UIUC.EDU/dkk) for information and to register.

Elgin Elks: The Elgin Elks lodge, in cooperation with the Illinois Elks Children's Care Program and Sherman Hospital, will sponsor a free orthopedic diagnostic clinic from 2 to 5 p.m. Monday, Nov. 7, at Sherman Hospital, 1425 N. Randall Road, Elgin. All diagnostic services, including X-rays, MRIs and other tests are paid for by the Elks program. Financial assistance with treatment for a diagnosed problem may be available through the Elks charity.

The clinic is especially for children, infant to age 21 who complain of frequently occurring leg, knee, hip, shoulder, elbow, back or wrist pain. The clinic also is for children with diagnosed or suspected back curvature, or who seem very clumsy and/or fall frequently. The clinic is by appointment only; call (800) 272-0074 from 1 to 4 p.m. weekdays. Family physicians are welcome to refer children to the clinic, but no referral is necessary to obtain an appointment.

NARFE: The National Active and Retired Federal Employees Chapter 2181 generally meets at 1 p.m. on the second Tuesday of the month at the American Legion meeting room, 820 N. Liberty St., Route 25, in Elgin. At this month's meeting Nov. 8, the speaker will be Sarah Maskowitz, outreach director of Citizens Utility Board. Lunch is available in the American Legion lunchroom before the meeting. Coffee and dessert will be served after the meeting. Call Nick Hyser at (847) 741-5772 or visit [*www.narfe.org/chapter2181*](http://www.narfe.org/chapter2181).

NAMI: National Alliance on Mental Illness, Kane County North, will offer an ongoing, monthly Family Support Group meeting from 6:30 to 8 p.m. Tuesday, Nov. 8 in St. Mary's Room in the lower level at Provena St. Joseph Hospital, 77 N. Airlite St., Elgin. Call Laurie at (847) 695-7957 or Penny at (847) 428-2496. The group also will meet from 7 to 8:30 p.m. Thursday, Nov. 3 at Congregational United Church of Christ, Fox Mill Boulevard and La Fox Road in St. Charles. Call Lynette at (630) 584-7481.

Elgin Area Women's Connection: The Elgin Area Women's Connection invites you to celebrate its 40th anniversary with a luncheon, music by Elgin favorite Betty Roberts and a fashion show by Sassy's Originals of Bloomingdale. Karilyn Eastvold, a pianist and licensed social worker, will present an inspirational talk, titled, "Get Off the Merry-go-round of Worry." It will be held from noon to 1:30 p.m. Wednesday, Nov. 9 at the Villa Olivia Country Club, off Route 20 in Bartlett. For reservations, call Jan at (630) 837-2632 or Carolyn at (630) 213-1205 or email [*Car644@gmail.com*](mailto:Car644@gmail.com) by Monday, Nov. 7. Cost is $15, with complimentary child care.

AARP: The McHenry County Chapter of AARP will meet at 1:30 p.m. Thursday, Nov. 10 at the Fountains of Crystal Lake on Route 31, 1 mile north of Route 176. The speaker will be from CUB on saving on utility bills. For chapter information, call Glenn at (815) 477-1952

Stateline SHRM: On Thursday, Nov. 10, Stateline Society of Human Resource Management will host "Becoming a Strategic HR Business Leader." The breakfast meeting begins at 7:45 a.m. and adjourns at 9:45 a.m. at the Family Service and Community Mental Health Center, 4100 Veterans Parkway in McHenry. Cost is $15, $25 for nonmembers, payable by cash or check at the door. Reservations are required no later than Monday, Nov. 7. Visit stateline.shrm.org to make your reservation.

**Load-Date:** November 4, 2011

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[***Vang's defense team is well-rounded, respected***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DXH-TD20-00J2-32WR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 30, 2004, Tuesday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 11A

**Length:** 1326 words

**Byline:** Chuck Haga; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Milwaukee, Wis.

**Body**

When he learned that law partners Steven Kohn and Jonathan Smith will defend Chai Soua Vang, Timothy Baldwin nodded.

     "Every time a high-profile case like this comes along, you wonder who the attorneys are going to be," said Baldwin, who has practiced criminal law in Milwaukee for four years.

     "I wasn't surprised that these two got it," he said. "They have extraordinary experience … and they're at the top among the premier criminal defense attorneys in the city."

     Baldwin is less familiar with James Mentkowski, the third Milwaukee attorney who has signed on to defend Vang.

   Kohn and Smith "have garnered a level of respect from judges and from their peers," Baldwin said. "They are always prepared and always present their cases well to a jury."

     In their firm's two-page ad in the Milwaukee Yellow Pages, Kohn and Smith note that they have won cases in sex crimes, drug offenses, homicides, fraud and computer crimes, in both state and federal courts.

     "All three are well-respected," said Steven Biskupic, U.S. attorney for the Eastern District of Wisconsin, who prosecuted a 2002 drug case in which Kohn was the defense attorney.

     Kohn and Olson have been rated "among the best criminal defense lawyers" by Milwaukee Magazine.

     "I have great respect for Steve Kohn," said Mark Ruppelt of Gatzke & Ruppelt, a larger Milwaukee firm. "He's been on a lot of lists of the most reputable and most prominent."

     Michael Hayes, a criminal defense specialist with Hayes & Rothsteen, said that all three of Vang's attorneys "have very good reputations for being convincing" before a jury.

     "Those are three top-notch lawyers," Hayes said. "Mr.Vang will get a very good defense."

     The attorneys took some questions at a news conference Sunday but refused to say who retained them. Kia Vang, the suspect's daughter, participated in the news conference.

     Reached at his solo law practice Monday, Mentkowski refused to answer questions. "The case isn't about us," he said.

     Smith, a 1995 graduate of the Marquette University Law School in Milwaukee, joined Kohn recently from another law firm, bringing experience in venue issues, which could be significant in the Vang case.

     In 2001, Smith helped to win an acquittal for former Green Bay Packers tight end Mark Chmura on sexual assault charges. On defense attorneys' motion, a jury from another county was impaneled to hear the case.

     Kohn has practiced law in Wisconsin since he graduated in 1977 from the University of Puget Sound Law School.

     He has experience handling cases that draw major media and public attention, including his defense 10 years ago of the prison inmate who killed serial killer Jeffrey Dahmer.

     More recently, Milwaukee media took note of his winning relatively light sentences for a client charged with hit-and-run causing great bodily injury and another who aggravated her arrest for drunken driving by offering oral sex to the arresting officer. Despite extensive news coverage of the case, Kohn told the court, the woman had stopped drinking, remained active in her community and started a support group for other women who suffer from alcoholism and anxiety disorders.

     He scolded the media in another high-profile case, the 2003 prosecution of a West Bend, Wis., teacher on five counts of sexual assault of a student. When she was charged with seeing the teenager again, getting into a car in which he was a passenger after leaving a court hearing, Kohn said she was just trying to escape reporters who were waiting "like a wolf pack ready to pounce."

     He also has represented a livestock broker who victimized more than 350 people with a check-kiting scheme, a student who tried to sell items stolen from a school on eBay, a police officer's son charged with contributing to a murder, and an Illinois bank officer who was arrested in a 2000 Internet child sex sting.

     The banker, who as Bluenote99 visited an Internet chat room called "I love older men" and arranged to meet an undercover police officer posing as a 13-year-old girl, was sentenced to a year in prison and lost his car. He had already suffered a great deal, Kohn told the court, because "the electronic media in Chicago had mortified him."

     Mentkowski, who graduated from Marquette University Law School 28 years ago, specializes more in personal injury law. But he has represented a Hmong organization and several individual Hmong clients.

     At the Sunday news conference, he said that he has worked in a church-based program to help Hmong families become more familiar with U.S. culture.

     He also volunteered as a tutor at St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in a ***working-class*** neighborhood in west Milwaukee where many Hmong families have settled.

     "And he was a very good one," said Charlie Drake, another volunteer tutor at the church. "He put his heart and soul into it. These are kids who don't see their chances as being very good, but he told them they were better than that."

     Dave Boucher, a community volunteer who helps families with home ownership, said he hasn't worked with Mentkowski, but he's reassured that someone with Hmong connections is on Vang's defense team.

     "In a case like this, you don't just go through the Yellow Pages looking for a lawyer," he said.

     "This has been a tremendous setback for everyone, and to get to the bottom of this, to learn just what happened, is something that should be important to all of us."

     He has many Hmong neighbors, and they're worried about the hunting tragedy's potential broader impact.

     "I find that they have the same aspirations and ideals and goals as I do," Boucher said. "Most of them are homeowners, and they're all great neighbors. The community has come an awfully long way."

     Blong Yang, owner of a monthly magazine in Milwaukee devoted to Hmong issues, isn't familiar with Mentkowski but also believes it's right for the defense team to include someone who understands those broader issues.

     "I'm upset with what this guy has done," he said. "Obviously something is wrong, for him to shoot six people. But if he's guilty, let him take the consequences under the law and let the rest of the community be.

     "A lot of people have looked at our community differently since this happened. I've heard that Hmong students with the same last name are feeling a backlash, being beat up at school. A couple of older folks said they've had people point guns at them to scare them. On the call-in radio shows, everybody's pointing fingers at the Hmong community.

     "Dahmer killed 15 people and ate half of them," Yang said. "Nobody blamed the entire Caucasian community."

     Chuck Haga is [*at     crhaga@startribune.com*](mailto:at     crhaga@startribune.com).

ABOUT THE ATTORNEYS

     Steven Kohn: Law degree from University of Puget Sound (now University of Seattle) Law School, 1977. Admitted to Wisconsin Bar, 1977. Criminal defense attorney with experience handling high-profile cases, including representing Christopher Scarver, who was convicted of killing serial killer Jeffrey Dahmer in 1994 when both were inmates at a prison in Portage, Wis.

     Jonathan Smith: Law degree from Marquette University Law School, Milwaukee, 1995. Admitted to Wisconsin Bar, 1995. Criminal defense attorney with experience in change-of-venue issues, including as part of a team of attorneys who successfully defended former Green Bay Packers tight end Mark Chmura in 2001 against sexual assault charges. On defense attorneys' motion, a jury from another county was impaneled to hear the case.

     James Mentkowski: Law degree from Marquette University Law School, Milwaukee, 1976. Admitted to Wisconsin Bar, 1976. Represents a Hmong organization in legal matters and has represented several individual Hmong clients. For about 10 years, has worked with a program through St. Andrew's Episcopal Church in Milwaukee helping Hmong families and children become more familiar with American culture.

     - Chuck Haga

**Load-Date:** December 1, 2004

**End of Document**



[***Bush embracing Latino electorate;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GS70-0190-X2VX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***With his eyes on another term, the President***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GS70-0190-X2VX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***is wooing the fastest-growing segment of voters.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GS70-0190-X2VX-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1171 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Sometimes the best political advertising doesn't cost a cent.

After all, what better way for President Bush to woo Latino voters, the fastest-growing group in the electorate, than to appear in the Spanish-language media as a compassionate guy with a soft spot for immigrants?

The other day, for example, he hosted President Vicente Fox of Mexico, who was making the first state visit of the Bush administration. They talked, albeit vaguely, about legalizing the status of undocumented Mexican immigrants. They staged an elaborate state dinner. Bush even invited an anchorperson from Univision, the powerful Spanish-language TV network.

This is the public face of a kinder, gentler Republican party - a far cry from the immigrant-bashing image that predominated a mere five years ago, when House Speaker Newt Gingrich and California Gov. Pete Wilson were rolling up the red carpet.

Bush's warm feelings toward Mexico were evident during his tenure as Texas governor, but cold political calculations play into his current behavior: Latinos have surpassed African Americans as the nation's biggest minority group, and Mexican Americans are the biggest group within the Latino electorate.

White House strategists have concluded that if Bush wants to serve eight years rather than four, he had better boost his stock within the Latino political market, starting now.

He won over only 35 percent of those voters in 2000, and strategists say he needs roughly 40 percent in 2004. They're eyeing states with growing Latino electorates that Bush narrowly lost last time (Wisconsin, Oregon, Iowa), as well as states where non-Cuban Latinos could erase Bush's 2000 success (Nevada, and especially Florida).

This helps to explain Bush's various actions - floating the idea (later downsized) of granting legal status to three million Mexicans now working illegally in the United States; appointing a Mexican American as White House counsel; hinting about a Hispanic nomination to the Supreme Court; and calling for an end to U.S. naval bombing on the Puerto Rican island of Vieques three years from now, about the time he seeks reelection.

It's possible, as Democrats hope, that Bush is raising Latino expectations that can't be fulfilled, that he will be foiled by congressional conservatives, and that Latinos will slap him down. But, for now, his early efforts are spreading good cheer.

Sergio Bendixen, an independent Latino pollster, said: "It's amazing what he has done. When was the last time that you saw a Republican president with 70 percent support among registered Hispanic voters? They generally tend to feel better about the Democratic party - but they love this guy."

In a summer poll that Bendixen conducted for Radio Unica, a Spanish-language network, Bush was viewed favorably by 70 percent nationwide, with only 25 percent in dissent. By contrast, a Bendixen poll released before the November election put Bush at 42 percent positive, 55 percent negative.

But this may not matter in the end. Rodolfo de la Garza, a Latino analyst, cautioned: "Affability toward a candidate is not the same as support for a candidate. Bush has presented a gracious self. That's very nice. But that doesn't necessarily translate into votes."

Marshall Wittmann, a Republican analyst, said: "Bush is sending out positive atmospherics that we haven't seen coming from Republicans, ever. Yeah, it's like chicken soup - you don't know if it's going to help [Latinos], but it sure won't hurt. And, bottom line, this is a plus for Republicans because now they're playing on Democratic turf."

In short, Bush is making it tougher for Democrats to woo Latinos by demonizing the GOP.

That job was easier in 1994, when Wilson sought in a referendum to expel the children of illegal immigrants from public schools, and in 1996, when Gingrich sought to pass such a law in Congress, with support from presidential candidate Bob Dole. That year, the Republican majority also passed a welfare law that cut off benefits to many legal immigrants.

But the Democrats still like their old approach.

"Sure, Bush's talk is giving [the GOP] a symbolic advantage," said Maria Cardona, speaking for the Democratic National Committee, "But the old days really aren't so old. There are still some rabid anti-immigrant extremists in the Republican Party, and we won't let people forget that."

In the scramble for Latino voters - Democratic Senate leader Tom Daschle of South Dakota was a constant presence on Univision last week - it's clear that the Democrats want Latinos to dismiss Bush as a big talker whose conservative friends in Congress will block any plan that grants even limited legal status to Mexicans now working here illegally.

(Privately, Democrats say they wouldn't be too upset if Bush's ambitions are wrecked by the conservatives. They fear that if a Latino-friendly compromise is enacted, Bush would get all the credit.)

But even though Democrats inaccurately imply that most Republicans are still immigrant-bashers - for starters, Bush's business allies want more workers for low-wage entry jobs - it is also true that many conservatives think it's a waste of time to chase the Latino vote.

They argue that if Bush makes it easier for illegal workers to become citizens, he will merely create a new pool of Democratic voters because these workers, at the low end of the wage scale, tend to support the kinds of government programs touted by Democrats.

William Kristol, a conservative analyst, added: "Before, it was a mistake for us to appear 'anti-immigrant.' But it's not good for us now to pander, to look so desperate for Hispanic votes that we abandon certain principles" such as the view that granting legal status to undocumented immigrants is tantamount to rewarding lawbreakers.

And Latino analyst de la Garza agreed with conservatives that the Bush Latino strategy might be flawed. He said, "Latinos are like the [immigrant] Jews. They are predominantly going to be Democrats. They are ***working-class*** and ill-educated, and Republicans aren't good with those people.

"Republicans think they can get Latinos because they're socially conservative and they go to church. True. But they are also for big-government services. It's possible to be for both, and Republicans have never understood that."

But analyst James Garcia, who runs politicomagazine.com, a Latino news Web site, said that Republicans were smart to woo Latinos - indeed, the party has a new grassroots program to recruit and train Latino candidates - and that they can ill afford to do otherwise.

Garcia said, "Bush is sending a consistent message that he wants the party to go in a new direction, and they can build on that. Meanwhile, this week there were hundreds of Spanish-language papers, all showing Fox standing there with Bush and saying to the readers, in effect, 'Be nice to this guy.'

"Sure, two of three Latinos voted Democratic in 2000. But next time, it could be three of five. These days, a small shift can make a big difference."

Dick Polman's e-mail address is [*dpolman@phillynews.com*](mailto:dpolman@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

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**End of Document**



[***GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43XW-WJ80-0094-54D3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***AS HE ENTERS RETIREMENT, JACK WELCH SAYS HE DID WHAT HE DID SO GE WOULDN'T BE ANOTHER WESTINGHOUSE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43XW-WJ80-0094-54D3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 7, 2001 Friday

SOONER EDITION

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**Byline:** ALAN CLENDENNING, THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

There won't be any fanfare today when Jack Welch starts his first day of retirement after spending his career turning General Electric Co. into the most valuable company on the planet.

While GE's board meets in Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y., with new Chairman and Chief Executive Officer Jeffrey Immelt in attendance, Welch will be working out at a gym near his Connecticut home -- starting at 10 a.m., instead of the usual 5:30 a.m.

"I can hardly wait to go at 10," a smiling Welch said this week after an hourlong interview touching on his legacy, massive job cutbacks in the 1980s that earned him the name "Neutron Jack" and his failure two months ago to pull off a billion-dollar deal to acquire Honeywell International.

During Welch's two decades as its leader, GE expanded from a $13 billion maker of appliances and light bulbs into a $480 billion industrial conglomerate that manages to provide strong returns even during tough economic times. It has 313,000 employees in more than 100 countries.

Along the way, Welch gained adoration from Wall Street and academics who see him as one of the most important and influential business leaders of the 20th century. Under his tenure, hundreds of GE employees became millionaires, and about 15 now run other large companies in the United States and abroad.

Welch will stay in the public eye for the next 2 1/2 months as he pitches his autobiography, "Jack: Straight from the Gut," in a nationwide tour. The first printing is for 1.2 million copies, and Welch received a $7.1 million advance.

After that, Welch plans to write about business management and advise six corporate clients he would not identify on issues ranging from leadership to developing corporate succession plans.

"I want to stay active," he said from a large GE conference room with views of the Hudson River and Central Park on the 53rd story of Rockefeller Center's GE building.

The only child of an Irish ***working-class*** family in Salem, Mass., Welch still has a clipped Boston accent and remains a die-hard Red Sox fan. He acknowledged that a group of investors asked him to consider joining them in a bid to buy the team, but said he declined because it would take the fun out of being a fan.

He joined GE about 40 years ago after getting a doctorate in chemical engineering from the University of Illinois, and he built GE's plastics business into one of the company's fastest-growing divisions.

After he was named CEO in 1981, Welch quickly shook up GE, laying off tens of thousands of employees in his first five years. That earned him his unwanted nickname, after the nuclear weapon that kills people but leaves buildings largely intact.

Welch was unapologetic about the decision, saying longtime GE employees were treated much better than the hordes of dot.com workers who found themselves out of work over the last year as the technology industry crashed.

"I'd like to think they didn't get laid off on a Friday and have the furniture auctioned on a Monday," Welch said. "They got benefits that were unheard of in those days."

Making GE a leaner company was necessary to ensure healthy profits during a period of high inflation and stiff Japanese business competition, he insisted.

"We had over 400,000 people doing roughly one-fifth the business we're doing today," Welch said. "Companies that didn't react, like Westinghouse, who we used to compare ourselves to every quarter, are gone. Gone from the landscape. So we had to change."

Welch also divested GE of billions of dollars in businesses that did not live up to his mantra that they be first or second in their markets.

The early moves dismantled GE's bureaucracy and eliminated many layers of reporting relationships. And it made employees who remained proud to be part of the GE team, Welch said.

"We generally have winning businesses," he said. "And the people are winning. They're feeling better, they like coming to work. It's a big deal."

Welch would make hundreds of acquisitions through the 1980s, transforming the company into a leading manufacturer of jet engines, medical equipment and power turbines. Welch counts his $6.4 billion acquisition of RCA, including the NBC television network, in 1986 as one of his best moves.

But the purchase of Kidder Peabody later that year turned into a nightmare after the brokerage faced scrutiny from federal law enforcers for complicity in the insider trading scandals of the late 1980s.

Kidder ultimately paid the government $25 million to settle securities law violations. The pain got worse in 1994, when the brokerage was hit by allegations that a star bond trader concocted $350 million in phony profits to hide losses and fatten his bonus pay.

GE sold the company six months later to PaineWebber. Welch takes the blame, saying the acquisition was his biggest mistake.

"What I say in the book is I had too much hubris … I had made a number of acquisitions and I got too big for my britches," he said.

Welch wanted to cap his career by pulling off the biggest deal of his life -- the purchase of Honeywell for $41 billion. He even put off his April retirement to shepherd the merger through the regulatory process.

But after being approved by U.S. authorities, the deal ran into trouble this summer because of European regulators' concerns about the merger's impact on GE competitors.

When the Europeans presented, one by one, a long list of divestitures in Honeywell's aerospace division that they wanted in order to approve the merger, Welch realized the combination was no longer worth pursuing.

"They got up to $5 billion or $6 billion," Welch recalled. "I said, 'If you're really serious, I got a book to write. I might as well go home now and get working on my book,' " he said.

Just before leaving, one of the EU officials told Welch he had the perfect title for the last chapter for that book: "Go home, Mr. Welch."

Welch used it as the title for a chapter on Honeywell, but it isn't the book's last, and it isn't what he hopes to be most remembered for.

"We came up with some management concepts that got at energizing armies of people and allowed them to dream and dare and reach and stretch and do things they never thought possible away from the shackles of the bureaucracy," he said. "It's about managing, it's about inspiring people."

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Neal Hamberg/Associated Press: Jack Welch, left, chief executive officer at General Electric Co., addresses graduating students at the Harvard Business School in Boston earlier this year. Welch, who earned the nickname "Neutron Jack" after massive job cuts in the 1980s, begins his retirement today.

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**End of Document**



[***Boarding the polar expresso;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H16-36G0-0190-X4J0-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Todd Carmichael is the coffee guy going into the cold, trekking***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H16-36G0-0190-X4J0-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***to the South Pole, all because he has a warm spot for orangutans.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H16-36G0-0190-X4J0-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 23, 2004 Tuesday CITY-D EDITIONCorrection Appended

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**Length:** 1145 words

**Byline:** Amy S. Rosenberg INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Coffee guy stirs his macchiato double, metabolism churning at the usual full blast, chief hipster in his cafe of the overstimulated. He's plotting his journey into isolation and sensory ennui.

"Worse-case scenario," he says, "I'll do Turkish."

Whereas his day was once measured out in expresso shots, now his world is divided into longitudinal slivers.

Coffee guy is going to the South Pole.

To save the orangutans.

This is Todd Carmichael, 42, self-described rich guy, onetime attache to a Saudi prince, whose La Colombe coffee company has made Philadelphia the unlikely focus of an alt-Starbucks cult following, his coffee swirled in trendy restaurants in New York, delivered to the doorsteps of celebrities in Hollywood.

He is talking about how he'll brew coffee at the South Pole, the place where coffee guy will leave his chain-smoking, first-double-expresso-while-still-under-the-covers, hate-the-cold, pacing-means-I'm-thinking-hard ways behind to lug a 250-pound sled 70 miles in the tundra of white and gray.

He wants to do Vietnamese, bring in the metal pot, but at minus 28, he has the little issue of his skin freezing at the touch of metal. Turkish style would be the simplest - water, coffee, let the grounds sink.

But truly, more than combating caffeine withdrawal on the 89th parallel, it is endangered orangutans that consume him - the thousand orangutans that go missing every year at the Tanjung Puting National Park in Sumatra, lost to poachers who turn their hands into ashtrays.

Carmichael wants to protect them. He's asking for pledges of $1 a mile, kicking in 50 grand of his own to the Orangutan Foundation International ([*www.orangutan.org*](http://www.orangutan.org)).

He's leaving a week from today. His cargo plane will make its 15-minute skidding landing - with Carmichael and his guide, Jason De Carteret of Voyage Concepts in London, bouncing around in its belly - somewhere short of the 89th parallel on Dec. 2.

Carmichael's goal is to wind up in front of a Webcam - and on a computer screen near you - on Christmas Day. For $2,000, he will advertise your company with a patch on his suit, and provide a keepsake photo.

You can enjoy your macchiato that day knowing he made it. Or didn't.

\*

Why, coffee guy, why? Why are you headed for the South Pole? Is it a midlife crisis? Some unfulfilled sense of noblesse oblige? A publicity stunt? Some vague notion of wanting to make a difference, if only to the great red apes and your devoted javaphiles? Is it the memory of that one male orangutan you visited in England, who started spitting, but then - lovingly, you believe - tried to clean the family-crest tattoo that reads "Toujours Prest" (Always Ready) off your arm?

Your beautiful girlfriend with the brand new boutique on 13th Street is against it. ("I seriously think he's not ready," says Bela Shehu. "It's an hour process to wake him up in the morning. They'll leave him in his snow hole.")

Your devoted partner in La Colombe, Jean-Philippe Iberti (now himself fighting some unnaturally cold weather conditions on a business trip to Florence, Italy), worries for you.

The challenges of urban living still elude you at times, like when the doormen at the nearby apartment building have to run into the cafe to tell you your car's been ticketed with imminent threat of towing. They've got your back, coffee guy.

But the answers must wait.

First you must train for the cold.

And so you stuff the parking ticket in your pocket and climb aboard your 1974 rebuilt vintage Ford Bronco jeep for a trek from the cafe on Rittenhouse Square to the plant on Tioga Street in Port Richmond, where a million pounds a year of your coffee are roasted.

You have taken off the doors - the better to simulate the subzero conditions of Antarctica.

Like something out of a sitcom, your attorney appears alongside the jeep with papers. "Does this have heat?" he inquires.

"Not really," you say. But you're ready to brave this November day - it's chilly enough to break out the leather gloves and knit cap to cover your balding head. You zip up your jacket over your ribbed black turtleneck and off you go, only a lap belt to keep you from tumbling out onto I-95.

You report that you do not mind the wind chill. Good sign.

Later you will head for the Bellevue gym, to the incline treadmill, for three hours. You will throw a towel over your head to simulate the sensory deprivation. You will try to lose track of time.

\*

Carmichael talks a lot about the average guy, the ***working-class*** guy in Philadelphia "who gets it." He has worked to make Philadelphia the East Coast's answer to Seattle, the reference point for coffee.

Now, he really and truly wants to protect the orangutans of Sumatra - a goal that, unlike, say, ending world hunger, he believes is doable.

Sumatra.

There it is - the coffee connection that runs through the orangutan-South Pole axis plotted by Carmichael. He discovered their plight while on trips to Sumatra seeking out the best coffee beans for his roasts (Corsica being the chosen blend that will make it to the Pole).

The orangutans can be saved for just $560 a day to pay for guards and equipment at Tanjung Puting, the game reserve in Sumatra that is home to 7,500 of the world's orangutans.

The South Pole trip is just the first of a trilogy of trips - the North Pole and a sled-dog trip across Siberia are next - extreme enough to get the attention he wants for the orangutans. Perversely, he says, he's drawn to them because they're the kinds of trips he'd least want to do, being a warm-weather, indoor kind of guy.

The South Pole trip is a prelude to a more ambitious pitch for corporate sponsors. "This trip is to prove I won't die," he says.

He already has proven himself to his guide, De Carteret, on a recent trip to Namibia to place Global Positioning System collars on rhino elephants. But De Carteret warns him that arriving "in an environment that can kill you very quickly" can be overpowering.

Carmichael aims to raise $100,000 (he says he has $23,000 in pledges besides his $50,000) this trip, $200,000 on the next, $400,000 on the third.

He won't say how much the trip itself is costing him. "It's a number even my accountant would break my knuckles over."

His employees believe in his sincerity, if also his eccentricity. "I've seen a big change in him over the last few years," says La Colombe head technician Anthony Mitchell. "He's been looking for someone to help for a long time."

As for whether the orangutans are worth the risk - only 50,000 or so left outside of Sumatra - Carmichael says: "I'd rather know I died for the wrong cause than to die with no cause at all."

Contact staff writer Amy S. Rosenberg at 609-823-0453 or [*arosenberg@phillynews.com*](mailto:arosenberg@phillynews.com).

To contact Todd Carmichael about his trip, call 1-800-563-0860, Ext. 209.

The Web site for live images of the South Pole - where Todd Carmichael hopes to be seen - is [*www.phys.unsw.edu.au/southpolediaries/webcam.html*](http://www.phys.unsw.edu.au/southpolediaries/webcam.html).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

BARBARA L. JOHNSTON, Inquirer Staff Photographer

La Colombe's Carmichael makes like an orangutan. He heads south, way south, next week.

**Load-Date:** September 2, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Olympic hype can't hide glory;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-9T90-009B-P03V-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Paulson shares in the spectacle***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-9T90-009B-P03V-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 19, 1996, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Sports; Pg. 1C

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**Byline:** Jay Weiner; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Atlanta, Ga.

**Body**

Beyond the metal detectors and security fences, past the proliferating commercialism and frenzied broadcast hype, there is a majesty that resonates through a century of Olympic glory.

Amid the color and cacophony of 197 nations and 10,000 athletes, from Kenyan runners to German rowers, there is room to reside for the kid next door.

Brandon Paulson, a fresh-faced 22, is our kid-next-door. As the Atlanta Olympics begin tonight with their Opening Ceremonies, Paulson will be part of the majesty.

"When I've been training, that's what I've thought about, that's what I've been looking forward to, the Opening Ceremonies," said Paulson, who dropped out of the University of Minnesota a year ago with a vision - and a drive - to be in the brand-new Olympic Stadium tonight.

He will be a small, but thrilled fish in a very large, but murky pond of symbols and messages, of pros and amateurs, of words of peace amid news of war, of calls for sportsmanship even as all winners are drug-tested . . . just in case they've cheated.

It will all add up to a Southern-flavored ceremony, a gathering of torches, flames, oaths, flags and pickup trucks.

It will sanctify the first Olympics in the United States since 1984, the 100th anniversary of the modern Olympics and the largest peace-time gathering of the planet's nations.

Paulson, a 5-4, 114-pound wrestler from Anoka, will be waving to 83,100 spectators, including President Clinton. The former state high school champion will be reaching for his own piece of history, seeking to surprise the wrestling world by winning a medal in his first major international meet.

He can't wait, although he will wait. Because the U.S. Olympic team, as the host, marches in last, behind 196 others, Paulson will stand in a holding area for at least 3 hours before he will hear the roar of the crowd, some of whom paid up to $ 636 per ticket.

"It's going to be a pain in the butt," Paulson said of the intense security force presence, the stalled buses, the waiting, the anxiety. "But it's going to be the memory of my life."

It's going to be a bombastic barn dance beamed to billions around the globe. It will include something distinctly Southern and previously un-Olympian: a group of pickup trucks.

"If you've grown up in the South, the most important form of celebration is the homecoming, the reunion," said University of Chicago professor John McAloon, author of "Olympic Ceremonies" and a consultant to the ceremonies producers.

"In the evening, the pickup trucks, with their lights on, would be pulled in a circle to make a space for celebration, for dancing and singing," McAloon said Thursday.

So, the trucks will help brighten a segment of the 3-hour, 47-minute spectacle.

But there will be balance to the partying. In this, the first predominantly African-American city to host an Olympics, Martin Luther King's "I Have A Dream" speech will be played at a most dramatic time: minutes before the Olympic flame is ignited.

The ceremonies, always quasi-religious, will kick off a secular bonanza of 17 days of 29 sports and a bundle of contradictions and changes.

NBA star Shaquille O'Neal, who Thursday signed a seven-year, $ 120 million contract, will play for the U.S. men's basketball team.

But the amateur will shine, too. Four-time Olympian and three-time medalist Bruce Baumgartner, a heavyweight freestyle wrestler from Cambridge Springs, Pa., will carry the U.S. flag, a sign that purity and ***working-class*** athletes still have their place in the Olympics.

The Olympics will highlight the rising impact of women athletes; Teresa Edwards, born in Atlanta 32 years ago today, is the only U.S. basketball player ever named to three Olympic teams.

The ceremonies will display a new world sports order. Nations that once competed as the Soviet Union or the "Unified Team," will march in under national banners such as Belarus, Ukraine and - even - Georgia . . . the other Georgia, the former Soviet Republic.

The ceremonies will begin the 23rd edition of the modern Games, begun in 1896 by a French baron, alive today perhaps because of the $ 456 million NBC is paying for the rights to the Games, and another $ 800 million in cash and services from a bulging roster of corporate sponsors.

The Olympics, marred in 1972 by a terrorist attack at the Munich Games, open tonight tense because of the explosion of TWA Flight 800 on Wednesday as it left New York bound for Paris.

But for Paulson and 12 other Minnesota athletes, the ceremonies are confirmation that they are among the world's best athletes.

"I get goose bumps thinking about it right now," Paulson said after a workout earlier this week. "I'm waiting for 80,000 people to be cheering for me."

Opening Ceremonies

- Where: Atlanta Olympic Stadium

- When: Ceremony begins at 7:30 p.m. (Twin Cities time)

- TV: Coverage begins at 7 p.m. on NBC (KARE, Ch. 11)

The schedule

- 8:01 p.m.: President Clinton enters the stadium. National anthem is sung.

- 8:53 p.m.: Parade of nations begins with the entrance of the delegation from Greece.

- 10:20 p.m.: Parade of nations concludes with the entrance of the U.S. team.

- 10:41 p.m.: Clinton declares the Games open.

- 11:01 p.m.: Lighting of Olympic Cauldron, designed by Twin Cities sculptor Siah Armajani.

- 11:17 p.m.: Grand finale.

Local heroes

There are other Minnesota connections to the Opening Ceremonies in addition to Cauldron designer Armajani:

- Songwriters Jimmy (Jam) Harris and Terry Lewis of Minneapolis wrote a song entitled "Welcome To The World."

- The ceremony's assistant choreographer is Kristen Patterson of Wayzata.

- The $ 240 million Olympic Stadium was designed by architects from the Twin Cities-based firm of Ellerbe, Beckett.

Elsewhere in today's paper

- Atlanta's reaction to Wednesday night's explosion on TWA Flight 800. A1

- A closer look at the Olympic cauldron and Armajani. C4

- Swimmers have a ritual unique to themselves, with a name that says it all: the Ready Room. C4

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** July 22, 1996

**End of Document**



[***BLACK CAST TO REVIVE 'THE HONEYMOONERS' ON BIG SCREEN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4RRF-VFR0-TX33-C0FD-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 18, 2004 Thursday

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 2004 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. D-3

**Length:** 1159 words

**Byline:** David Carr, New York Times News Service

**Body**

Last week on a battered block in the Bushwick section of Brooklyn, just as the cold was moving in, a pair of men played a set piece out the windows of a four-story walk-up.

Hard against the elevated M train that seems to clank by every minute and over a row of fresh fruit at the bodega that anchors the building, they open their windows and lean out into the chill. It's Ralph Kramden and Ed Norton of "The Honeymooners," somehow transported to the present moment. Ed leans out his fourth-floor window and shouts some words about the baseball game the night before down to Ralph, just before he drops a plate of waffles on Ralph's head.

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The casts rounds out with Ralph's wife, Alice, played by Gabrielle Union, who appeared in "Welcome to Collingwood" and "Bring It On," and Trixie Norton, wife of Ed and Alice's sister in long-sufferingness, played by Trixie Hall. Alice has her heart set on a tidy little house, a real house, but Ralph, with Ed's bumbling assistance, is busy blowing what little savings they have on a scheme that involves both a brass train buried under Grand Central and an abandoned greyhound they think still has some races left in him.

At its core, the movie is another in a series of don't-get-rich-quick parables that made "The Honeymooners" famous in the first place.

A COMMON STRUGGLE

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CARNEY'S WIDOW VISITS SET

Mike Epps' tour promoter, Doug Isaac, showed up on the set accompanied by Barbara Carney, the widow of Art Carney. They had never met, but she came to the set with a picture of her husband, who died last year, signed, "With Love, Art Carney."

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Carney had very little trouble making sense of the other twist in the film's re-creation of her husband's series.

"I think that Art would be thrilled," she said.

Just then, the director of the film, John Schultz, walked by wearing a backpack and looking young enough to be a graduate student moonlighting as a grip. Schultz, 40, was the director of "Like Mike," a 2002 film built on a black male's aspiration of being the best basketball player of all time. He does not find anything particularly shocking in what he sees as extremely logical casting for "The Honeymooners."

"Paramount called me and asked me if I wanted to do a modern remake of 'The Honeymooners' and I told them no," he said. "And then they mentioned Cedric, and I said yes immediately."

"This story, the one we are telling, has nothing to do with race," he added. "If one guy is a volatile bus driver who wants to get rich quick and the other is his happy-go-lucky friend, what does that have to do with race? It is a classic, quintessentially American story."

Cedric has never spent much time in the boroughs of New York, but he is making the most of it. A crowd of about 100 people were gathered across the street in a rugged neighborhood that does not usually see cameras except after a drive-by shooting. On a break, Cedric rushed across the street and into the middle of the crowd, posing for cell phone photos and scribbling autographs.

"That's my stage dive," he said proudly, standing in the bodega at the bottom of the apartment building. He suggested that the project had been "blessed" from the start, although he had a bit of trepidation at first.

"It was intimidating in the sense that he is such a popular, iconic figure," he said, leaning against a stack of rice. "Gleason had a very unique sense of timing. He could fast-beat a joke and then slow it down, you know, throw a knuckleball."

'IT'S GOT TO HAVE HEART'

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But Friendly added: "What do I know, though? Like anyone else who is an entrepreneur, I have a lot of Ralph Kramden in me."

Cedric, for one, says he will have no trouble finding his inner-Ralph.

"He's a little bit gruff, and he can be tough on his friends," Cedric said. "But Ralph is lovable because he is Everyman."

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Ann Johansson/Associated Press: Actor Cedric the Entertainer will play the role of Ralph Kramden in a new film version of "The Honeymooners" that will be released next year.

\ PHOTO: Art Carney and Jackie Gleason starred in "The Honeymooners" 60 years ago.

**Load-Date:** February 2, 2008

**End of Document**



[***BLACK CAST TO REVIVE 'THE HONEYMOONERS' ON BIG SCREEN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DTR-72P0-0094-50BG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 18, 2004 Thursday

REGION EDITION

Copyright 2004 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LIFESTYLE,

**Length:** 1165 words

**Byline:** David Carr New York Times News Service

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Ann Johansson/Associated Press

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Art Carney and Jackie Gleason starred in "The Honeymooners" 60 years ago.

**Load-Date:** November 18, 2004

**End of Document**



[***Economic crisis changes tone of race in Sixth District; Wall Street's meltdown and the government's bailout have become key in the three-way battle for the House.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TP3-R0F0-TX2T-W1HH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

October 9, 2008 Thursday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1686 words

**Byline:** PAT DOYLE, STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Abortion, taxes and transportation have dominated recent campaigns for Congress in the suburbs, small towns and farms north of the Twin Cities.

But the political landscape changed in Minnesota's Sixth District when the financial crisis hit Wall Street and Washington. More than any other congressional race in the state, the showdown in the Sixth is offering voters stark choices on whom to blame for the crisis and what to do about it.

Rep. Michele Bachmann, a Republican, is telling voters that "hyper-regulation" by the federal government created a chain of events that caused bank failures and credit freezes. Bachmann voted against the massive rescue package that cleared Congress last week, slamming it as unfair to taxpayers.

Her Democratic challenger, Elwyn Tinklenberg, tells voters that lack of government regulation encouraged bankers to make reckless bets that brought on the crisis. He favored the bailout as a way to avert a more serious slowdown in middle America.

As the financial squeeze makes itself felt on Main Street, the candidates' contrasting positions on the bailout could determine the outcome of the race.

"People are very responsive to what the headlines are about," said Steven Smith, a professor of political science and expert on Congress at Washington University in St. Louis.

The Sixth sprawls across Washington, Anoka, Wright, Benton, Sherburne and Stearns counties. It has been reliably Republican in recent years but is expected to be competitive for Democrats in a year when Republicans around the nation are struggling.

Bachmann, who won the seat in 2006, had a voting record more conservative on economic, social and foreign policy issues than 89 percent of her colleagues last year, according to the National Journal's ideological scorecard of congressional members. She gets more money from abortion-opposition and gun-rights groups than all but nine other members of the House.

Democrats argue that Bachmann is too conservative even for this conservative district. That line didn't work in 2006 for Democrat Patty Wetterling, a child-welfare advocate whom Republicans labeled too liberal.

But Tinklenberg calls himself a moderate Democrat and touts endorsements from police and fire groups and good grades from the National Rifle Association, which nonetheless endorsed Bachmann. He considers himself a Blue Dog Democrat, a group of fiscally conservative Democrats in Congress that has endorsed him.

Another candidate, Bob Anderson of the Independence Party, entered the race to bring mental health insurance on par with other health coverage. Because the rescue bill includes such a provision, he is now focusing on prohibiting insurance companies from denying coverage for applicants with pre-existing conditions. He also stands apart from the others by his refusal to accept campaign contributions and his attack on Congress as a tool of special interests.

Still, the Independence Party endorsed Tinklenberg in the district, which voted heavily for Jesse Ventura when he ran under the party's banner for governor in 1998. Tinklenberg reminds people that he promoted the Hiawatha light-rail line and the future North Star commuter line while he was Ventura's transportation commissioner.

Transportation and oil

Transportation issues still loom large in the district, where traffic snarls and long commutes are common.

"If I had something to do downtown, I'd take the line," Patti Trott said of the North Star rail line after talking with Tinklenberg in a restaurant in Elk River, which will have a commuter station. But her husband, Karl, wanted more money spent on roads, explaining, "our priorities are out of whack."

While Bachmann has denounced the use of federal earmarks for funding local projects, Elk River city administrator Lori Johnson told her during a recent visit that the city needs all the help it can get to fix roads to ease congestion.

"We don't want to be left behind if there are earmarks, and that's the way the game is played," Johnson said.

As gasoline prices spiked this summer, both Bachmann and Tinklenberg advocated more off-shore drilling and alternative sources of energy. But they differ sharply on emphasis.

Bachmann stresses lifting federal restrictions on oil drilling. "We sit on the answer to our own problem," she said at a recent debate. "We have more oil in the United States than all of Saudi Arabia, and that's just in Colorado, Utah and Wyoming in the form of shale oil."

Tinklenberg replied, "We need to be exploring more domestically ... but we also need to move aggressively in both the areas of conservation and the areas of alternatives."

He favors increasing automobile fuel efficiency standards, while Bachmann voted last year against a measure that raised them.

On another key issue, health care, Bachmann wants to make insurance premiums and other medical expenses tax-deductible for individuals to make it easier for consumers to buy health insurance. Tinklenberg favors offering the option of government-sponsored health insurance as a competitively priced alternative to private insurance plans to achieve universal health coverage.

During her freshman term, Bachmann sometimes made news with remarks that raised eyebrows.

This summer she said expanded oil drilling and other measures would bring "immediate and lasting relief" and cut gas prices to $2 a gallon. The U.S. Energy Information Administration said it's unlikely those steps would significantly reduce gas prices any time soon.

Shortly after taking office in 2007, Bachmann told the St. Cloud Times that Iran planned to partition Iraq and turn part of it into a terrorist training ground. Her office later said her remarks were "misconstrued."

"The only reason this district would ever be in play is Michele Bachmann herself," said David Wasserman, the editor in charge of assessing House races for the nonpartisan Cook Political Report in Washington. "She's a lightning rod in Minnesota politics. To the extent that Elwyn Tinklenberg is competitive, he's attracting some moderate Republican votes that's necessary to win this district."

Through mid-August Bachmann had $1.4 million in campaign contributions on hand. Tinklenberg had $200,000. Wetterling had four times as much cash at this point in her losing 2006 race.

Unless the party, union allies or others pump money into the race in the final weeks, Tinklenberg won't be able to afford many, if any, TV ads to counter a likely Bachmann ad blitz. She also has frequently appeared on "Larry King Live" to discuss national issues such as drilling or the financial rescue package.

About the bailout

Bachmann says the $700 billion bailout was unnecessary. She blames federal regulations for making it easier for people to obtain loans they couldn't repay, and she says the crisis could be overcome in part by changing accounting rules.

Tinklenberg labels her remedy "pretend accounting" and defends the package as needed to prevent credit from drying up in communities throughout the nation. He said significant oversight and curbs on executive compensation made the final package more palatable than its earlier version.

In talking with voters, he has been pointing out that Bachmann sits on the House Financial Services Committee that oversees the financial industry. She received more contributions from finance, insurance and real estate interests than any Congress member from Minnesota.

Wasserman said Bachmann needed "to be careful to ... avoid being seen as too corporate."

Smith said Bachmann's no vote on the bailout can be easily justified to constituents.

"The conservatives don't like big government and the liberals don't like bailing out fat cats," he said. "People in the middle just don't like the idea of giving away money."

But Tinklenberg can use his support of the package to define himself.

"There are signs that ***working-class*** individuals are finding their credit options disappearing," Smith said. "He's trying to show that he's a middle of the road politician who takes a pragmatic view of the problems facing the country."

Pat Doyle - 651-222-1210

AT A GLANCE: THE CANDIDATES

BOB ANDERSON (IP)

Anderson, of Woodbury, is a mental-health advocate who says the health insurance industry needs reform and people need a choice of private or government-sponsored health insurance plans.

Age: 50

Family: Single, two adult children

Education: Richfield High School

Career: Dental lab technician, former small-business owner, mental health advocate; host of cable TV show "Inside Mental Health Issues"

Website: [*www.bobandersonforcongress.com*](http://www.bobandersonforcongress.com)

MICHELE BACHMANN (R)

Bachmann, of Stillwater, is in her first term in Congress. She has carved out a mark as a staunch conservative on social and fiscal issues. She has had a high profile in the past year, particularly on energy issues, where she has called for opening the country's Arctic wildlife refuge, deep-sea reserves and oil shale fields for exploration and drilling.

Age: 52

Family: Married, five children; former foster parent to 23 children.

Education: Anoka High School; Winona State University; law degree, Coburn School of Law at Oral Roberts University; tax law degree, Marshall-Wythe School of Law, College of William and Mary.

Career: U.S. House, 2007-present; Minnesota Senate, 2001-07; small-business owner with husband, owns and operates two mental health clinics.

Website: [*www.michelebachmann.com*](http://www.michelebachmann.com)

ELWYN TINKLENBERG (DFL)

Tinklenberg, of Blaine, a former state transportation commissioner under Gov. Jesse Ventura and former mayor of Blaine, is making his second Sixth District congressional bid. He narrowly lost the DFL endorsement to Patty Wetterling in 2006. He considers himself a political moderate and fiscally conservative.

Age: 58

Family: Married, three children, three stepchildren, seven grandchildren.

Education: University of Minnesota Duluth; M.Div., United Theological Seminary of the Twin Cities.

Career: President of consulting firm specializing in transportation and related issues; state transportation commissioner, 1999-2003; mayor of Blaine, 1987-97; Blaine City Council member, 1983-87; United Methodist Church minister, 1977-86.

Website: [*www.tinklenberg08.com*](http://www.tinklenberg08.com)

**Graphic**

MAP

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 15, 2008

**End of Document**



[***California district holds wild card Known for shifting from party to party***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-H2V0-00C6-D00W-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 9, 1996, Tuesday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1996 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1004 words

**Byline:** Jessica Lee

**Dateline:** SUISUN CITY, Calif.

**Body**

SUISUN CITY, Calif. -- Residents of California's 1st Congressional

District are some of the nation's swingiest voters.

They've gone from a Democratic representative to a Republican

to a Democrat and back to a Republican just since 1990. That's

happened in only six other congressional districts.

Because of its history and the diversity among its voters, both

the Republican and Democratic parties are targeting this district

as they battle to win control of the House for the next two years.

"This time it's going to be a dogfight," says Jim Spering, mayor

of this commuter town between between San Francisco and Sacramento.

The race is an intriguing matchup between two politicians in the

wine country of Napa and Sonoma:

-- Incumbent Frank Riggs of Windsor has won in this district

twice and has been a strong supporter of the Contract with America,

the GOP's 1994 congressional campaign agenda.

-- Democrat Michela Alioto is in her first political race, but

she is backed by her politically powerful Democratic family in

San Francisco. She campaigns in a wheelchair because of an injury

that paralyzed her.

The conservative Riggs upset a four-term Democrat in 1990, lost

to a Democrat in 1992, then won the seat back in a 1994 rematch.

"I expect to be the underdog," he says. "I'm running against

Bill Clinton and the national Democratic Party."

Alioto says Riggs is so much a clone of House Speaker Newt Gingrich,

R-Ga., that "he is representing a district in Georgia, not this

district."

Democrats see this district, where Clinton ran 17 points ahead

of George Bush in 1992, as the kind they must win if they hope

to regain majority status in the House.

Republicans view it as a district key to retaining their majority,

one where they can secure the loyalty of business owners and the

***working class***.

But crafting a message with broad appeal won't be easy in the

10,804-square-mile district, which stretches from the Oregon border

to bedroom communities northeast of San Francisco.

With fishermen, farmers, lumberjacks, small-business owners, flower

children, military retirees, wine growers and environmentalists

to be courted, the outlook is mixed.

At 28, Alioto is young and inexperienced. She has a pro-education,

abortion-rights agenda. Riggs is a proven campaigner with a record

in Congress that Alioto hopes to make an issue.

Riggs, 45, representing a district in the heart of wine-growing

Sonoma County, ran on the Contract with America to win his second

term. He was so committed to it he refused to consider any other

subject his first 100 days in office.

Yet, he joined about 20 GOP moderates to force a House vote on

raising the minimum wage -- keeping a 1994 campaign pledge but

offending the GOP's business base.

He's been a friend to powerful timber interests in the district's

northern reaches. "Newt is greener than I am," Riggs brags about

his opposition to environmental rules.

Riggs has opposed federal abortion funding and voted to slow increases

in Medicare spending. His votes to curb Medicare outlays disturb

many in communities near Travis Air Force Base, the district's

largest employer and hub for one of the nation's largest populations

of military retirees.

Still, worries about Riggs' consistency have dogged him because

he pledged not to accept a congressional pay raise, then took

it after being elected.

Riggs is a former deputy sheriff and real estate developer. He

is married to a law enforcement officer and has two children.

Alioto is single and a scion of one of San Francisco's most well-known

families. Her grandfather, Joseph Alioto, was a popular San Francisco

mayor in the 1960s. Her uncle owns the famous waterfront restaurant

Alioto's.

Her main work experience consists of 21/2 years spent as a policy

briefer for Vice President Gore. She also worked as White House

liaison for the Department of Health and Human Services.

"I was in a great position but it was a little wonky," Alioto

says. "I needed to work on issues I feel passionately about,

like . . . making education a priority, making our seniors feel

secure and protecting jobs."

Spending nearly $ 300,000 of her own money, Alioto snagged the

Democratic nomination from a crowded field about six months after

buying a house in the Napa Valley town of St. Helena. She has

strong labor ties and expects to receive help from national women's

groups and environmentalists.

Alioto bills herself as a fighter but has declined Riggs' invitations

to debate. She also failed to vote in 1994 and 1995.

Since she broke her back in a ski lift accident at age 13, Alioto

has used a wheelchair. "I ran for eighth-grade student body president

while I was in the hospital," she recalls proudly. She won.

Democrats have the registration edge here: 49% of voters compared

with 34% who are Republicans.

The number of unaffiliated voters helps explain the biennial shift

from one party to the other.

For many like Spering, who won't state an affiliation, what the

candidates say about the economy will be decisive.

"Almost 50% of our workforce has to leave this county to go to

work. We need more jobs in this county," he says.

Politics a guessing game in 1st District

California's 1st Congressional District includes some of the most

beautiful scenery along the Pacific Coast, as well as the prime

wine-producing areas of Sonoma and Napa counties. The coast has

the blue-collar tradition and counterculture past. The wealthier

wine areas and the communities around Travis Air Force Base traditionally

are more conservative. The contrast makes the district one of

California's most politically unpredictable.

District's vote in presidential elections

1992

Bill Clinton (D)   46%

George Bush (R)    29%

Ross Perot (I)     24%

1988

Michael Dukakis(D) 52%

George Bush (R)    48%

Racial makeup (Population: 573, 082)

White              85%

Black              3.9%

Asian              3.6%

American Indian    2.7%

Other              4.8%

Note: Hispanics, who can be of any race, are 11.2% of the district's

population.

Median family income

District           $35,900

State              $40,559

Families in poverty

District           8.6%

State              9.3%

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Genevieve Lynn, USA TODAY, Source: Congressional Districts in the 1990s(Map, pie chart, bar graph); PHOTOS, B/W, Fred Mertz(2); The Republican: Frank Riggs, left, discusses GOP plans with wine grower Herb Schmidt. The Democrat: Michela Alioto, in wheelchair, campaigns at an educational fraternity meeting.

**Load-Date:** July 9, 1996

**End of Document**



[***CHIPS OFF THE OLD ICE BLOCK: STILL COOL AFTER ALL THESE YEARS< AS THEY HAVE FOR DECADES IN N. PHILA.,< OLD FRIENDS SAVOR AN ICY WELCOME AT ULMER'S.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CFJ0-01K4-94YP-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JULY 11, 1996 Thursday SFCITY EDITION

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**Byline:** Marjorie Valbrun, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Gene Lane pulls up, as usual, just after 5 in the afternoon, gets out of his car, and grabs a red-and-white plastic cooler from his trunk.

Time for his after-work fill-up.

He hands $2 to the proprietor, who hands him a 25-pound block of ice and an ice pick in return.

"I'm here two or three times a week," Lane says as he chips away at the ice, turning it into chunks of gleaming crystal and spreading it over the wine bottles and beer cans inside the cooler. "I don't buy any type of ice except block ice. It lasts longer, two or three days."

Lane, a maintenance man for the city's shelter system, takes his ice seriously. And for more years than he can remember, he has relied on Ulmer's Ice House to provide it.

"I'm going to go out to Fairmount Park with a couple of my friends," he says, explaining the contents of the cooler. "We just sit out, drink a little beer, some wine, and listen to a little music."

For more than 64 years, Ulmer's, at 24th and Huntingdon Streets, has been a fixture in North Philadelphia. At first, it provided ice to city residents who only had iceboxes in their kitchens. Then, as other ice houses were forced out of business by the advent of electric refrigerators, Ulmer's diversified - opening a beer distributorship across from the Ice House in 1961.

That combination has kept the Ice House afloat through three generations, beginning with the late Walter Ulmer Sr., who opened shop around 1932 after working for years for the biggest ice company in town, Lockhard's Ice, which had 20 horse-and-wagon delivery teams.

"Rumor had it that the owner's daughter had the hots for my grandfather, who was married and had a family," says Walter Ulmer 3d. "So he quit and started his own business

inside what used to be an old blacksmith's shop."

Walter Ulmer 3d runs the Ice House with his father, Walter Ulmer Jr., 64, who started working there with his father after dropping out of school at age 15.

Nowadays, a pit stop at Ulmer's is a summertime ritual, especially among residents from the ***working-class*** neighborhoods nearby - letter carriers, who spend their days delivering the mail while trying to ward off heatstroke, bunions and less-than-friendly pit bulls; construction workers, who, after eight hours of heavy lifting, have barely energy left to raise a cold brewski to parched lips; maintenance men, like Lane, who, after backbreaking mopping and sweeping, need to unwind before heading home to dinner with their families.

"Got to have something cold to drink when it gets hot like this, especially when you get off work," Al Harmon, a letter carrier for the U.S. Postal Service, says as the temperature hovers around 88 degrees.

"Today [Monday] was one of those days," he adds with a sigh, wiping sweat from his brow and filling his cooler with beer cans and little plastic containers of fake fruit juice.

"I was thinking the whole time about having a cold one, preferably a cold beer," Harmon says as a coworker in his brown Ford Econoline van smiles in agreement. "Guess me and my buddies are going to find a shady place to sit at the park, have a couple of cold ones and some music we can listen to. I got a TV in there, too."

Joseph Reed, a drywall finisher and part-time mechanic, knows another reason why stopping off at Ulmer's has become "an everyday thing."

"They cut us a break sometimes," he says, alluding to discounts.

"I love to deal with these guys," Charles Vaugh, another customer, chimes in. "They're honest."

And generous, their customers say. Lane, the maintenance worker, recalls that when the Ulmer men return from a hunting trip, they bring deer meat for any customer who wants some. Is it any wonder the customers are so loyal?

Many of them remember the younger Ulmer as a boy hanging outside the Ice House with his dad. Walter Ulmer 3d was born just two blocks away, his father three houses down.

The Ulmers moved to Abington in 1966, but they still consider themselves part of the old neighborhood.

"You ask anybody from around here if they know the Ice House, and they'll tell you where it is," Walter Ulmer 3d says. "I have customers who have been coming here for 30 to 40 years."

But the customers, like the times, have changed. Back in the old days, they were predominantly Irish, Italian and German, with a sprinkling of blacks. Now they're almost exclusively black, with Latino and Asian deli and grocery-store owners making up the rest.

One thing hasn't changed - the Ulmers' love for the business.

"If I could sell ice year-round, I wouldn't mess with that stuff," says Walter Ulmer 3d, pointing to the cases of beer across the street. "There's no money in it. There's so much tax on it that the city makes more money on it than we do. You can make money in the beer business, but it's tough."

On sweltering summer days, though, ice is money - up to $1,000 a day.

"But ask me how much is profit," he says dryly.

His water bill is $1,200 a month, his electric bill about $3,500 a month. And don't even ask about the bags, ice picks and maintenance costs for the $250,000 worth of machinery.

"It has to stay real hot for three to four days in a row to really make some money." he says. ". . . Then the bars' ice machines can't make enough ice, so they come to me. And so do the grocery stores.

"Last year, during the heat wave, we had people coming here from out of state. I've had the Philadelphia Zoo and the Vet come get ice from me when it gets real hot."

Still, it's the everyday business that the Ulmers most appreciate, when those boys-of-summer regulars stop by for the ice that helps them wind down and chill out.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Summer after sizzling North Philadelphia summer, an Ulmer has hauled 50-pound blocks from the family Ice House. Now, the task falls to Walter Ulmer 3d, whose grandfather founded the business in 1932. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, ELIZABETH ROBERTSON)

2. Many customers, Walter Ulmer 3d says, are from the neighborhood. The man on the right buys ice three or four times a week. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, ELIZABETH ROBERTSON)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Marco Rubio, the fast-rising 'American son'; Florida's junior senator on veep speculation, the GOP and President Obama's controversial immigration decision***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:55X6-G7B1-DYRR-90SD-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

June 18, 2012 Monday

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**Byline:** Susan Page, USA TODAY

**Body**

WEST MIAMI, Florida

It's not yet 7 a.m. when Marco Rubio pads out the front door and down the driveway in workout shorts and a T-shirt, looking for the Saturday morning newspapers. He has already made coffee and exercised, taking advantage of the quiet before the kids wake up, tumble down the stairs and take over.

Florida's junior senator -- 41 years old, the fastest-rising Hispanic political star in American politics and a contender to be Mitt Romney's running mate -- is a man in a hurry.

His memoirs, titled An American Son, are being published Tuesday (Sentinel, $26.95). Since winning a Senate seat two years ago in a Tea Party-fueled upset, he has made official trips to Afghanistan, Pakistan, Libya and elsewhere, not to mention a visit to Guantanamo Bay that included his first steps on his family's native island of Cuba. President Obama on Friday essentially adopted Rubio's policy compromise to allow young people brought illegally to the United States as children to gain legal status, putting him smack in the center of one of the year's most contentious issues.

Rubio bats away speculation about whether Romney will choose him as the GOP vice presidential nominee this summer -- "Look, it's flattering; it's also fleeting" -- and says he hasn't thought about whether he might run for president down the road, though he doesn't dismiss the idea.

"I'm going to do the best job I can as a senator," he said in an interview in his family's compact, immaculately tidy home. "And if I do a good job at it, I'll probably have other opportunities. I don't know what those are today."

It is a curiosity of American politics that, while Latino voters are overwhelmingly Democratic, the highest-ranking Latino officeholders are just as likely to be Republican. Both Hispanic governors now in office, Susana Martinez of New Mexico and Brian Sandoval of Nevada, are Republicans. In the Senate, the only other Hispanic is Democrat Bob Menendez of New Jersey.

For some in the GOP, the intriguing question is whether nominating Rubio or another Latino as a national candidate could provide a shortcut to fixing the party's strained relationship with the country's fastest-growing minority group. Rubio also brings other political credentials, including hero status with many conservative Christians and Tea Party supporters, a proven ability to raise big money and residency in the nation's quintessential swing state.

A Quinnipiac Poll last month showed his inclusion on the ticket would widen Romney's narrow lead in Florida. In a straw poll at the CPAC convention in Chicago this month, Rubio was the vice-presidential preference of 30% of conservative activists attending, more than double second-place finisher New Jersey Gov. Chris Christie.

"As the country changes demographically, he's an appealing candidate who has the ability to connect with audiences defining conservatism," says Steve Schmidt, a top strategist for Republican John McCain in the 2008 presidential campaign. "The other aspect is that Marco Rubio was born in the 1970s. When he inevitably runs for national office, he will represent a generational change."

At this moment, though, Rubio is focused not on discussing tomorrow's prospects but on fulfilling yesterday's promise. That is, his promise to make fried-egg sandwiches for the six kids -- four of his own plus two nephews who slept over last night -- for breakfast this morning, giving wife Jeanette a break.

Four-year-old Dominick is the first to appear at the top of the stairs, dressed in Batman pajamas and dragging a bedraggled baby blanket. Then 7-year-old Anthony and the cousins race downstairs to play a Star Wars video game while Rubio gets busy in the kitchen. Daughters Amanda, 12, and Daniella, who turns 10 today, follow later.

Rubio stirs strawberry flavoring and chocolate syrup into milk cups festooned with pictures of LeBron James and the Miami Heat as the video game screams, "Danger! Danger!"

Unpacking baggage?

Rubio says he wrote the 307-page book for any number of reasons. People were interested in his story, and he wanted to tell it himself. (Another book, The Rise of Marco Rubio by Manuel Roig-Franzia, also is being published Tuesday.) He'd like to earn enough money to pay off his last student loan, from law school, which now costs him $700 a month. He wanted to pay tribute to his parents and grandparents.

"My parents were just as smart as I am, just as hard working if not harder; I think my father and grandfather were probably better men, yet I've been able to accomplish things professionally that they were not able to," he says. Why? "God has blessed me with the opportunity to be an American son."

One more possible reason for the book: to explain financial and personal controversies that, unaddressed, could dog him. He has accumulated some baggage since graduating from the University of Miami Law School in 1996 and launching the fastest rise in American politics since, well, Barack Obama.

Always interested in politics, Rubio was elected to the City Commission of the tiny ***working-class*** enclave of West Miami (population 5,965) in 1998, then won a seat in the Florida House of Representatives two years later. He became speaker of the House in 2006, 35 years old and the first Cuban-American to hold the post.

In 2009, he declared a long-shot bid for an open U.S. Senate seat, taking on Republican Gov. Charlie Crist. Despite his public denials at the time, Rubio reveals in the book how close he came to dropping out of the race when Crist's fundraising advantage and institutional backing seemed insurmountable.

When he was looking for a way out, Jeanette Rubio weighed in. Rubio's striking wife is more likely to share her husband's fascination with football than politics -- she and her sister are former Miami Dolphins cheerleaders -- but she was the one who pushed back hardest when he was ready to quit. "Nothing important in life is easy," she scolded him then.

Eventually, it was Crist who abandoned the Republican primary to run as an independent. Rubio ended up beating him in November by almost 20 percentage points. He would become the Senate's second-youngest member (Utah's Mike Lee is seven days younger) and the most closely watched freshman in the class of 2010.

In the book, Rubio writes in some detail about financial disputes during his tenure in the state Legislature that he says reflected sloppiness, not dishonesty.

Thousands of dollars in personal expenses appeared on an American Express card issued by the state GOP, but he says he reimbursed the credit-card company for all of them. A house he co-owned in the state capital, Tallahassee, went into foreclosure, the result of miscommunication and a situation he quickly rectified, he says.

More explosive stories were published last fall by the St. Petersburg Times and The Washington Post that traced how Rubio left the impression -- and stated flatly in the biography on his Senate website -- that his parents had fled Cuba in 1959, after Fidel Castro rose to power. Immigration records show that Mario and Oriales Rubio immigrated in 1956.

The Post story said Rubio's account of a family fleeing Castro "embellishes the facts" on an issue that goes to "the core" of his political identity.

Rubio's normal speech pattern is fast, but his voice accelerates in speed and intensity when he responds to that.

He says he wasn't aware of precisely when his parents moved to the United States until he began research for his book and the controversy erupted on the newspapers' front pages. "It was my fault," he says. "I should have known." But he argues that whether his parents left Cuba during the Batista dictatorship or the Castro-led revolution that overthrew it is irrelevant.

"Exile is not a time frame," he says. "Exile is an experience. It's a sentiment. For my parents, it's the very real pain of being permanently separated from the nation of their birth. They can never go back and show us the place where my father grew up, or where his parents are buried, or where he used to play baseball, or where they met or where they got married. They can never show us any of those things, and that pain is very real."

He is, he says, the product of a community of exiles.

Rubio calls his family's story -- and the opportunities that were opened to the children of a hotel bartender and a maid -- the epitome of the American dream. The political question is whether his life story would resonate not only with Cuban-Americans, who make up just 4% of Hispanics in the United States, but also with Mexican-Americans and Puerto Ricans.

Among all Latinos, he says, "this burning desire to leave their kids better off than themselves, this almost overwhelming focus on allowing not just for yourself to accomplish things but for your kids to do things that you weren't able to do -- I think is very commonplace."

Out of sync on policy

On some key policies, Rubio is at odds with most Latinos. He speaks favorably of a tough Arizona immigration law. He defends a Florida purge of voter rolls that has disproportionately affected Hispanics. And for months he has been drafting a compromise version of the DREAM Act, which would provide a path to citizenship for young people who were brought to the United States illegally as children if they serve honorably in the military or go to college.

Obama's action tracks the senator's proposal, though by executive action rather than legislation. Rubio calls the president's announcement "welcome news," albeit a short-term fix and one he says ignores the Constitution in bypassing Congress. He is reconsidering whether to submit the legislation at this point, spokesman Alex Conant says, says, because Obama has complicated the politics and reduced the urgency.

In any case, Rubio says, Republicans need to recognize how immigration issues distinctly affect Hispanics.

"It's not just something you read about in the newspaper," he says. "These are humans that you know. These are stories that you know firsthand." He cautions: "When they hear voices in American politics describe people in those circumstances as a scourge, as something less than human, it bothers people instinctively."

GOP efforts to cultivate Hispanic support will take time, even a generation, but he says the idea of free markets and the promise of upward mobility create an opening.

Arturo Carmona, executive director of an Hispanic online advocacy group called Presente, dismisses the idea that Rubio can appeal to non-Cuban Latinos. "The more that Latinos learn about Rubio, the more negative the opinion becomes of the senator," he says.

Some top Republicans say Rubio is too green after just two years in the Senate to be on the national ticket this time. "There's a hangover on Palin," says Schmidt, who played a central role in McCain's pick of Alaska Gov. Sarah Palin as his running mate in 2008. Questions about her readiness to be president then "means there has to be a consensus on qualifications" this time.

For now, Rubio and his kids climb into the cab of his pickup to head to Anthony's flag-football game at the Kendall Boys and Girls Club. (His Raiders would lose 30-0 to the rival Steelers.) Afterward, Rubio stops by a favorite Cuban bakery for lunch.

He's greeted with a hug by Orlando Hernandez, a gravel-voiced, 71-year-old Cuban migr. "I'm one of his biggest fans," Hernandez says of Rubio. What about Rubio as a vice presidential nominee? "Personally," he replies, "I'd like to see him run for the top."

Born: May 28, 1971, in Miami

Education: Attended Tarkio College and Santa Fe Community College; graduated from the University of Florida. University of Miami Law School, J.D.

Family: Married to the former Jeanette Dousdebes. Children: Amanda, 12; Daniella, 10; Anthony, 7; Dominick, 4.

Political rsum: Member, West Miami City Commission, 1998-2000. Member, Florida House of Representatives, 2000-08. Florida House speaker, 2006-08. U.S. senator, 2011-current.

National favorability ratings:1 26% favorable, 18% unfavorable, 41% never heard of, 15% no opinion

Personal passions: Football (a Miami Dolphins fan); rap music and hip hop.

1 -- USA TODAY/Gallup Poll of 1,012 adults May 10-13. Margin of error +/-4 percentage points. Source: USA TODAY research

**Graphic**

photo By Eileen Blass, USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** June 18, 2012

**End of Document**



[***21 SNAPSHOTS FROM 12 MONTHS IN LOCAL ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT; FREEZE FRAME; THE DEFINING MOMENTS OF 2010***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:51V9-29P1-DYRH-941R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 26, 2010 Sunday

METRO EDITION

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**Section:** VARIETY; Pg. 10E

**Length:** 1788 words

**Body**

They loved this bar

With its guitar-shaped bar, Mason-jar drinks and Whiskey Girl waitresses, Toby Keith's I Love This Bar and Grill was such a hit in the Shops at West End that its operators waited a full five months after opening to bring in its namesake for an official grand opening. With the neighboring Cooper and Crave, the 15,000-square-foot bar helped solidify the shopping center as a new nightlife hotbed. Whether presenting regional bands or Nashville stars, the sprawling honky-tonk has been packed with cowboys and cowgirls from the northern and southern 'burbs who like to meet in the middle: St. Louis Park.

Twins beat

Not sure if you heard, but the Twins got a new ballpark this year. Various facets of the Twin Cities music scene played the field around Target Field. First Avenue opened the Depot Tavern to make money off fans. Bands lined up to be featured in the "Local Music Spotlight" at games. G.B. Leighton (pictured) wrote a song for Fox Sports broadcasts, but it was pretty much declared a foul ball. Hold Steady singer Craig Finn knocked the would-be anthem "Don't Call Them Twinkies" outta the park in time for the playoffs. Talk about a one-hit wonder.

Green journey

While the opening of Target Field didn't exactly blow open the floodgates for new bars in the downtown scene, it did herald the arrival of Kieran's Irish Pub on Block E. To celebrate the big move on St. Patrick's Eve, gregarious owner Kieran Folliard (pictured) wrangled 300 regulars and a band of bagpipers to parade the last pint served at the old pub over to the megasized new digs. The man knows how to make an entrance.

Choppy seas for local film moguls

Rocked by the May departure of marketing guru Bob Berney, Minneapolis-based Bill Pohlad's Apparition distribution company went dormant after only a year. Its Joan Jett bio-pic "The Runaways," produced by Pohlad (pictured, left) and starring Kristen Stewart, earned a piddly $3.5 million while its other 2010 release, the Australian noir "The Square," banked just $409,000. "Fair Game," the Naomi Watts/Sean Penn Washington thriller from Pohlad's River Road Entertainment production company, earned nice reviews and an arthouse-respectable $8.2 million, but cost $22 million to produce. Just up the street, Elizabeth Redleaf's (pictured, above) Werc Werk Works invested $4.5 million in Todd Solondz's "Life During Wartime" and recouped less than $300,000 at the box office while "Howl," starring James Franco as beat poet Allen Ginsberg, took in just over $500,000 on an undisclosed budget. At "Wartime's" Venice premiere, Solondz said: "I wasn't sued, I was never fired, and I survived it. That's my great achievement."

Piano man

Canadian pianist Anton Kuerti is vague about his age, but not about his Beethoven. Long though it was, his all-Ludwig program Nov. 14 at Macalester College -- proof of the abiding vitality of that peculiar institution we call the piano recital -- was edge- of-the-seat engrossing. If the opening sonatas ("Les Adieux" and "Appassionata") were tellingly individualized, the "Diabelli" Variations (held in some circles to be the greatest piano music ever written) were even better -- as sly, as humane, as transcendent as one could hope to hear.

Concert biz goes bust

Live Nation, the world's largest concert promoter, got approval for its mega-merger with Ticketmaster -- then took a bath at the box office and on Wall Street thanks to too-aggressive pricing on tickets and service charges. Some concerts got canceled -- including a Twin Cities date by the once-hot Jonas Brothers -- while others were downsized. Lilith Fair, planned for Canterbury Park, moved indoors at Target Center, where it drew only 3,650 paying customers July 18 for a pretty great lineup.

The race is to Swift

If anybody can save the music biz, it's Taylor Swift. She triumphed in a sold-out May 7 concert at Xcel Energy Center after dominating the Grammys, and reconquered the world in October with her critically lauded "Speak Now," the first album in five years to sell 1 million copies in its first week. Next up: A June 14-15 return to the X.

Signing off

It was the year several media bigwigs hung up their hats: Don Shelby (left) at WCCO-TV, Eric Eskola at WCCO-AM, Robyne Robinson at KMSP-TV and Bill Kling at Minnesota Public Radio. Robinson wouldn't fade away, however. The day after her last broadcast, she said she was running for lieutenant governor.

When anchors attack

Robinson's replacement, former CNN anchor Heidi Collins, made headlines of her own in a post-election interview with Secretary of State Mark Ritchie that came off more as a verbal feud. "I ask. You answer," said Collins, who appeared to be auditioning for Bill O'Reilly's job.

Current affair

Perhaps a sign of how big a difference one radio station has made in five years -- or, more likely, of how much that station has benefitted from a voracious music scene that was previously ignored on FM radio -- the all-local fifth anniversary celebration for 89.3 the Current at First Avenue on Jan. 29 immediately sold out and left attendees with a warm winter feeling. P.O.S. arrived after a day of snowboarding, Mason Jennings wore flannel, Solid Gold covered "Minnesoter," and Prince even showed up. So Minnesotan.

Finding 'Haven'

A risky move to Hollywood by former Twin Cities restaurateurs Sam Ernst and Jim Dunn finally paid off when Syfy got behind their series "Haven." The drama has been picked up for a second season. Other big breaks for former Minnesotans: Nick Swardson and Nate Berkus launched their own shows, Rebecca Jarvis joined "The Early Show" and Melissa Peterman signed to star in her own sitcom, "***Working Class***," premiering Jan. 28 on CMT.

Irreplaceable him?

After nearly half a century at the helm, Al Milgrom, the godfather of local art cinema, kinda-sorta took a step back from the daily grind of running Minnesota Film Arts. He will stay on as an adviser to the organization, rechristened the Film Society of Minneapolis and St. Paul, and remain as impresario of the Minneapolis-St. Paul International Film Festival. Two programmers and a staff of five are handling week-to-week operations at the society's new home, the St. Anthony Main Theatres. Given the way Milgrom has worked himself ragged over the years, they may want to think about adding more staff.

They don't like Mondays?

Walker Art Center's decision to put its popular Monday-night Summer Music & Movies in Loring Park on "hiatus," and instead stage talk-athons in its lobby and field sports on its hill, showed how clueless the Walker is about summer fun. Others tried to pick up what the Walker dropped, but none drew as big a crowd.

Best foot forward

More than 7,000 people -- the museum's biggest opening-night crowd ever -- packed the Minneapolis Institute of Arts Feb. 18 to see "Foot in the Door 4," a once-in-a-decade opportunity for Minnesota artists. Basically, any artwork that could fit inside a 12-inch wooden cube was included in the 5,000- object show. With live music, DJs and drinks, the MIA continued to show the Twin Cities that a night at the museum can be the coolest party in town.

Def jam

Capping a year that saw the Guthrie Theater open its doors to hip-hop, Mos Def delivered a stunning live show Aug. 23 on the prestigious Wurtele Thrust Stage. The theatrically minded Brooklyn MC, who does more acting than rapping these days, commanded the audience from atop the set of the Guthrie's "A Streetcar Named Desire" -- at one point yelling out "Stella!"

Forward into the past

Confounding the recession, the Minneapolis Institute of Arts reeled in $5 million in gifts of cash and art to jump-start a new collection of contemporary art, enabling it (finally) to join the National Gallery, New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Art Institute of Chicago and other traditional museums that have embraced modern culture.

Parsons' big bang

We have a much-vaunted theater ecology full of flagship venues and spunky companies that often do memorable work. But sometimes we get a powerful jolt from The Great Out There. Case in point: Oscar winner Estelle Parsons in "August: Osage County." Tracy Letts' Pulitzer Prize-winning drama is marinated in acid, but what made the March 16-21 production at Ordway Center so indelible was Parsons' pinpoint execution. It was like watching a master swordsman undress an enemy. At the end, everything just fell away.

'Scottsboro Boys' at the Guthrie

It's not often you get celebrated director Susan Stroman, composer John Kander and producer Barry Weissler working on a new musical in Minneapolis. Using the concept of minstrelsy, "Scottsboro Boys" imagined nine African-Americans as song-and-dance men in telling their saga of racial injustice. Stroman's ferocious direction wrenched painful irony from the controversial conceit. It was a hard show to love but easy to admire, and the whole thing got people talking about racism, the appropriation of history and the dynamics of stagecraft. While it did brisk business during its August-September run at the Guthrie (90 percent of capacity), the production wilted on Broadway, closing after 78 performances.

R.Eye.P.

Before he left the stage in front of 10,000-plus cheering fans at the Soundset Festival in May, St. Paul rapper/poet/rocker Eyedea flippantly asked the crowd, "Who's coming back next year?" Alas, the real-life Micheal Larsen, 28, died of an accidental drug overdose Oct. 16. His funeral drew musicians from numerous genres as well as throngs of teenage fans, some in the Sharpie-scrawled T-shirts he often wore. The first of several musical tributes sold out First Avenue.

A shot of Achugar

Zenon Dance Company has been around for nearly 30 years, long enough to settle into comfy complacency. Fortunately, artistic director Linda Andrews continually seeks out fresh choreographic perspectives -- notably Uruguayan-born, Brooklyn-based Luciana Achugar. In their November performance of "Structures of Feeling," Achugar and the fearless Zenon dancers revealed new ways to consider the immediacy of human relationships through the psychedelic lens of the imagination.

Monster mash

Part pop opera, part gay-pride rally, part self-help seminar, Lady Gaga's two-night Monster Ball at sold-out Xcel Energy Center Aug. 30-31 was a ridiculously ambitious, delightfully decadent and lovably confusing evening of performance art, befitting the biggest pop-culture phenom of the century so far. After her second show, Gaga dropped in at St. Paul's Turf Club to play pinball and pose with clubgoers in the bar's photo booth. That's what passes for paparazzi in St. Paul.

Contributors: Mary Abbe, Jon Bream, Colin Covert, Larry Fuchsberg, Neal Justin, Tom Horgen, Caroline Palmer, Rohan Preston, Graydon Royce, Chris Riemenschneider.

**Load-Date:** December 31, 2010

**End of Document**



[***Opat vs. Derus: A challenger goes for broke***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-43M0-002B-H0PN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

September 28, 1992, Metro Edition

Copyright 1992 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 978 words

**Byline:** Steve Brandt; Staff Writer

**Body**

If you liked John Derus when he broke into public office 21 years ago, you may find something familiar in Mike Opat, who's trying to finish Derus' career.

Opat, who fought Derus to a virtual dead-heat finish in a Hennepin County commissioner primary two weeks ago, resembles the Derus of 1971.

He's 31, the same age Derus was in his political debut. Both grew up in ***working-class*** families with roots in north Minneapolis. Both were schoolboy athletes who played with more heart than skill. And just as Derus did, Opat is starting his career by challenging a powerful incumbent against big odds.

Opat knows those odds. He was crushed by Derus in last spring's DFL endorsing convention. But he emerged from the primary trailing Derus by a mere 173 votes out of nearly 19,000 in a district stretching northwest from Minneapolis. He's going for broke now, taking vacation and unpaid leave from his job at the county workhouse to maximize campaign time.

"I expect just about anything," he said last week. "We've wounded a bear. We've shown people he's not as powerful as people think he is."

The Opat challenge has forced Derus to mount his most vigorous campaign in years. He personally called a thousand voters before the primary, aides say, and the Derus campaign spent $ 46,569 by the end of August.

Opat is relying on two intangibles to mount his challenge.

One is fortuitous timing. He didn't know when he began planning a campaign 15 months ago that this might be a year when voters would reject incumbents. But his early literature was laced with that theme.

The second is a corps of volunteers that he says numbers 200. Some were such political novices that they called him after the primary asking him to remove his red-and-white campaign signs from their lawns. He had to explain that the signs should remain until the general election Nov. 3 because the top two candidates remain in the race.

Opat says he's humbled by the hard work being done on his behalf. A grin appears and he leans forward in his chair when he discusses his volunteers' role.

"The great victory in it is that people who never got involved in politics are watching cable channel 6, their local public-access channels, talking about who they're going to vote for in other races."

But those who know Opat say there's another intangible on Opat's side, and that's Opat himself.

Cal Mosley first met Opat when he applied for graduate school at Harvard University's Kennedy School of Government. "What was appealing about the kid was not the scores or the grades but the feistiness, the confidence that 'Hey, I can do this thing,' " said Mosley, formerly the school's associate dean.

Harvard rejected Opat in 1986 but the appeal of admitting this son of an ironworker prompted the school to propose a sort of academic redshirting. Bone up on calculus and economics, he was told, and we'll reconsider. He did and was accepted the following year.

He wasn't intimidated by the graduates of Wellesley, Princeton and other prestigious schools. "From the start, Michael was very active and involved in issues both inside the classroom and outside the classroom that you don't normally see in a kid who had to struggle to get in," Mosley said. He got active in student government and volunteered as an assistant basketball coach.

"Mike had a very uncanny ability to make friends with just about everybody and respect the differences," said classmate Shari Davis.

Opat had begun his job at the workhouse, where a former grade school teacher of his worked, to earn his way through the University of Minnesota. By 1987 he was named the state's correctional counselor of the year. When he left for Harvard, he thought he'd end up in public administration. In 1989, after his Harvard degree, he called on Sam Sivanich, then a Hennepin County commissioner, to discuss opportunities. Nothing materialized so Opat returned to the workhouse, becoming a supervisor.

Several months later, Sivanich called and offered Opat a position as coordinator of his reelection effort. But mere days later, Sivanich abruptly pulled out. Opat toyed with running himself but found he lacked sufficient party support.

He stayed at the workhouse and meantime met with county bureaucrats to learn their issues. Last March, shortly after moving a few blocks into Robbinsdale, just seven blocks from Derus' home, he disclosed his intent to challenge the most senior commissioner on the County Board.

His campaign depends largely on family and athlete friends. Their inexperience helped Derus win the DFL endorsement on the second ballot. But his advisers, several of whom have experience as project managers, printed out a campaign plan as intricate as a spider web. They posted it on the cedar-panelled wall of his basement, which doubles as campaign headquarters, and stuck to it.

With the advantage of long tenure, Derus discusses county issues easily while Opat sometimes gropes for words. No big ideological gap has opened. Both are moderate DFLers who oppose abortion. The main issue so far seems to be incumbency. Opat says Derus' time is past and he's abused his powers. Derus points to his record in light-rail transit, health care and ethanol promotion.

Running for office has cramped Opat's athletic pursuits only moderately. He trained for and ran his first marathon with a group of buddies last spring while seeking party endorsement. He still plays basketball several times weekly, with the games delayed slightly to accommodate him.

He plays with a keen sense of competition, particularly with his closest friends. At 5 feet 11 inches, he plays point guard, where teammates chide him for shooting more often than the position warrants. He and other family members are Special Olympics volunteers, helping his younger brother Tom, who has Down's syndrome, compete in weightlifting and tennis.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** September 30, 1992

**End of Document**



[***oscars 2007; colin covert's tip sheet***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4N15-T070-TX2T-W2PG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 24, 2007 Wednesday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** SOURCE; Pg. 7E

**Length:** 1416 words

**Byline:** Colin Covert, Staff Writer

**Body**

best actor

LEONARDO DICAPRIO

"Blood Diamond"

The role: Danny Archer, a Zimbabwean soldier of fortune and diamond smuggler.

In his favor: A perfect accent, an action-oriented showcase for his new, manly look, and the kind of gruff idealist role voters love.

Then again... He's nominated for two Screen Actors Guild awards, and some voters will consider his work in "The Departed" the superior performance.

RYAN GOSLING

"Half Nelson"

The role: Dan Dunne, a free- basing junior-high teacher.

In his favor: He proves himself an actor's actor, tackling the unsympathetic character with nerve and skill, and acts seamlessly with a 12-year-old co-star.

Then again... The micro-budget indie didn't make a ripple at the box office. Academy voters like movies that were validated at the multiplex.

PETER O'TOOLE

"Venus"

The role: Maurice, a lecherous onetime star on his last legs.

In his favor: A disconcertingly raw and honest portrait of infirmity by a seven-time Oscar nominee. He could make a cinderblock cry.

Then again... Young and sexy matters; O'Toole won an honorary Oscar in 2003, and composer Ennio Morricone is getting this year's Geezer Trophy.

WILL SMITH

"The Pursuit of Happyness"

The role: Chris Gardner, a destitute single father living on the streets.

In his favor: This is a radically different Smith, without the trademark competence and charisma. He exudes painful neediness.

Then again... The film's lack of a fully developed female character will cut into its support among actresses.

FOREST WHITAKER

"The Last King of Scotland"

The role: Uganda's Idi Amin, a tyrant absolutely corrupted by absolute power.

In his favor: A compelling take on a real-life figure, which Academy voters favor. His Amin is alternately ruthless and helpless in the face of his madness.

Then again... A sentimental surge for the legendary Peter O'Toole could upset the Golden Globes' best-actor choice.

robbed!

SACHA BARON COHEN

"Borat"

The role: Borat Sagdiyev, a culturally insensitive Kazakh TV reporter.

In his favor: His shtick, staying in character while running rings around unsuspecting interviewees, is hard work, and he did it flawlessly.

Then again... Among older voters of dainty sensibilities, his graphic nude wrestling scene would seem inappropriate. Dignity, always dignity.

best actress

PENELOPE CRUZ

"Volver"

The role: Raimunda, a ***working-class*** mother embroiled in family crises.

In her favor: She's the woman every woman would want to be - strong, sexy, sensitive, nurturing, a great singer, wonderful mom and ideal daughter.

Then again... Precedent is against her. Sophia Loren's win for Italy's "Two Women" in 1961 is the only foreign-language best actress Oscar.

JUDI DENCH

"Notes on a Scandal"

The role: Barbara Covett, a scheming London schoolteacher.

In her favor: Dame Dench as a creepy sexual predator? An audacious role for a fearless actress. And she's disturbing as all get-out in the part.

Then again... It's a cold, angry, unsettling performance without a feel-good resolution. You can't get comfortable while she's on the screen.

HELEN MIRREN

"The Queen"

The role: HRH Queen Elizabeth II, in the days after Princess Diana's death.

In her favor: She brings regal bearing and nuanced characterization to the role of a stiff monarch confused in an era of public displays of emotion.

Then again... Despite her apparent lock on the prize, there's a lot of top-flight competition in the category.

MERYL STREEP

"The Devil Wears Prada"

The role: Miranda Priestly, imperious editor of a New York fashion mag.

In her favor: She utterly inhabits the malicious part. When she enters a scene you can feel the temperature drop. And she looks fantastic, darling.

Then again... Though she plays it straight, it's a comedy role, and comedy never seems as important as drama to the voters.

KATE WINSLET

"Little Children"

The role: Sarah Pierce, an adulterous suburban mom.

In her favor: Winslet plays the stock soap-opera character with such intelligence and sensitivity, the role seems original and unique.

Then again... She didn't win the Golden Globe.

robbed!

ANNETTE BENING

"Running With Scissors"

The role: Dierdre Burroughs, bad mother and worse would-be poet.

In her favor: She makes the self-proclaimed "artist" the incarnation of Valium-popping New Age self-absorption, both pathetic and sinister.

Then again... The performance is lost in an aimless film that can't seem to settle on a point worth making.

best supporting actor

ALAN ARKIN

"Little Miss Sunshine"

The role: Grandpa, the paterfamilias of a struggling middle-class family.

In his favor: He doesn't try to be "funny" as much as sardonic and bitterly truthful about what a day-to-day slog it is out there. Yet he's uproarious.

Then again... It's such a strong ensemble that his good work doesn't look exceptional, as it would in most other movies.

JACKIE EARLE HALEY

"Little Children"

The role: Ronnie McGorvey, a child abuser living with his aged mother.

In his favor: He brings a riveting intensity to the role, revealing the character's sickness, his stunted personality and his indescribable sadness.

Then again... Hollywood is often accused of excusing or even glorifying deviates. What kind of a message would his win send?

EDDIE MURPHY

"Dreamgirls"

The role: Preening soul singer James (Thunder) Early.

In his favor: He's right at home playing a superstar who has cooled off. He makes the character cocky and combative while repressing his worries.

Then again... "The Adventures of Pluto Nash," "Holy Man," "I Spy," "Showtime," "Metro," "Dr. Dolittle," "The Haunted Mansion."

DJIMON HOUNSOU

"Blood Diamond"

The role: Solomon, an African fisherman whose son is abducted by rebels.

In his favor: He has several grippingly emotional scenes, and he has been doing exemplary work in supporting roles for years. He deserves recognition.

Then again... An awful lot of his screen time is devoted to running away from guys with machine guns. He's in a big-budget B movie.

MARK WAHLBERG

"The Departed"

The role: Colorfully foul-mouthed Sgt. Dignam.

In his favor: A career-best performance as a macho wise guy. He dominates every scene he shares with Leo DiCaprio and Martin Sheen, and that's tough.

Then again... Voters may feel that this is Scorsese's big night, and spread the other honors among other films.

robbed!

JACK NICHOLSON

"The Departed"

The role: Frank Costello, the vicious kingpin of Boston's Irish Mafia.

In his favor: A volcanic performance as a demonic character who's smart, suave and certifiably insane. It has "Jack" written all over it.

Then again... Though it's a larger-than-life Nicholson character, he went as far over the top as he did playing The Joker.

best supporting actress

ADRIANA BARRAZA

"Babel"

The role: Amelia, a maid whose trip home to Mexico turns tragic.

In her favor: A mad scene in the California desert worthy of "King Lear."

Then again... It's an award-worthy performance, but in this year's lineup it would be a seismic upset.

CATE BLANCHETT

"Notes on a Scandal"

The role: Sheba Hart, a schoolteacher philandering with an underage student.

In her favor: She covers a breathtaking emotional range from naive friendliness to wallowing repentance to blistering anger to abject despair.

Then again... Jennifer Hudson.

ABIGAIL BRESLIN

"Little Miss Sunshine"

The role: Olive, a pageant contestant whose beauty is inner.

In her favor: Academy types willingly vote for kids in this category, and the comedy has the right balance of box office oomph and critical respect.

Then again... Isn't Toni Collette's put-upon, destructively honest mom the real cornerstone of this dysfunctional family farce?

JENNIFER HUDSON

"Dreamgirls"

The role: Effie White, a soul diva with a short-lived recording career.

In her favor: She's a newcomer, which is a great Hollywood story, an electrifying singer, and her acting put her professional costars to shame.

Then again... I really don't see any chance for her to lose. She already did that on "American Idol."

RINKO KIKUCHI

"Babel"

The role: Chieko, a deaf and mute Tokyo schoolgirl.

In her favor: It's a showy part, all gesture and expression, and Kikuchi carries it off expertly. Plus, Oscar voters love disabled characters.

Then again... With so much competition coming from her co-stars, maybe a nomination is all she can hope for.

robbed!

CATHERINE O'HARA

"For Your Consideration"

The role: Marilyn Hack, a workhorse actress finally attracting Oscar buzz.

In her favor: A stiletto-sharp portrait of a humble player intoxicated by the possibility of Academy gold. Her Botox scene is priceless.

Then again... Her lampoon may have hit a little too close to home.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 9, 2007

**End of Document**



[***Simon to be held out of preseason opener***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GPJ0-0190-X4BB-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 11, 2001 Saturday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1048 words

**Byline:** Ron Reid INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BETHLEHEM, Pa.

**Body**

Corey Simon, the defensive tackle who suffered a frightening injury during practice Thursday, has a Grade 3 concussion and a neck strain that will keep him out of the Eagles' exhibition opener Monday against the Super Bowl champion Baltimore Ravens.

"We are erring on the side of caution," Eagles trainer Rick Burkholder said. "We don't really know if Corey was unconscious when he got hurt, but we're assuming that he did, and that makes it a Grade 3 concussion."

The number is part of a system established by the National Academy of Neurologists. A Grade 1 concussion is the least serious kind, and a Grade 5 concussion is the most serious kind.

Simon was treated and tested yesterday morning at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania and will be monitored at training camp in the days ahead. No estimate has been made on his return to practice.

"We'll take it day-by-day and see how it goes," coach Andy Reid said.

Welbourn in the fast lane. The Eagles yesterday announced the signing of John Welbourn to an eight-year contract that will keep the 25-year-old guard in Philadelphia through 2008.

Welbourn, two years short of free agency, is the latest in a group of younger players the Eagles have signed to long-term deals. He is the 20th of the 22 projected starters to be signed at least through the 2002 season.

With him and left tackle Tra Thomas signed, the left side of the Eagles' line should be intact for several seasons to come. Four of the team's five offensive-line starters are signed through 2004 - all but center Bubba Miller.

Welbourn's contract is worth at least $13 million, with incentives that could drive it up to $25 million. It includes a $3 million signing bonus.

"It's a dream come true," Welbourn said. "I was a ***working-class*** grunt just hoping to make the team every year."

Welbourn said that his new deal, along with his playoff check from last season, has enabled him to buy a new Porsche 911.

"It's the first stupid NFL thing I've ever bought," he said.

The Porsche will replace the 1992 Ford Bronco that Welbourn has driven 110,000 miles since he was a 16-year-old high school player.

Doug Brzezinski, a third-round draft choice as a guard two years ago, now ranks as the Eagles' No. 2 center and may start at center Monday night if Miller continues to be troubled by a knee injury. Brzezinski will start at guard if Reid opts to temporarily make Ryan Schau his starting center, as he did for yesterday's afternoon practice.

Brzezinski got a Reid rave for the way he has learned all three interior-line positions in a relatively short time.

"We actually started him [snapping the ball] during last season," Reid said, "and then we really concentrated the efforts throughout the off-season, and he's done a nice job in camp. So, right now, he'd be your second center. Day by day, I'm feeling more comfortable with him in that position.

"He's been able to handle it mentally, and that's a big part of that position - to redirect the line to a different look by the defense and keep both sides of the line coordinated. He's doing a good job with that.

"I think Doug can start for a lot of teams in the National Football League at guard or center. He proved he could do that in his rookie year - and at a very high level."

Reid commended his troops for working hard in the blistering heat in their morning workouts.

"All in all, I thought it was good practice today," the coach said. "I'd given the players last night off, and they came back and put out a good effort today.

"We continued on with the hitting, and it's been a few days in a row here now that they've been banging heads. I think they're looking forward to getting themselves into a game situation where they can bang on somebody else.

"They've kept the intensity level up, they've challenged each other, and, from my side of that, I do appreciate it through the heat, the sore bodies, and while continuing to be loaded up with plays. They're being challenged in a lot of different directions, and they've maintained a competitive spirit."

Mel Long, the free-agent rookie receiver out of Toledo, has run good routes, caught nearly every pass thrown to him, and played consistently throughout training camp. That explains why Reid, among others, wants to see him Monday in game conditions.

"The last couple of days, he's really made some plays," Reid said. "I'm curious to see how he does."

Reid allowed that the Eagles have a surfeit of talent on the defensive line.

"That probably will mean there are going to be some positions where we're probably going to have to release a pretty good football player, just on numbers alone," he said. "We've got to evaluate closely."

On the subject of playing the Super Bowl champions Monday, Reid said: "Well, it's a preseason game, and that's the overriding factor. Brian [coach Brian Billick] and the Ravens did a tremendous job last year. I thought they were very well deserving of the title. They persevered through some tough situations and came out on top."

Reid has a friendship with Billick that was forged at Brigham Young.

Ouch Dept. On the injury list with Miller are Thomas (groin); defensive tackle Brandon Whiting (turf toe); wide receivers Dameane Douglas (ankle) and Scott Keys (bruised knee); cornerback/safety Jason Bostic (knee) and guard John Romera (chest). Wide receivers Gari Scott (virus) and Sean Scott (hamstring) had to leave yesterday's practice early, and linebacker Quinton Caver was held out after suffering dehydration Thursday.

Off-limits. Reid indicated that when the Eagles asked the Phillies whether they could work out this month on Veterans Stadium's new NeXTurf artificial surface, they got a thumbs-down.

"We actually did check on that," he said, "and that's not possible right now. That's why we did it earlier. I had the guys go over. I wanted to make sure they tested those shoes out."

A new Eaglet. Ingrid Harbaugh, wife of John Harbaugh, the Eagles' special-teams coach, gave birth to Alison Lynn Harbaugh at 3:44 a.m. yesterday. The newest Harbaugh weighed in at 6 pounds, 3 ounces.

Autograph alert. Today's autograph-signing session at camp will include the Eagles' linebackers and running backs, plus defensive coordinator Jim Johnson. Practices will start at 8:45 a.m. and 2:15 p.m.

Ron Reid's e-mail address is [*rreid@phillynews.com*](mailto:rreid@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

Corey Simon suffered a concussion Thursday. The Eagles don't want to rush his return.

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***There'll be some changes made;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GPK0-0190-X4DX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***"Hedwig" is the latest in a line of musicals***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GPK0-0190-X4DX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***that tunefully transform their protagonists.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GPK0-0190-X4DX-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 12, 2001 Sunday ADVANCE EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1064 words

**Byline:** Carrie Rickey INQUIRER MOVIE CRITIC

**Body**

Anyone who has recited a Paul McCartney lyric knows the paradox: Words that are mawkish when spoken sound profound when sung.

Add music, and shallow sentiment acquires depth. Add rhythm, and a ray of happiness refracts into a sunburst of joy. Songs make palatable emotions that otherwise would be too lumpy, too raw, too yucky to swallow. This is why musicals were created.

If the deliriously inventive Hedwig and the Angry Inch were not set to music, you could write off this tale of the victim of a botched sex-change operation who becomes the victim of a lover who plagiarizes his/her songs as a be-shrill-my-bleating-heart rant.

But as conceived, directed by and starring John Cameron Mitchell - whose vocal skills suggest he's the spawn of Marlene Dietrich and David Bowie - Hedwig rocks. To read them, Stephen Trask's lyrics are as appealing as heart surgery: "I'm all sewn up / A hardened razor-cut / Scar map across my body / And you can trace the line / Through misery's design." To hear them sung is to experience rhythm wed with heartbeat.

Hedwig is the latest example of (shush! don't tell!) my favorite genre, the Metamorphosis Musical - MM for short.

Born Hansel in East Berlin and reborn Hedwig when he/she has the operation and immigrates to the States, Hedwig is transnational and transgendered, struggling to find a place and a body where he/she feels at home.

This is the classic MM scenario: A social misfit uses his or her prodigious musical talents to find social acceptance in general and a romantic partner in specific.

From Easter Parade and Jailhouse Rock through Funny Girl and Purple Rain to this season's Moulin Rouge and Hedwig, the MM uses performance as a means for protagonists to leave the sidelines and command their rightful place at center stage. (There are MM dance films, too: most notably An American in Paris and Saturday Night Fever.)

In MM films, singing and dancing are metaphors for social performance - and the most exuberant expression of pure romanticism.

In MM films with a female as the central figure (given that Hedwig is a gender-bender, you can include her here), the heroine's looks are her defining feature. Either they leave her desired by all, as with Nicole Kidman's Satine in Moulin Rouge, or they leave her singled out, like the women of Hedwig, Easter Parade (1948) and Funny Girl (1968).

Satine's transformation from the satin doll who mechanically mouths the lyrics of the standards she sings into the woman in love who for the first time understands that the words to the "silly love songs" have deeper meaning is at the heart of this Belle Epoque MM.

Like Mitchell's Hedwig, both Judy Garland's Hannah Brown in Easter Parade and Barbra Streisand's Fanny Brice in Funny Girl think of themselves as ugly ducklings. Though none of those characters know it at the outset, by the films' finales, their talent and passion trump conventional beauty.

For most of Easter Parade, Hannah moons over dance partner Don Hewes (Fred Astaire), mistakenly thinking that he's still in love with his previous partner, Nadine (Ann Miller), because she's more glam.

Finally, she shows up at his hotel suite on Easter Sunday, presenting him with a festooned top hat, making him the object of the song "Easter Parade." ("In your Easter bonnet / with all the frills upon it.") Taking the pressure off herself to be something she cannot be - "the grandest lady in the Easter Parade" - Hannah accepts herself.

Similarly, Funny Girl takes the real-life Fanny Brice, the unconventional girl told, "If a girl isn't pretty like a Miss Atlantic City / All she gets in life is pity and a pat," and has her challenge stereotypes of comeliness with her break-the-mold talent. In the rousing anthem "Don't Rain on My Parade," self-confidence eclipses self-consciousness: "But whether I'm the rose of sheer perfection / Or a freckle on the nose of life's complexion . . . I gotta fly once / I gotta try once."

In MM films with a male protagonist (and given that Hedwig is a gender-bender, we can include him here, too), social insecurity is linked to economic insecurity, which is linked to lack of faith in his artistic gifts.

Although entirely fictional, Jailhouse Rock (1957) cooks up an Elvis Presley origins story, explaining how the pop sensation may have come by his surly attitude and then been rehabilitated, making him safe for American teenagers. (You can see Jailhouse at 8 tonight at the Prince Music Theater.)

Elvis plays Vince Everett, a ***working-class*** kid jailed for manslaughter. Even though he resembles Michelangelo's marbled David with a jet-black pompadour, in prison and after release people don't treat him with respect. When a recording label gives one of his songs to a more popular artist to record, Vince vents his frustration in the song "Treat Me Nice":

"When I walk through that door / Baby, be polite / You're gonna make me sore / If you don't greet me right." Still, the mistreated Vince continues to mistreat all around him, including the female manager he loves, until he finally learns to control his rage and treat others nice. During the course of the film, the threatening jailbird is transformed into a romantic songbird.

In another irresistible rock-icon musical, Purple Rain (1984), Prince appears, electric as his guitar, the product of a broken home and melancholy that any relationship he enters inevitably will be doomed, like that of his parents.

As a character called The Kid, he considers his origins and his beloved (Apollonia) in "When Doves Cry": "Maybe I'm just too demanding / Maybe I'm just like my father, too bold / Maybe you're just like my mother / She's never satisfied."

Although Purple Rain is a kaleidoscopic mess of a movie, as a Metamorphosis Musical it is a lucid study of a broken, insecure soul who mends himself with love and becomes a together artist.

The funk-rock Kid is kin to glam-rock Hedwig, who gets beyond disfigurement and may be the ultimate MM hero/heroine. Hedwig is the boy who becomes a woman because someone else wants him to, and who ultimately becomes a she-male because that fits.

For what are these stories but fairy tales about the heartless who grow hearts, caterpillars who become butterflies, toads who become Prince Charmings? Song and dance are the chrysalis through which the characters achieve their magical transformations.

Carrie Rickey's e-mail address is [*crickey@phillynews.com*](mailto:crickey@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

Associated Press

In "Jailhouse Rock," Elvis Presley is a convict who becomes a rock star only after learning how to control his anger and treat others.

"An American in Paris," starring Gene Kelly and Leslie Caron, qualifies as a Metamorphosis Musical, too.

Associated Press

In "Purple Rain," Prince is the product of a broken home, a melancholy soul who mends himself with love.

S. GIRAUD, Fine Line

John Cameron Mitchell copes with a basic change - of sex - in "Hedwig and the Angry Inch."

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Detroit Rising; Like its beloved Lions, Tigers and Red Wings, Detroit and its auto industry are starting to roll again***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:540G-2CR1-DYRR-94Y7-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 10, 2011 Monday

FINAL EDITION

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**Length:** 1843 words

**Byline:** Marisol Bello and Steve Gardner, USA TODAY

**Body**

For years, this blue-collar city has been synonymous with the ills suffered by the decline of great American cities: crime, poverty and abandonment.

These days, people think about Detroit a little differently.

A new spirit is heard in the euphoria for its professional sports teams: The Tigers are in the American League Championship Series, while the Lions are 4-0 for the first time since 1980 -- and playing on Monday Night Football tonight for the first time in a decade.

That spirit is celebrated in an Emmy-winning Super Bowl ad that touts the city's ***working-class*** roots. It's felt in the resurgence of the auto industry, which has seen sales rebound with new products and improved technology three years after almost collapsing.

"There's a tendency to think about Detroit as this Rust Belt, throwaway city," says Susan Mosey, president of Midtown Detroit Inc., whose group is offering financial incentives for people to move into the city. "All this has reframed that conversation. There is a moment in time for Detroit."

Who ever thought the words "imported from Detroit" -- tagline of the Super Bowl ad -- would be cool?

People here say it's not just Detroit's image that's changing. They say after years of decline, the city finally is taking baby steps forward.

Several major companies, including Quicken Loans, Blue Cross Blue Shield of Michigan and DTE Energy, have moved operations downtown. More artists and young people are moving to the city's center.

In July, Detroit showed the largest one-year increase in home values of 20 major cities: a 1% uptick, according to the S&P/Case-Shiller index of property values. That comes after being down 46% from the city's peak in 2005.

"The car companies have stabilized. The sports teams are on the rise. We have a long way to go, but there are so many positive signs," says Grammy-nominated recording artist Kem, a native Detroiter.

Even Hollywood is taking notice. Four movies featuring metro Detroit locations are in the cineplex or opening soon. Among them: Real Steel, starring Hugh Jackman, and The Ides of March, starring George Clooney.

City leaders say the improvements do not hide the hard realities. Detroit lost 25% of its population during the past decade, the largest drop of any U.S. city with more than 100,000 people.

The city that in 1950 had a population of 2 million has about 702,000 residents, 38% of whom live in poverty. The region's unemployment rate is 14.4%, among the nation's highest.

The city is just coming out from under a scandal involving its former mayor, Kwame Kilpatrick, whose antics were material for late night comedians. Kilpatrick went to jail for lying in court about an affair with his chief of staff and also faces federal corruption charges. Several of his cronies are going to prison for bribery and other offenses.

The city was so distracted by the scandals that efforts to move forward got little traction, City Council President Charles Pugh says.

Now, he says, the sports teams' wins and other successes are helping Detroiters feel proud of their town again.

"It's a welcome reprieve from the reality of life in a big city," he says. "It's a reprieve from how do you solve the next problem."

The city's mayor, former Pistons basketball star Dave Bing, says the sports high is helping the city as more people crowd downtown restaurants, bars and hotels. But, he says, "I don't want to get too giddy just yet. We are still treading water."

He says the city struggles to provide law enforcement, garbage pickup and lighting, to all corners of its 140-square-mile area.

'It's a "we" situation'

The city's troubles are hardly on the minds of local sports fans, who haven't seen this much winning in early October in years.

The Tigers eliminated the New York Yankees on Thursday in the AL Division Series, though they lost their opener Saturday in a best-of-seven series against the Texas Rangers.

The team's fate has been tied to its ace pitcher, Justin Verlander, 28, a right-hander who led the league with 24 wins, a 2.40 ERA and 250 strikeouts.

Verlander says he's well aware of how the recent success of the Tigers, Lions and the NHL's Red Wings impacts the city's collective psyche -- especially since all three teams play their home games in the heart of downtown. The Red Wings, which look to make the playoffs for the 21st consecutive season, started their 2011-2012 season Friday.

"I think it's fantastic," Verlander says. "The more you win, the more fans come. Bringing people to downtown Detroit helps the economy tremendously."

Ken Lucas, Dearborn High School football and wrestling coach and a lifelong resident of suburban Dearborn, home to Ford's headquarters, says the wins are a morale boost.

"Everybody's hurtin' around here except the big honchos, and it gives you a little light at the end of the tunnel," he says. "You save a little bit, miss vacation to go to a Tigers game, go to a Lions game and take your son down there."

Gary Bailey says the Tigers' success embodies the spirit of a town that works hard.

"You see the excitement of the people," says Bailey, an insurance agent. "This is a tough town. It's a gritty town. I've lived here my whole life, and I'm still working. I'm not going to retire."

Even though they live in suburban Detroit, he and his wife of 50 years, Beverly, stayed downtown at the Marriott Renaissance Center for two of the games against the Yankees. They soaked up the scene at local bars, such as Cheli's Chili Bar, a popular spot owned by former Red Wings player Chris Chelios.

The excitement for the Tigers and Lions spills out to strangers who high-five each other on the street and cheer when they spot each other's team jerseys.

"Any real Detroiter views the team as their own," says Chuck Johnson, sports media director for Detroit public schools. "It's a 'we' situation. Right now, the teams are winning, so we are winning. Detroiters have always been resilient. That's what we see in these teams."

The Lions were one of only two NFL teams, along with the defending Super Bowl champion Green Bay Packers, with perfect records entering the weekend. They haven't lost a game since December 2010, when they played the Chicago Bears, the team they'll meet again here tonight. Not bad for a team that in 2008 became the only one in NFL history to finish 0-16.

The Lions will play Green Bay in the traditional Thanksgiving Day game, which for the first time in years will mean something.

"It not only makes you feel good, it allows us to improve the city's image, one panning shot of Detroit on TV at a time," Pugh says.

'This is what we do'

"Detroit" has always been interchangeable with the American auto industry. Five years ago, Detroit's General Motors, Ford and Chrysler were headed for perdition. They were stagnating, could not compete with foreign automakers and cut 120,000 jobs. GM and Chrysler borrowed money from the government to stay afloat. Ford mortgaged the company.

Today, all three are making money, with strong sales in pickups and SUVs in September, and they are going on the offensive with new products.

"The image change for Detroit in the last three years probably has been more than any of us in the industry anticipated," says Jesse Toprak, vice president for industry trends and analysis at TrueCar.com, a car pricing and research company.

Not long ago, the auto-buying cognoscenti disdained Detroit and favored foreign brands. That attitude is uninformed, Toprak says. Detroit cars, overall, are "head to head with imports," he says.

"The real quality gaps between domestics and imports have almost vanished," he says, and considering "how much car you get for your money," Detroit vehicles tend to be better values than foreign-brand rivals.

Chrysler's remake of its 300 sedan got high marks from Consumer Reports in the November issue. CR says the new 300 "ranks among the better upscale sedans," a category that includes Lexus, Acura and Hyundai luxury models.

Chrysler's "Imported from Detroit" ad campaign has generated a lot of buzz for Detroit cars -- and the city. The ad featured Detroit native and rapper Eminem driving past factories, abandoned buildings and city landmarks.

"What does a town that's been to hell and back know about the finer things in life?" an anouncer asks. "This isn't New York City. Or the Windy City. Or Sin City. And we're certainly no one's Emerald City."

"This is the Motor City. And this is what we do," Eminem closes.

"That commercial stood for the new Detroit," says Mike Bernacchi, a marketing professor at the University of Detroit Mercy. "There was no denial of what Detroit is. It says we've been knocked down, but we're not knocked out. The commercial brought that conversation to the country."

Most of the lost auto jobs are gone for good, but a few thousand are returning, and more are being preserved as the United Auto Workers and the car companies finalize new four-year contracts. A study by the Center for Automotive Research, an organization supported by foundations and car companies, shows that in Michigan there are 22% more auto-related jobs than there were when Detroit automakers hit bottom in 2009.

And Detroit is becoming an environmental leader.

GM's Chevrolet Cruze Eco is the highest-mileage gasoline car available, matching highway mileage ratings for small diesel cars. Ford converted a factory in nearby Wayne, Mich., that once made big SUVs to make Focus compacts and, soon, some hybrids and electric vehicles. Chrysler will build in the USA high-gas-mileage, four-cylinder engines for a line of cars developed by its majority owner, Fiat.

'There's an awesome energy here'

These successes help keep young people in the city. Stevie Ansara, 24, is a beatbox artist, a vocal percussionist, who teaches art in Detroit public schools. He is part of a crop of artists and young people celebrating the city's grit.

"There's an awesome energy here," he says. "The city is your canvas."

His Midtown neighborhood is seeing more investment as development groups such as Mosey's entice prospective residents. Funded by local foundations, Mosey's group provides up to $20,000 in forgivable loans for down payments or up to two years' rent as incentives for people to move into the area.

So far, 250 people who work for the three major employers in Midtown have signed up. The group just launched a similar program downtown.

David Sampson, who runs the Mariners Inn homeless shelter and substance-abuse treatment center near the stadiums, said he wants to see the momentum spill over to help downtrodden neighborhoods and people in need.

For now, he says the winning sports teams are a boon to some of his clients, about 16% of whom work as vendors in the stadiums.

Sampson uses the city's revamped image, exemplified by the Chrysler ad, to show his clients that they, too, can succeed.

The ad, he says, told the world: "This is who we are. This is what Detroit is, so stop degrading us. We are on a comeback."

Contributing: Paul White in Detroit; Nicole Auerbach, Jarrett Bell and James Healey in McLean, Va.; and Christopher Woodyard in Los Angeles.

**Graphic**

photo By J. Kyle Keener for USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** October 10, 2011

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[***SAVING THE LAND;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43HS-S610-0094-5338-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***STATE, COUNTIES BUYING DEVELOPMENT RIGHTS TO PRESERVE FARMS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43HS-S610-0094-5338-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 15, 2001 Sunday

NORTH EDITION

Copyright 2001 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** METRO,

**Length:** 1188 words

**Byline:** SCOTT DEACLE, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Ed Gilliland drove past a housing development three-quarters of a mile from his farm.

"It's hard to believe I once cut grains in these fields," he said, looking at swing sets on grassy lawns.

Gilliland, a Connoquenessing Township beef and grain producer, won't work on that land again. But he's made sure his 235-acre farm won't become a housing plan, too.

In 1996, he effectively took his land off the market when he sold the development rights for $1,800 per acre to Butler County and the state.

With housing plans and shopping centers popping up throughout Butler County, Gilliland and some other farmers want to make sure their land remains rural. So they've put the right to build houses or shopping centers on their land into the hands of the state, where it will stay forever, according to the people who administer the program.

Since 1989, the state and Butler County have spent $3.9 million to buy development rights, also known as conservation easements, to 1,941 acres on 14 farms. Three or four more farms will likely sell their rights for about $1 million this year, said Ron Fodor, Butler County's agricultural preservation coordinator.

Allegheny County also signaled its desire to preserve some of its remaining farmland last year when it established a farmland preservation board. This year, Allegheny County plans to spend nearly $1.8 million in state money to keep farms out of the hands of developers.

It's too late to save many farms in areas such as Cranberry, where selling land for development is too lucrative to resist. But the state and Butler County have found willing applicants in Connoquenessing Township, where six farmers have sold development rights, as well as Worth, Jefferson, Muddy Creek, Buffalo and Clinton. The county is now negotiating with a farmer in Adams and two in Oakland.

Gilliand believes he could have received thousands of dollars more per acre had he sold his land to a developer. But he's emotionally interested in seeing the land remain a farm forever.

A substantial track with views of tree-filled hills, Gilliland's farm is bounded by Shannon Road, Welsh Road and the Little Connoquenessing Creek. Gilliand bought the farm in 1963 from his father, who had purchased it in 1926. Thanks to careful cultivation, the land almost always produces a crop, even during droughts, he said.

Protecting way of life

In addition to caring for the land, Gilliland also restored several barns built on the property before 1900 and a log cabin he said was built in the 1700s.

Gilliland, 67, knows little other than farming. He said he's had just one job off the farm. When he was 17, he delivered milk so he could buy a tractor.

He couldn't accept the prospect of his land becoming something other than a farm.

"This was handed to us for our livelihood," he said. "If it were turned into homes, it could never be used for food and fiber again."

When Gilliland dies, his nephew will likely take over. Ironically, his nephew works for a construction company that lays utility lines and road beds for housing developments.

Pennsylvania has protected more farms and farmland than any other state, according to the American Farmland Trust, a Washington, D.C., group that supports farmland conservation. Funding comes from the state's general fund, a 2-cent-per-pack cigarette tax and, to a small, sporadic extent, the federal government.

To join the program, farmers ask their local governments to declare their farms "agricultural security areas." Once in an agricultural security area, the farm qualifies for the development-rights purchase program.

When considering farms, Butler County studies the quality of their soil and the likelihood they will be developed if they stay on the open market, Fodor said. The county gives equal weight to both factors.

Well-managed farms near public water and sewer lines are more likely to qualify than remote, unproductive farms. The county also tries to purchase rights to farms near each other, Fodor said.

Once the government owns the development rights, the land must be farmed forever, Russell Redding, state deputy secretary of agriculture, said. Counties check every year to make sure the farms are not being used for nonagricultural purposes. One farmer caught running a trucking business on his farm was forced to move it, Redding said.

Is program exclusionary?

Officials and farmers justify the programs by arguing that they ensure the food supply. But Jerry Taylor, director of natural resources at the Cato Institute, a Washington, D.C., libertarian think tank, said food prices have changed little over the last decade because production has remained steady or increased, even as farmland in some areas becomes suburbs.

"If there's one thing that characterizes the current agricultural economy, it's glut, not [lack of] capacity," Taylor said.

Farmland preservation programs let people who are already in suburban communities keep others from enjoying the same benefits they do, Taylor argued. Farmland preservation programs victimize new home buyers, who find more and more land taken out of development, thus driving up land costs and home prices, he said.

"It's terribly callous to the poor and ***working class***," Taylor said.

The voluntary program has proven to be popular among Pennsylvania farmers, who could make more money if they sold their land for development.

About 1,500 farmers are waiting for county preservation boards to act on their requests to sell development rights, Redding said. In Butler County, 15 farms applied for the program this year, but funds are available for just three or four, Fodor said.

There's reason to believe the program is popular among the public as well. Go to just about any Adams supervisors or planning commission meeting and you'll hear a resident of an affluent subdivision pleading to keep the township's "rural character."

But Taylor further argued that tax dollars aren't the right dollars for buying farmland.

"For people who feel strongly about it, their own dollars should be put into play," he said.

So far, the state and county appear to be the only entities acquiring development rights to farms in Butler and northern Allegheny counties. The Western Pennsylvania Conservancy accepts donations of development rights, but it has none in this area. The conservancy supports the state program by encouraging counties to participate.

ISSUE AT A GLANCE

Some farmers in the northern suburbs are selling development rights to their property to the government so that their land will remain farmland forever.

THE PLAYERS: Farmers; state and county governments; and residents and potential home buyers in the areas where government is buying development rights.

THE SITUATION: In the face of development, the state and many county governments, including Butler and Allegheny, are buying the right to develop farmland from farmers.

POSSIBLE OUTCOMES: Such land preservation programs reduce the amount of land available for development, driving up housing costs. But because the program is strongly supported by Gov. Tom Ridge, farmers and some residents, it likely will continue for years to come.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Tony Tye/Post-Gazette: Ed Gilliand, 67, climbs over a fence on his farm in Connoquenessing Township. He has sold the developmental to his 235 acres to Butler County and the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. That means the land cannot be used for any purpose other than farming.

PHOTO: Tony Tye/Post-Gazette: Gilliand believes he could have made more money selling to a developer, but he wants his land to remain a farm.

**Load-Date:** July 18, 2001

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[***Father and son target kids in a confederacy of hate***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43HD-GR30-010F-K25T-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 16, 2001, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;

**Length:** 1174 words

**Byline:** Tara McKelvey

**Dateline:** WEST PALM BEACH, Fla.

**Body**

WEST PALM BEACH, Fla. -- Twelve-year-old Derek Black won first

place this year in a local science fair, and he carries around

an encyclopedic knowledge of frogs, snakes, fish and the Web.

With red hair past his shoulders and slightly crooked front teeth,

he looks like the typical tech-savvy preteen he is.

Yet the thing that makes his father proudest is that Derek runs

a Web site for kids -- promoting white supremacy and racial hate.

"Couldn't ask for anything more," says Don Black, who keeps

a framed photo of Derek dressed in a Confederate soldier's uniform

above his desk in his home office.

In 1995, Black, 47, created what is believed to be the Web's first

hate site, Stormfront.org. Today he boasts that it has become

the most visited white supremacist site on the Net. Derek runs

the site's children's section, working closely with his dad.

More than 5,000 unduplicated visitors come to Stormfront daily,

and several hundred a day (344,000 in 2 years) have visited the

children's pages, where puzzles and games are mixed with

animated Confederate flags, sound files of white-pride songs,

an inflammatory article about Martin Luther King Jr. and a personal

statement from Derek, asking visitors to stop sending him hate

mail.

"I get a lot of people who think I'm just a pawn in this horrible

game of lies," says Derek, who has been home-schooled since third

grade by his mother, Chloe, the ex-wife of David Duke, former

grand wizard of the Ku Klux Klan.

"One person said, 'Don't listen to what your father says. Go

turn on the Discovery Channel. Find out what the real world is

like.' Why would I turn on the TV to find out what the real world

is like?"

Marketing hate to youngsters

A database compiled by researchers at the Simon Wiesenthal Center,

the international Jewish human rights organization, now lists

2,500-plus extremist and hate sites -- many run by a new breed

of activists, better-educated and more technologically proficient

than their predecessors.

"Put aside your prejudices about who's in the hate movement,"

says David Friedman, director of the Washington, D.C., office

of the Anti-Defamation League (ADL). "If you're looking for people

in white sheets, you won't find them. These are sophisticated

bigots who have thought very carefully about the best ways to

proselytize people to their hate."

These new racist entrepreneurs have also tapped into a sophisticated

marketing strategy. Just as fashion editors and e-book publishers

have started reaching out to elementary school children and teens

-- a prime, impressionable and coveted demographic -- so have

hate groups.

White supremacists have recently started using the Net to target

very young children by using *Pokemon* figures and

"simple, basic language," says Mark Weitzman, director of the

Wiesenthal Center's Task Force Against Hate. Other groups are

using jazzed-up graphics and music to reach teens.

Of the 2,500 hate Web sites, 44 have sections designed for children,

teens and parents, Weitzman says; another 110 sites peddle hate

music and merchandise to preteens and teens. While the number

of sites may be small, child psychologists and others monitoring

their activity are alarmed about their reach and influence.

"The number of people involved in these movements is not the

only important factor," says Weitzman. "Sometimes when the numbers

are low, members think the only way they can get their message

across is through an act of domestic terrorism or extreme violence."

"If you have a susceptible child who is angry and depressed,

the sites could push a child towards certain behavior," adds

psychiatrist Sirgay Sanger, director of the Early Care Center,

a children's clinic in New York. "It's the first step toward

throwing a rock."

Civil liberty advocates point out that the messages, however objectionable

they may be, are protected by the Constitution.

"There's going to be all different kinds of speech on the Internet,

some we love and some we find repulsive," says Shari Steele of

the Electronic Frontier Foundation. "The best thing to do with

speech you don't agree with is to speak out against it."

'A laid-back guy'

Don Black is 6-foot-3, muscular, with dark brown hair with specks

of gray and a reserved manner. He's known as a "laid-back guy,"

according to Bill Rothchild, director of the Palm Beach region

of the ADL. "He has a fairly low profile in Palm Beach County."

But in Huntsville, Ala., in 1970, Black, then 17, started a local

chapter of the White Youth Alliance, an organization run by a

relatively obscure Louisiana State University student: David Duke.

In 1980, Black succeeded Duke as Klan leader. Several months later,

Black began planning an armed invasion of a Caribbean island.

The following year, with a group of white-supremacist buddies,

he tried to invade the Caribbean island of Dominica to establish

a base for their movement. Black spent two years in a federal

penitentiary for attacking a friendly nation; the minimum-security

facility was "where the term 'Club Fed' originated," he says.

"You can't leave, but it's about as good as you can get."

That's where he learned about computers, taking a course through

a local college. "Unfortunately," he says, "I had to leave"

before getting a degree.

Although Don Black has tried to protect his son (the only child

still at home) from the realities of having a white supremacist

father, hackers have tried to break into their Web site, and the

family has received bomb threats.

Don Black says he's never shied away from political activity --

and getting Derek involved in the Web site is an example. Both

father and son are proud of the traffic they get. Stormfront.org

is No. 28,409 in traffic rankings tracked by Alexa Internet (which

offers free tracking services), while the ADL's anti-hate site

is No. 59,570.

One of the primary ways hate groups reach out to teens is with

skinhead music, says Jordan Kessler, director of an Internet monitoring

unit for the ADL. "This is a language kids understand, a band

of cool-looking young guys blasting out music. One label, Resistance

Records, sold "close to $ 1 million" in merchandise last year,

mostly online, says CEO Erich Gliebe of Cleveland. Items include

a Nazi parade flag and a CD entitled *War Songs of the 3rd Reich,*

*Vol. 3.*

"We believe people can potentially be affected by what they hear

and see on a Web site," says the ADL's Rothchild, who encourages

parents to use filtering software to block hate sites.

A diverse Palm Beach

Palm Beach may be known for grand hotels, oceanfront mansions

and polo clubs, but the Black family lives in a ***working-class***

neighborhood. Guatemalan immigrants live a few houses away, and

a condominium complex across the street is filled with Jewish

retirees.

Black runs a moderately successful consulting business. "Mostly

people don't care (about your views) as long as you don't cause

them to get publicity," he says.

Still, he is not oblivious to how he may be perceived. "People

say, 'You're teaching your son Satan,' " he says. But "I think

anyone who is critical of me for instilling in my son my worldview

has lost track of how a society should function."

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E-mail [*tmckelvey@usatoday.com*](mailto:tmckelvey@usatoday.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Andrew Itkoff for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W; This family's values: Don Black is proud that Derek, 12, shown with their German shepherd, Heidi, runs a white supremacy site for kids.

**Load-Date:** July 16, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Republicans campaign to close near-record gender gap;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-9VW0-009B-P2CM-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***In response to President Clinton's 20-point advantage over Bob Dole with female voters, the GOP is offering three main arguments in its new effort to win over more women.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-9VW0-009B-P2CM-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 30, 1996, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 4A

**Length:** 1009 words

**Byline:** Carol Byrne; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Washington, D.C.

**Body**

Republicans faced up to their gender gap last week, launching a nationwide campaign to recruit 1.5 million women to try to overcome President Clinton's 20-point advantage over Bob Dole with female voters.

The get-out-the-vote drive was announced Tuesday with typical Washington hoopla - a rally on the Capitol steps complete with band music, GOP leaders on the speakers' stand and busloads of women convoyed in to wave picket signs and cheer.

But by week's end word about the grass-roots effort had yet to filter through to the roots in Minnesota.

"There's probably something coming in the mail," said Evangeline Olson of Hutchinson, president of the state chapter of the National Federation of Republican Women, which is sponsoring the drive. "I think it's a good idea and we should take part in it. I really don't know how to close the gap - maybe through education."

The gender gap has been plaguing Republicans ever since 1980 and now stands at near-record proportions. A mid-June ABC-Washington Post poll found women supporting Clinton over Dole by 31 percentage points, as opposed to a 10-point advantage for Clinton among men. The latest installment in a continuing series of polls tracking the gender gap for Emily's List found the president with a 20-point advantage among women and a 4-point lead among men.

"Ever since Adam and Eve, Republicans have had a long row to hoe with women," sighed Gayle Brass, one of 26 women from New Jersey who had gathered at 5 a.m. for the long busride down to the Capitol rally.

GOP's main points

How to win over women? Republicans offer three main arguments.

Republican policies are good for the country, and what's good for the country is good for you and your families, said Republican national chairman Haley Barbour, making his argument at the rally.

"The liberal media elite have a tendency to pigeon-hole women voters as only interested in certain issues - women's issues," he said. "The fact is, most issues are women's issues. Record high taxes and wasteful Washington spending, violent crime and victims' rights, safe schools that teach our children, a crackdown on newly mushrooming drug use, saving for college and retirement."

Federation president Marilyn Thayer accused Clinton of "double talk" and "broken promises" and told the rally, "When women learn just how twisted Bill Clinton's record really is, then the gender gap will disappear faster than Whitewater documents."

It's a theme that House Speaker Newt Gingrich echoed later, saying that Democrats had scared many women during the debate over budget priorities, particularly concerning Medicare. "If you start with the notion that you are a senior citizen and you watch an ad showing an older woman crying because she was worried about Medicare, your first reaction is not positive," he said.

Sen. Kay Bailey Hutchison of Texas, chairman of the get-out-the-vote campaign, offered a list of Republican proposals that benefit women: homemakers' IRAs, regulatory reform to aid women small-business owners, a $ 500-per-child tax cut, welfare reform, crackdowns on stalking and on deadbeat dads, mammograms for women under 50, flex time for working women.

The federation is asking each of its 115,000 members to try to bring in 10 new women to vote Republican. The local members will report in every two weeks, and their progress will be tracked on the Internet. Also planned is an election-day push to get women to the polls.

The Republicans are not the first to target women voters. A national coalition of women's groups has been formed to encourage women to vote in the fall, with Minnesota as one of its 10 targeted states. Democrats are wooing the women voters who stayed home in 1994 in large numbers, which has been credited with giving Republicans control of Congress. And House Democrats last week announced a "Family First" agenda.

Shift in polls

One of the challenges in trying to figure out how to win the "women's vote" is the fact that women are such a huge, diverse group that it's hard to generalize about them. To try to get a handle on this, the pollsters doing the Emily's List series have broken their women respondents down into 16 subgroups. The results of the third and latest poll show shifts that offer clues on strategy to both parties.

Pollsters Stanley Greenberg and Celinda Lake found the most dramatic change among older women, which includes both retired women and pre-retirement, non-college women. Earlier polls had found "startling" and "explosive" support for Clinton and Democrats among these women.

But in this latest poll, "that support has dropped significantly as the budget and Medicare issues have become less visible," the pollsters said. Among the preretirement women, Clinton and Dole are now dead even. Among the retired women, Clinton still had a 19-point margin, but that was down from 33 points in March.

Dole has consolidated his base with devout evangelicals, doubling his support since March so he now has a 31-point margin with them. The only other group he leads is homemakers, who give him an 11-point margin.

Two other groups of traditional women are a virtual tie - married mothers and Southern white women.

Clinton has strong leads among lower-wage women (23 points) and younger non-college women (29 points). He has also maintained a surprising 32-point lead among Catholic women, despite the abortion issue.

Middle-income women support Clinton by 12 points, and he has large leads among his base of union household women (30 points), single white working-age women (39 points) and, highest of all, minority women (82 points).

Women overall favored Democratic candidates for Congress, but by only half as much as they favor Clinton. The pollsters say that ***working class*** and traditional women will be the battleground voters.

"They are very values-oriented, and on this they give Republicans the edge," Lake said. "But they are kitchen-table voters and they believe the economy is doing better so they give Democrats the edge. But they're still suspicious. This is a very volatile group."

**Load-Date:** July 2, 1996

**End of Document**



[***AD BUYERS LUKEWARM TO TV NETWORKS' FALL SCHEDULES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-KXG0-0094-52H5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 3, 1996, Monday,

REGION EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1054 words

**Byline:** KINNEY LITTLEFIELD, ORANGE COUNTY REGISTER

**Body**

Ad money talks - and where it walks this spring will help determine what new TV series survive this fall. Indeed up-front ad buys in May are prognosticators for what will be hot or not with viewers in September.

Right now TV ad buyers aren't exactly joyful over the fall season, which is essentially conservative, featuring basic retreads of old formulas - raunchy adolescent comedies, benign family dramas and, of course, more cop shows.

There's not a lot on tap that's smokin' enough to stem the ongoing erosion of broadcast viewers by cable, despite NBC West Coast President Don Ohlmeyer's comment that NBC's ''programming strategy (of massively promoted special programs such as ''The Beast'') has done very well in bringing viewers back.''

''Really there's nothing here on the fall schedule to make people change their viewing schedules and come back from cable to broadcast,'' Gene DeWitt of DeWitt Media said from New York.

''I don't know what the networks can do, since cable keeps offering new options,'' DeWitt said. ''Just try and program those (''Beast'' blockbuster) budgets 22 hours a week - even General Electric (which owns NBC) would be out of business. No one can afford these blockbusters but the broadcast networks, but they don't make money. They're loss leaders.''

In fact, viewership for broadcast programming has dropped at least 7 percent from 1995, recently dipping as low as 49 percent of total viewership for all TV including cable.

Still, ''cable doesn't generate anywhere near the numbers (of viewers per show) that broadcast does,'' Bill Croasdale, president of the national broadcast division of Western International Media, said from Los Angeles last week. ''Broadcast still delivers the mass audience.''

Of course ad buyers have had only a few days to ponder the whole fall picture, after last-to-announce CBS released its fall slate late last week. The whole picture is huge - a whopping 40 new fall prime-time shows, including 27 comedies, 13 dramas, plus three returning comedies that will switch networks. Yet it's pretty much ''been there, done that.'' The biggest buyer excitation surrounds star vehicles.

''CBS has a flat-out hit on Monday at 8 p.m. with 'Cosby' just because he's Bill Cosby,'' DeWitt said. Cosby teams with ''Cosby Show'' co-star Phylicia Rashad and Madeline Kahn in a redux of the hit British comedy ''One Foot in the Grave.''

''And I think ABC has a sure winner with 'Spin City' starring Michael J. Fox. CBS has another hit with 'Pearl' (starring Rhea Perlman of ''Cheers'' in a fish-out-of-water role as a ***working-class*** widow studying at a snooty eastern university) coming out of 'The Nanny.'

''In fact the big surprise is that (third-place) CBS is really very aggressive for fall. They've given (entertainment chief) Leslie Moonves the money and clout to really try and turn the network around.''

L.A.-based Croasdale also finds ''buyers are high on the heavy hitters of CBS. They like 'Ink' (a comedy starring Ted Danson and wife Mary Steenburgen as sparring ex-marrieds working together at a large daily newspaper, following ''Cosby''). And there's 'Everybody Loves Raymond' (an 8:30 p.m. Friday sitcom with stand-up comic Ray Romano as a '90s dad) - which most of the ad industry seems to take to their hearts.

He said buyers seem to like ''Life's Work'' on ABC at 8:30 p.m. Tuesday, between ''Roseanne'' and ''Home Improvement.'' Sitcom ''Life's Work'' stars Lisa Ann Walter as a hard-pressed assistant state's attorney and mom.

None of these new series is projected to rake in the big bucks that established hits such as ''Seinfeld'' and ''Friends'' do for a 30-second commercial spot - up to $ 400,000 or so.

''We've only gotten a hint of pricing so far, but it looks like 'Cosby' may do about $ 275,000,'' DeWitt said.

Buyers are spending less money in this year's up-front market for the fall, spending more bucks to buy time on cable, and planning to hunt for one-off bargains after the fall season begins, in what is known as the ''scatter'' market.

Stars aside, the buzziest move on the fall sked is the shift of ''The X-Files'' from 9 p.m. Friday to 9 p.m Sunday on Fox, where it backs a strong line-up starting with new drama ''L.A. Firefighters'' at 7 p.m., ''The Simpsons'' at 8 p.m. and ''Ned & Stacey'' at 8:30 p.m. This is a bold Fox ploy to lure viewers who want something different away from across-the-board movies at 9 p.m. Sunday on ABC, CBS and NBC. Plus, new apocalyptic crime drama ''Millennium,'' from ''X-Files'' creator Chris Carter, gets a nicely warmed berth in ''X's'' old shivery Friday slot.

But ad industry opinion is divided on how ''X-Files'' will fare on Sunday.

''I think 'X-Files' will get creamed,'' DeWitt said. ''That move is a big mistake, because in the fourth quarter of the year TNT and ESPN will have sports to lure male viewers from ''X-Files,'' and the other networks' movies are pretty female-oriented.''

''I think 'X-Files' on Sunday is a good move on the part of Fox - and I applaud (Fox entertainment head) John Matoian,'' Croasdale said. ''A lot of people don't want to commit to a two-hour movie on Sunday night before the start of the work week. If they watch 'X-Files' they can turn off the TV at 10, go to bed and still get a full night's sleep. Plus in the fourth quarter they'll have the benefit of a lot of promo from NFL football.''

One thing on which these ad industry psychics agree - with the exception of ''Millennium,'' new Fox programming seems softer than usual. ''X-Files'' fans will easily take to ''Millennium,'' ''L.A. Firefighters'' - ''ER'' with smoke - is set in a more familiar arena than failed Fox series ''Profit'' and ''Kindred: The Embraced,'' and the three new Fox sitcoms - ''Lush Life'' (quirky SoCal girl buddies), ''Party Girl'' (swinging single girl) and ''Come Fly with Me'' (struggling young marrieds) also tread familiar turf.

''Fox wants a broader audience,'' DeWitt said. ''But so does everybody else. And in the past Fox has only succeeded when it's gone harder-edged.''

In fact all bets on edginess are off, since the coming TV ratings system may change the whole arena of program content.

''None of these shows will be as hard-edged,'' Croasdale said of TV's crime dramas new and old. ''Come January every show will have a rating, and all the networks will have to tone the violence down.''

**Load-Date:** June 4, 1996

**End of Document**



[***PROMS TO PROS SIX MORE ATTEMPT TO JUMP FROM HIGH SCHOOL TO NBA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4395-MRX0-0094-5285-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 17, 2001 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

Copyright 2001 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** SPORTS,

**Length:** 1138 words

**Byline:** RICK GANO, THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

**Dateline:** CHICAGO

**Body**

From his days as a gymnast, Eddy Curry can stand flatfooted and do a backflip, catapulting his 6-foot-11, 290-pound frame through the air and landing on his feet.

His flexibility is one of his biggest assets, even if doing flips won't help him much when he bangs against 7-foot-1, 330-pound Shaquille O'Neal. That day could come within months of Curry's high school graduation.

At 18, Curry leads five other Class of 2001 high schoolers in the leap from homerooms and proms into the June 27 NBA draft.

A total of 75 players, including the six high school stars and 12 others who were college freshmen last year, applied for entry into the draft. The trend of players skipping college or leaving early raises questions about the future of college and pro basketball -- and of the youths themselves.

Curry, who sports a "Beast Among Men" tattoo on his left arm, said his decision wasn't easy, but he got a lot of advice at his Calumet City home in a predominantly ***working-class*** suburb of Chicago.

"That's a decision you can't make by yourself. My family is a group of people who are close to me because they love me, not because of money or anything," Curry explained in an interview in the Thornwood High gym where he became a star.

Before completing his prep career, Curry committed to playing close to home at DePaul. But immediately after competing in two prep all-star games in April, Curry decided to go pro, citing scouts' projections that he would be a high first-round pick.

"I really felt early on that he might be a player we could get a year or two out of. He's one of those exceptional types, like a Patrick Ewing, that could take you to a Final Four," DePaul Coach Pat Kennedy said.

Curry must deal with a transition that is difficult enough because of the demands of NBA competition and the grueling 82-game regular-season schedule. He also must deal with hangers-on and others competing for his attention -- and potential earnings.

"Every time you meet someone you have to screen them a little bit to see if they are nice because of your money or because they really like you," he said.

Curry, dubbed "Baby Shaq," will become a rich teen-ager no matter where he takes his size 17 sneakers.

First-round draft picks sign guaranteed three-year contracts. The club has an option for a fourth year, and then they become restricted free agents, meaning the team has a right to match any offer. Kenyon Martin, last year's top pick, signed a three-year, $11.3 million deal with New Jersey.

Also chasing their NBA dreams are high school players Kwame Brown of Brunswick, Ga.; Tyson Chandler and Tony Key, both of Compton, Calif.; Ousmane Cisse of Montgomery, Ala., and De Sagana Diop of Oak Hill Academy, Va.

They seek to follow Kobe Bryant, Kevin Garnett, and others who made a successful transition in the past six years.

But there have also been players such as Leon Smith, another Chicago-area star whose NBA career was over before it began because of emotional and personal problems. Two years after being drafted in the first round by the San Antonio Spurs and traded to the Dallas Mavericks, he's out of the league.

NBA Commissioner David Stern said the influx of players at such a young age poses problems, and not just on the basketball court.

"I really do believe that kids are now bouncing the ball in school yards saying, 'Just get to be 17 and that's where I'm going,' " Stern said. "The result of that is bad policy; bad for the kid's development, bad for the college game, bad for the business of the NBA as well."

One proposal is for an age limit, perhaps 20, but the players' union would have to support it. The NBA is planning a developmental league.

Under the collective bargaining agreement, a player is draft-eligible for the NBA as soon as his high school class has graduated.

The players' union and NBA have no talks scheduled on an age limit, and the collective bargaining agreement might have to be reopened to do so.

Union director Billy Hunter says the NBA can't have it both ways -- decrying the migration of prep players but making sure it's always there to scout them.

All but two of the 29 NBA teams, for example, sent a representative to see Curry and Chandler play against each other in the finale of an eight-game prep basketball festival in St. Louis last year.

"The message is being sent: If they got the skill, there is no need to go to college or do something else as a prerequisite to come into the league," Hunter said.

"The union's position is it's a right of choice. We see no reason why a kid should be barred if he has the skill to play in the league. And if the owners and administrators of the teams don't feel they have the maturity and growth, they shouldn't select them or encourage them to come."

Because of the competitiveness in the NBA, scouts and general managers often have to check out high school talent or risk missing the next Bryant, Garnett or Tracy McGrady. And it's possible that such players became NBA stars quicker by bypassing college and facing the world's best at such an early age.

"I think it's the drive, the dedication, the love for the game, the confidence in yourself, the belief in your abilities," Bryant said, adding he'd make the same decision again.

Others such as the Pacers' Al Harrington and Jonathan Bender and last year's third choice overall, Darius Miles of the Clippers, are works in progress. And 1996 high school grad Jermaine O'Neal finally emerged this season with Indiana after a trade from Portland.

Two prep-to-pro pioneers of the 1970s were Moses Malone and Darryl Dawkins. Malone survived the ABA and became one of the NBA's greatest scorers and rebounders; Dawkins invented his own planet "Lovetron" and fondly named his collection of ferocious dunks.

But there was also Bill Willoughby, who entered the NBA from high school at the same time as Dawkins but played for six different teams over eight seasons.

Just last month, Willoughby finally got his college degree at 44. Yet he says he made the right decision when he turned pro and has no problems with today's top prep players doing the same.

"You got a chance to go play against your idols like Connie Hawkins, Julius Erving and George Gervin. You've got to do it," Willoughby said.

"You can go to school later."

The recent rash of early entrees began in 1995 when Garnett left Farragut Academy in Chicago for the Minnesota Timberwolves.

At 21, after establishing himself as one of the league's top players, he signed what was then the richest contract in sports history, a six-year, $126 million deal.

"It has absolutely nothing to do with if kids are ready to play or not ready to play. It has everything to do with being drafted and being guaranteed five years of income," Pacers Coach Isiah Thomas said. "There is not a person in the world who would turn that down."

**Load-Date:** June 17, 2001

**End of Document**



[***IMPRESSIONS OF DEGAS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:439F-MFD0-00J2-32PV-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Wealthy Americans snapped up the art of French Impressionist Edgar Degas. Their legacy goes on view this week in Minnesota's first Degas retrospective. - Correction Appended***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:439F-MFD0-00J2-32PV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

**Correction Appended**



Copyright 2001 Star Tribune

**Section:** ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. 1F

**Length:** 1200 words

**Byline:** Mary Abbe; Staff Writer

**Body**

France gave the world Impressionist painting, and Americans bought it. Which is why you travel not to Paris but to Chicago, New York, Boston \_ and for the next three months, to Minneapolis \_ if you want to see the best Impressionist art.

     No artist but Monet was greeted with more enthusiasm in the United States than Edgar Degas (Day-GAH), the wealthy Parisian who immortalized ballerinas, laundresses, shop girls and racehorses. Thanks in large part to his friendship with the American-born painter Mary Cassatt, who lived in Paris, Degas' art was bought by rich Americans who later donated it to their hometown museums.

  The exhibition "Degas and America: The Early Collectors," opening Thursday at the Minneapolis Institute of Arts, samples the fruit of this remarkable affair between the aloof, curmudgeonly Degas and the flashy Americans hungry for culture. The first Degas retrospective staged in Minnesota, the show, running through Sept. 9, was organized by the Minneapolis museum with the High Museum of Art in Atlanta.

      The show's 75 works range over the artist's entire career, from a tender 1855 sketch of his younger brother Rene through nudes drawn in art school to paintings of friends and family, drawings of ballerinas and bronze sculptures cast after Degas' death in 1917.

     Among the show's surprises will be family portraits that may never have hung together before. Besides three self-portraits done while Degas was still in his 20s, it includes a half-dozen sketches and paintings of cousins, his two brothers, a sister-in-law and possibly the mistress \_ Mlle. Malo \_ of his brother Rene.

     There also are sketches and paintings of several of Degas' artist friends: Cassatt, Edouard Manet, the fashionable society painter James-Jacques-Joseph Tissot and the now forgotten still-life painter Victoria Dubourg.

      And paintings of Degas' friends: Among the best of these is the Institute's vivacious "Portrait of Mlle. Hortense Valpincon," which depicts the pretty, wise-eyed daughter of Degas' school chum Paul Valpincon, at whose Normandy estate the artist often painted. There are also two recently identified images of Hortense's mother.

       "The painting of Mme. Valpincon is such a personal response to a close family friend," said Patrick Noon, the Minneapolis museum's painting curator. "Degas was basically portraying people he knew, people he was friendly and intimate with, and his ability to capture their character is very convincing . . . . Because he is so close to his subjects, he can draw more out of them than most artists could."

Affluent urbanite

       Not for Degas was the Impressionist yen for countryside or seashore. Born in 1934 into an affluent Parisian banking family, he was a confirmed urbanite who lived most of his life within a few blocks of his birthplace. Classically trained himself \_ he studied with a pupil of Ingres at the Ecole des Beaux Arts \_ he nevertheless took up with the adventuresome young Impressionists, and in the 1870s helped organize and pay for several of the exhibitions that made them famous.

     "He was very much part of what was going on then, though his interests were not in landscape, and when one says Impressionism, one thinks of landscape and Monet," Noon said. "But Impressionism transcends landscape. It was just young artists looking for alternative ways of painting than they would get in the academy."

     Degas was very much an innovator who found challenges in the strangely angled lights and blue-green shadows of the theater. With their fragmented, off-center figures and balcony perspectives, his compositions were more radical than any other Impressionist's, except his sometime-rival Gustave Caillebotte.

     Many 19th-century viewers thought his paintings looked unfinished, and some were dismayed by his ***working-class*** subjects \_ including what were assumed to be showgirls of questionable virtue.

     American audiences seemed more open to Degas' work than many of his countrymen. French officials squabbled for two years before finally accepting, in 1896, a bequest of Impressionist art that included seven Degas paintings. Ten years earlier, French art dealer Paul Durand-Ruel had staged an Impressionist show in New York (including 25 Degas works). Its success prompted him to write to a French colleague: "Do not think that Americans are savages. On the contrary, they are less ignorant, less close-minded than our French collectors."

A profound friendship

      By reputation Degas was a rude, almost paranoid grump who spent his last decades in a dusty, four-story lair cluttered with old family furniture, picture frames, art and props, including a bathtub where models posed as bathers. But as art historian Richard Kendall argued in his 1996 book "Degas Beyond Impressionism," he also was a bon vivant who loved the theater and opera, visited galleries and cut a stylish top-hatted figure on the boulevards.

     This is the contradictory character whose work Mary Cassatt fell in love with when she glimpsed it in a gallery window in the early 1870s. "I would go there and flatten my nose against that window and absorb all I could of his art," she later wrote to a friend. "It changed my life. I saw art then, as I wanted to see it."

     When they met a few years later, Degas and Cassatt formed a profound professional friendship that lasted until his death. They sketched together at the Louvre, tried out new printmaking techniques and traded work. He boosted her career by inviting her to exhibit in the fourth Impressionist show in 1879. She championed his work to what a French writer called the "irresponsible American millionaires" who were then snapping up French culture by the carload.

     A Philadelphia heiress herself, Cassatt fit right in with the wealthy collectors who sought her art advice. She counseled Berthe Honore Palmer, whose collection is now at the Art Institute of Chicago; Sarah Choate Sears of Boston; iron manufacturer Alfred Pope of Cleveland, and Harris Whittemore, another iron magnate from Connecticut. Her greatest chum was Louisine Elder, who with her husband, Henry O. Havemeyer, eventually acquired 64 Degas works and gave most of them to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York.

     Although it's common to assume that art that is expensive now must have been cheap back then, Degas' prices suggest not. According to the show's excellent exhibition catalogue ("Degas and America" by Ann Dumas; Rizzoli, $ 45), Degas paintings regularly sold for between $ 5,000 and $ 10,000 around 1900. In 1912, Elder set what was then a record for work by a living artist when she paid $ 87,000 for "Dancers Practicing at the Bar." That painting, now owned by the Metropolitan, is unfortunately not in this show.

    \_ Mary Abbe is at [*mabbe@startribune.com*](mailto:mabbe@startribune.com).

DEGAS AND AMERICA: THE EARLY COLLECTORS

     - Who: 75 paintings, drawings, prints and posthumously cast sculptures by French Impressionist Edgar Degas.

     - Where: Minneapolis Institute of Arts, 2400 3rd Av. S., Mpls.

     - When: Thu.-Sept. 9.

     - Tickets: $ 10 adults; $ 8 ages 13-17 and over 62; $ 5 ages 6-12; free under age 5. Tickets issued for specific dates and times. 612-870-3131.

**Correction**

**Correction-Date:** June 24, 2001, Sunday

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** June 18, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Uniting 2 highways still a rocky ride;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GKB0-0190-X27D-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Plans to link Interstate 95 and the Pa. Turnpike are***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GKB0-0190-X27D-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***moving forward. Opponents will demonstrate tomorrow.<***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GKB0-0190-X27D-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 11, 2001 Monday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** PHILADELPHIA; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1178 words

**Byline:** Michael Matza INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

When America's busiest highway met the nation's oldest toll road, they never bothered to shake hands. In a snub that has vexed motorists for a generation, Interstate 95 crossed over the Pennsylvania Turnpike in 1969 without establishing an interchange. Today, I-95 and I-276 are vast stretches of bustling blacktop without so much as a lane in common.

Linking the two roads has been talked about for more than three decades. Advancing incrementally, then stalling over concerns about the environment and public funding, a plan to finally build a hub for these critical spokes in the region's transportation network moved closer to reality with the completion of a draft environmental impact statement in April.

After weighing 21 options, including a "no-build alternative" that would leave the roads disconnected, engineers for the Pennsylvania Department of Transportation and the Pennsylvania Turnpike Commission recommended a $640 million project that includes a new toll plaza on the turnpike near Philadelphia Park; a single-loop interchange linking the highways where they cross in Bristol Township; and a second bridge across the Delaware River between Burlington and Bristol Townships to supplement the four-lane, two-way span now linking the states.

If approved by federal, Pennsylvania and New Jersey officials, construction would begin in 2005 and end about 2015.

The main elements - toll plaza, partial cloverleaf and bridge - raise numerous social, economic and environmental issues. While proponents predict faster travel times and economic growth, not everyone sees a rosy future.

"The whole story isn't told in that [impact statement] document," said Robert Leone, an opponent of the project who heads a group of residents calling themselves Citizens At Risk.

The group's members plans to demonstrate against the project tomorrow at a public hearing scheduled at Harry S. Truman High School, Green Lane and Mill Creek Road, Levittown. The demonstration is expected to begin at 6:30 p.m., Leone said.

"It isn't necessary to build this project," said Leone, 54, an interior designer who has lived for 30 years in the Newportville section of Bristol Township.

"If there was a red-bellied turtle here, you couldn't build," Leone said. "But I guess there is nothing to protect a little American town from being destroyed."

The draft statement in fact is backed by a detailed chart and map-laden survey of "areas of public controversy," including wetlands, forests, flood plains, residential properties, commercial properties, real estate values and air quality.

The study includes threatened and endangered species in and around the Delaware River, including the possible presence of shortnose sturgeon, iron-color shiners and, yes, the red-bellied turtle, which so far is not a factor.

Walter Green, the Turnpike Commission project manager, said Pennsylvania Act 61, a sort of master plan for regional transportation enacted in 1985, authorized the building of an interchange between I-95 and I-276. In 1993, traffic-pattern projections for 2025 measured anticipated road congestion. Because the highways are not directly linked, motorists must use a series of secondary roads in southern Bucks County and New Jersey to get from one to the other.

Depending on precisely where each element of the project is situated, 11 to 21 houses and 10 to 14 business locations would be razed.

While studies show that properties abutting a major highway tend to lose value, properties within easy access of an interchange tend to increase in value, Green said. And most of the properties that would be affected, he said, are already in the highways' rights of way.

Leone has a different perspective. "What about the house across the street from the one that is taken? It loses its property value, and that creates a domino effect throughout the community," he said.

The draft statement also concluded that the project would not disproportionately affect low-income people. Again, critics disagree.

Leone, for one, sees "economic discrimination" because ***working-class*** Pennsylvania neighborhoods would carry the burden for completing I-95 while two decades ago, New Jersey environmentalists were able to stop I-95 construction in the affluent corridor between Trenton and New Brunswick. That section has come to be known as I-95's "missing link."

Air quality is not expected to be adversely affected, the draft statement concluded, but there could be increased traffic noise, which the builders propose to mitigate with sound barriers.

Increased noise is one of Sonya Rogy's concerns. Rogy, a member of the Community Advisory Commission, a group of about 22 area residents monitoring the project, lives on Tanglewood Drive in Middletown Township.

Her property backs onto I-95 near the proposed interchange site. Her neighborhood includes 35 houses, built about 20 years ago. None would be razed, she said.

"Our concern all along was how close would be. The noise is already unacceptable," said Rogy, a purchasing agent. "We're opposed to the project. But I'm not naive enough to believe that this will not go through. . . .

"The other concern we have is lighting. The proposed ramp is 60 feet off the ground. I'm very concerned about what type of lighting they use so that the neighborhood is not in full daylight 24 hours a day."

Green said noise would not be a problem. "For the majority of noise-sensitive areas, the noise level behind the walls will be lower than they are today," he said.

Ninety percent of the cost of the project would be paid by the Federal Highway Administration through its Interstate Completion Fund. Pennsylvania and New Jersey would pay the remaining 10 percent.

"Our legislators are saying that if we don't use the $640 million earmarked for this project, we'll lose it," said Leone, who sees in that statement a bias in favor of building.

The project is arguably a bargain for Pennsylvania. But Leone sees a potential conflict of interest there, too.

He estimates that the Turnpike Commission would increase its revenue by about $15 million a year from the new toll plaza. That means the commission would earn back its share of the project - $64 million - in about four years, and thereafter generate profits.

"There's no conflict of interest," said turnpike spokeswoman Christina Hampton. "We're simply carrying out a federal and state mandate" to tie together the major north-south and east-west routes.

Another premise of the opposition is that the interchange is unnecessary to fulfill the decades-old federal requirement that I-95 be continuous from Florida to Maine.

"All that's required is new signage," Leone said. "Through the years, I-295 and I-195 more or less turned I-95 into a continuous road. All they would have to do is rename some sections and do some ramp adjustments" to allow a 55 m.p.h. speed limit.

Green, the project manager, said changing signs and adjusting ramp speeds would be insufficient.

"It's a longer route - 12 miles longer," Green said. "And it does not ease traffic on local roads."

Michael Matza's e-mail address is [*mmatza@phillynews.com*](mailto:mmatza@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

MAP AND CHART

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***PROMS TO PROS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43B7-HMX0-0094-550Y-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***SIX MORE ATTEMPT TO JUMP FROM HIGH SCHOOL TO NBA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43B7-HMX0-0094-550Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

June 17, 2001 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 2001 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** SPORTS,

**Length:** 1047 words

**Byline:** RICK GANO, THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

**Dateline:** CHICAGO

**Body**

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At 18, Curry leads five other Class of 2001 high schoolers in the leap from homerooms and proms into the June 27 NBA draft.

A total of 75 players, including the six high school stars and 12 others who were college freshmen last year, applied for entry into the draft. The trend of players skipping college or leaving early raises questions about the future of college and pro basketball -- and of the youths themselves.

Curry, who sports a "Beast Among Men" tattoo on his left arm, said his decision wasn't easy, but he got a lot of advice at his Calumet City home in a predominantly ***working-class*** suburb of Chicago.

"That's a decision you can't make by yourself. My family is a group of people who are close to me because they love me, not because of money or anything," Curry explained in an interview in the Thornwood High gym where he became a star.

Before completing his prep career, Curry committed to playing close to home at DePaul. But immediately after competing in two prep all-star games in April, Curry decided to go pro, citing scouts' projections that he would be a high first-round pick.

"I really felt early on that he might be a player we could get a year or two out of. He's one of those exceptional types, like a Patrick Ewing, that could take you to a Final Four," said DePaul Coach Pat Kennedy.

Curry must deal with a transition that is difficult enough because of the demands of NBA competition and the grueling 82-game regular-season schedule. He also must deal with hangers-on and others competing for his attention -- and potential earnings.

"Every time you meet someone you have to screen them a little bit to see if they are nice because of your money or because they really like you," he said.

Curry, dubbed "Baby Shaq," will become a rich teen-ager no matter where he takes his size 17 sneakers.

First-round draft picks sign guaranteed three-year contracts. The club has an option for a fourth year, and then they become restricted free agents, meaning the team has a right to match any offer. Kenyon Martin, last year's top pick, signed a three-year, $11.3 million deal with New Jersey.

Also chasing their NBA dreams are high school players Kwame Brown of Brunswick, Ga.; Tyson Chandler and Tony Key, both of Compton, Calif.; Ousmane Cisse of Montgomery, Ala., and De Sagana Diop of Oak Hill Academy, Va.

They seek to follow Kobe Bryant, Kevin Garnett, and others who made a successful transition in the past six years.

But there have also been players such as Leon Smith, another Chicago-area star whose NBA career was over before it began because of emotional and personal problems. Two years after being drafted in the first round by the San Antonio Spurs and traded to the Dallas Mavericks, he's out of the league.

NBA Commissioner David Stern said the influx of players at such a young age poses problems, and not just on the basketball court.

"I really do believe that kids are now bouncing the ball in school yards saying, 'Just get to be 17 and that's where I'm going,' " Stern said. "The result of that is bad policy; bad for the kid's development, bad for the college game, bad for the business of the NBA as well."

One proposal is for an age limit, perhaps 20, but the players' union would have to support it. The NBA is already planning a developmental league.

Under the collective bargaining agreement, a player is draft-eligible for the NBA as soon as his high school class has graduated.

The players' union and NBA have no talks scheduled on an age limit, and the collective bargaining agreement might have to be reopened to do so.

Union director Billy Hunter says the NBA can't have it both ways -- decrying the migration of prep players but making sure it's always there to scout them.

All but two of the 29 NBA teams, for example, sent a representative to see Curry and Chandler play against each other in the finale of an eight-game prep basketball festival in St. Louis last year.

"The message is being sent: If they got the skill, there is no need to go to college or do something else as a prerequisite to come into the league," Hunter said.

"The union's position is it's a right of choice. We see no reason why a kid should be barred if he has the skill to play in the league. And if the owners and administrators of the teams don't feel they have the maturity and growth, they shouldn't select them or encourage them to come."

Because of the competitiveness in the NBA, scouts and general managers often have to check out high school talent or risk missing the next Bryant, Garnett or Tracy McGrady. And it's possible that such players became NBA stars quicker by bypassing college and facing the world's best at such an early age.

"I think it's the drive, the dedication, the love for the game, the confidence in yourself, the belief in your abilities," Bryant said, adding he'd make the same decision again.

Others such as the Pacers' Al Harrington and Jonathan Bender and last year's third choice overall, Darius Miles of the Clippers, are works in progress. And 1996 high school grad Jermaine O'Neal finally emerged this season with Indiana after a trade from Portland.

Two prep-to-pro pioneers of the 1970s were Moses Malone and Darryl Dawkins. Malone survived the ABA and became one of the NBA's greatest scorers and rebounders; Dawkins invented his own planet "Lovetron" and fondly named his collection of ferocious dunks.

But there was also Bill Willoughby, who entered the NBA from high school at the same time as Dawkins but played for six different teams over eight seasons.

Just last month, Willoughby finally got his college degree at 44. Yet he says he made the right decision when he turned pro and has no problems with today's top prep players doing the same.

"You got a chance to go play against your idols like Connie Hawkins, Julius Erving and George Gervin. You've got to do it," Willoughby said. "You can go to school later."

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Eddy Curry/They call him "Baby Shaq"

**Load-Date:** June 22, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Lehane takes a detour; Author veers from crime to historical fiction***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TCF-XS40-TX31-W05S-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1485 words

**Byline:** Bob Minzesheimer, USA TODAY

**Body**

BOSTON -- With eight novels -- including Mystic River and Gone, Baby, Gone -- set in his hometown, Dennis Lehane is almost as much a local institution here as Fenway Park.

But over lunch at an oyster bar in the city's North End, Lehane, 43, confesses that he spends more time now in Florida, where he teaches at Eckerd College, his alma mater, and where he met his wife, an optometrist.

He's back home to talk about his new novel, The Given Day (William Morrow, $27.95), inspired by the failed Boston Police strike of 1919, which plunged the North End and other neighborhoods into chaos. He has an apartment nearby, with a view of Old North Church. "It's just home to me in a very primal way," he says of Boston. "I need to reach out and touch it every now and then."

The Given Day, which goes on sale Sept. 23, is one of the fall's biggest books -- and not just because it's 704 pages. It's Lehane's most ambitious and literary work. Optioned by Columbia Pictures, it's in line to be his fourth novel to hit the big screen.

It's also the latest departure for Lehane, whose career began with a series of whodunits starring a pair of Boston private investigators. He says he's attracted to "fiction in which bad stuff happens and the price is high," which led him to writing about crime.

In 2001, he hit it big -- critically and commercially -- with Mystic River, a psychological thriller about the misguided revenge of a Boston murder.

Two years later, Clint Eastwood's Oscar-winning movie version triggered Hollywood's love affair with Lehane, which he explains in one word: "luck."

He's almost as succinct in explaining his entry into historical fiction: "I've always liked historical epics, so why not write one?"

He likes the challenge of "taking a form (of writing) and pushing up against its walls." His last novel, 2003's Shutter Island, about an escape from a mental hospital, did just that. He calls it a "homage to gothic, B movies and pulp."

But The Given Day's theme isn't new: "the haves vs. the have-nots." Lehane sounds like one of his 1919 characters: "Some things never change. Big money likes to pit the poor against the poor."

The son of Irish immigrants, Lehane was in high school the first time he heard of the police strike. President Reagan mentioned it in 1981 when he fired the striking members of the air traffic controllers union.

Lehane asked his father, "a union guy" who spent 30 years working at a Sears Roebuck warehouse, about it: "But he didn't know much, like most people, even in Boston. But it stuck in the back of my head."

Years later, he was reading about the strike when "two facts popped out":

"The Brahmins (Boston's ruling class) were so worried about the natives that they armed the Harvard football team. 'Good lord,' I said, 'That's too good not to use.'"

And in the midst of the riots, the National Guard led a cavalry charge up Beacon Hill: "It was like something out of a John Ford western, but this was Boston in 1919. I could hear the hooves on the cobblestones.

"That was it," he says. "There was no turning back."

The novel took a year to research and four years to write.

What he found was a class struggle between underpaid, overworked policemen and manipulative politicians, including Gov. Calvin Coolidge, who rose to national fame by crushing the strike.

Lehane imagined two families -- one white, one black -- and cast them amid the influenza pandemic and "the Red Scare," when authorities used the threat of anarchists and other domestic terrorists to clamp down on political dissent.

It's the first time he has employed historical figures, including Babe Ruth, J. Edgar Hoover and Italian anarchist Luigi Galleani. Lehane calls Galleani, with his bomb-making followers in Boston, "the bin Laden of his time."

At first, he didn't know much about these folks: "I picked up the broad strokes of their personalities and then just let my imagination run." After more reading, he found, "I came pretty close to the mark. If I knew too much about them going in, however, that knowledge hemmed me in and I was more apt to produce stillborn creations."

It's a novel with strong political undercurrents about the balance between security and civil liberties.

In 2003, Lehane organized a letter from writers to President Bush, opposing the invasion of Iraq. He says the politics in The Given Day "began to bubble up so much so, I had to take my foot off the pedal. I told myself, 'Don't press it. Let the readers decide. Just tell a (expletive) good story.'"

Critics have compared Lehane to Raymond Chandler, the master of hardboiled fiction, but he sees himself more in the tradition of "urban novelists" like Richard Price, Pete Dexter and William Kennedy.

In his new novel, key scenes are set in the North End, which remains an Italian neighborhood where old men sit outside with boom boxes playing opera and Sinatra and the feast of St. Anthony closes the streets.

"I love how European it is, how cramped and windy the streets are," Lehane says. "I love that it's a place people still talk across the street to each other from their windows. I like hearing the music of different languages, and I just can't get enough of the food smells that waft through the streets around dinner time."

Parts of his new novel occur in Tulsa and elsewhere. His third novel, Sacred, is set partly in Florida. He spent two-thirds of the past year in Florida, but Boston, where he has done most of his writing, "does still speak to me a lot, so why not write about the thing chasing you, as opposed to the thing you gotta chase?"

Lehane grew up in Dorchester, a ***working-class*** neighborhood when it was mostly Irish, Italian and Polish. Now, it's home to immigrants from Cambodia and Vietnam, which he calls "part of the great American story."

He dropped out of local colleges twice. He majored in journalism before deciding, "I didn't like facts that much." He tried English but says, "I loved reading books, not talking about them."

He headed south "to get away from the cold," and found a home-away-from-home studying fiction writing at Eckerd College in St. Petersburg, then got a master's degree at Florida International University.

Before he broke through as a best-selling novelist, he paid his bills working as a counselor for mentally handicapped and abused children in Florida, and waiting tables and parking cars in Boston. Writing, he says, "is the only thing I'm good at."

And teaching? "It's my way of repaying those who taught me. Otherwise, I couldn't live with the guilt of my success. I'm Irish."

He's not sure what he'll write next, beyond "playing around with a TV show," which he's not yet ready to discuss. Writing three episodes for the HBO series The Wire was "a great experience, even if the ratings weren't."

He knows what he won't do: write another whodunit about the two private eyes, Patrick Kenzie and Angela Gennaro, in his first five novels, which include Gone Baby Gone. "They were written from a young man's perspective. I left Patrick when I was 33 and he was 33. I've tried, but his voice won't come."

He may write a sequel to The Given Day. He set part of it in Tulsa because in 1921 (after the novel ends) it was the site of the worst race riot in U.S. history, when white mobs destroyed a prosperous black neighborhood.

"It was the third worst act of domestic terrorism in U.S. history," behind 9/11 and the 1995 Oklahoma City bombing, Lehane says. But he hasn't decided if "a white guy has anything original to say." Still, it's tempting: "Nothing is more fascinating than the Roaring '20s -- Prohibition and gangsters and all that -- but it defeats a lot of writers. Outside of Gatsby, can you name a great novel about the '20s?"

That, of course, could be Lehane's next challenge.

From Lehane's mind to page to film

Author Dennis Lehane — who did not write the screenplays — weighs in on these three film versions of his novels:

Mystic River (2003)

A drama about the consequences of a childhood trauma on three adult friends; directed by Clint Eastwood, with Sean Penn, Tim Robbins and Kevin Bacon: "Eastwood made a beautiful film. He got the spirit of it and did what a director is supposed to do —- cast it beautifully. The accents are off here and there, but you can say that about every Boston movie ever made."

Gone Baby Gone (2007)

Based on the fourth in Lehane's series about a pair of detectives, directed by Ben Affleck, with Casey Affleck and Michelle Monaghan: "As authentic a love note to the neighborhoods of Boston that I've ever seen, the most authentic Boston movie since The Friends of Eddie Coyle."

Shutter Island

(in production, scheduled for fall 2009 release)

Based on Lehane's novel about a woman who escapes from a hospital for the criminally insane; directed by Martin Scorsese, with Leonardo DiCaprio. Lehane has viewed only 10 minutes of the footage, which is "unlike anything I've ever seen before. ... My only words for it are 'subliminally autumnal.' "

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Mark Garfinkel for USA TODAY

PHOTO, Color

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**End of Document**



[***Nonprofit group rehabs cars for those in need***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4D93-5RS0-00J2-34YH-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Patrice Johnson, a lead customer service representative with Allina Hospitals, took her lunch hour the other day to pick up a used car.

     "This is a life-saver," Johnson beamed as she saw for the first time the 1995 Buick Century with 85,000 miles on it. As workers Tim Hame and Mohammed Hagisufi at Newgate Education Center Inc. were putting a final shine on the Buick, Johnson exclaimed: "It's beautiful."

     This is a different kind of car deal in which no cash exchanged hands, but there's value received for hard work on both sides of the transaction.

     Johnson is one of 50 financially stretched ***working-class***, single mothers who this year will get a free used car donated by a patron of Newgate Education Center. For nearly 30 years Newgate has accepted donated used cars, which are then repaired by its students. The program trains and certifies a couple of dozen dropouts, immigrants and youth offenders each year as auto body technicians for jobs that start at $30,000 in some shops. That's hundreds of law-abiding, productive taxpayers minted since 1975.

   "I like to see how this works," said Hagisufi, one proud trainee, with a pat on the Buick's shiny trunk. "Patrice is getting a car that is really going to help her."

     Newgate is a self-supporting nonprofit business that this year will generate about $1.7 million in revenue from the sale of hundreds of once-dented and rusted automobiles. The 40 students in its 18-month program will recondition them for sale through auto auctions and a small retail lot next to its training center at 2900 E. Hennepin Av.

     Ironically, Newgate - which gets no government money and little in private donations other than the cars - is experiencing a shortage of decent-quality vehicles to fix and sell.

     The reason: Other nonprofits are soliciting vehicle donations now, as well, including the American Heart Association, the Pancreatic Cancer Action Network and several dozen other agencies and schools in the Twin Cities area.

     In short, charities in Minnesota and elsewhere have been pinched since 2000 by the recession and stock market decline that left many donors less generous. Many charities turned to the car gambit to raise incremental funds.

     But in many cases, the fund-raising is handled by auto brokers who keep up to 75 percent of the donated vehicle's sale price.

     "We get 100 percent of the sale price," said Mike Nescavil, a former auto lender for a bank and body-shop manager who coordinates Newgate's programs. "Our donors want the tax write-off. They also know the car will benefit a student in training and maybe a single mom."

     Meanwhile, the IRS nationally is investigating car donation scams in which some suspect charities are crediting donors with big tax deductions for junk.

     "The IRS says the donor may deduct 'fair market value,' adjusted by the condition of the car," Nescavil said. "The donor is allowed to write in the value. We may write [on the donor's receipt], a description, such as, 'This car is in exceptional shape.' "

     So-called "book value" is available through the National Auto Dealers Association (NADA.com) and elsewhere. For example, the average retail value of a good-condition 1995 Buick Century with 80,000 miles - such as Johnson's - is $3,155, according to NADA.com.

     "We turn down a lot of junk that people want to claim is worth $1,000 for tax purposes," Nescavil said. "It's not worth our time to haul some of it to the junkyard for $100."

     (The Charities Review Council of Minnesota provides a list of local charities that want your used car - or at least the proceeds from its sale. Find information for donors at [*http://www.crcmn.org/auto/*](http://www.crcmn.org/auto/).)

     Nobody's getting rich at Newgate, which also buys about 100 damaged cars a year from insurers for repair and sale.

     'Newgate Wheels'

     A decade ago, Newgate's board authorized management to start giving away cars to hard-working single moms who need transportation to retain or get a job.

     "I'm doing the best job I can," said Johnson, 24, a mother of three who gets no child support from her estranged husband.

     "I'm earning my own way, and this car is a life-saver," she said. "My mom was helping me with rides, and it's tough on the bus with kids in day care. I just got promoted and I have to go to different buildings, and it was a little embarrassing to ask colleagues for rides."

     The average "Newgate Wheels" recipient makes less than $20,000. Johnson makes a bit more, but the bulk of her salary is consumed by rent, day care and living expenses.

     Newgate gets 500 requests a year from single mothers for cars or other transportation assistance. In response, Newgate will hire a second auto mechanic this fall - to work on working-mom cars at discounted rates - and to teach them preventative maintenance.

     "I think that we can fix 100 or 150 cars a year," said Ron Severson, Newgate's executive director and founder. "Transportation is often the difference between welfare and employment for a single mother."

     Driven to help

     Severson, 65, took a pay cut from a sales job at Andersen Windows in 1967 to pursue a career in vocational education with youth offenders at the Red Wing, Minn., detention center.

     Nearly four decades later, his board pays him about $75,000 for running a 10-employee, $1.7 million business and counseling center that has also benefited hundreds of second-chance trainees and working single moms.

     "I really wanted to work more with delinquent kids than with products," recalled Severson, who earned a master's degree in guidance counseling from a branch of Penn State University while peddling windows for Andersen on the East Coast in 1967.

     "I think I was making $9,000 a year at Andersen, before the bonus. And when the job opened up at Red Wing, I took a pay cut of $2,000 or $3,000. That's what I wanted to do.

     "It was a little bit of a struggle, particularly when our daughters were in college years ago. But, based on what I've learned from our students and staff over the years, I could not have wished for anything else from a career."

     Severson launched Newgate in the early 1970s as a prison education-and-counseling effort through the University of Minnesota and the Minnesota Department of Corrections. The program placed former youth offenders in state vocational schools after their incarceration.

     But in 1975 Severson, tired of running to the Minnesota Legislature every year for $150,000 or so in state funding and hankering to see if he could build a real-world, self-supporting training model, adopted the car-repair model in an abandoned garage.

     Today, Newgate, from a new $1.8 million school and garage, churns out born-again cars and skilled workers. Many also complete a high-school equivalency degree through Newgate.

     "The students are referred to us by community agencies," Severson said. "We can offer a second chance for some and training toward a good-paying career.

     "And we've learned over the years that, generally, women are better at auto body than men. When it comes to finishing and painting, women have a nice touch."

     Most students, who conclude training about 2 p.m. most days, work second- and third-shift jobs that pay an average of $12,000 annually to get by until they can land a job in the auto industry.

     Newgate has ejected students for stealing or abusing drugs and alcohol. Some have returned, after restitution or treatment, to graduate and go on to productive lives.

     Newgate trainers teach not only auto body but also accountability, punctuality, communications skills and positive attitude. Not every student stays until accredited as an auto-body technician. But most last long enough to land a decent job.

     "I like this work, and I like to work with my hands," said Pao Choua Vang, 29, who is near graduation. "After school, I plan to work for a while, then open up my own [auto body] shop."

     Neal St. Anthony can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** September 10, 2004

**End of Document**



[***An election bellwether? Look to Elk County, Pa.;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H0R-RNV0-0190-X1M2-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***It's been on a presidential roll since 1972.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H0R-RNV0-0190-X1M2-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 17, 2004 Friday CITY-D-EAST EDITION

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**Byline:** Paul Nussbaum INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

ST. MARYS, Pa. - Here in the hills of northern Pennsylvania, far from the turmoil of the campaign, is the unlikely weather vane of American politics.

When it comes to voting for president, sparsely populated Elk County always knows which way the wind is blowing.

Of the 67 counties in Pennsylvania, only Elk County, with 35,000 people and 20,402 registered voters, has voted for the winning presidential candidate eight elections in a row. In this swing state, this is the swingingest county.

The last time Elk County voters got it wrong was in 1968, when they voted for Democrat Hubert Humphrey over Republican Richard Nixon. And the last mistake before that was in 1940, when they narrowly preferred Republican Wendell Willkie to incumbent Franklin D. Roosevelt.

What makes Elk County voters so independent, so prescient? Is it something in the mountain water, or in the German Catholic heritage, or in the unusual manufacturing economy?

Straddling the crest of the Allegheny Mountains, far from any big city (Philadelphia is nearly 300 miles away and Pittsburgh about 135), Elk County is, in many ways, a relic of an earlier America.

Steeped in conservative, blue-collar, hardworking traditions, it still has many factories, producing auto parts and paper products and lightbulbs by the millions daily. The 140-year-old Straub Brewery is a local institution, making small batches of lager and giving samples away to visitors to its "eternal tap."

Hunting is popular. Abortion is opposed. The population is older, whiter, less college-educated, and less likely to be in poverty than the national average. Most residents are Roman Catholic. Young people are leaving. Doctors are hard to get and hard to keep. Union jobs, though dwindling, are more common here than in most places.

This is the part of the country where people drink "pop," not "soda."

Democrats outnumber Republicans, by about a 10-7 ratio. But party bonds are not especially strong, especially in statewide and national contests.

George W. Bush carried the county handily four years ago, 54 percent to 42 percent.

Dave Meier, the Republican mayor of St. Marys, says: "There is not a big difference between Republicans and Democrats at the county level.. . . They're pro-life, pro-gun, pro-family, and as conservative as you can get."

Gary Lee Kraus, the county Democratic chairman, said, "The first candidate to get to the microphone and say, 'That guy's going to take your guns away,' wins the election."

The dueling impulses of the electorate here seem to be between a solid social conservatism and a more liberal economic outlook.

"People here don't vote for the party, they vote for the issue," said Robin Calabria, the county Republican chair.

"I've heard more and more people say they look at a person's qualifications rather than their party affiliation," said Peggy Aharrah, chief clerk of the county. "And people in Elk County pay a lot of attention to what's going on out there in the country."

Manufacturing is responsible for nearly half of the jobs in Elk County, much higher than the percentage of manufacturing jobs in Pennsylvania (15 percent) or the nation (13 percent).

The biggest industry here is powdered metal, a specialized trade that has made Elk County a significant player in the auto, appliance and toolmaking sectors. With intense heat and pressure, workers fashion finely powdered metal into components for such things as cars, tractors, hand tools and lawn mowers.

There are dozens of large and small factories involved in powdered metals or related businesses, and the workforce is especially aware of economic ripples that emanate from Detroit or Beijing. When there's a downturn or a strike in the auto industry, or when China wins powdered-metal contracts, jobs are lost here.

This election, predicts June Sorg, a Democrat and the chairwoman of the county commissioners, will be tight.

"I think it will be very close," she said. "Jobs are a big concern in our county, with unemployment around 6.5 percent. And medical insurance is a big concern."

Over breakfast at DD's Bakery in St. Marys and amid the booths at the weekend Hometown Festival, residents displayed a keen interest in jobs, the economy, abortion, health insurance, and the Iraq war. Many said they were still undecided about whether to vote for President Bush or Massachusetts Sen. John Kerry.

"It'd be an easy decision if they'd get off Vietnam and tell me what they're doing for me today," said Ken Coppolo, a construction contractor sitting at a breakfast table with three friends.

"Tell me how you're going to keep jobs here," said Ron Snelick, general manager of the local cable-TV channel.

Rob Dixon, the bakery's co-owner, carried coffee along with his opinions as he stopped by the table: "Bush has been steadfast in Iraq; that's a positive. Kerry says he's going to give back the tax cut to the ***working class***. Will he really do it? Kerry says he wants the minimum wage to be $7 - that's less people I can employ. What will they do to help me with my business? Now, I have to pay my own health care - that's $800 a month. Health care is a real big issue."

At the local festival, an annual affair that takes over the municipal parking lot in the heart of St. Marys' struggling downtown, a Benedictine nun, Sister Mary David, wore a "happy birthday" balloon tied to her habit. She was celebrating her "sixty-something," she said, as she hugged well-wishers. She declined to name her choice for president but made her preference clear.

In the race between Catholic Kerry and Methodist Bush, she said, she will vote for the "one who is for life," indicating her support for Bush, who has been outspoken against abortion.

Tom Thorne, a union laborer who has started his own ceramic-coating business, said he recently had registered to vote for the first time in many years and would cast his ballot for Kerry.

"I don't like George Bush. I just think he got us into a mess in Iraq. I don't see any weapons of mass destruction. I don't see any reason to be there. I think we stuck our nose where it doesn't belong."

Ken Wolfe, who with his brother Eric owns a small, new powdered-metal factory, Horizon Technology, said he would vote for Bush. Wolfe said he wanted limited government regulation of business, and "I feel strongly about the war on terror. I strongly believe we're on the right course."

There are no opinion surveys to predict how Elk County will vote in November, but most here predict a close race.

Bush would seem to have a slight edge, given the relatively strong local economy and residents' conservatism on social issues. Snelick, the cable-TV operator, says most people he talks to favor Bush; Dixon, the bakery owner, predicts Kerry will carry the county.

Since the county has so few voters to galvanize, neither candidate has made it over Boot Jack Summit to campaign in Elk County. (Bush has been as close as Johnstown, and Kerry has been to Erie.) But then, officials can't remember any presidential candidate who has ever been here.

"We'd love to see them," said Aharrah, the county clerk. "But we're not counting on it."

Contact staff writer Paul Nussbaum at 215-854-4587 or [*pnussbaum@phillynews.com*](mailto:pnussbaum@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

At the weekend Hometown Festival in St. Marys, residents displayed a keen interest in jobs, the economy, abortion, health insurance, and the Iraq war. Many said they were still undecided.

MICHAEL S. WIRTZ, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Elk County officials (from left) June Sorg, commissioner; Peggy Aharrah, chief clerk; and Kimberly Frey, director of elections, stand with one of three optical scanners that will tally the votes on election night. Elk is the only county in the state to pick the winner of the last eight presidential elections.

MAP

Elk County Votes for President

**Load-Date:** August 31, 2005

**End of Document**



[***CELEBRITY STATUS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER FOR KITTLES< THE 'NOVA STAR'S SUSPENSION INSPIRED JOKES.< BUT ADVERTISERS CAN'T IGNORE HIS FAN APPEAL.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CBB0-01K4-92CK-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Mike Jensen, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Villanova has never had a basketball player as popular as Kerry Kittles. Every day, at least a half-dozen fan letters for Kittles would find their way into Villanova's basketball office, with return addresses from all over the ESPN map.

From Pekin, Ill., and Fort Dodge, Iowa, and Dacula, Ga.

If you believe the envelopes, a couple were mailed from Europe.

Sean Corrigan of Beaverton, Ore.: "It is so cool how you jack 1 sock way up but you scrunch the other one down. When I play my games I do the same thing."

Alexis McClelland of Garden City, N.Y.: "I'm on the 8th grade basketball team in my school. My jersey number is 30. You are my hero. I wrote a composition on you and got an A+."

Chris Stevens of Cooperstown, N.Y.: P.S. I need to find 4 tickets for the Final Four. If you can help any, I would owe you the world."

Kittles agreed that some of his fans seem to see him as sort of a cartoon character, a skinny superhero with a high left sock and a low right one.

Shoe companies saw all this and envisioned something they could sell. Pro basketball players don't automatically receive money for wearing Nikes or Adidas these days - some NBA starters just get the shoes. Players only get paid if they can move the product.

But if they can, the money quickly can reach into the millions. And one shoe company representative said last month that he saw Kittles as a Grant Hill type, a player who could cross all sorts of socio-economic, racial and geographic lines.

A Eucharistic minister at Sunday Mass, a good-guy type who had never been in any trouble.

That was then. Now there is a new cartoon. Two hours before Villanova played Georgetown last weekend at the USAir Arena in Landover, Md., a young woman wearing a Hoyas sweatshirt grabbed a poster out of her trunk and yelled for a friend to take a look at it. It was a replica of a blue and white Bell Atlantic credit card. The phone card number was Kittles' uniform number: 303030303030.

Kittles, who returns to Villanova's lineup tonight in the Big East Conference tournament quarterfinals at Madison Square Garden, can expect to see Kerry Dial 1-800-COLLECT signs everywhere he plays for the rest of the season.

The jokes have been easy and obvious since Kittles was suspended for three games by the NCAA for taking a university phone card given to him for one call and using it to charge $3,100 worth of calls over 15 months.

Asked about Kittles' endorsement potential, one agent immediately said, "I think Sprint ought to be all over him."

Kittles has not talked with reporters since he appeared (and apologized) at a news conference announcing the suspension. But one person at Villanova said he is not enjoying the jokes. Before all this happened, Kittles liked playing on TV, but he didn't care much for the celebrity side of big-time college basketball. Though he was loose and comfortable around teammates and people he knew, his apartment was his sanctuary.

"That's why I'm always there, just hanging out, really," Kittles said in an interview before his suspension. "Sometimes I feel that everywhere I go I get pestered. I go to the mall, people are there. On campus, people are there. I go into the city, people are there. I usually go home."

Last month, the team bus to the airport in Pittsburgh had to wait for Kittles because some youngsters had swarmed him, seeking his autograph. Earlier in the season, Kittles left a Villanova-Connecticut women's game at duPont Pavilion before it ended. At halftime, he had been swamped by so many autograph seekers that security guards had to be summoned.

"There were so many kids there for that game," Kittles said. "Had I stayed, I would have been there all night."

He is amazed by how much the simplest contact can mean to a fan. Someone e-mailed a message asking if Kittles could e-mail back some words for a friend's dad, a Villanova fan who was about to have surgery.

"She was so thrilled," Kittles said.

Not everyone proffering a piece of paper or a jersey for him to sign is a youngster. Kittles figures he has signed more than 500 Villanova jerseys bearing his number. There is already at least a small market. Howard Schwartz, owner of a sports memorabilia shop in New York, said he wouldn't buy 20 autographed Kerry Kittles jerseys, but he would be interested in a few.

"I'd pay 20 bucks on top of what the jersey cost," Schwartz said. "If the guy's a real star, it would be a real investment for me. If a guy has a so-so career, it wouldn't turn out so great."

Jokes aside, Madison Avenue probably wouldn't be too turned off by Kittles' rare misstep, said Marty Blackman, whose company, Blackman and Rogers, advises advertisers on the use of sports personalities. Blackman said that as long as no criminal charges are filed, the phone-card "scandal" shouldn't be a deal-breaker for Kittles, a college student with youth in his favor.

"Let's assume he was a second-year pro and he pulled this prank. It would be worse for him then," Blackman said.

As for the shoe companies, they "don't exactly have the ethics of Mother Teresa," said Keith Glass, a New Jersey-based agent for several NBA players.

"I don't think he has become an evil person," Glass said. "We're all so judgmental about everyone else. We love this stuff. Here's a kid who appears to have it all. For some reason, our society loves to say, 'Not so fast.' It's almost like we get rid of our own guilt on these kids."

Kittles comes from a ***working-class*** background. A Villanova employee who knows him said Kittles would like to have a shoe-endorsement contract, but otherwise he doesn't much care what Madison Avenue thinks of him. Before anyone heard about a phone card, he wasn't interested in doing a barrage of commercials, in being another Grant Hill.

The actual Kittles. Not the cartoon character.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. On the Villanova bench, Kerry Kittles watched the Feb. 25 game against Connecticut during his three-game suspension. He returns to the lineup tonight in the Big East quarterfinals. (Associated Press, CHRIS GARDNER)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ASIAN AMERICAN POET MAKES A DETOUR INTO LAW< FOR JOSEPHINE FOO, THE TWO PURSUITS WORK IN TANDEM, INVIGORATING HER ACTIVISM.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CBG0-01K4-92XP-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 12, 1996 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1015 words

**Byline:** Carlin Romano, INQUIRER BOOK CRITIC

**Body**

Give prize-winning poet and Asian American activist Josephine Foo credit - she knows when she's got something wonderful up her sleeve.

"Maybe you want to know that my great-great-grandfather was King Mongkut," she says cheerily. "He was the guy in The King and I. It's a juicy little story. My great-grandmother was one of the tiniest kids of his 60 wives or so. By that time, he had so many kids in the palace that he had to contract them out to his older children. So my great-grandmother was sent to one of his older sons, who was the governor of southern Thailand."

Foo spent her early years in Malaysia. But unlike that legendary King of Siam, who wanted to bring Western culture to the East, she trains her own sharp sensibility on the country where she's ended up.

Chatting in work shirt and jeans in the Rittenhouse Square apartment she shares with boyfriend Rex Chen, an N.Y.U. law graduate now clerking for the New Jersey Supreme Court, Foo, 33, describes herself as a "***working-class*** American" and "peer of the downtrodden" who turned to law school to serve the Asian American community.

"They flow into each other very nicely," she says of her literary efforts and legal studies. "The angst I feel at school informs my writing."

At the same time, Foo is beginning to experience the kind of success that stirs attention: a $1,000 award for poetry that was judged by Marge Piercy, the coveted Best Essays selection, and a joint New York reading with luminaries from the book world such as Jamaica Kincaid (the volume's editor) and late poet Joseph Brodsky.

Looking out toward the spectacular view of Rittenhouse Square from her living room window, Foo appears to recognize that she's a paradox: a politically progressive law student and writer, full of solidarity with the poor, who lives in upper-middle-class circumstances, and is headed toward success in two elite enterprises.

In short, a work-in-progress.

When she came to the United States from Malaysia to attend college at Vassar, Foo had some American literature under her belt - Salinger's Franny and Zooey, E.L. Doctorow - and considered herself "freethinking" but "naive."

She fell in with an "avant-garde" group at Vassar, watched Ingmar Bergman and Woody Allen films, and studied with writers Jerome Badanes and Brett Singer. After graduating second in her class in 1985, Foo enrolled in the prestigious University of Iowa writing program for a master's in fine arts. She stayed only a year.

Fellow students, Foo recalls, treated her like "a token foreign writer, a minority writer. People seemed to confuse the two . . ."

"They would talk about stuff they were doing in their writing," she continues, "and never think of me as part of the canon, part of the emerging voice."

The stories she wrote around that time, she thinks now, reflected her confusion and uncertainty. Some were "highly politicized pieces with a very alienated Asian American center." Others included what she calls the "sexual nonsense of my younger times," explicit "sexually self-immolating" tales that wrestled with stereotypes of Asian women.

A stint working as a carpenter in the Bronx introduced her to the tough lives of immigrant workers. "I date my awareness of America from that time," she says, "and not Vassar, which was very protective."

By the time she decided to try another MFA program - at Brown University - she'd begun to develop a political consciousness without losing earlier passions.

"My teacher Robert Coover at Brown would tell me that the sexual energy in my stories was unmatchable," she says with a laugh. But that theme began to wane before a growing interest in Asian American identity. Her own writing changed in those two years, "the happiest of my life."

"My stories became paragraphs," she jokes, "which became sentences, and then I became a poet."

Returning to New York in 1990, Foo grew active in a variety of Asian American projects.

"I'm very much an Asian American writer," Foo says, "first and foremost." Accepting the designation, she thinks, "gives respect to my community."

That respect also helped turn her toward law school, though she mentions a second, "stupid stimulus." A neighbor in New York kept taking the LSAT, but getting only in the 48th percentile. Foo offered to help by taking it, too. "Gee," she thought. "It's easy."

Soon she took it for herself, scored in the 97th percentile, and found schools like Penn recruiting her. Enthusiasm from her Asian American friends in New York helped her accept.

"People in New York," she says with a giggle, "were convinced that with my manner, I could turn a judge toward my case."

More seriously, it felt right. "I have a sense of community, and sometimes when you're a writer, you feel that you're not serving the community much." Law, she grew convinced, would enable her to serve that community in a more legitimate way.

So far, she's been right. Last summer she worked for Legal Aid in New York, and this summer she'll serve as a public defender in Philadelphia.

At Penn Law, Foo focuses on her interests, such as family practice, and such current projects as analyzing "moral turpitude" tripwires in New York law. "I can't write fulltime," she says, explaining her attraction to legal work. "It's primary, but I need to be on the go."

Asked his view of Foo's dual career, Chen replies: "Pablo Neruda has already paved the way to try to combine being a lawyer and being a poet. Since Pablo Neruda has done it, what she's doing is not impossible." He adds that he doesn't think it's his business to judge her.

In a critical essay titled "Poetry Chooses Her Listener," Foo marks out her territory, complaining that too many Asian American writers "look to white American readers for creative legitimacy," while too many white American reviewers "patronize" ethnic writing.

Pondering her own connections to the Asian American community, her concomitant sense of self, Foo observes: "I trace the cohesiveness of anything in my writing to this. I'm very centered now. I know who I am. That's really vital to contributing anything important. Otherwise writing is just therapy."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Josephine Foo calls herself a "peer of the downtrodden." (The Philadelphia Inquirer, MICHAEL MALLY)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***IN BROOKLINE, ANGRY CITIZENS TALK SECESSION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M050-0094-5095-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 13, 1996, Monday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1133 words

**Byline:** TOM BARNES, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

How does the borough of Brookline sound as Allegheny County's 131st municipality?

Crazy idea, right? Maybe not so crazy, say some fed-up Brookline residents who are angry about how they've been treated by the city school board and what they claim is years of city apathy toward areas south of the Monongahela River.

Not only isn't Brookline getting the halt to school busing or the neighborhood middle school it wanted, but the school board, rubbing salt in the wound, is now talking about a possible tax hike.

Some Brookliners are so ticked off, they've begun whispering the ''S'' word - secede, as in, break away from the city - said City Councilman Joe Cusick and Robert Kuss of the Brookline Chamber of Commerce.

Brookline is ''losing all our young people,'' Kuss said. ''They're going just across the border - to Whitehall, Brentwood, Bethel Park and other suburbs like Peters, where residents have control over their schools. In those areas, the people decide how they want to control things. Here, the city controls things.

''We've talked to some attorneys'' about secession procedures, said Kuss, who cautioned that such talk is in a very embryonic stage.

Upset residents ''are thinking about forming a group that would look into the economic and legal feasibility of whether we could secede from the city and form the borough of Brookline,'' Kuss said.

Cusick, who represents the city's South Hills, has heard the outcry. Some residents are ''very upset about the school district,'' he said last week. ''They basically feel that no one is listening to them. The board may again raise taxes and give us nothing for it.''

Cusick has doubts as to whether secession would ever happen, but did say, ''These people are making a serious statement. They're frustrated. They're fed up. They want the school board to start listening.''

Kuss said a study is under way to try to measure the amount of wage and property taxes the 16,000 Brookline residents send to city and school coffers, vs. the worth of city and school services that Brookline receives.

Another idea, he said, is annexation - trying to get one of the bordering communities to annex Brookline, a solid, ***working-class*** community of attractive single-family homes and a thriving business district along Brookline Boulevard.

However, that could be very difficult, because it would require an affirmative vote both in Pittsburgh - the entire city, not just Brookline - as well as in the municipality doing the annexing, said state Department of Community Affairs official Robert Evans.

Whether secession ever actually occurs, however, the fact remains that there are a lot of South Pittsburghers - more than just Brookline - who are feeling unloved.

''South Pittsburgh people have traditionally felt that they were shortchanged, that they didn't get their fair share of street paving, sewer cleaning and other city services,'' said Michele Traficante Balcer, president of the Arlington Civic Council.

''There has been this feeling that nobody is paying attention to the problems we have,'' she said. ''Talking about seceding channels our anger, gives a sense of empowerment, gives some control over your own life.''

Jean Fink, a longtime Carrick activist and ex-school board member, said her neighborhood has had problems getting city parks and public works services for years. She recalled an unsuccessful secession effort back in 1974.

What killed that one - and what is likely to kill any secession effort in the South Hills, she said - is that large number of city employees, like police, firefighters and public works employees, who live in South Hills neighborhoods.

Such workers, who are required to live in the city, would have to move or find new jobs if their home communities suddenly became new municipalities.

''I was a member of the Carrick Community Council in 1974, and, along with many of my neighbors, I was disgusted with the board of education,'' Fink said last week.

Before citywide busing started, the board decided to bus Carrick pupils from Overbrook Elementary School to Knoxville Junior High. ''We rebelled and went to court,'' Fink said. ''There was talk of seceding then.''

Fink knows firsthand about citizen anger aimed at the school board. After that unsuccessful mid-70s rebellion, she got elected to the board and served for a long time, losing her seat in 1993 because of the board's decision to raise property taxes by 13 mills.

Another frustrated South Hills activist is Fran Accamando, former president of the Overbrook Community Council. Overbrook was the last community to join the city - in 1930 it became the 32nd ward - and some residents still wonder if it was a good idea.

''We have scientific proof that sound doesn't travel across water - because the people Downtown can't hear us,'' she quipped.

It took five years to get new equipment for Phillips Park, a popular South Hills recreation area, she said.

''I've been bitching about the flooding along Route 51 for 15 years,'' she said. ''If we hadn't had major flooding (last summer) we would still be beating our heads against the walls'' to get the city's attention.

There have only been a few successful secession drives in Western Pennsylvania in recent years. Seven Springs Mountain Resort in Somerset County broke away from its surrounding township in 1964 because the resort wanted to serve liquor and the township was dry. Seven Fields Borough in Butler County seceded from Cranberry in 1983 because of a developer's discontent with Cranberry's tax structure and development regulations.

The last successful secession in Allegheny County came in 1977, when the Pennsbury Village condominium complex separated from Robinson Township in a fight over sewage rates.

Robinson wanted Pennsbury residents, who already had their own sewage system, to pay ''exorbitant'' rates to tap into a new Robinson system, said Irv Foreman, who is manager of the 60-acre Borough of Pennsbury Village.

Foreman, a longtime Pennsbury resident, recalled clearly that night in 1976 when one ''riled-up young man'' first raised the idea of secession.

''I almost fell off my chair,'' Foreman said. ''I didn't even know it was possible. I just remembered the South tried to do it 100 years ago and that didn't work. But people donated $ 25 apiece to hire a lawyer to look into it.''

After a yearlong court fight, Pennsbury Village won. It elected a mayor and council in 1977 and they took office in January 1978.

''The declaration of secession is still hanging here in borough offices,'' he said.

Pennsbury has a contract with neighboring Carnegie for police, fire and ambulance services. The children go to school in the Montour district, just as they did before the break-off from Robinson.

Foreman is quick to add that now, 20 years later, Pennsbury gets along fine with its neighbors in Robinson.

**Load-Date:** May 25, 1996

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[***THE DEMOCRAT BEHIND THE BAN OF AFFIRMATIVE ACTION IN PA.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CBY0-01K4-94FJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 27, 1996 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1031 words

**Byline:** Robert Zausner, INQUIRER HARRISBURG BUREAU

**Dateline:** HARRISBURG

**Body**

In the tiny town of Oakdale in western Pennsylvania, Ron Gamble grew up in a place secure in its traditional customs and values.

In his community, there were hardly any black people. There was no affirmative action and he saw no real need for it. There was no such thing as gay and lesbian rights. Folks went to church on Sunday and women didn't have abortions, not that anyone knew of, anyway.

For nearly two decades, the man who has represented the 44th District in the state House of Representatives has been trying to make things throughout Pennsylvania the way they were - and, for the most part, still are - in his hometown of Oakdale.

He has not spared voice or volume in that pursuit.

In Harrisburg, a place where elected officials choose their words with care and often choose to say nothing at all, where most meticulously avoid controversy, Gamble noisily plies his way against the currents of political correctness.

Last week, he made his presence felt, rallying the House to narrowly pass a bill outlawing affirmative action in Pennsylvania. In response to the resulting uproar, he proposed that the legislature's black caucus, dominated by Philadelphia Democrats, be abolished.

Unlike most of his peers, this squat ("5 foot, 6 1/2 inches"), square-jawed former West Allegheny High School quarterback who chose the Marines over college has come to the legislature to crusade for his beliefs - to do battle, win or lose. In addition to being anti-affirmative action, he is anti-gay rights, anti-abortion rights, and anti-welfare.

Gamble, the father of four, is so adamant in his politics that eight years ago he switched to a more conservative evangelical church because he felt "the national Presbyterian church became too liberal in accepting homosexuals and giving money to groups we didn't think were right."

To his supporters, and that certainly includes his middle-class, blue-collar district outside Pittsburgh that many compare to Northeast Philadelphia, Gamble is a brave warrior for the forces of good. To his detractors, and there are plenty, he is the personification of the intolerant right, the Jesse Helms of Pennsylvania, and worse, a racist.

To his party - and believe it or not, he's a Democrat - Gamble is like a bull in a china shop holding a blue-light special.

In recent months, Gamble has made the House Democratic caucus raucous. There has been much shouting in the closed-door meetings and at one, according to a witness, Gamble and Rep. Curtis Thomas (D., Phila.), who is black, had an in-your-face shouting match that some feared would come to blows.

Asked whether Gamble is a disruptive force for House Democrats, House Minority Leader H. William DeWeese (D., Greene) responded, "He does not shrink from the fray. He sees extravagant right-wing causes as bravura opportunities to mix it up and to debate."

Gamble, 63, who goes by "Huck," the first word he uttered as a baby, instead of his given name, Ronnie, which he thought "was a sissy name" as a child - has stepped it up recently.

There are things he wants to get done - or said - before he retires at the end of this year to Oakdale, where he is part-owner in a parking and shuttle business and owner of a tavern named Huckleberry's.

On most legislation, particularly economic issues, Gamble is a Democratic team player. He joined the caucus on Monday in its solid-block vote against Gov. Ridge's proposal to cut medical assistance for 260,000 people, a proposal that would have hurt consituents in Gamble's ***working-class*** district.

It is on social issues where Gamble departs from his party peers.

The anti-affirmative action bill, which faces an uncertain fate in the Senate, is his main cause right now. But there have been others.

In 1991, Gamble led an unsuccessful effort to slash state funding for the Pennsylvania Council on the Arts because it gave $4,000 to a gay and lesbian film festival in Pittsburgh. He opposed the state's outcomes-based education plan in part because he said it opened the way for the lower grades' use of the book Daddy's Roommate about homosexuals.

He also led an unsuccessful effort to mandate yellow warning labels on musical recordings containing "dirty" lyrics - lyrics Gamble termed "outrageous, obnoxious and against the very moral fiber of what makes this country tick."

Gamble in 1989 opposed divesting state financial interests in then-apartheid South Africa, saying it would hurt the nation's citizens.

He has also pushed legislation to ban "race norming," the practice of raising test scores for minority job applicants, arguing that it unfairly favors blacks over whites.

The race-norming bill never made it to the House floor for a vote despite assurances from caucus leaders.

"My caucus turned on me," Gamble said in a recent interview. "They voted in caucus to override the leaders and not run it. The black caucus raised such a fuss and convinced the others not to do it. I have to use the word intimidation. It's an inherent fear of all white politicians for it to be inferred that you just might be a racist."

He said such an inference was made about him by a fellow legislator during a recent caucus meeting. "I said, 'I've already been called all the names, so you don't intimidate me,' " he recalled.

"When I feel strongly about something, I'm not afraid to speak out. I get very disgusted with people who are," he said.

Asked if he is a racist, Gamble replied, "Absolutely not. I know what is in my heart. What I say is racist is the program we have in Pennsylvania now because it is preferential treatment for minorities and women. I am for equality for all."

He noted that in the 1994 governor's race, he supported the failed bid of his House colleague, Dwight Evans, an African American from Philadelphia.

Gamble and former House Speaker K. LeRoy Irvis, who is black, went before regional caucuses of the State Democratic Committee urging delegates not to endorse any candidate. The committee did not, snubbing the leading and eventual candidate, Mark Singel.

"What was odd about that was on one side [of Evans] you had LeRoy Irvis and on the other, the No. 1 redneck in the General Assembly," Gamble said with a laugh. "But the point was we were successful."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Ron Gamble also opposes gay rights, abortion and welfare.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***FLA. DREADS IVAN'S APPROACH/ AS CATEGORY 5 HURRICANE BEARS DOWN, WEARY RESIDENTS LIKE JOYCE CHANCEY STILL HAVEN'T RECOVERED FROM PREVIOUS TWO***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4D9W-4630-0094-51XT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 12, 2004 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1225 words

**Byline:** BILL TOLAND, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Dateline:** TAMPA, Fla.

**Body**

Joyce Chancey's life has been one storm after another lately.

Her daughter, 37 years old, died Aug. 5, cause unknown.

Then the hurricanes came.

Charley wasn't so bad, but the flooding brought on by Frances wrecked much of Chancey's life -- furniture, every inch of carpeting, thousands of baseball cards that she and her late husband had collected over the years.

Water flooded her home 8 inches deep in some spots. Chancey, nearing 70, futilely stuffed bags of dirt in her front doorway as the water crept toward her home, hoping to keep it at bay. Then she fled for higher ground a few blocks over, staying with a friend for three days.

Chancey, who lives in the city's ***working class*** University section, returned home three days ago to dry out her life as best she could before the next hurricane, Ivan, hits as early as tomorrow.

"It smells so bad," she said. "But I had to get in my house."

Ivan has already killed dozens and flattened entire communities across the Caribbean. Last night, satellite models showed Ivan skirting the western side of the Florida peninsula, with landfall somewhere north of Tampa in the panhandle area.

The Florida Keys have already been evacuated, and as of last night, the National Hurricane Center in Miami said the eye of the storm was nearing Grand Cayman, the British Colony where the storm was expected to hit today. The rare Category 5 hurricane, packing winds of 165 mph, was moving at about 9 mph and projected to pass between the Cayman Islands before hitting western Cuba early tomorrow.

Florida has already been hit by two haymakers. First, in mid-August, came Charley, which ripped up homes and forced more than a million people to evacuate.

Then a week ago today came Frances, Charley's less-powerful but soggier sister, which flooded lowlands with torrential rains, knocking down so many power lines that parts of Tampa were still without power five days after the storm exited to the north.

If Ivan, the most powerful Caribbean storm in a decade, makes landfall in the panhandle, it will probably ride the coast closely enough that Tampa and other waterfront cities will feel its wrath as well.

Another hurricane would be too much for Chancey to handle -- emotionally, physically, financially, in every imaginable way.

Her home smells like the inside of a tackle box. Her kitchen table remains piled high with electronics, days after so much water surged into her home that "You could ride a boat in here."

"I'm so tired," she said yesterday as a friend, Bill Clark, hauled the sopping, makeshift sandbags from her doorway. "I don't feel like doing anything."

Her mood mirrors Florida's -- a combination of exasperation, dread, resignation and stubborn hopefulness. Most people are convinced the hurricane will hit Florida's mainland yet are actively rooting for it to turn left into the Gulf of Mexico.

And while some plan to ride out the storm without preparation of any sort, many are in the third act of what has become a familiar exercise: boarding up windows, stocking up on food and batteries, hoarding gasoline, planning for the worst.

It's hard for Northerners to imagine weather-related fear on this level. Take Pennsylvania's worst winter blizzard, add a tornado warning that lasts six or seven days, throw in relentless TV updates at commercial breaks ("Waves, two stories high, crashing into Jamaica's shore -- tune in at 11") and maybe Pennsylvanians will begin to grasp the state of things.

The third anniversary of the worst terrorist attack on American soil is an afterthought. Plywood is in short supply. Scrums are breaking out in hardware stores. Supermarkets are mobbed. Motorists are waiting in line for gasoline, and some stations are running out. Life centers on one thing -- the ominous, red-orange blob that spins across the television screen every 10 minutes.

Even when you try to get away, you can't. In Tampa's Ybor City, their version of Pittsburgh's South Side, two flat-screen TVs at the Green Iguana bar are showing college football. But on the third TV, the one everybody is watching, the red-orange blob is being analyzed by a weatherman from Bay News 9, the 24-hour news channel.

The constant hurricane chatter makes it difficult to sort fact from fiction.

Are service station owners putting plastic bags over the low-grade pumps, forcing people to buy premium gas? Yes.

Is there a state-imposed gas-rationing program? No, the governor says.

Will we have to worry about alligators coming into town, riding the high surf? Possibly, if flooding is bad.

Ivan's potential for devastation is compounded by the aftereffects of Frances and Charley, not to mention Bonnie, the tropical storm that preceded Charley into Florida.

Those aftereffects were on display in Gulfport, a small beach town along Boca Ciega Bay. Gulfport was a swamp through much of last week, and the faint scent of rotting vegetation lingers. That's because stacks of chopped-up trees are still sitting along the berms of streets, waiting for municipal workers to haul them away.

But the lines at waste dumps are hours long, and workers are days behind schedule.

Normally, that's not a big deal. With Ivan following Frances so closely, though, there's a problem: If the branches sit there for a few more days, they'll become playthings for Ivan to toss about, missiles that could wreck homes, cars and yachts if winds are strong enough.

William McNamara, who lives just blocks from Chancey, spent his Saturday clearing brush from his front yard, then depositing the branches in a Mitsubishi pickup. With Frances, he "sweated it out," but with Ivan, McNamara's not taking any chances. "This was a good tree," he said, flecks of sawdust clinging to his black T-shirt. "I had to trim it back."

It's not just homeowners who are tired of the constant pounding. Much of the estimated $11 billion in damages caused by the previous two hurricanes was inflicted upon the business community.

Florida citrus growers alone are claiming a half-billion in crop damages. Other businesses are suffering from a drop in sales attributable to lousy weather, fewer tourists and boarded-up windows, like the ones at Ybor City's Brad Cooper Gallery, where every square inch of storefront has been covered with plywood.

"I think anyone that has merchandise is going to make sure they protect it," said Elizabeth Cooper, the art gallery's co-owner. While it may be difficult for a vandal to make off with a bulky painting, stories of looting in Jamaica haven't been lost on Cooper and other business people.

Banks, electronics stores and clothing boutiques -- any business with a lot of cash on hand, or with a lot of merchandise that could be stolen -- are taking similar precautions.

But it helps to have a sense of humor. On the back deck of Gulfport's Yabba Dew Beachside Grille, a singer with flyaway hair was strumming his guitar when a rat darted toward a doorway, froze, then zipped back to his hiding place beneath a baseboard.

As a manager grabbed a shovel and stalked the rat, a waitress apologized: "You don't understand -- this whole thing was underwater," she said, gesturing to the beach. The rats, and everyone else, had spent part of last week looking for a place to stay dry.

Customers seemed to sympathize with the rodent -- staying dry in Florida isn't easy these days.

They laughed and continued eating.

**Notes**

Bill Toland can be reached at [*btoland@post-gazette.com*](mailto:btoland@post-gazette.com) or 1-717-787-2141.

**Graphic**

INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC: Associated Press; NOAA; ESRI: (Ivan strengthens to Category 5)

**Load-Date:** September 14, 2004

**End of Document**



[***VOTER'S GUIDE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DCV-V4M0-00J2-315D-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***DISTRICT COURT JUDGE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DCV-V4M0-00J2-315D-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

September 9, 2004, Thursday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** SPECIAL; VOTER'S GUIDE; Pg. 10V

**Length:** 1437 words

**Body**

DISTRICT COURT JUDGE / 4TH DISTRICT (HENNEPIN COUNTY) / Judge Harvey Ginsberg is not seeking reelection. Two advance.

Stephen Baker, Minneapolis

     Background: Age 47. Eighteen years' experience prosecuting in state and federal courts, Minnesota, Florida; J.D., California Western University, 1982; B.A., University of St. Thomas; former member: State Battered Women's Advisory Council, Hennepin County Human Resources Board, State Violence Against Women's Act Advisory Council; St. Thomas Law School mentor.

     Endorsements:

     Hennepin County Sheriff Patrick McGowan

     Hennepin County Commissioner Linda Koblick

     Hennepin County Commissioner Mark Stenglein

     Hennepin County Commissioner Penny Steele

     Hennepin County Commissioner Randy Johnson

     Minneapolis Park Board Commissioner Walter Dziedzic

     Attorney Thomas Sieben

     Attorney Brian K. Flakne

     Attorney Paul Rogosheske

     Attorney Judith Samson

     Essay: Hennepin County needs an experienced prosecutor on the bench, and I believe that my background as a prosecutor makes me an ideal candidate for judge. Throughout my 18 years as a prosecutor, I have become a seasoned veteran of courtrooms at all levels. My experience includes efforts to keep serious sex offenders off our streets and a plethora of cases prosecuting domestic abuse. My experience will bring understanding to all parties involved in cases that come before me. My goal is to ensure that litigants feel our court system, in times of budget constraints, provides common sense, fairness and justice.

Susan Burke, Minneapolis[*www.burkeforjudge.com*](http://www.burkeforjudge.com)

     Background: Age 39. Born in Minneapolis; federal prosecutor, U.S. Attorney's office, 1994-present; civil trial attorney, U.S. Department of Justice, 1992-94; judicial law clerk, U.S. District Judge Paul A. Magnuson 1990-92; J.D., University of Virginia School of Law, 1990; B.A. (magna cum laude), Hanover College, 1987; married, husband, Kevin.

     Endorsements:

     Academy of Certified Trial Lawyers of Minnesota (ACTLM)

     Police Officers Federation of Minneapolis

     Nat'l Asian Pacific American Bar Assoc.-Minnesota Chapter

     Former Minnesota Supreme Court Justice Edward C. Stringer

     The last seven presidents of the Hennepin County Bar Assoc.

     Chair, Hennepin Co. Board of Commissioners Randy Johnson

     Former U.S. Atty & fmr. Henn. Co Judge Andrew W. Danielson

     Former Hennepin County Attorney Thomas L. Johnson

     Central Labor Union Council, AFL-CIO

     Thomas B. Heffelfinger

     Essay: I am uniquely qualified to serve on the Hennepin County bench. A judge's term typically consists of two years of criminal cases, then two years in family or juvenile court, and then two years of criminal and civil assignments. I will use my 10 years of criminal experience to ensure that justice is done for all people, regardless of who represents them. As the daughter of two family counselors, I will resolve disputes efficiently to allow children to be placed in a stable environment quickly. I have the legal experience, judicial temperament and work ethic to serve Hennepin County well.

Pat McCormick, Minneapolis

     Background: Age 53. Private practice since 1983 with an emphasis on real estate, corporations and probate; B.A., University of Minnesota; J.D., Hamline Law School; U.S. Army veteran; past chairman, Uptown Association; past board member, Kidney Foundation and Minnesota Viking Charities; married, two children.

     Endorsements:

     I am not seeking nor will I accept any endorsements.

     Essay: A judge is the team leader in administering justice within the court system. Parties need to have confidence and trust in the process and procedures when appearing before the bench. Twenty years of practice have provided me the knowledge, patience and experience to perform the duties required of this office. Additionally, in these times of fiscal restraint, I wish to explore methods of providing speedier access and improving operations of the court without adding costly user fees or raising taxes. Finally, to maintain the impartiality of the office, I will not accept endorsements or contributions from any organization or individual.

Jodie Metcalf, Deephaven

     Background: Age 47. Child-support magistrate/manager, employed by Minnesota Supreme Court; B.A., cum laude, Gustavus Adolphus College, 1979; J.D., William Mitchell College of Law, 1984; experience as a family court referee, administrative law judge and assistant county attorney; oldest of five from ***working-class*** family; married, two children.

     Endorsements:

     None listed.

     Essay: I want to be a judge in Hennepin County because I have done similar work, I excel at it and I love it. For over 10 years, I have worked as the decisionmaker in various types of legal proceedings, first as an administrative law judge, then as a family court referee and currently as a child-support magistrate. I am plainspoken, yet I have exceptional courtroom skills developed from my work on both sides of the bench. My goal has always been to have people leave my courtroom knowing that they have been heard, respected and treated fairly.

Kathleen Mottl, Loretto, [*www.kathymottl.com*](http://www.kathymottl.com)

     Background: Age 52. Minnesota resident, 45 years; Hennepin County, 25 years; married 31 years; B.S., University of Minnesota; J.D., Hamline School of Law; prosecuting attorney since 1989; teach law enforcement, serve on numerous committees; AFSCME Local 2685; volunteer: Special Olympics, Literacy Foundation, Mock Trial, Saints Peter/Paul Church.

     Endorsements:

     None listed.

     Essay: District court prosecutor since 1989, making thousands of courtroom appearances. My reputation in the legal community is that of a person with integrity who is fair, dedicated, hardworking, respectful and professional, all excellent judicial qualities. Among the candidates, no one has more experience appearing in district court. I understand the intricacies of family law, rules of discovery and evidence for serious felonies. My experience will make an easy transition from prosecutor to judge. My integrity and experience as an ethical, fair and honest prosecutor is balanced by my ability to make tough decisions with common sense and compassion.

Jay Quam, Eden Prairie, [*www.jayquam.org*](http://www.jayquam.org)

     Background: Age 42. Attorney, Fredrikson & Byron, since 1988; J.D., University of Minnesota Law School, 1988, cum laude; practice mainly in Hennepin County in civil, criminal, juvenile, and family matters; dedicate an average of about one month per year to providing free legal service to underserved; married, two children.

     Endorsements:

     None listed.

     Essay: I believe we all have a duty to contribute to the community. For me, there is no higher calling, and there is no source of greater personal satisfaction in my legal practice, than helping others. I want to be a judge because judges can help far more people than lawyers can. I would like to use my skill and experience to help resolve difficult disputes, thoughtfully and fairly decide those disputes that cannot be resolved, and instill faith in our legal system by treating all people in the courtroom fairly, and with respect and courtesy.

Thomas Sheran, Minneapolis, [*www.votesheran.com*](http://www.votesheran.com)

     Background: Age 59. Georgetown Law; master's, software information systems, St. Thomas; law clerk, U.S. District Court; U.S. Justice Department trial attorney; Attorney General's Special Achievement/Special Commendation Awards; civil trial practice, 1977-present; certified civil trial specialist; a Minnesotal Leading Attorney, American Research Council; Children's Law Center volunteer; adjunct faculty, Hamline Law, 1999-2002; married, one daughter.

     Endorsements:

     Minneapolis Building and Construction Trades Council

     Douglas Amdahl

     Bert McKasy

     Marianne Short

     Warren K. Spannaus

     Rosalie E. Wahl

     Charlie Weaver

     Wendell R. Anderson

     Walter Mondale

     Sandra S. Gardebring

     Essay: Our system of justice depends on public respect for the judicial process. Judges must earn that respect. A judicial system that is efficient, fair and respectful to all participants requires hardworking judges who have the skill and experience needed to apply the law and the rules of evidence and procedure to the cases they hear. I want to use the knowledge and experience I have gained - as a law clerk, as a Justice Department lawyer, as a private litigation attorney and juvenile court volunteer - to help keep our judicial system strong, effective and worthy of the public's continued respect.

Note: Joseph Daly is on the ballot but is no longer campaigning.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** September 23, 2004

**End of Document**



[***NEIGHBORHOOD CITY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M3Y0-0094-51YR-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***TENDING THE PIECES THAT MAKE UP PITTSBURGH IS STILL THE KEY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M3Y0-0094-51YR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 3, 1996, Wednesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1209 words

**Byline:** CLARKE THOMAS

**Body**

When I came to Pittsburgh 25 years ago, I was intrigued by the strong sense of neighborhoods, reinforced by the boundaries of rivers, ravines, hills and railroads.

About a year after my arrival, I wrote a Post-Gazette article on the subject, ''Neighbors Unite for Progress.'' It centered on activities of the Pittsburgh Neighborhood Alliance (now defunct), comprised of burgeoning neighborhood groups. I looked at their financing and at some of their negative aspects, such as problems of racism. I also discussed the attitudes toward the neighborhood organizations of the Flaherty administration (standoffish) and of the powerful Democratic ward chairmen (warily ambivalent).

What's the story a quarter-century later?

First, in general, neighborhoods in Pittsburgh are quite stable compared to many other cities. There has been a thinning out of some neighborhoods, with boarded-up storefronts in numerous business districts. But considering the city's continuing drop in population from a peak of 600,000 in 1960 to 347,000 now, the resiliency is remarkable.

Pittsburgh continues to be unique, too, in the number of well-to-do neighborhoods it has. Despite the flight to the suburbs, a great many wealthy as well as middle-income people still live in the city.

On the other hand, the economic distress in many blue-color and minority neighborhoods, exacerbated by the devastating decline of manufacturing jobs in the past 15 years, makes many people gloomier than 25 years ago, with differing opinions on what should be done. The despair I found among some community leaders in less-chance areas is alarming.

Pittsburgh is often called one of the most segregated cities. But in my 25 years here I have seen blacks moving into white neighborhoods without the white flight that once seemed automatic. Indeed, one complaint among African-American leaders is that the black population is so decentralized that it lacks the concentration which leads to political power in many American cities.

Second, even though the PNA is gone, many neighborhood organizations are much stronger than 25 years ago, many becoming incorporated Community Development Corporations. Evidence is that among the estimated 100 neighborhood organizations of various types, at least 15 now are CDCs with professional staff, economic agendas and regular funding sources. Federal money funneled through City Hall and its agencies remains the major resource. But now there also is money from philanthropic foundations and lending institutions.

One example of an important funding conduit for foundations and banks is the Pittsburgh Partnership for Neighborhood Development. Another channel for money for neighborhood revitalization is the Pittsburgh History and Landmarks Foundation's Preservation Loan Fund.

At the same time, success for some of the development corporations is fostering discontent within the neighborhoods they serve as people worry that the CDCs are so intent upon working with City Hall and corporations to achieve economic development that they are forgetting the (anti-establishment) advocacy that was the original reason many neighborhoods organized.

In their eagerness to have economic ''successes,'' foundations and corporations can seem to overlook the cries of pain over gangs, drug addiction and unemployment. Are the funders or the communities setting the agenda, some ask? Even programs aimed at those problems seem too underfunded, in the opinion of some neighborhood activists. Yet one important approach, group homes, universally runs into the NIMBY - not in my backyard - syndrome.

Third, increasingly, public policy in Pittsburgh is neighborhood-driven. Two major reasons: (1) the shift from a school board appointed by judges to a board elected by districts, and (2) the switch from a City Council elected at-large to a by-district system. In both cases, the attention these elected officials have to pay to their own sections of the city has replaced the power of the Democratic ward chairmen and enhanced the importance of neighborhood concepts in fashioning policy, sometimes to the detriment of the city as a whole.

Examples of neighborhood heft: The success of South Side organizations in heading off moves to install riverboat gambling on the old LTV site; closing down nuisance bars; and successful anti-billboard campaigns. New battles: The drive to halt school integration by returning to neighborhood schools and the struggle in Oakland over the University of Pittsburgh's request to close Bigelow Boulevard between Fifth and Forbes avenues.

Neighborhood organizations banding in the Pittsburgh Community Reinvestment Group, aided by federal legislation, have been able to persuade banks and lending institutions to quit redlining low-income neighborhoods - a practice in which a family, regardless of its own credit-worthiness, was automatically denied a housing loan.

Rereading my 1972 article caused me to ask interviewees about the various city administrations in the past 25 years. If neighborhood groups were dismayed to learn that Mayor Flaherty's ''I'm nobody's boy'' attitude toward corporate executives, and union leaders and Democratic officials extended to them, too, there also is a remembrance that Flaherty did establish in the city Planning Department planners assigned to specific regions of the city.

Mayor Richard Caliguiri seems to receive the most credit - interesting, considering that he is most noted for spurring Renaissance II, which focused on Downtown. (A constant neighborhood complaint during any administration is that too much attention is being paid to Downtown, as opposed to neighborhoods.) But Caliguiri funneled tax money into neighborhood organizations, a reason many prospered.

As far as neighborhood organizations are concerned, Mayor Masloff's years were a snooze period. Some describe it in worse terms, calling her decrease of the city wage tax to 1 percent from 1.875 percent a blow to the city's financial structure. This bid to retain the middle class, they say, is putting on hold any hopes for substantially improving services and financially undergirding community groups to bolster the neighorhoods.

Mayor Murphy's inheritance of that fiscal problem has blighted hopes that he, a former North Side community organizer, would be more sympathetic to the cause. Interestingly, while the professionals in the development corporations seem most disenchanted with Murphy as uncooperative, the volunteer-run neighborhood organizations are said to be happier with him, partly because he held dozens of neighborhood meetings after taking office.

Part of the beef with Murphy comes over the strategies to keep Pittsburgh viable. Should Pittsburgh concentrate millions upon stadiums and cultural amenities and on building housing to attract middle-income families, such as Washington's Landing - the Murphy approach? Or will this ultimately fail if Pittsburgh's ***working-class*** neighborhoods, white and black, are allowed to fall into ever worsening decline?

What's best? All of the above, obviously. But 25 years of watching neighborhoods and their power growth suggest to me the importance of keeping them in the equation, fractious and wrong though they may be at times.

Clarke Thomas is a Post-Gazette senior editor.

**Load-Date:** April 7, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Reform Party woos collegiansPerot attracting receptive crowds on campuses***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-HF30-00C6-D2F4-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 28, 1996, Thursday,

FIRST EDITION

Copyright 1996 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 993 words

**Byline:** Mimi Hall

**Body**

By the time he heads home to Dallas on Friday, Ross Perot will

have made five major speeches this week: three at college campuses

in Texas and Florida, one at at Florida high school and another

to the Philadelphia Rotary Club.

Perot's schedule is part of a plan by organizers of his fledgling

Reform Party to attract younger voters who, so far, are supporting

him in higher numbers than they did when he ran for president

in 1992 and won 19% of the vote.

Although Perot has not announced whether he will run this year,

college campuses are "fertile territory," says Russ Verney,

top coordinator of the movement to get the party on the ballot

in all 50 states. "They're a very receptive audience for Ross

to talk to."

So far, the Reform Party is on the ballot in seven states.

In Pennsylvania, organizers need 24,425 petition signatures to

get the party certified by a deadline Aug. 1. "When I go to a

Kmart, it takes a long time to get signatures," says organizer

David Shaver. "When I go to a college, boom! They're ready right

now."

Shaver says Perot's message plays well to young people -- many

of whom are first-time voters with no allegiance to Democrats

or Republicans -- because they're most frustrated with Congress'

failure to pass a balanced budget amendment, reform Medicare and

Medicaid and approve term limits.

Young voters involved in Perot's movement also say they have increasing

concerns about corporate downsizing and international trade deals

they fear have shifted jobs abroad.

Conservative Pat Buchanan focused on economic insecurity, but

most Perot voters -- 46% -- describe themselves as moderates,

which may mean they're less receptive to Buchanan's agenda on

social issues.

"Corporate America is downsizing. Couple that with deficits and

the national debt, and college students are starting to put two

and two together and realize we're the ones who are going to have

to pay for the failed policies of the last 10-15 years," says

Ken Stewart, 21, a senior at Miami University in Oxford, Ohio,

who collected nearly 1,000 petition signatures on his campus last

fall.

Drew Moss, 24, first-year student at Florida's University of Miami

School of Law,agrees.

"In the last six months, for every Medicare meeting they've had,

they've had five to six on Whitewater," Moss says. "In a couple

of years, I'll be going out and trying to get a job. Whitewater's

probably important, but it's not as important as the economy."

Perot's economic message may resonate more with ***working-class***

Americans: His support among upper-income voters has dropped while

it has increased among lower-income voters.

But political analysts say the support of young voters may be

unreliable.

College students, they say, may be more likely to sign petitions.

But in 1992, people under 30 were twice as likely as older people

not to vote.

And Perot isn't always embraced by young people. At Texas A&M

University on Tuesday, political science major Misty Hataway,

20, asked him, "Why should we vote for your party?"

He snapped, "I don't care whether you vote for our party or not."

But Perot has a bigger problem: He's losing older voters -- those

who tend to be more dedicated in their support come Election Day.

So despite gains among young people, "it's an erosion of support,"

says Mark DiCamillo, director of California's Field Poll.

DiCamillo's polls show that in California, 14% of those who supported

Perot in 1992 were 65 or older. This year, only 5% of voters in

that age group say they would vote for him again.

Polls show Perot is losing support also among more-educated voters.

Although recent USA TODAY/CNN/Gallup polls show Perot has gained

support nationally among those with some college education --

attributable, in part, to his petition drives on college campuses

-- he has lost support among college graduates. In California,

17% of those who backed Perot in 1992 had "some graduate training,"

DiCamillo says. This time, only 7% do.

"Those voters have had a taste of Perot and now are less likely

to be supporters," he says.

Democratic pollster Peter Hart says the billionaire businessman

has lost some credibility with those voters over time, in part

because he's no longer viewed as a political outsider.

"In 1992, he came to us as the head of EDS," the company Perot

built, Hart says. "In 1996, he comes as a sort of protester and

a gadfly. . . . Ross Perot as a credible candidate has been seriously

diminished."

TEXT OF INFO BOX BEGINS HERE

Perot's support

Ross Perot got 19% of the votes in the '92 presidential election,

and most were from middle-aged white men. The profile of his supporters

has changed since then. USA TODAY/CNN/Gallup polls show that in

'96, Perot is drawing more support from women and from younger,

poorer, less-educated voters. How '92 Perot voters compare with

registered voters who say they would be likely to vote for him

in '96:

                '92              '96

               Perot             Perot

              voters             voters

Gender

Male             61%              58%

Female           39%              42%

Race

White            97%              87%

Other             3%              13%

Age

18-29            12%              25%

30-49            52%              51%

50-64            22%              17%

65+              13%               8%

Education

High school/less 50%              47%

Some college     20%              32%

College graduate 30%              22%

Annual household income

Under $20,000    15%              21%

$20,000-$29,999  18%              16%

$30,000-$49,999  31%              29%

$50,000/more     36%              29%

Region

East             27%              20%

Midwest          22%              28%

South            29%              31%

West             23%              21%

Source: 1992 numbers based on final pre-election USA TODAY/CNN/Gallup

Poll. 1996 numbers based on three USA TODAY CNN/Gallup polls that

included 422 self-identified Perot voters. Margin of error: +/-

5 percentage points. Totals may not add up to 100% because of

rounding or respondents' refusal to answer.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Ron Heflin, AP; PHOTO, B/W, AFP; Campus crusader: Ross Perot promotes his Reform Party to students at Texas A&M University in College Station on Tuesday. Some students were less than receptive.In 1992: Ross Perot ran with James Stockdale as his running mate. He has more support among younger voters so far this year than he did then.

**Load-Date:** March 28, 1996

**End of Document**



[***NEW BARNES MUSEUM IN PHILLY A REAL GEM***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:55P2-5JG1-DYRS-T0SV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

May 20, 2012 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** TRAVEL; Pg. E-1

**Length:** 2010 words

**Byline:** Edward J. Sozanski, Philadelphia Inquirer

**Body**

Transformation of the Barnes Foundation from a school with an art collection to a museum with art classes is finally complete.

The evolutionary process took more than five decades, but after the public was admitted by court order in 1960, the outcome became inevitable. The collection of some 800 paintings and 2,500 objects, housed in the Philadelphia suburb of Merion since 1925, is simply too exceptional and too marketable to have remained exclusively a teaching tool.

Albert C. Barnes once ran his school more or less by himself. Now the foundation, which has 18,000 members, is invested with a full panoply of about 30 museum professionals and all the latest visitor amenities.

The metamorphosis doesn't diminish the art, but it does significantly alter the context in which visitors encounter it, something I hadn't expected.

That probably will be more noticeable to those who remember the exhibits in Merion than to first-timers just off the tour bus.

The new Barnes building on the Benjamin Franklin Parkway in Center City, which opened Saturday and celebrates its opening weekend May 26-28 with free admission to the public, reflects this shift through its architectural plan, which is double-hulled, like a catamaran.

One half houses standard museum functions for which there wasn't room in Merion -- a special-exhibitions gallery, an indoor-outdoor cafe, a 150-seat auditorium, and a spacious central lounge where visitors can relax and attend social gatherings.

The other wing houses what is in effect a single massive exhibit, a replica of the suite of galleries that Barnes created, and rearranged, in Merion over 26 years. It's not an absolutely precise re-creation, although the changes for the most part enhance the viewing experience.

As the foundation trustees promised Montgomery County Orphans' Court, the 23 Merion galleries have been reproduced to the same dimensions and installed precisely, to the last millimeter of exactitude, as Barnes left them on the day he died in July 1951.

Initially, the effect of entering this wing through its single portal is disorienting. Space shrinks, time stops. If not for an occasional glimpse of parkway traffic through a window, you might well be back on Latchs Lane in Merion.

Not only do the galleries look the same, with (almost) every painting, sculpture, dower chest and iron hinge where it has been for the past 60 years, but the foundation has resisted adding wall texts, object labels, video screens or any of the other aides to elucidation one finds just down the street at the Philadelphia Museum of Art.

Except for audio guides and identification charts specific to each gallery, both of which were available in Merion, the foundation still offers the purest art experience I know.

The wall arrangements in each gallery, called ensembles, may seem oddly eccentric -- even randomly nonsensical -- to Barnes newcomers. Briefly stated, Barnes believed that paintings could be analyzed by their "plastic" attributes, such as color, line, space and shape. He also believed that these qualities existed in the art of all periods and cultures. His ensembles juxtapose fine and decorative art from many places and time periods to point up such consonances, as he saw them. It's up to visitors to tease out the relationships.

This rigorous visual catechism, useful but limited, survived the eight-mile migration from Merion without compromise.

In terms of preserving Barnes' amazing Watts Tower of collecting, a legitimate work of art in itself, the re-creation is a triumph of meticulousness for architects Tod Williams and Billy Tsien. In several instances, the installation is better in the replica than it was in the suburbs.

Most important, the lighting is improved, even though it's not state of the (museum) art. Visitors will find old-fashioned globe fixtures hanging in each gallery, but the addition of hidden cove lighting, which reflects off contoured ceilings, creates more clarity. Upstairs, clerestories in the ceilings admit more daylight.

Matisse fans and art historians will be delighted to discover that the masterpiece "The Joy of Life" no longer languishes on a landing in a stairwell. It's now ensconced in a small room on the second floor that in Merion was where the trustees met.

"The Joy of Life," a key step in the development of modern art, is now directly juxtaposed with Matisse's mural "The Dance," which fills three lunettes in the first-floor central gallery. My memory could be playing tricks, but the mural seems to be slightly easier to see in the museum than it was in Merion, even if it does involve architectural sleight of hand.

The fact that Barnes relegated "The Joy of Life" to a stairwell always suggested to me that he sometimes lapsed into connoisseurial blindness. Now it enjoys the prominence it deserves.

The Merion gallery plan isn't replicated exactly. Mr. Williams and Ms. Tsien have inserted two classrooms into one side of the gallery wing on the first and second floors. These are balanced on the other side by a three-story horticultural well containing trees.

Barnes classes traditionally have been held in the galleries, in the presence of the art. Fortunately this practice will continue on the parkway, because there isn't a more effective way to learn about paintings. (Barnes students will have the building to themselves on Tuesdays, when it's closed to the public, and on Monday evenings.)

On the whole, then, the broader art experience is marginally improved. It could suffer only if the galleries, most of which are small, become crowded. The foundation plans to limit the number of visitors in the gallery wing to 150 at a time, at least initially. Given the number of galleries, this should guarantee reasonable density.

The special-exhibition space, which is in the museum wing, is a spacious 5,000 square feet, enough to accommodate relevant traveling shows.

The inaugural exhibition will be drawn from the foundation's assets, mainly art from storage (don't expect too much from this source) and from the former Barnes residence next to the Merion gallery, which was used for administrative offices, and from the archives.

Two qualities of the collection become more pronounced in the museum setting, because the new context enhances its Gesamtkunstwerk -- total work of art -- personality.

It has always been the case that individual artists, even such great ones as Cezanne and Matisse, tended to become subordinated within the overall display. This is because Barnes wasn't as much concerned with showcasing masters or movements as with illustrating his own esthetic theories.

A visitor only eventually becomes aware that there are dozens of Renoirs and Cezannes here because they're scattered through the galleries. Not only are they superb, the good and the mediocre all mixed together, but superior pictures sometimes are hung in subsidiary positions where they don't stand out.

The other quality accentuated by the museum setting, particularly one that's sleek, modern and luxurious, is that the collection is an intensely personal period piece, an artifact now displaced from its historical roots.

In Merion, it felt grounded in its natural environment, even when one entered it directly through the African-themed doorway designed by Barnes.

On the parkway, the transition from contemporary elegance to historical authenticity is abrupt and startling, like falling down Alice's rabbit hole.

The dislocation makes one realize that the core appeal of the Barnes collection, the fascination that never pales, isn't its much-touted "impressionist and post-impressionist masterpieces" (which aren't all masterpieces) but its totality -- its intellectual coherence, astonishing scope and intensely personal imprint.

The graduation to museum status, and the concomitant move to Center City, has improved access, but at a price. Intimacy, the serene atmosphere of the 12-acre arboretum site and tangible references to the founder have been traded for visitor amenities and crowd capacity.

I was disappointed not to find any homage, in oil, bronze or stone, to the man himself. Ellsworth Kelly's giant gnomon (he calls it a "totem") inside the 20th Street entrance may be a splendid example of metal fabrication, but it's too bland and innocuous to relate to Barnes' esthetic values.

(To foundation vice chairman Joseph Neubauer, the sculpture's donor: Barnes didn't want "to create art for everybody," he wanted everybody to see art his way.)

What should be greeting the public is a commemorative bust of the irascible dynamo whose name is on the building, or at least a plaque at the entrance.

The foundation does plan to install on an outside wall a sketch that Barnes made showing where he wanted paintings placed in an ensemble. They also might consider hanging Giorgio de Chirico's portrait of Barnes, which will appear in the inaugural show, near the entrance.

The larger question is whether the museum will prove to be the visitor magnet trustees envisioned when they decided to move the collection into Philadelphia. Its impact will take time to assess.

Regardless of how success is measured, the collection remains memorable, exciting and provocative in a way that few other museums can match. Even if you've visited Merion a hundred times, the new presentation renews its capacity to offer a fresh response, first time, every time.

And now that the Barnes is a proper museum, you can even buy a sandwich and a cappuccino.

b> ON THE WEB

/b>

The Philadelphia Inquirer's architecture critic reviews the new museum. post-gazette.com.

b> IF YOU GO ...

THE BARNES FOUNDATION

/b>

\* The Barnes Foundation celebrates opening weekend, May 26-28, with 56 consecutive hours of free access and events. Go to [*www.barnesfoundation.org*](http://www.barnesfoundation.org) for a full list of activities. Advance reservations are recommended to ensure your preferred date and time of arrival.

b>\* Address:

/b>2025 Benjamin Franklin Parkway, Philadelphia, PA 19130. 1-215-278-7000.

b>\* Hours:

/b>Mon., Wed., Thurs., Sat., Sun., 9:30 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Fridays, 9:30-10 p.m. Closed Tuesdays. Reservations are highly recommended. Reserve online or call 1-866-849-7056.

b>\* Admission fees

/b>after opening weekend: Members, free; adults, $18; seniors (65 or older) $15; students/youth (17 and younger and full-time students with valid ID) $10; children (5 and under), free.

b>\* Parking:

/b>The lot is accessible from Pennsylvania Avenue between 20th and 21st streets. Parking is on a first-come basis and cannot be reserved. Parking tickets can be validated at the Guest Services Center or in the lobby. Visitors: $15 for up to 4 hours; $5 each additional hour. Members: $12 for up to 4 hours; $5 each additional hour. Valet parking also is available.

\* Full directions from all points are online at [*www.barnesfoundation.org*](http://www.barnesfoundation.org).

b> BARNES: PHILANTHROPIC RENAISSANCE MAN

/b>

When Philadelphia native and pharmaceutical magnate Albert C. Barnes (1872-1951) began collecting European avant-garde art, he employed the same curiosity, determination and open-mindedness that served him in his journey from ***working class*** to wealth. Dr. Barnes earned a medical degree from the University of Pennsylvania, then studied chemistry and pharmacology at the University of Berlin.

    His art collection, with an estimated value in the billions of dollars, includes 181 Renoir paintings, 69 Cezannes, 46 Picassos, 59 Matisses and seven Van Goghs.

   In 1922, he founded the Barnes Foundation to house the growing number of artworks in a Paul Philippe Cret-designed building set in a 12-acre Civil War-era arboretum five miles outside of Center City Philadelphia. In 1929, he sold his company and devoted his time to the study of philosophy and educational theory, and developed a curriculum designed to teach art appreciation in an experimental inclusive manner unique to the foundation.

Barnes specified in his will that the foundation properties would remain together in perpetuity, and that the artworks would not travel. The decision to move the art from its original home to Center City remains controversial.

-- Mary Thomas, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Notes**

Edward J. Sozanski is a contributing art critic to the Philadelphia Inquirer ([*edward.sozanski@gmail.com*](mailto:edward.sozanski@gmail.com)). /

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Michael Bryant/Philadelphia Inquirer: The east wall of the Main Gallery at the new Barnes Foundation. Paul Cezanne's "The Large Bathers" adorns the top of the wall.\

\ PHOTO: Michael Bryant/Philadelphia Inquirer: Bill McDowell, executive project manager, walks through main gallery in new Barnes Foundation museum on Philadelphia's Benjamin Franklin Parkway. \

\ PHOTO: Michael Bryant/Philadelphia Inquirer: Afternoon sun streams into the Main Gallery of the Barnes Foundation. Matisse's "The Dance" is above. \

\ PHOTO: Michael Bryant/Philadelphia Inquirer: The cantilevered light box that covers the court between the Pavilion and the Collection Galleries shines bright and clear.\

\ PHOTO: Matt Rourke/Associated Press An oil on canvas portrait by Giorgio de Chirico of Dr. Albert C. Barnes hangs at the Barnes Foundation.\

\ PHOTO: Matt Rourke/Associated Press: Protesters picket outside a preview of the Barnes Foundation last week.\

\ MAP: ESRI: Post-Gazette: PHILADELPHIA\

\ MAP: ESRI: Post-Gazettte: THE BARNES FOUNDATION

**Load-Date:** May 22, 2012

**End of Document**



[***Conservative think tank figures in county policy***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M740-0094-52C7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 3, 1996, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1078 words

**Byline:** Dennis B. Roddy and Jon Schmitz, Post-Gazette Staff Writers

**Body**

Jerry Bowyer stood in the modest Allegheny Institute for Public Policy office in Green Tree and delivered a facetious welcome.

''Here's where we run the county.''

There are those on Grant Street who would take him seriously. Since the Republican Party took control of Allegheny County's board of commissioners, the conservative think tank has produced a stream of reports that mirror, or occasionally presage, important policy decisions by Commissioners Larry Dunn and Bob Cranmer.

Bowyer serves on several committees of the Allegheny County Transformation Team, the grandly named transition group set up by Dunn and Cranmer to purge the Courthouse of its ''liberal-Democratic-big-government'' taint. Allegheny Institute position papers are guides to the transformation.

Is the conservative think tank driving county policy?

''I would love to let this myth continue to build. But I feel honor-bound to kill it,'' Bowyer said.

In truth, he said, the institute had a sense that the Republicans just might overthrow 60 years of Democrat rule in 1995 and began to sketch out ideas on ways to implement the party's pledge to cut taxes, privatize services and keep government out of the subsidy business.

To that end, the institute has loosed by fax machine a stream of newsletters and policy papers extolling the Dunn-Cranmer property-tax cuts, supporting the cutting of hundreds of county jobs, and criticizing Mayor Murphy's plan to use public money to help underwrite a new Lazarus department store in Downtown Pittsburgh.

All of it matches the institute's conservative bent, a bent underwritten by money from foundations controlled by right-wing newspaper publisher Richard Mellon Scaife.

Chairman Dunn, whose campaign committee got $ 15,000 after the election from Scaife, several associates and officials at his Greensburg-based newspaper, said he wasn't counting on the institute to run anything.

''They're unpaid consultants helping us on various task forces,'' Dunn said. ''They've been helpful to us in implementing the programs Bob Cranmer and I ran on.''

Asked if the organization was influential, Dunn said: ''I don't know what influence is.''

Observers who do say that only Joseph Katarincic, the county's senior counsel and a Dunn confidant, outscores Bowyer and the institute on the clout-o-meter.

Cranmer said the new administration was executing a campaign platform conceived not by the Allegheny Institute or other figures on the fringe of power, but by Larry Dunn.

''They're not deciding what to do based on what we're doing or what we tell them,'' Bowyer said. ''They're deciding what to do, and we're laying down the research base. We're telling them how to do it. What I do is make options available. Generally, we just do reports and they see them.''

Bowyer and a secretary are the institute's only full-time employees, causing one detractor to bill it as ''the Wizard of Oz organization -- one person creating a lot of smoke and light and heat.''

The organization contracts out much of its research, leaning heavily on academia. One regular hire is conservative economist Jake Haulk, who served a brief stint as county assessment director before resigning in a furor over his late payment of property taxes.

The institute's annual budget is about $ 200,000 a year, Bowyer said, almost all of it from four Scaife foundations.

If the institute holds no inner-circle status, it is not because it has been displaced by anyone else.

''I really don't have an inner circle to speak of,'' said Cranmer.

Some, including people who are sympathetic to the new regime, said things had been too chaotic for a power elite to emerge.

''Larry right now is sort of like a deer in the headlights. Nobody's really having much influence,'' one Republican businessman said. ''There's a lot of advice, but too much of it is bad advice.''

The lone Democrat on the board, Mike Dawida, agreed. ''For two months we've sort of diddled around. There's a drift. Nobody knows quite what they're doing.''

That is not to suggest that no one is vying for power in the new administration. Dunn and Cranmer found themselves awash in new friends after the election, and capitalized, pulling in more than $ 250,000 at post-election fund-raising events.

And if there is no inner circle yet, there are plenty of applicants.

''I try to stay in regular contact,'' said Allan Wampler, a McKeesport real-estate marketer and onetime Republican congressional candidate who is about to join the county administration as director of development.

Wampler comes to county government through Cranmer, as did another inside player, press secretary Sandy Hamm. The ideological sweep is breathtaking.

Wampler is a conservative Republican. Hamm is a ***working-class*** former West Virginian whose last job was city editor at the New Pittsburgh Courier. There she broke the story in which Dawida was quoted as saying he and Democrat running mate Coleen Vuono didn't need the black vote. The ensuing furor, and defections of normally secure black precincts, probably cost Democrats the election.

Dunn's coterie of advisers, some of them shared with Cranmer, makes up a longer list.

Included are Jody Woznicki Doherty, Dunn's chief of staff; Budget Director Rowan Miranda, who is overseeing the slicing and dicing of the county bureaucracy; Administration Director Jim Massare; and the ranking holdover from the Tom Foerster-Pete Flaherty regime, Deputy Administration Director Guy Tumolo.

Among the best-known of Dunn's advisers is Evans Rose Jr., a courtly, well-connected attorney who has raised millions of dollars for Republican candidates, notably Dick Thornburgh. Rose is a regular visitor to Dunn's office and often comes recommending names of people whom the Dunn-Cranmer team might want to place as department heads.

To the extent that he comes with advice, Rose says it is that Dunn and Cranmer carry through on pledges to pare down the layers of employment in Allegheny County government.

''We've waited a long time to have an opportunity to do things,'' Rose said. ''The size of government in this county has been much too large.''

Another influential adviser to Dunn and Cranmer is James Roddey, cable-TV executive and holder of numerous civic and government positions over the last decade.

Roddey, former chairman of the Port Authority and Pittsburgh Water and Sewer Authority boards, is heading task forces that are examining contracting out county services, privatizing the Kane hospital system and retooling the Port Authority.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Joyce Mendelsohn/Post-Gazette: Jerry Bowyer -- ''What I do is make options available''

**Load-Date:** March 4, 1996

**End of Document**



[***FLEEING FORCED MARRIAGE NO PARTY IN BRITAIN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4D3W-Y1F0-0094-513X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

August 15, 2004 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 1198 words

**Byline:** CHETNA PUROHIT, LOS ANGELES TIMES

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

Jack Briggs is no criminal, yet he has lived on the run for 12 years. He is afraid to give his real name or that of his wife, Zena, because her family has threatened to kill them both.

Zena was born into a strict Muslim family of a high caste in the northern England town where her parents had emigrated from Pakistan in the 1950s. Jack was born into the broken home of a ***working-class*** British family in the same town.

They met in a local park in 1992 -- Jack was 30, poor and uneducated; Zena was 21, rich and promised in wedlock to a distant relative in Pakistan whom she had met only once.

First friends, then lovers, Jack and Zena dreamed of marrying one day. Jack became a friend of her family, helping out occasionally in the family businesses, "but Zena told me never to speak to her father or brothers of our relationship," he said in a recent interview.

Later that year, Zena ran away from home to be with Jack. "She turned up at my place with about 12 suitcases," said Jack, a slight figure, soft-spoken but determined to get his story told. "She had to leave most of them behind in the end.

"We phoned the family that evening to tell them Zena was all right," he recalled. "The oldest brother came on the phone, and it was then that my education started. He said that no matter how long it took or how much money he had to spend, he would find us. He was going to employ bounty hunters, private detectives, … and when he found us, he was going to make sure we'd be found in several [garbage bags]."

The couple began an odyssey, moving from hostel to hostel, their story greeted with disbelief by police and social workers.

Twelve years later, police, government officials and local charities believe their story, but still, Jack and Zena are hunted by her family seeking retribution for damaged honor.

Arranged marriages, common in many cultures, are often celebrated between consenting adults. In such marriages, the families organize the introduction, but the couple has the final choice of whether to accept the arrangement.

Some families force their offspring into marriages of convenience, a form of barter in which very young and even older victims find it impossible to resist family pressures.

The British government now recognizes that so-called honor crimes -- crimes committed against those who dishonor the family -- are a real threat to men and women of many cultures and religions throughout Britain, but the help it offers reaches only a few.

Four years ago, the Foreign Office set up a Community Liaison Unit to help victims of forced marriages.

"We find it's a problem that afflicts people from everywhere in the world and from every religion. It is by no means just a Muslim or an Asian problem," said Margaret Walker, who works in the unit. "We see about 250 cases a year, but we don't see all of them, by any means."

Some who have fled their families stay underground. Others contact organizations such as the one run by Shaminder Ubhi, who is haunted by the memory of a girl forced into marriage at 16. "Her husband was violently abusive," Ubhi said. "She was pregnant several times but miscarried each time because he used to beat her."

Ubhi is director of the Ashiana Project, based in East London, which runs a refuge for women fleeing forced marriages. The group offers a culturally sensitive service to women seeking help and a haven from domestic violence.

The majority of Ashiana's clients are women ages 16 to 30 escaping forced marriages or the possibility of one. They come in search of either a safe place or merely someone to lend a kind ear to their story.

Ubhi agrees that forced marriages affect many nationalities in Britain, including South Asians, Iranians, Turks, Chinese, Japanese and Africans.

"South Asian feminist groups are the ones making the most noise," Ubhi said. "In other communities, these networks haven't been strongly established, and so the problem hasn't come to the forefront, even though it exists."

Shahera Khanom is 21 and lives in a women's shelter run by the Newham Women's Asian Project in London. Eighteen months ago, she ran away from home "because my father wanted me to marry a man in Bangladesh," she said in a telephone interview. "He said it would be a good life for me. I had never met this man, but I found out he was 40 years old and a milkman."

Khanom is young, educated and has "hopes and dreams for my life. But my dad only said if I didn't obey him and marry this milkman, for him I would be dead."

She left home when her father started beating her. "He threw me downstairs, and I was hospitalized several times," she said. "I do think my dad sometimes regrets what he's done, but he can't change the way he is, and I know that for him I'm dead."

In cultures that have forced marriage, Ubhi said, "everything has to do with family honor."

In this light, marrying into the same culture and thus maintaining a common heritage upholds family honor.

"Young men are allowed to carry on a relatively unsupervised public life -- socializing, drinking and womanizing. Upholding honor … falls to women," said Fareena Alam, managing editor of the Muslim magazine Q-News.

The number of people escaping forced marriages is growing, she said. "In the old days, it was easier to accept an arranged marriage in the sense you realized you didn't have a choice," Alam said. "Now you do, and you can find a support network outside of the family."

That support system includes the police. Ruth Shulver, press officer on a racial crime task force in Scotland Yard that works on crimes resulting from forced marriages, said, "We have to act on honor crimes within the framework of existing laws on crimes like intimidation, harassment, domestic violence or kidnapping,"

But the police must not be seen to interfere in cultural traditions, she said, adding, "We have to maintain a very careful balance."

Arvinder Lall, who is in charge of the community outreach division at Ashiana, said: "The problem is that within the many ethnic minority cultures, the girl is seen as a temporary member of the family. So it's the parents' duty to get her married and make sure she gets to her real family, which is her husband's family. Now to them, that's their duty. They do not think they're doing any harm. They think they're protecting their child."

But for those who don't consent to a marriage, the results can be tragic. Sahjda Bibi was stabbed 22 times by her cousin on her wedding day because he was incensed at her for defying cultural mores by choosing to marry a divorced man.

In another honor killing, Abdalla Yones, a Kurdish Muslim, was given a life sentence after murdering his daughter, Heshu, a 16-year-old from West London, after finding out that she was dating a Lebanese Christian. He stabbed Heshu 11 times, sliced her throat and let her bleed to death.

Official recognition of the problem is good, Jack Briggs said, but there is still a long way to go.

"We can't find work," he said, "because we have to remain anonymous and can't give an employer any records. We'd be better off if we'd committed a crime and gone to jail or been in a witness-protection program. …

"All we did was fall in love and get married."/

**Load-Date:** August 17, 2004

**End of Document**



[***ROCK'S BAD BOYS, AC/DC TRYING TO KEEP IT FUN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M510-0094-53YB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 24, 1996, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; MUSIC PREVIEW

**Length:** 960 words

**Byline:** ED MASLEY, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

A loud, proud celebration of all things socially irresponsible, AC/DC's ''Highway To Hell'' hit America's high school locker-room crowd like a truckload of Penthouse magazines.

The year was 1979. And when lead singer Bon Scott choked to death on his own vomit after an all-night drinking binge the following February, it only confirmed the group's status as the new bad boys of heavy metal.

Two months later, Brian Johnson added his own distinctive banshee wail to the mix. And before the year was out, Australia's finest cartoon rockers had given the kids a whole new reason to live.

With classic, minimalist guitar riffs hammering out the backseat poetry of cuts like ''You Shook Me All Night Long,'' ''Back in Black'' remains the greatest hard rock record the world has ever known.

And somewhere along the way to banging 10 million heads, it brought the group to the attention of Tipper Gore, the PTA, the religious right and other moral crusaders with, some might say, far more time than brains at their disposal.

''You'd just look at each other and say, ''What the (bleep) did we do that pissed (bleepin') Tipper Gore off so much?' '' Johnson says.

In a ***working-class*** British accent a good three octaves below his singing voice, Johnson proceeds with an epithet-laden tirade that reaches beyond Gore to child-molesting priests and Jimmy Swaggart.

He recalls the time he turned on the TV and found his own face staring back at him on one of those Christian anti-rock programs that were all the rage in the '80s. Until that day, he had no idea he and his band were somehow in league with Satan.

''Here was me, phonin' me mother in Newcastle and sayin', 'Hey mum, they're tellin' me I'm a devil, they're tellin' everybody I worship the devil,' '' he recalls. ''And she said, 'Oh my son, no. You were in the choir. Tell them you were a choir boy.' And I go, 'You come on and tell them. You come on there, mum, and smash 'em in the mouth.' ''

Dropping his voice another octave to imitate an outraged Mum, he continues:

'' 'I will come. I am so angry.' My mother was gonna kill 'em. She said, 'You never worship the devil. Never.' I said, 'Of course I don't, but they're sayin' I do.' She was gonna get on a plane and come over and smack 'em one, ya know?''

It wasn't long, he says, before they were finding satanic messages in the band name itself.

''One of them said AC/DC meant Anti-Christ/Devil's Children,'' he says, with a laugh. ''And I said, 'What sick bugger?' We couldn't have thought of that one. I mean, that was a beauty. Somebody must have sat down and thought of that, taken the time and said this means something, probably the same kind of guys who tell people, 'You know, God visited me last night and you know what he told me?' And then, people listen to this crackpot.''

As for the ever-popular fundamentalist charge of hiding subliminal messages backward on AC/DC records, Johnson laughs it off.

''If I could write lyrics backward, I'd make a (bleepin') million bucks,'' he says. ''It's hard enough writing them forwards.''

There's nothing subliminal about the message on AC/DC's latest, the none-too-cryptically titled ''Ballbreaker.''

From the classic guitar crunch of ''Hard as a Rock'' to ''Cover You in Oil'' and ''Caught With Your Pants Down,'' ''Ballbreaker'' finds the group cruising the same old Highway to Hell, still horny after all these years.

''I'm proud of it,'' he says of the band's reputation as overripe frat boys. ''It's, I guess, people not having a big enough tongue to stick in their cheek, or having absolutely no sense of humor whatsoever.''

For all the attacks on its admittedly juvenile sexual politics, AC/DC survived the P.C. pre-Stern era just fine.

''I guess our sold-out audiences still (bleeping) exist, from 15-year-olds to 40,'' says Johnson. ''I mean, you tell me. And the ages, you're lookin' at them goin', 'Jesus I just can't fathom this out at all.' He's 40. He's gotta be a dad and mum's with him and she's rockin'. And the 19 year-old and the so-called grungy 21s, they're all there.''

So tomorrow night's gig at the Civic Arena is essentially a family outing, then?

''Well, ya know, but don't bring sandwiches,'' says Johnson. ''You're gonna get socked right between the eyes with some rock 'n' roll. Without the suicidal messages. We're just trying to put across the message that rock 'n' roll is fun. It's a diversion, if you like, from ordinary everyday life. I don't wanna go to a show and hear some guy tell me how (bleepin') suicidal he is, and the world's at end. And I'm tellin' you what, he's probably a crock.''

Even as the world turns alternative, AC/DC remains a headbanging constant, Johnson wailing about sex over Angus Young's quintessential hard rock guitar riffs.

And yes, says Johnson, they're still quite capable of going from zero to 60 in 10 seconds live.

''In the past, the record company, they've said a couple times, 'You've got to change direction or (bleepin') do something.' And we've just refused, point blank and said, 'No, this is what we do, this is what we do best, and we're gonna stick to it.' And I think that honesty has kept those fans comin' back. That's what I believe in me heart.''

Asked if he sees his band one day being inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, Johnson figures it's just a matter of time. After all, he says, they've already been asked to give the museum one of their 2,-ton Hell's Bells, as well as a couple of the cannons they shoot off live during ''For Those About To Rock.''

''But we haven't gotten to the wax effigy bit yet,'' he says. ''They're still makin' all the Michael Jackson dummies. They've gotta keep up. Every day, he's a different color.'' AC/DC

Opening act: Poor.

Where: Civic Arena.

When: 7:30 p.m. tomorrow.

Tickets: $ 24.50; 323-1919.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: AC/DC, from left; Malcolm Young, Brian Johnson, Angus Young,; Phil Rudd and Cliff Williams

**Load-Date:** April 30, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Buchanan rhetoric gives national GOP the jitters***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M8H0-0094-54X7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 19, 1996, Monday,

REGION EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1160 words

**Byline:** Jack Torry, Post-Gazette Washington Bureau

**Dateline:** NASHUA, N.H.

**Body**

Richard Nixon was in a sullen mood. He had just delivered an Oval Office address on the Vietnam War, but the moment he stopped speaking, several network correspondents voiced sharp criticism. Outraged, Nixon wanted to lash back. He issued the call for Patrick Buchanan.

The young White House aide quickly banged out a speech savaging the networks as Washington and New York elitists who harbored deep biases against Nixon. ''This really flicks the scab off, doesn't it?'' Nixon said with delight as he read Buchanan's work. Then he handed the speech to Vice President Spiro Agnew who dutifully delivered it.

That controversial speech in the fall of 1969 not only provoked a searing dispute between the White House and the networks, it established Pat Buchanan as the angry voice of Republican conservatism. Today, Buchanan and his raging style are the talk of the presidential race, where he has a serious opportunity to stun the Republican establishment and win tomorrow's New Hampshire primary.

Should he prevail in New Hampshire, Buchanan will deliver a punishing blow to the candidacy of Senate Majority Leader Bob Dole, R-Kan. And while most political analysts believe that Buchanan cannot possibly win the Republican presidential nomination, he could so weaken the eventual nominee that President Clinton will be re-elected this November.

Buchanan is creating such havoc by playing his favorite role, that of the angry white male being punished by a hostile establishment. He appeals to Nixon's ''forgotten Americans,'' in much the same way George Wallace did in 1968 and Ross Perot in 1992.

His clear message, Buchanan told a raucous crowd here yesterday, is ''the new conservatism of the heart. A conservatism that will look out and find voices for the voiceless. It will look out for the right-to-life of the innocent unborn who are ignored. It will look out for those working men and women who are seeing their jobs sent overseas for the benefit of trans-national corporations. It's a new conservatism which is going to go to Washington and will represent the great middle class of Americans, which doesn't have a representative anywhere.''

Like 1969, when he assaulted the broadcast networks, Buchanan's anger is always directed at a target. This year's versions? Japan, the North American Free Trade Agreement, Washington lobbyists, New York City banks, foreign aid, and cultural elitists who he preaches have combined to crush the blue-collar ***working class***.

At a Saturday afternoon rally in snow-swept Portsmouth, N.H., Buchanan gathered all his targets into one sharp denunciation of NAFTA, which he insisted was costing hundreds of thousands of American jobs, lost to Mexico. He reminded the audience that he had adamantly opposed President George Bush's efforts to negotiate the free trade agreement with Mexico and Canada, and President Clinton's successful attempt in 1993 to win congressional approval.

''When we first stood up against NAFTA, everybody was for NAFTA,'' Buchanan said. ''They had all the ex-presidents, the ex-secretaries of state, the leadership of both houses of Congress of both parties, Brookings and Heritage, the Washington Post, Wall Street Journal, Trilateral Commission, and the Council on Foreign Relations.

''They had the whole gang. And who stood against it?'' He ticked off the name of the four major political populists in America: Pat Buchanan, Ross Perot, Ralph Nader, Jesse Jackson.

Buchanan has cultivated a hardy, if relatively small, following of high-energy supporters; Republican workers who resent their Republican bosses. ''In a debate with Bill Clinton, one-on-one, who can do better than Pat?,'' said Charlie Hennessey, who took personal vacation from his Connecticut job to lick stamps and answer telephones for Buchanan in New Hampshire. ''Just think about it. That would be dynamite. Dole and Clinton debating? Come on. Put me to sleep.''

But where Hennessey sees hope, national Republicans fear carnage. Buchanan, they argue, is so conservative and has offended so many people, that he could never attract much more than 40 percent of the vote against Clinton. If Buchanan somehow were the GOP nominee, many Republican insiders fear that Clinton would win so convincingly, the GOP would lose the House of Representatives and Senate.

''I don't think Buchanan is the right person because he gives up too much of the middle ground,'' worries one senior Ohio Republican. ''You have a left-right spectrum and you can't give up too much of the middle because you lose. Barry Goldwater proved it.''

From the time he joined Nixon's personal staff in 1966, Buchanan has thrived on a ''take-no-prisoners'' and ''us-against-them'' approach. In 1970, for example, Agnew gave a Buchanan-authored speech in which the vice president characterized the Democrats as ''pusillanimous pussyfooters'' on the tough anti-crime laws that Republicans demanded.

Buchanan has continued to escalate his colorful rhetoric; first as a columnist, next as a speechwriter for President Ronald Reagan; back for another stint as a columnist and commentator on CNN's ''Crossfire,'' and then with a conservative primary challenge to Bush in 1992.

With the end of the Cold War and the collapse of the Soviet Union, Buchanan's columns have taken on an increasingly isolationist appearance, as he urged that the United States avoid international entanglements that could involve American troops. He vigorously opposes Clinton's decision to send U.S. peacekeepers to war-torn Bosnia.

In a 1994 column, Buchanan criticized Bush's decision in 1991 to block an effort by South Korea to build a nuclear weapon to help defend itself against North Korea. ''If British and French nuclear arsenals helped deter Moscow in the Cold War, why should not small nuclear arsenals in South Korea, Japan, Taiwan, and Australia help deter the neighborhood bullies of East Asia.''

Such musings horrify international experts. U.S. isolationism in the 1930s made it easier for Adolf Hitler to conquer much of Europe. And allowing Japan to develop nuclear weapons would frighten China, South Korea, Taiwan, and the Philippines -- all of whom are nervous at the thought of a nuclear armed Japan.

And for every reader Buchanan has delighted, he has antagonized scores of others. Jewish voters were highly offended during the Persian Gulf war in 1991 when Buchanan opposed Bush's decision to use force to eject Iraqi troops from Kuwait. In a column, Buchanan complained that there are ''only two groups that are beating the drums for war in the Middle East -- the Israeli defense ministry and its amen corner in the U.S.''

Buchanan delights in the panic he is causing. Toward the end of his appearance yesterday, he said traditional Republicans ''hear the shouts of the peasants from over the hill. You watch the establishment. All the knights and barons will be riding into the castle, pulling up the drawbridge in a minute because they are coming; all the peasants are coming.''

**Load-Date:** February 20, 1996

**End of Document**



[***This one's for Gerry Adams***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-M9D0-0094-5129-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 11, 1996, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1996 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 963 words

**Byline:** Dennis B. Roddy

**Body**

The man I remember most clearly from President Clinton's trip to Belfast was a wiry, scar-faced guy on the Springfield Road. He gave his name as Peter.

''No,'' he said to my request for a last name. ''Just Peter.''

He'd been with the Irish Republican Army and he was getting fed up.

''I done 15 years for shoplifting,'' he said. ''You know what that means? I lifted the shop about four feet off the ground.''

The cease-fire, the Clinton visit, none of it impressed Peter.

''A farce,'' he growled. ''I liked the old way better. You got more respect.''

And now he's got the old way back.

An hour after the IRA announced the end of its 17-month-young cease-fire in a 25-year war, somebody lifted some shops in London's East End.

This is the way Sean McClorey's world ended -- a bang and a whimper.

''Oh God. Devastated. Just devastated,'' McClorey gasped as the word crossed the Atlantic that a bomb had just gone off in London.

Dublin-born, McClorey has fought for the IRA. He did time in Long Kesh, the British prison complex where thousands of men were interned during the war. One day in 1974, he and some fellow republican prisoners tunnelled their way out of the place. The guards opened fire, then set the dogs on them. On the way back to his cell, McClorey said, a guard took his baton and meticulously broke every finger on his prisoners' hands.

McClorey reassembled his life and came to the United States, where he's been active in Irish affairs.

When ex-Long Kesh man Gerry Adams, president of Sinn Fein, the IRA's political wing, stepped off the plane in Pittsburgh, it was the McClorey family, now of Crafton, that greeted him.

The toast of Pittsburgh's Irish community when he visited here last weekend, Gerry Adams talked of peace, promised that peace is what he would deliver, and railed against Britain for failing to get everybody into talks about Northern Ireland's future.

Pressed by reporters for assurances the $ 20,000 raised in the weekend's events wouldn't go to IRA weapons, Adams smiled wearily.

''You're on the old agenda,'' he chided his questioner.

Adams was speaking from the vantage point of a man on a new agenda. He knew as well as any war-weary revolutionary that bombs don't work anymore and there's no hope of bombing a million Protestant Ulstermen into being Irish.

The conciliation of which Adams spoke, though, seemed to vanish on the London Docklands Friday night.

In the weeks preceding the IRA attack, strange warnings had started to appear on the walls around the Falls Road neighborhood, the IRA stronghold where Gerry Adams has long been the local hero.

''Gerry Adams, watch out,'' read one. Another urged Adams to remember Michael Collins, the Irish leader who brokered a peace deal with the British in 1921 and was gunned down by IRA rebels during the ensuing civil war.

The boys were getting impatient.

Talk about surprise -- when the bomb went off on Friday, Adams was scheduled to be in London.

''I just hope there are a whole lot of heads getting beaten together right now,'' McClorey said.

The politics of Northern Ireland are among the most Byzantine outside the court of the Borgias. Irish Republicans are revolutionaries who don't speak with Ulster Unionists, who want to stay part of Britain. Neither trust the British, each has deep-running roots into the ***working class*** and, true to form, they fight over their irreconcilable similarities.

The lone, simple reality of Northern Irish politics, though, is a single maxim: People who share one space cannot belong to two countries. The IRA wants Northern Ireland as part of the predominantly Catholic Republic to their south. The unionist majority there wants to remain part of Britain.

So they killed each other for 25 years trying to prove this point until the cease-fire was called 17 months ago. But talks never got under way.

The ''twin-track'' negotiations between London and Dublin, the Clinton visit, the commission on disarmament by former U.S. Sen. George Mitchell -- it was all simply an effort to forestall an inevitable collapse. Nobody had yet devised a way to square the circle.

After the bomb went off, I got a call from Geoff Wilson, a Protestant Ulster unionist by seed, breed and generation.

''It's hard to know what to say,'' he told me. Geoff is 24 years old. Until the IRA and their pro-British counterparts called off the war in 1994, Geoff had never known a world in which you didn't have to be buzzed into a restaurant through an armored door. He marvelled at a City Hall without a metal detector at the door.

But peace takes little getting used-to. The Belfast Bill Clinton visited two months ago had dropped its security obsessions with a great sigh of relief.

''The longer it went on, the more reason there was to believe it was going to last,'' Wilson lamented Friday night.

That's what the politicians were counting on.

But Gerry Adams, the former IRA man turned politician, had used up his favors keeping the hard men in line. What the IRA delivered on the London docklands Friday might have been the loudest dismissal notice ever issued in the history of Ireland, and my suspicion is it was addressed to Gerry Adams.

''A lot of people thought Gerry Adams controlled the IRA army council,'' said McClorey. ''Where are those people now?''

Some of them are in office in Dublin and London. Others of them, perhaps recent converts, are on this side of the Atlantic. Adams, in a breathtaking and risky leap, got the IRA to hold its fire for 18 months while pedantic men in London and Dublin picked their way through the fine points of diplomacy, toasting a visiting American president, and basking in the glow of a job jolly well done. There was peace.

They hadn't counted on something.

His name is Peter -- just Peter, no last names please. He's on the streets in west Belfast again.

**Notes**

Dennis B. Roddy is a Post-Gazette staff writer.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Robert J. Pavuchak/Post-Gazette: When Irish guys were smiling: Mayor Murphy with Gerry Adams (right) in Pittsburgh last weekend.

**Load-Date:** February 12, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Workers are finding their voice in China; Conditions, wages improve as unions begin to take off***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:51HB-KG71-JC8N-K1NW-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 19, 2010 Friday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1884 words

**Byline:** Kathy Chu and Michelle Yun

**Body**

SHAJING, China -- In many ways, Lan Yimin represents the new generation of Chinese factory workers.

She wants fair working conditions. Time off to socialize. And a job that pays enough so she can open a milk tea business one day.

Lan, 22, is one of millions of migrant workers powering the electronics, furniture and toy factories in China's Pearl River Delta. While she's following in her parents' footsteps on the assembly line, unlike them, she's less willing to "eat bitterness" -- as the Chinese call it -- and toil away for meager pay and benefits. She has more job options and better access to information. And as China's economy booms, her generation is becoming bolder.

"The young generation has a wider social circle; we talk more about factory conditions and we know more about our legal rights," Lan says at a workers' center in this industrial town where she attends seminars on handling late wages and contract termination.

Workers' growing awareness and their willingness to take action are slowly pushing up wages and improving conditions in the manufacturing industry. The Chinese government already moved to increase salaries and labor standards a few years ago. Now it is trying to maintain a delicate balance of improving income levels for workers while not scaring away foreign corporations with higher labor costs.

As wages and other costs rise here, U.S. companies will have to decide whether to take their production to other Asian manufacturing hubs or increase prices for American consumers.

This year, strikes at Honda factories and a spate of suicides at Foxconn -- a maker of electronics for U.S. companies such as Apple and Dell -- raised alarm among corporations and the government that the era of the docile worker had ended. Strikes still happen each week in China, labor rights groups say, but the government doesn't allow them to be reported. The labor unrest is even inspiring strikes in Cambodia and Vietnam, whose workers say they're emboldened by their Chinese colleagues' examples.

For now, factory workers in China "are only making economic demands, not political," says Chang Kai, a labor relations expert at People's University in Beijing who has assisted workers with strike negotiations.

But history shows that labor movements don't necessarily follow logical, or peaceful, paths. U.S. railroad and steelworkers staged massive strikes during the late 1800s that led to violence when authorities intervened.

In China, "If the government does not treat the workers' struggle for collective bargaining seriously, if it decides to treat these demands as political, then this will turn into a political struggle," says Han Dongfang, a labor activist deported to Hong Kong for his role in the Tiananmen Square protest of 1989.

To a certain extent, the Chinese government is tolerating worker unrest because it recognizes that higher wages translate into more spending that can stimulate the economy. The government wants all residents to share in the country's economic growth, says Juzhong Zhuang, deputy chief economist of the Asian Development Bank, because "high income inequality can lead to social problems that undermine long-term economic growth."

The challenge is that the government wants to "offer more protection for workers, but it is also exposed to a lot of pressure from companies" resisting change, says Debby Chan, a project officer for Students & Scholars Against Corporate Misbehavior (SACOM), a workers' advocacy group.

Labor unrest on rise

After this year's labor unrest, the government is stepping up efforts to unionize companies, says Lesli Ligorner, a Shanghai-based partner at Paul Hastings law firm who represents multinationals doing business in China. The idea is that if workers join the state-controlled All-China Federation of Trade Unions (ACFTU) -- the only union allowed in the country -- they'll have an avenue other than strikes to air their grievances.

Yet having more companies establish unions does little good if those unions don't represent workers, says Han, who founded Hong Kong-based worker advocacy group China Labour Bulletin. "If I'm thirsty and you give me another cup with no water in it, I'll still be thirsty."

In Beijing, Liu Rongli is trying to make his employer more responsive to workers.

Inside a vast workshop, where crane operators sort heavy slabs of metal, Liu calls to order a meeting of the company's trade union. A shout to co-worker Gao Wei, and the full membership is soon sitting down in a grimy room. Both of them.

The trade union was established against the odds in September 2010, thanks to Liu's perseverance.

While the group is still under the umbrella of the ACFTU, the new union better represents workers, according to Gao, because "we have a way to negotiate with management."

The ACFTU didn't respond to requests for an interview. But one trade union representative describes union meetings as straightforward affairs. The employer "guarantees major decisions in advance," according to Liu Ying, a union worker in a large, state-owned energy company in Dalian, eastern China. "The trade union selects delegates from among all the workers, people we can trust, then these representatives always raise their hands in approval."

Because the union is a "state tool, labor rights fall secondary to social stability," acknowledges Qiao Jian, a director at the China Institute of Industrial Relations.

The union does have its strengths, Qiao says. As an offshoot of the Communist Party, the union can implement changes quickly for the benefit of the country's workers.

But until major change occurs, and until workers have viable options to air their complaints, strikes will keep rising, predicts Li Qiang, founder of China Labor Watch, a group with offices in New York and Southern China.

No official numbers are available on strikes. But labor cases heard by arbitration committees more than doubled from 2000 through 2007 to 350,182, according to Chinese government data. In 2008, arbitrated cases surged to 693,000 after laws took effect making it cheaper for workers to pursue arbitration and requiring employers to provide written contracts.

Young factory workers are frustrated because they're generally not sharing in the country's economic boom, says Eli Friedman, a Ph.D. candidate at the University of California-Berkeley, who spent a year and a half in China studying labor disputes. "They want to make a life in the city," Friedman says. "But if you're making 1,000 yuan a month, it's not going to cut it."

As workers demand higher living standards, companies will have to adapt, says Jeremy Prepscius, Asia managing director for BSR, which advises members on sustainable business strategies.

"The old way of managing labor is looking at workers as a plentiful resource," Prepscius says. "The new way is looking at workers as a scarce resource."

Higher price tags in U.S.

In the Pearl River Delta -- known as the factory of the world -- a labor shortage is giving migrant workers leverage to negotiate better wages and benefits. Evidence of this can be found along Southern China's dusty streets.

In Dongguan city, where three of every four residents are migrant workers, for-hire signs taped to telephone poles compete for people's attention. Brightly colored banners hang from factory gates; one offers 1,300 yuan a month, about $200 U.S., for eight-hour workdays, 26 days a month.

Inside a factory of TAL Group, thousands of workers churn out as many as 33,600 shirts and 7,200 pairs of pants daily, sometimes to Chinese pop music bellowing overhead. Many work 10 hours a day.

Orderly chaos reigns on the factory floor, a blur of flying hands and whirring sewing machines. Every 35 to 45 seconds, a dress shirt is sown for clients such as Brooks Bros. and J.C. Penney. An electronic panel hangs from the ceiling, counting down how much clothing remains to be completed during the shift.

While TAL has added employees to its busy production lines, it's been harder to recruit them because of the labor shortage, admits Roger Lee, the company's chief operating officer.

Labor costs have surged 25% this year due to rising wages and benefits, forcing the company to become more efficient.

Yet even with productivity improvements, higher costs mean "we ultimately have to pass along" certain expenses to clients, Lee says. U.S. retailers then have to decide whether to raise prices for consumers.

In the textile industry, labor accounts for as much as a third of production expenses, according to the Economist Intelligence Unit, meaning that U.S. consumers are likely to see higher price tags when costs in China rise. In other industries, where labor represents a small percentage of total costs, U.S. companies may be willing to bear one-time hikes.

While higher wages may crimp the profits of U.S. companies making goods in China, they also boost the bottom line of those that sell products here. As Chinese consumers' household income rises, there will be a "stronger market for U.S. goods and services," says Sandra Polaski, U.S. deputy undersecretary of Labor.

Unsafe working conditions

As workers scramble to meet production quotas, accidents and injuries can occur. Ruan Libing worked at Elec-Tech's appliance factory in Zhuhai, Southern China, for a month when a molding machine mangled his left hand. It had to be amputated.

Ruan, 22, is one of about 60 workers who lost fingers or hands or had other accidents at Elec-Tech's Zhuhai factory from July 2009 through June 2010, according to an August report by SACOM, the workers' advocacy group. The group blames the accidents on the pressure to work faster, unsafe machines and insufficient employee training.

Eva Chan, vice president of sales and marketing for Elec-Tech, says the company recently upgraded all machines in its Zhuhai factory so they require two hands to operate. No accidents have occurred since then, and the supplier -- whose toasters and blenders sell at U.S. retailers such as Walmart, Bloomingdale's and Williams-Sonoma -- hasn't lost any clients, according to Chan.

Walmart is "actively monitoring" conditions at the supplier's factories and has asked an independent group to evaluate the machines' safety, says the retailer's spokesman, Kevin Gardner.

Unsafe working environments and inadequate pay are common, according to Li, of China Labor Watch. U.S. companies share responsibility, he says, because "they're encouraging the exploitation of Chinese laborers by hiring factories based on the lowest price and the fastest production."

This criticism, however, ignores the fact that U.S. companies are investing more money and resources to monitor their suppliers, says Drew Thompson, director of China studies at the Nixon Center, a conservative Washington, D.C., think tank. "By and large, American companies are doing it right."

Still, labor experts generally agree that China has a long way to go in improving working conditions. And the surge in job-related strikes and lawsuits may signal that workers are no longer willing to stand idly by.

The developments are "incredibly hopeful," says Charles Kernaghan, director of the National Labor Committee, a workers' advocacy group. "You're talking about the biggest ***working class*** in the world rising up. Change will come through these people."

Contributing: Calum MacLeod and Sunny Yang

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Michelle Yun, USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Michelle Yun, USA TODAY

GRAPHIC, B/W, Robert W. Ahrens, USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** November 19, 2010

**End of Document**



[***FEARS ABOUND IN CINCINNATI, AND HOPES, TOO; Common desire for peace and justice***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:42VB-S2M0-0027-X448-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

April 16, 2001, Monday,

CITY EDITION

Copyright 2001 Dayton Newspapers, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS,

**Length:** 1065 words

**Byline:** Mara Lee Dayton Daily News

**Body**

CINCINNATI - On a cold, blustery Sunday, Cincinnati residents were still out on porches and sidewalks, as if they refused to accept the retreat from spring.

Like the changing weather, people in the Queen City are of two minds, some pessimistic and others hopeful about the days and months to come in the wake of last week's riots.

Most folks interviewed Easter Sunday in a ***working-class*** community on Cincinnati's west side and in Hyde Park, had a nuanced response to the riots, hating both the violence and the problems that led to three nights of vandalism, fires, looting and assaults.

The civil unrest began after white Cincinnati Police Officer Steven Roach shot a black man, Timothy Thomas, 19, to death during a foot chase April 7 in the Over-the-Rhine neighborhood.

Thomas was unarmed and sought by police on 14 misdemeanor arrest warrants.

Dorothy Reese, 51, lives in Sedamsville, a predominately white neighborhood of once-grand Victorian houses and churches along the Ohio River and some modest houses up in the hills. A few homes are restored, but tar paper shingles and boarded-up windows outnumber renovated Easter-egg-colored clapboard.

Reese said young men need to respect police, but she doesn't think the police are blameless.

"Officers think, 'Get them first before they get (me),' ' said Reese, who is white.

But even as she condemned police for rough treatment of people in her neighborhood, she said, "You never know for sure which side is right or wrong."

Three young white men interviewed in Sedamsville had stronger opinions.

"Police look at everybody else as the enemy," said Chris Weider, 23. "They don't care what color we are."

Daniel Heston, 21, also was unforgiving of police, despite a friend's protests that many of the black men who were killed were armed. Heston said police are biased against blacks.

"They should get some better police in there that know how to treat citizens," Heston said.

Jeff Clark, 21, interrupted him with a tirade against the looters.

"They should've called the National Guard in here. Cops should lay down the law the way it should be," he nearly shouted.

Heston agreed that the looting and rioting were wrong, but he insisted, "All people, black or white, should be treated like human beings."

Bobby Stevenson, 36, moved his family of eight to Sedamsville three years ago from Over-the-Rhine, where the worst of the rioting was concentrated.

Stevenson, who is black, tells his sons, ages 16, 14, and 11, that they have to give respect to get respect. But still, he worries about how police will treat his oldest son, who's 6-feet, 6-inches tall and weighs more than 300 pounds. Police wouldn't see that he has a part-time job and a 3.2 grade point average, Stevenson said. If his son had been in Over-the-Rhine on Tuesday night, "they would've just looked at him for his size alone, and his skin."

Stevenson, whose father's used-appliance store on Vine Street was not damaged during the looting, said people should not confuse lawlessness with protest.

"Tearing up on stuff is not going to make Roach pay. Roach is the only person we should be mad at," Stevenson said.

Some Cincinnatians are looking past the week's events to the larger question of how to change the police department's culture. Those interviewed suggested improved communication and boosting the number of black officers and blacks in management.

Keith Goodwin, 48, has lived in Cincinnati for 26 years. He lives on the border of Hyde Park and Evanston, in the O'Bryonville District, where a small strip of antique stores and galleries anchors a neighborhood more than halfway on the road to gentrification.

Evanston is a mostly black area, and Goodwin, who is white, has always felt comfortable there. But he was startled to learn how little he knew about blacks' fears of the police.

He said Cincinnati should select a police chief from outside, who will bring a fresh view.

"I think people are treated differently in certain neighborhoods," he said. "That has to stop."

Brooks Smutz, 40, has lived in Over-the-Rhine for 15 years. Even before this week, she had many friends who questioned her sanity for choosing to live and work in the inner city. And when Smutz, who is white, first moved there, officers often pulled her over, questioning why she was there and warning her away.

She's seen police who have "a profound discomfort with even being in the area," she said. What they don't realize is that there are "lots of people who live in (and) work in Over-the-Rhine who are just ordinary people."

She thinks it's absurd that officers are not required to live in Cincinnati. City policy only requires that they live in Hamilton County. And Smutz argues that relations could improve if some of the officers who patrol Over-the-Rhine lived there, too.

Stevenson has a number of friends who are police officers, and he said talking with them makes him think the city should find a way to bring more of the older, more experienced cops to the night shift. A friend who is an officer said rookies "come to work scared and they go out on the streets scared."

Fear was a common thread.

Reese said she and her neighbors sit around and talk about the unrest. "We're listening to the news and hoping that the curfew can be lifted without trouble."

Goodwin said, "I hope people used this quiet time these past three nights of curfew to think how we can make this city a better place. This time it has to stop, or I'm afraid we'll have more frequent outbursts of violence."

Evanston resident Alvin Starks, 40, moved to Cincinnati in 1994, and said it didn't take riots to demonstrate how rigidity leads to irrational fear. During Ujima, an annual jazz festival, many downtown restaurants close their doors. They say it's because the festival hurts business, and Starks believes it.

"White people in Cincinnati find blacks hard to deal with," said Starks, who is black.

Starks isn't singling out his city.

"I think it's really nationwide," he said. "It just happens I'm in Cincinnati, so I'm aware of it here."

He said, "Cincinnati likes to pride itself as liveable. If the city's perceived as racist, that'll have a negative impact economically," and that can be a catalyst for change.

Starks pointed to the lesson he sees in human genome research: "We're all 99.9 percent identical. All races are equal. In reality, we're all the same."

\* Contact Mara Lee at 225-2420 or e-mail her at [*mara\_lee@coxohio.com*](mailto:mara_lee@coxohio.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO: RON ALVEY/DAYTON DAILY NEWS A SIGN ON the Findlay Market door in Cincinnati's Over-the-Rhine neighborhood states the store would be open for normal business hours today. Ohio Highway Patrol troopers, patrolling the area Sunday, can be seen in the door's reflection.

**Load-Date:** April 18, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Latest Harlem renaissance delights visitors, residents The storied Manhattan of Ella Fitzgerald and Langston Hughes aims for its share of tourist dollars***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:42RW-2J60-010F-K2DT-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 6, 2001, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 2001 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** LIFE;

**Length:** 1076 words

**Byline:** Charisse Jones

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

NEW YORK -- Skyscrapers loom large along Manhattan Isle, casting

shadows over Wall Street and most points north.

But in Harlem you can see the sky. From the corner of 116th Street

and Lenox Avenue, you can see clear to the Empire State Building.

And as you visit the clubs where bebop came to life, stroll the

streets where Malcolm X walked, there is the sensation of discovering

history while being in the midst of a community that is being

reborn.

The economic and cultural renaissance of Harlem, a promise long

deferred, has finally begun. And one of New York's most storied

neighborhoods, long marred by poverty and blight, has in recent

years become one of the city's most popular tourist destinations.

This fall, it will be spotlighted in New York State's "I Love

New York" tourism campaign. The community was featured prominently

in the critically acclaimed PBS series *Jazz*, and it has

become headquarters for a former president, with Bill Clinton's

decision to have his office on 125th Street drawing attention

from around the world -- and earning Harlem a recent mention in

*Doonesbury*.

"The Harlem rebirth story is becoming known nationally and internationally,"

says Terry C. Lane, president and CEO of the Upper Manhattan Empowerment

Zone. "One can be from any village or hamlet on Earth and will

have heard of Harlem."

Tourists stop for history

In New York City, the No. 1 U.S. destination for international

travelers, Harlem is the most popular stop for European and Japanese

tourists, according to a study released in December by the empowerment

zone.

At the Abyssinian Baptist Church, the legendary house of worship

where Adam Clayton Powell, Jr. and his father once preached, so

many tourists used to crowd the pews that for a time members had

trouble getting seats. Tour buses creep down 125th Street, and

in local clubs such as the Lenox Lounge, tourists and locals often

gather to hear a jazz set or round of rhythm and blues.

"We've had many people coming to Harlem for years," says Rep.

Charles Rangel, D-N.Y. And "you ain't seen nothing yet."

Like the rest of New York, crime has dropped in Harlem, dipping

64% over the last eight years, according to the New York City

Police Department. Professionals are moving uptown, joining ***working-class***

families who call the neighborhood home.

But it was not so long ago that Harlem could hardly attract Manhattanites

living south of 96th Street, let alone tourists from the Midwest.

Now, as a growing number of tourists from around the USA begin

to call on Harlem, locals are making an effort to shatter myths

and get tourists off the buses and into the businesses blooming

throughout the community.

"I've had opportunities to reverse people's perceptions of my

home," says Neal Shoemaker, president of Harlem Heritage Tours.

"So many people come here (and) they want the history, they want

the culture, but they hesitate because of the stereotypes that

Harlem is dangerous. And I walk them around and say 'let me show

you what Harlem is really about.' "

There is history everywhere, tucked in corners and in plain view.

The Harlem Y, on 135th Street, is where the poet Langston Hughes

once slept. Minton's Playhouse, where bebop began, sits closed,

a sign heralding its past. The Canaan Baptist Church, on West

116th Street, is still presided over by Wyatt Tee Walker, the

famed minister who marched with the Rev. Martin Luther King Jr.

On brownstone-lined streets, visitors can see turn-of-the-cen-tury

theaters and synagogues long ago transformed into churches, like

the old vaudeville house that became the First Corinthian Baptist

Church.

The Dance Theatre of Harlem, one of the world's premier ballet

companies, stages performances at its headquarters on West 152nd

Street. At The Project gallery, visitors can gaze at contemporary

art. Or they can stop by the Schomburg Center for Research in

Black Culture and peruse one of the country's oldest and largest

repositories of information on black history.

And Harlem, once world famous for its nightlife, is beginning

to sparkle again.

More than a dozen new restaurants have opened in the community,

including Amy Ruth's, where you can have an old-fashioned Southern

dinner of chicken and waffles, and Bayou, where Clinton has dined

on Cajun and Creole cuisine.

Then there's Jimmy's Uptown, with a menu fusing Latin fare and

soul food and decor to rival the hippest lounges downtown.

The clientele is a mix of neighborhood locals, New York politicos,

and sports and entertainment celebrities including Lance Bass

of 'N Sync, attorney Johnnie Cochran and NBA star Allan Houston.

At the Lenox Lounge, first opened in 1939, jazz lovers can get

a taste of history and a peek at modern-day Hollywood. There is

"Billie Holiday's corner," where the great jazz singer actually

sat. The walls are lined with photographs of luminaries, such

as Miles Davis, who performed there.

And the nightspot has become a Hollywood favorite. Scenes from

*Shaft* were shot there, Woody Allen recently filmed at the

club, and Robert De Niro has been known to drop by.

Rich culture to draw visitors

The Apollo Theater, where stars such as Ella Fitzgerald and James

Brown were launched, continues to host concerts along with its

famous amateur night, and is about to expand into a full entertainment

complex.

There are places less known outside Harlem but redolent of the

community's flavor, such as St. Nick's Pub, where the crowds get

so thick, you can hardly get in the door and Showmans, a popular

lounge where visitors can unwind to jazz or blues.

With tourism a $ 17 billion industry for the city, Harlem is seeking

to tap even more tourist dollars. Local officials are trying to

develop a 200-room hotel with restaurant and conference space.

In the next six months, the 125th Street Business Improvement

District is planning to dot the neighborhood with kiosks, like

those in Times Square, to help direct visitors.

Just as Harlem's economic resurgence is helping to make the legendary

neighborhood more inviting for visitors, the visitors are helping

the neighborhood to thrive.

"Tourism is a great economic development," says Lloyd Williams,

president and CEO of The Greater Harlem Chamber of Commerce, which

has worked to bolster tourism for more than two decades.

"The fact that people around the world want to come to Harlem

is getting the attention of developers, of business people, of

investors who by themselves wouldn't come to Harlem but are now

paying attention to Harlem. . . . It's fueling the idea

that's the place to live, that's the place to have a business."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Marcy E. Mullins, USA TODAY (Map); PHOTOS, B/W, Todd Plitt for USA TODAY (4); Modern hospitality: A banner welcomes Bill Clinton to the historic neighborhood, which is undergoing an economic and cultural renewal. Harlem nocturne: Calvin Cody West Johnson, above, jams as Lauren Lewis, Gerald Malachi and Michell Antonio listen at the Lenox Lounge. At left, students admire a statue of Frederick Douglass with teacher Robert Vettese as they tour the Schomburg Center for Research in Black Culture. Showtime: The legendary Apollo Theater plans to expand to a full entertainment complex.

**Load-Date:** April 6, 2001

**End of Document**



[***At Sundance, small budgets and big ambitions***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-JDX0-0003-F38N-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 29, 1996, Monday, FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1996 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 6D; Show

**Length:** 942 words

**Byline:** Tom Green

**Dateline:** PARK CITY, Utah

**Body**

Care of the Spitfire Grill's Alison Elliott may emerge as the festival's breakout star. She plays a woman just out of prison trying to find stability in a small Maine town.

"I've had a couple of people come up to me and say, 'I want to shake your hand now because soon I won't be able to.' I say, 'Please don't say that!' "

She's not exactly a newcomer. She was in last year's The Underneath, directed by Steven Soderbergh, whose sex, lies, and videotape is a landmark Sundance film. She was in the PBS Masterpiece Theatre presentation of The Buccaneers last fall and in HBO's Emmy-winning Indictment, about the McMartin preschool trial.

"This outside buzz is going to feed me but not distract me from doing work that interests me," says Elliott, who co-starred in TV's Living Dolls.

Pacino puts an all-star spin on Shakespeare's 'Richard III'

Al Pacino premiered his independent film, Looking for Richard, an exercise in making Shakespeare's Richard III more accessible.

"To do it at Sundance is such a wonderful opportunity it's just shocking," Pacino says.

The cast includes Winona Ryder, Alec Baldwin, Aidan Quinn, Kenneth Branagh, James Earl Jones, Kevin Kline and Vanessa Redgrave. How did Pacino direct them? "Oh, I just let them do whatever they want . . . I don't consider myself a director."

Novice director scores big

First-time director Eric Bross brought Nothing to Lose, his movie about ***working-class*** buddies in New Jersey, to Sundance and wound up signing with the talent agency CAA.

"Mostly what I've done is shorts. I've been making films since I was 14. I know, sort of the Spielberg route. I'm 32. I'm an elderly guy, but I'm young at heart and that's what counts."

Bross was playing in a rock band as a kid, "smoking a lot of pot and it was stupid. So I bought myself an Instamatic movie camera." He mowed lawns to finance his Super 8 one-reelers. Financing Nothing, though, was a lot tougher.

He tried everything, including the harebrained scheme of conducting a lottery on the streets of New York. Total raised: $ 1. Finally his father, Bill, took out a third mortgage on his home. Film-school friends cautioned Bross about the odds against succeeding as a director. "I don't care, they don't exist for me. I know my talent exists."

'Murder One' villain Tucci cooks up a slice-of-life film

Stanley Tucci, a suspect on TV's Murder One, found his first visit to Sundance a savory one.

The actor co-produced, co-directed and co-stars in Big Night, a period piece about immigrant brothers whose Italian restaurant is failing, as is their relationship.

The film's visual centerpiece is a Timpano, a luscious baked dish that has been lovingly prepared in a last-ditch effort to save the eatery.

"It's very sort of Old World," says Tucci, whose mother supervised the baking.

Night is co-directed by Tucci's longtime pal, actor Campbell Scott, "because I knew I wanted to be in it and to direct. I needed somebody I could trust to watch me."

More and more, shoestring filmmakers are saying, 'Charge it'

At least 10 movies at the festival were financed through credit cards, says programming director Geoffrey Gilmore.

One of the most popular is Ed's Next Move, a comic search for love by first-time director John Walsh, who charged $ 70,000 to 12 credit cards to get his five-year project made. Orion Classics will release the film this summer.

"They kept extending my credit because I paid every month," Walsh says.

Nobody working on the film was paid, and it was shot on leftover film stock from Smoke and Blue in the Face. The set was a New York apartment used for a failed Andrew McCarthy movie called Dead Funny. Walsh's monthly credit card bills for the movie: $ 1,600 to $ 2,000.

Triple threat Lili Taylor is the independent type

Three festival films earned Lili Taylor the title "Queen of Sundance." But she could have done without all the attention.

"It plays weird trips on you to be so exposed," says Taylor, who arrived at an interview with a friend, R.E.M.'s Michael Stipe, for support.

Her movies were Girls Town, in which she's a high school student with a child; I Shot Andy Warhol, a biography of Valerie Solanas, founder of SCUM (Society for Cutting Up Men); and the road movie Cold Fever.

"If Girls Town hadn't gotten in, I would have been upset, because that truly is an independent film on many levels," she says. The film was shot in 13 days with little money.

Taylor says that when a festival-goer sneered at one of her responses at a question-and-answer session, "I almost went after him." Then she told herself to chill out. "A film about Warhol is not to everybody's taste."

Taylor has made a career of little films in which she gets critcial acclaim. But next she's doing a big studio movie, Ransom, with director Ron Howard. "This is the first one that worked for me. Ron is great. He likes actors."

'Shine' puts a gifted, troubled pianist in the global spotlight

David Helfgott, the Australian pianist whose life is chronicled in Shine, still tours, although never in the United States.

"His forte is not performing to huge audiences," says Jane Scott, the film's producer. It remains to be seen what will happen when Shine is released later this year.

Raised by a domineering father, Helfgott had a nervous breakdown and spent a decade in and out of mental institutions. The film caused a shootout at Sundance over distribution between Fine Line Features and Harvey Weinstein's Miramax. A deal has now been struck by which Buena Vista International - an arm of Disney that owns Miramax - gets foreign rights.

"We were amused by the cavorting," says Scott.

**Notes**

Independent filmmakers took center stage last week at the Sundance Film Festival in Park City, Utah. USA TODAY's Tom Green takes a look at some of the stars and movies that created a stir.; See related stories; 06D

**Graphic**

PHOTO, b/w, John Clifford, Rysher Entertainment; PHOTO, b/w, Wyatt Counts, AP; PHOTO, b/w; PHOTO, b/w, E. Georges, Miramax Films

**Load-Date:** January 30, 1996

**End of Document**



[***'Pursuit of the new' Terra Museum's swan song examines Chicago modernism***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4D2G-VFP0-TWHS-42DH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

July 30, 2004 Friday

All Editions

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**Section:** TIME OUT!; Pg. 38; Main event

**Length:** 835 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vitello, Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

"Chicago Modern, 1893-1945: The Pursuit of the New" heralds the beginning of the end for Chicago's Terra Museum of American Art.

The first exhibition devoted to paintings by Chicago artists created between the Columbian Exposition and the end of World War II, the engrossing, expertly-organized "Chicago Modern" marks the final chapter of the museum that fell victim to legal squabbles and poor attendance.

But museum officials and curators hope it will inspire the first chapter in new exploration of a neglected area of American art history.

"The history of Chicago Art before 1945 is unrecognized," said exhibition co-curator Wendy Greenhouse. "Nobody has done this kind of scholarship on the art history of Chicago."

A "second city" mentality likely had something to do with that in that Chicago often looked to Europe or New York for high- culture, said Greenhouse.

During the late 19th and early 20th centuries, New York defined modernism, said co-curator Susan Weininger, Roosevelt University art professor and director of its School of Liberal Studies. But modernism expressed itself differently throughout the country, and Chicago was no exception.

Modernism was characterized by individualism, freedom of expression, examination of everyday life, social commentary and an emphasis on psychological subtext.

In her catalog essay, Greenhouse wrote: "Modernism for many Chicago artists was a function of thinking 'modern' rather than necessarily painting in a 'modern' style defined by an art- historical canon largely based on developments in Europe and in New York."

Diversity, local color, inclusiveness, narrative and the incorporation of fantasy and surrealism - evident in more than 80 paintings making up the exhibition - reflect Chicago's interpretation of "modern," the definition of which still sparks debate.

" 'Modern' has been a contested word from the beginning," said Terra Museum curator Elizabeth Kennedy. "(It) has never had one universal meaning."

"This exhibition doesn't offer a definitive definition. Rather, it looks at how Chicago artists, at various periods, engaged with what was modern at the time," said Weininger.

The exhibit is organized according to four chapters: Impressionism; the accomplishments of Chicago's black artists; social consciousness and political commentary and the fantastic or surreal.

"We're not looking for similarities between artists," said Greenhouse. "We're looking at the history of Chicago as an art center."

While other area institutions explored modernism in exhibitions highlighting individual artists or themes, no exhibition has attempted a survey as comprehensive as "Chicago Modern," Weininger said.

Perhaps that's because scholars all but ignored early American modernists because they believed "the only important American art was made after 1950," said Kennedy, and "that everything before was derivative."

Critics treated American art before 1945 as history, she said, unlike "Chicago Modern," which treats these works not as historical documents, but as aesthetic objects.

But Chicago didn't exactly ignore the movement. The Art Institute, following through on its mission to examine new trends in art, hosted a number of exhibitions, including the infamous 1913 International Exposition of Modern Art, known as the Armory Show, which featured works by the likes of Matisse, Picasso and Duchamp that scandalized locals.

As forward thinking as any city in terms of industry, transportation, architecture and science, when it came to art, Chicagoans stuck to convention.

"Chicago was cautious," said Kennedy.

Collectors bought modern European art, but not works by local artists. As a result, the artists formed societies whose members encouraged experimentation.

"You had artists doing innovative things, but they were doing them for themselves," said Kennedy. "Making art wasn't necessarily about becoming famous or rich. It was about exploring ideas of what it meant to do progressive art in the city."

"The spirit of 'I will' (Chicago's rallying cry) is all over this show and the artists," said co-curator Daniel Schulman, particularly where the surrealists are concerned.

"Chicago artists placed themselves in opposition to trends in New York," establishing their own avant garde that paired the European surrealism with a figurative or narrative element, said Schulman.

A noteworthy exhibition, made bittersweet by Terra's closing, "Chicago Modern" will likely have a life beyond itself.

"My fondest hope is that the show and the catalog encourage other scholars to begin to think about Chicago and regional art in general" and its relationship to American modernism, said Weininger.

"Chicago Modern" will change how people feel about the city's history, said Kennedy, and its catalog will serve as a primary resource for scholars for years to come.

"I hope it plants a seed," said Greenhouse simply.

If it does, "Chicago Modern" will have been more than a poignant swan song celebrating an overlooked period in art history. It will have ensured Terra's legacy.

**Graphic**

One of the earliest examples of abstract art, engineer- turned-artist Manierre Dawson's "Prognostic" (1910) reflects the influence of his first career. Courtesy of the Milwaukee Art Museum, Wisconsin Bernece Berkman's socially conscious "Current News" (1937) reflects modernism not just in its boldness and angularity, but in its expression of ***working class*** rage and oppression. Courtesy of Jim and Randi Williams, Nashville, Tennessee Archibald J. Motley Jr., one of the country's most renowned artists (he disliked being identified as a black artist primarily), was the first to depict black life in a modern, urban environment. "The Plotters" (1933), left, recalls French Impressionist Edgar Degas. Courtesy of the Walter O. Evans Collection of African American Art, Savannah, Georgia Above, Frank C. Peyraud's delicate, Impressionist "Winter Light on the Farm" (1896) recalls Claude Monet's famed haystacks. Courtesy of the Marshall Collection, Peoria, Illinois.

1978 - Daniel J. Terra, who made his fortune off a dry-ink patent, creates the Terra Foundation for the Arts, dedicated to advancing American art. 1980 - A former flower shop in Evanston is renovated into a space to showcase Terra's burgeoning collection of art. 1982 - Terra pays $3.5 million for "Gallery of the Louvre," a painting by Samuel F.B. Morse, at the time the most ever paid for a work by an American artist. 1982 - President Ronald Reagan names Terra ambassador-at-large for cultural affairs. 1987 - The Terra Museum of American Art moves to 664 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1989 - The Internal Revenue Service demands $11 million from Daniel Terra after it accused him of using the museum as a tax dodge, siphoning museum funds to purchase stocks in his own companies. 1992 - The Musee d'Art Americain, the sister museum of the Terra Museum in Chicago, opens in Giverny, France. 1996 - Daniel Terra dies at 85, leaving much of his fortune to the Terra Foundation. 1996 - Terra's wife, Judith, unsuccessfully sues his estate to receive $43 million left to the foundation. August 2000 - After losing $3.4 million, the museum's staff asks the Art Institute of Chicago, the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, and the Corcoran Gallery of Art and the National Gallery, both in Washington, D.C., to take the Terra's collection. September 2000 - Two Terra Museum board members file suit claiming mismanagement and ulterior motives, contending that Judith Terra, who lives in Washington, D.C., hopes to leverage the collection's move there into "a prominent place in the (city's) social circles." November 2000 - First meeting of grassroots organization, "Save the Terra for Chicago." June 2001 - A court-ordered settlement is issued providing that the Terra collection must remain in Chicago for 50 years. July 2001 - Allegations arise that two board members were coerced by the Illinois Attorney General's Office into voting in favor of the settlement. September 2002 - Eleven board members step down as part of the settlement. Marshall Field V is appointed the new chairman of the board of directors for the Terra Museum. November 2002 - The Terra Museum opposes a plan to designate the building, at 664 N. Michigan Ave., as a landmark, claiming the status could cost the museum as much as $5 million in property value. June 2003 - The museum's board of directors decides to close the museum at the end of October 2004. The Art Institute will receive the Terra's most important paintings and entire collection of works on paper as a long-term loan. The Art Institute also has the right to borrow and exhibit about 50 paintings from the Terra's collection at any given time. July 2004 - The last exhibition at the Terra Museum of American Art opens. - compiled by Suzanne Wu, Medill News Service

**Load-Date:** August 10, 2004

**End of Document**



[***In N.H., dreams and doughnuts // Hopefuls have to be humble here***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKN-0F90-005H-J2K3-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 13, 1992, Thursday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 4A

**Length:** 960 words

**Byline:** Bill Nichols

**Dateline:** HUDSON, N.H.

**Body**

Imagine for a moment that you're Bob Kerrey of Nebraska.

You're a United States senator. You were governor of your state. In Vietnam, you earned the Medal of Honor.

Yet as you seek the Democratic presidential nomination, you find yourself being grilled by someone you've never met on why you won't eat your starch and vegetables.

''Bob, how do you feel about potatoes?'' asked Helen Chmieleski, 67, when Kerrey stopped by a Hudson seniors center for lunch. ''I'm pro-potatoes,'' Kerrey deadpanned.

But Chmieleski demanded: ''Bob, you're a leader. You need to set an example. You need to eat your peas.''

Much maligned, mythologized and overmagnified, New Hampshire - racing toward primary day on Tuesday - is still a place where a potential leader of the free world gets called Bob or Tom or Pat. The old-fashioned rituals of retail politics have not yet been totally eclipsed by tracking polls, media wizardry and political consultants.

Critics say the state is too white (98%), too rural, too conservative to be representative. But New Hampshirites will tell you that, since 1952, no one has been elected president without passing successfully through this gantlet of no-nonsense Yankee political culture.

''Oh, you get sick of it,'' says Arthur Locke, 76, a retired state legislator drinking coffee at Robie's Country Store. ''You get bored. But on the whole I think we do pretty darn well.''

So for those who won't be physically joining the thousands of reporters and campaign workers, 1.1 million residents, 62 candidates and 24 delegates to be chosen here, some glimpses of a quadrennial American epic:

THE ICONS: Reporters like to call them the political Stations of the Cross, these perennial campaign stops, places like Fecteau's grocery in Epping, the Portsmouth waterfront, or Robie's, the 100-year-old country store in Hooksett.

Lloyd Robie, 73, is the garrulous proprietor who's learned to suffer candidates and reporters but tells no one who he's voting for. ''Never have. It's the only privilege I've got left.''

Behind the doughnuts and black coffee steaming on Robie's counter are hundreds of business cards from visiting reporters and the pictures - Jack Kemp, Alexander Haig, Pat Paulsen, Alexander Gore Jr. All came here.

So did a little-known governor from Georgia named Carter in 1975. ''He had coffee and a donut,'' says Dorothy Robie, Lloyd's wife.

''He introduced himself to Lloyd and Lloyd said, 'Jimmy who?' That's where that all started.''

Some New Hampshire settings can lose their usefulness. Remember East Coast Lumber in Hampstead? That's where George Bush, shaken by a third-place Iowa finish in 1988, hopped aboard a forklift to woo the ***working-class*** voters.

Four years ago, the lumberyard was prospering with 200 employees.

Today, after surviving bankruptcy hearings, it employs just 25 people.

When the lumberyard invited Bush back this year, his campaign declined.

THE LEGISLATURE: The third-largest political assembly in the English- speaking world - behind Congress and the British Parliament - the 424 members of the state Legislature are paid $ 100 a year plus mileage.

''And that's taxable,'' says Rep. Richard Chasse, a Nashua Democrat and retired firefighter. ''People forget that.''

President Bush addressed legislators Wednesday, Pat Buchanan was here on Tuesday and Arkansas Gov. Bill Clinton is due today. If Robie's lends a candidate a bit of rustic charm, the Legislature adds a presidential air.

But no one treats politicians like celebrities in New Hampshire and legislators are no different. Some knit during these speeches. Backroom haggling continues over legislation.

Others tend to even more important affairs. ''Sam Donaldson's autograph,'' says Rep. Richard Barberia, D-Canterbury, shoving a crumpled piece of paper at a reporter. ''For my son.''

THE DREAMERS: Perhaps most cherished about this state, particularly by the cynical horde of the press, is that in New Hampshire, until primary day, hope springs eternal.

Since the days of Henry Cabot Lodge, John Kennedy and Eugene McCarthy, who's campaigning here again, youthful volunteers stream in for their introduction to how democracy really works, all believing that truth, honesty and virtue will push their candidate over the top.

Buchanan, Kerrey, Iowa Sen. Tom Harkin and former Massachusetts senator Paul Tsongas all have sizable ''kiddie corps.'' Consumer advocate Ralph Nader, mounting a write-in campaign, has workers driving cars with giant pencils strapped on the roofs.

But only at an event with former California governor Jerry Brown does it feel like you're back in 1969.

Before a recent Brown speech at The Coffee Shop in Derry, men wore earrings and a loud, teen-age rock trio warmed up the crowd as Kevin Connor, 31, Brown's deputy national campaign manager looked on.

Connor has never worked in a political campaign. ''Something is happening here,'' he says excitedly. ''People want a change. Their bull crap detectors are on high.''

Forget the polls, he says. Brown can win.

They all say that here. For cynics, that may seem misguided or sad, but perhaps New Hampshire's greatest tradition is that anything can happen. Ask Kansas Sen. Bob Dole who seemed on the verge of knocking Bush out of the 1988 GOP race, until the votes came in.

Back at Robie's, Lloyd Robie says this year could be another shocker. The Democratic race is too unpredictable, he says, too close to call and marred by the fact that there are ''too damn many Democrats running.''

Tuesday it all ends, the dreamers come back to Earth and New Hampshire returns to normal.

Just don't let these crotchety Yankees fool you on one point.

They love this. Every second of it.

Contributing: Leslie Phillips

**Notes**

WASHINGTON AND THE WORLD

**Graphic**

PHOTOS; b/w, Robert Deutsch, USA TODAY (2)

CUTLINE: FUTURE VOTERS: Democratic candidate Bob Kerrey talks to Heather Brogan, 9, at West Nottingham Elementary School in Hudson, N.H. Heather represented her fourth-grade class as a 'special correspondent.' CUTLINE: POLITICAL STATION: Lloyd Robie, left, owns a 100-year-old country store in Hooksett, and customer Ernie Des Rosiers.

**End of Document**



[***In any language, it'll be a Bowl full of broadcasters***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-58W0-002B-H1CN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 23, 1992, Community Zone 7

Copyright 1992 Star Tribune

**Section:** Variety; Pg. 4E

**Length:** 957 words

**Byline:** Noel Holston; Staff Writer

**Body**

"There's going to be some very, very heavy eyelids Monday morning when the commuters start to go to work," predicted Christopher Davies, sports correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph.

He was referring to the bleary aftermath of Super Bowl XXVI in England. Although the live telecast there of Sunday's Buffalo-Washington game will start at approximately 11:15 p.m., a million Brits may tune in. That's how many viewers the regular season NFL games averaged on Sunday nights this season on England's Channel 4.

Davies is one of more than 250 media representatives from foreign countries in the Twin Cities this week to report on the pre-Super Bowl hoopla and the game itself. "The appetite for American football among British fans seems insatiable," he said.

Mexican viewers eat it up, too, according to Roberto Kenny, coordinator of the 10-person contingent from Canal 13, Mexico's national TV network. "It's one of the most sold events we have, heavily sponsored," Kenny said. "We'll have a preview show Sunday that's bigger than what CBS does here. It starts a half-hour earlier."

Kenny said football was introduced to Mexico in the 1940s, and, though it's not a well-known fact outside the country, every major college has a football team now. This Super Bowl will be the 18th televised in Mexico.

Kenny said American football is a long way from displacing soccer as Mexico's national sport, but football "is a better show for television. In Mexico, you have 16 soccer games a week (on TV). Football is like a special event. The family gets together on Sunday and watches it and makes a whole football-game day."

Although Canal 13 will rely on an international-satellite feed for video of the game, it will superimpose play-by-play and commentary by its own sportscasting team. For the rest of this week, Kenny said, Canal 13 reporters will be be transmitting a half hour of feature material to Mexico every day.

What sort of material are they interested in? "The city," he said. "Some hockey. One of my commentators is going to look for Greg LeMond."

Japan's Nippon Television has an even larger contingent - 13 people. And it has its own satellite up-link here, so it can it intercut shots of its announcing team with the game video. Gan Hanada, coordinator of Nippon's coverage, said Super Bowl XXVI will be the the fourth televised in his country. "The first year, people didn't understand it," he said. "But the last two years, they like it more."

Hiroshi Oshikawa, a writer for the monthly magazine Football Japan, said that although baseball remains Japan's No. 1 spectator sport, American football has a growing following now that three or four NFL games are available on TV each week. He also said that many Japanese colleges have football teams now.

Hanada said Nippon TV considered the Super Bowl worth covering even though its start time in Japan will be 8 a.m. Monday. "Everybody loves Super Bowl," he said. "Even Japanese love Super Bowl."

In Germany, Austria and other European countries where German is spoken, NFL rights are owned by Premiere, a broadcast pay-channel that can be received only with a special decoding device. Premiere will televise the Super Bowl live, with play-by-play by a German announcer, Dirk Froberg, and color commentary by a German-speaking American, Oliver Luck, former backup quarterback (behind Warren Moon) of the Houston Oilers.

Luck is now general manager of the Frankfort Galaxy of the one-season-old World League of American Football (WLAF), which he believes already has had an impact on Europeans' interest in American football.

Three years ago, Luck said, there was no American football on German TV. Now Premiere carries not only the Galaxy games but also a 90-minute NFL highlights show on Monday nights. He and Froberg will transmit five-minute Super Bowl-related features every night this week.

The London Daily Telegraph's Davies said American football is booming in England thanks to the advent of the WLAF London Monarchs, which won the first World Bowl last year.

Davies, whose first responsibility is soccer coverage, said American football started to take off in England about 10 years ago "when Channel 4 took the brave and totally justified step of showing NFL games. Previously to that, even to get NFL results in the newspapers was almost unheard of."

Davies said the timing of the WLAF's advent couldn't have been better. "In England, football had reached a plateau and needed a push. From the British viewpoint, the World League, especially the London Monarchs, gave it that lift."

He said he had expected the league to be successful, but not as successful as it was: The Monarchs' average attendance is about 40,000 at home games even though a decent seat cost about $ 40, he said.

The great thing about American football, Davies said, is that it cuts across class lines in a class-conscious country.

"Soccer is essentially ***working class***," he said. "Rugby and cricket would be middle class. Things like polo are upper class. American football, because it has no traditions in England, goes over all the classes. There's no class system about it. So you're quite as likely to hear a heated argument (over) whether Jim Kelly is a better quarterback than Mark Rypien at a Mayfair wine bar, an old Kimbrough pub, a factory or a school. Everybody likes American football."

Presumably British NFL fans will be especially pleased by this Super Bowl because CBS' Pat Summerall and John Madden are doing the broadcast. Davies said that Channel 4 televises the complete U.S. broadcasts and that the CBS announcing duo are "incredibly popular," especially Madden who "doesn't complicate the game."

"If a football could speak," said Davies, "it would sound like John Madden."

**Load-Date:** January 24, 1992

**End of Document**



[***AIRMEN KNOW THIS FIGHTER IS KEY TO DEFEATING THESE THREATS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CWX-SND0-0094-51KX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 20, 2004 Tuesday

REGION EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1337 words

**Body**

In reference to Jack Kelly's July 13 article ("Is New Military Fighter Jet Already Out Of Date?"), we need fair and open debate on the F/A-22. There has already been much discussion on what the future U.S. military should look like and what capabilities are needed to win future wars. The lives of Americans depend upon us getting this answer right.

Where the future of airpower is concerned, Kelly's piece misses the mark. Your readers were left to form their opinion on a revolutionary new air capability based on the input of two retired Army officers and a retired Air Force colonel without even asking the true experts working on the F/A-22 program, the U.S. Air Force.

Airmen will tell you current and future air-to-air and surface-to-air threats are real and the F/A-22 is the key to defeating them. Its "kick down the door" capability allows us to strike deep and fast, day or night, and paves the way for friendly air, ground, and naval forces to operate on our terms, not the enemy's. The F/A-22 flies faster, has a greater range than any potential adversary, can outmaneuver any opponent, and gathers and distributes intelligence from the battlefield. It is easier to maintain and, because of its technology, it will enjoy a longer operational lifespan. These capabilities will enable us to take the fight to any enemy, even terrorists, no matter where they are located -- all points your readers need to know.

While I want fair debate on the F/A-22, I don't want a fair fight when it comes to war. I believe we should win 100-0, not 50-49. I think your readers will agree our airmen, soldiers, sailors and Marines deserve no less.

GEN. HAL M. HORNBURG

Commander

Air Combat Command

Langley Air Force Base, Va.

Dishonest summary

The Post-Gazette did readers a real disservice by providing George F. Will a forum for applying his usual dishonest pseudo-intellectual analysis to Thomas Frank's new book "What's the Matter With Kansas?" ("Why They're Not in Kansas Anymore," July 7). Frank's analysis of American politics cannot be as easily summarized or dismissed, as Will would like us to believe.

Frank's analysis of American history shows that our ***working-class*** people, even rugged individualist farmers from the so-called heartland, have been anything but "impervious to the left's appeal." What Frank actually does is explain why many American workers, in the face of the worst economic crisis they have faced since the Great Depression, have rejected the heartland tradition of identifying their misfortune with the bankers, corporations and capitalism itself.

From the abolitionists to the populists, socialists and New Dealers, American farmers and urban industrial workers have a long tradition of creating their own critiques of and movements against unfettered capitalism. Frank believes that an understanding of American history can shed some light on how and why the descendants of those radicals have now succumbed to a political philosophy whose stated aim is maximizing profits by minimizing wages.

SCOTT SMITH

Point Breeze

GOP lack of respect

It was the Constitution of the United States of America that the Republican Party tried to play politics with over the vote to ban same-sex unions ("GOP Presses Marriage Amendment," July 14; "Senate Kills Ban on Gay Marriage," July 15). Apparently it doesn't have any respect for this document.

Family law has historically been a states' rights issue. Have the Republicans forgotten about their slavish love for states rights? That has been a tenet of Republican doctrine since Ronald Reagan gave his now- infamous speech at Philadelphia, Miss. Or maybe they really only believe in states' rights when it promotes their bigoted agenda.

DENIS GALVIN

Shaler

In my Pittsburgh

Michelle K. Massie defends Forbes.com's trashing of Pittsburgh as a pit for singles, claiming that we shouldn't blame the magazine ("This Is Lonely Town for Singles," June 26 First Light column). Not only should we blame it, we should blame her for Pittsburgh's continued dismal showing.

Massie's decision to interview only one disgruntled resident to represent young Pittsburgh further perpetuates the vicious cycle of self-loathing so prevalent in our great (yes, great!) city. Why the Post-Gazette wouldn't represent the views of a young person determined to stay here and buy its paper is beyond me.

For the last two years I have offered to share my Pittsburgh with Forbes writer David Dukcevich, but he hasn't taken me up on it. In my Pittsburgh I can afford to buy season tickets to the theater. My Pittsburgh has an outdoor film series geared toward young professionals.

In my Pittsburgh I've met awesome single people through the Pittsburgh Sports League. In my Pittsburgh I can catch a comedy show, a gallery opening and a cool band all in one weekend. And guess what, Ms. Massie? I don't get groped or picked up by a drunken college kid at any of them.

Don't get me wrong -- my Pittsburgh isn't perfect, but I feel lucky that I am surrounded by well-educated, fun and stylish young people in a city where we can have $10 martinis at a lounge or $1 beers at a dive bar. It's a city where I can find a date, a pick-up volleyball game and an awesome pair of shoes all in one day. Can anyone tell me exactly what is so bad about that?

KATE WHITMORE

Regent Square

Editor's note: The writer is president of New Pittsburgh Collaborative.

No real relief in sight

Gov. Ed Rendell got his "property tax relief" slots bill passed. What a hoax that is. It's nothing but a grab bag of goodies for the politicians and their special interests. Also, members of the Legislature get to invest their money in the gaming enterprises -- a little extra perk for their good work on the slots bill.

The bill that passed, I agree, has its merits, but homeowners were promised property tax relief that amounts to nothing. The governor and Legislature have to get together quickly and eliminate school taxes as they are now and come up with a more fair and equitable way of funding schools. Taxing homeowners on the assessed property value is the most unjust form of taxation there is.

School districts are raising taxes almost yearly, with no regard for homeowners' ability to pay. The working poor, middle class and elderly are now at risk of losing their homes. The teachers union has built a great welfare state for itself on the backs of homeowners.

I wish people would form a taxpayer revolt and refuse to pay the school tax until something is done to correct the inequities.

TOM MARTIN

Robinson

Terrible measure

Perhaps it was during the euphoria that prevailed after the Pennsylvania Legislature finally got it right and legalized slot machines that it stumbled into the idiotic decision to require ballot approval for increasing future local school taxes.

Anyone with a knowledge of local government, including school boards, knows that raising property taxes is political castor oil for elected officials. They are fully aware that nothing riles the citizens like a tax increase, regardless of how obvious the need may be for more revenue. So why make their decision harder? Now even those school directors with the courage to raise taxes when they are convinced of the necessity will have to defer to a referendum, the fate of which will rarely be promising.

Former state Rep. Ron Cowell warns us that the majority of the voters in our school districts don't have children in the public schools. The fate of local education, therefore, hardly rates as a priority with many of them. Under these circumstances, do our legislators really believe a proposed school tax increase will get a fair hearing at the polls?

School board members are a hardy bunch. They serve without pay, sit through long hours of school board meetings and then go home to bear the brunt of irate citizen complaints over the telephone. But their plight and the plight of the local schools be damned when our legislators see the opportunity to grandstand against local tax increases.

ROBERT V. McCARTHY

Wilkinsburg

**Load-Date:** July 20, 2004

**End of Document**



[***LOS STRAITJACKETS TALK - THEY JUST DON'T SING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C6T0-01K4-92G3-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 24, 1995 Friday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES WEEKEND; Pg. W17

**Length:** 1055 words

**Byline:** Dan DeLuca, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER, Bruce Warren and Fred Beckley also contributed.

**Body**

So will the four masked men of Los Straitjackets ever perform a song with words?

"Hey, we already have one that has one word," says guitarist Danny Amis. "It's called 'Caveman.' "

That's the song on Los Straitjackets' debut album, The Utterly Fantastic and Totally Unbelievable Sound of Los Straitjackets (Upstart), that tops off its primordial bump-and-grind with a grunt that sounds as if it's being bellowed from the belly of a Cro-Magnon: "CAVEMAN!"

Otherwise, the Nashville quartet's Ben Vaughn-produced platter is an entirely instrumental affair. From the theme song to a mythical TV series "G- Man!" to the shimmying slow dance of "University Blvd." to the barnyard

squall of "Itchy Chicken," Amis, fellow guitarist Eddie Angel, drummer L.J. Lester and bass player E. Scott Esbeck keep the itchy, twitchy music lyricless.

"It's a lot more fun to write songs when you have to create the melody lines from scratch," says Amis, a former member of the mid-'80s instrumental band the Raybeats who was working as an engineer for cable TV's Nashville Network when Los Straitjackets came together in May 1994. "When you have no words to base it on, it's a lot more challenging."

Amis is the Mexican-culture-obsessed Straitjacket responsible for naming the band, and for the shiny lame and rhinestone masks, fashioned after ones worn by Mexican wrestling heroes, that the quartet will be seen sweating behind at the Khyber Pass Pub's seventh-anniversary show tonight.

"I'm a big fan of Mexican rock bands like Los Teentops and Los Rockin' Devils," Amis says. "I've always liked that combination of the Spanish article and the English noun. I picked up the masks outside of a match at La Lucre in Mexico City. We were looking for a unique way to present the band, and the masks were perfect."

Los Straitjackets are one of many acts riding the new instrumental rock wave, from the reborn king of surf guitar Dick Dale to younger bands such as Man or Astroman?, Shadowy Men on a Shadowy Planet, and Pell Mell, all making hay with sprawling sonic imaginations and variations on the surf-rock of the Ventures and the Shadows.

"I don't know why there are so many bands playing surf-rock right now," says Amis. "But it's a mystery to me why it ever went away. For me, this music has always been the most fun to listen to, and the most fun to play."

Khyber Pass Pub Seventh Anniversary with Los Straitjackets, Friggs and Emma tonight, and Strapping Fieldhands, Vibrolux and Gina on Saturday, at the Khyber Pass Pub, 56 S. Second St., at 9:30 p.m. Tickets: $5. Phone: 215-440-9683.

ROCKET FROM THE CRYPT

With the cookie-cutter success of Green Day, Rancid and other children of the punk/hardcore revolution it's time for a band with raucous roots to rethink the '90s punk aesthetic. San Diego's Rocket From the Crypt may just be that band. On its new album, Scream, Dracula, Scream! (Interscope), RFTC has created a punk record close in spirit to the Clash's Give 'Em Enough Rope.

From start to finish, the Crypts deliver an explosive collection of ***working***- ***class*** punk rock songs bolstered by sing-along anthems, a tough Muscle Shoals-styled horn section and eclectic instrumentation that gives them character, not just a gimmick. Head rocketeer John Reis snarls like Graham Parker once did, and live, they know how to entertain. All they have to do now is learn some fancy footwork on stage and they could become the Temptations of punk rock.

- Bruce Warren

Rocket From the Crypt, with Swingin' Neckbreakers, at the Trocadero, 10th and Arch Streets, at 7 p.m. Saturday. Tickets: $5 in advance; $7 door. Phone: 215-923-7625.

BLOODLOSS

Renestair EJ formed Bloodloss in Sydney, Australia, in 1983; broke it up after a year; re-formed it in 1987; made two wildly unsuccessful albums; broke it up again; joined Lubricated Goat for a two-year U.S. tour; met Mudhoney's Mark Arm in Seattle; reformed Bloodloss in 1993 with Arm, original drummer Martin Bland and Lubricated Goat bassist Guy Maddison; released another failed album, then a musical, and finally yet another studio album, Live My Way (Reprise). It wasn't worth the trouble. No doubt Arm's participation helped bump Bloodloss to a major label and will move tickets for the band's show Sunday night at Nick's, but don't expect to hear Mudhoney remakes or even anything close - Bloodloss is no grunge rehasher. Instead, expect a shrieking mix of oddball hardcore, dissonant horns, and better song titles than songs ("Cue Balls of Idaho," "Happy Birthday You Dork"). An interesting combination, but not an interesting result.

- Fred Beckley

Bloodloss, with Suffacox and Stanley, at Upstairs at Nick's, 16 S. Second St., at 10 p.m. Sunday. Tickets: $6. Phone: 215-928-0665.

AND THEN THERE'S . . .

Airbrushed Seattle grungers Candlebox are at the Electric Factory tonight, with Sponge and Seaweed opening. . . . Achy breaky has-been Billy Ray Cyrus is at the Valley Forge Music Fair tonight. . . . Native South Jerseyan and rock- and-roll icon Patti Smith plays two acoustic-and-spoken-word shows at the TLA tonight and one on Saturday, with tickets available for the latter two. . . . On Saturday, silky smooth soul man Freddie Jackson drops into the Keswick. . . . The same night, earthy blues, gospel and soul men The Holmes Brothers will be ladling out the deep feeling downtown at the Tin Angel. . . . Faith No More leader Mike Patton brings his side project, Mr. Bungle, to the Troc on Tuesday . . . The Art Alexakis-led Portland, Ore., trio Everclear, whose Sparkle and Fade (Capitol) is one of the overlooked alterna-gems of the year, comes to Dobbs on Tuesday, with power punkers Ruth Ruth opening. . . . . . . Bar band vets Roomful of Blues, just out with Turn It On, Turn It Up (Bullseye), bring their horn-pumped blues to the Middle East on Wednesday. . . . San Francisco avant-noise pranksters Thinking Fellers Union Local 282 are Upstairs at Nick's on Wednesday. . . . Brooding psychedelic New York punks Xanax 25 play the same spot the next night. . . . Ex-Del Fuegos leader Dan Zanes, on tour behind his new Mitchell Froom-produced solo debut, Downtime (Private), brings his bent roots-rock to the Tin Angel on Thursday. . . . Boston ska band The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, last here with summer's Lollapalooza tour, return to the Troc next Thursday and Friday.

- D.D.

For details, see the listings.

**Notes**

NIGHTLIFE

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Los Straitjackets will play tonight at Khyber Pass Pub. Guitarist Danny

Amis was in Mexico City when he picked up the masks they wear on stage.

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***GAY FILM FEST EXAMINES ISSUES FROM SEVERAL ANGLES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-CK90-0027-X1YR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

November 10, 1995, FRIDAY,

CITY EDITION

Copyright 1995 The Dayton Daily News

**Section:** GO!,

**Length:** 1029 words

**Byline:** BY KATHY WHYDE JESSE AND MB HOPKINS Dayton Daily News

**Body**

In a departure from previous years, organizers of the 1995 Dayton Lesbian and Gay Film Festival sought films with strong narrative stories. But this year, the sole documentary is among the best of the bunch. Ballot Measure 9 , a chilling and emotionally charged film about a 1992 campaign in Portland, Ore., to deny civil rights - or to use the proponents' term, ''special rights'' - to homosexuals, won the audience award for Best Documentary at this year's Sundance Film Festival.

Director Heather MacDonald chronicles the months leading up to the election - showing the fear, hatred and violence that mounted against a misunderstood group and how that group rallied to defend itself. In 1992, Portland had more reports of anti-gay violence than Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco or New York City.

The film provocatively shows how inflammatory campaign rhetoric caught its victims off-guard. Rather than denounce the actions of the religious-right group that pushed the issue, MacDonald, an ''out'' lesbian, simply lets its members speak for themselves.

Lon Mabon, the leader of the Oregon Citizens' Alliance initiative, declared his efforts ''a simple battle between good and evil,'' and said his mission was to convince the government and schools to recognize homosexuality as ''abnormal, wrong, unnatural and perverse.''

Fifty-seven percent of Portland's voters rejected the measure, but the film ends with Mabon's declaration that this war is just beginning: More cities will be targeted for future campaigns, he says.

Sadly, the people who might learn the most from this film probably wouldn't even consider seeing it.

Among the best of the rest, three have previously opened in the Dayton area, and were reviewed in the Dayton Daily News: Heaven's a Drag is a witty tale about a deceased partner who just can't quite let go of life, much to the despair of the lover who would prefer to be left behind. Not just another drag-queen story or AIDS tear-jerker, this is a subtle, engaging story about love and death. Wild Reeds , winner of several major French awards, is a tender coming-of-age film about four students - one of whom turns out to be gay. Set against the backdrop of the Algerian struggle for independence from France, the students grapple with issues of sexuality, family and justice. Sister, My Sister is a dark and disturbing film based upon a true story about two incestuous sisters who are driven to murder. It's an impressive first film by Nancy Meckler, an Antioch graduate. World and Time Enough , an award-winner at last year's San Francisco gay film festival, gives us complete characters whose self-definition is not limited to their sexual preference - rare enough in a mainstream film. Before the movie falls to its own heavy symbolism and overloaded agenda, we're treated to a clear and endearing portrait of two men in love.

Joey (Gregory G. Giles), is the sweet and simple partner, a garbage collector who brings home the more interesting refuse he finds, creating a ''found art'' museum in his living room. That's OK with his roommate and lover, Mark (Matt Guidry), because Mark is an artist, too. But Mark is the tortured one. He is HIV-positive, and the political art he creates is as transient as he believes himself to be.

Still, these are happy, stable people with full lives. They are brothers, sons and friends, as well as gay partners. And while a mainstream movie would shy away from the physical aspects of their relationship, this film gives us a naturalistic view that isn't the least bit voyeuristic or exploitative.

If only the filmmaker, Eric Mueller, had stayed true to his original mission. His ambitions get the better of the movie, and we are overwhelmed with visual symbols and muddled commentaries. What does it all mean? The first-time director tackles his agenda with all the enthusiasm - and clumsiness - of a film school student. Bar Girls, directed by Marita Giovanni, is less a lesbian comedy than a comedy centering around lesbian characters.

It's girl-meets-girl, girl-almost- loses-girl-to-another-girl, girl-hooks-up-with-her-girl's-admirer, girl's-ex-meets-other-girl's-ex, girl's-straight-friend-looks- for-a-girl-and-finds-one-who's-been- looking-for-a-girl-for- ever, and, oh yes, eventually, the first girl gets her girl. Not necessarily in that order.

The result is a hilarious depiction of the lesbian dating scene, complete with jealousies, amateur psychoanalysis and at least one good cat fight. Dyke Drama is a compilation of four short lesbian stories about couples, cruising and coming out:

\* Ife, directed by H. Len Keller, tells the story of a black French lesbian (Nsomeka Gomes) who moves to the gay mecca San Francisco because ''You can never experience too many women.''

\* Maya, directed by Catherine Benedek, is the best of the dramas. It explores one woman's coming-out experience, complicated by her mother's humorous and relentless efforts to find her a good man.

\* A Certain Grace, directed by Sandra Nettelbeck, tells the tale of Zelda (Susan Papa), a young woman discovering her creative power and sexual identity.

\*Clementine (Eve Annenberg) is an unemployed dreamer in Things We Said Today (John Miller-Monzon) who meets ***working-class*** Jo (Aileen Pare) and finds more in common with her than with her own expatriate artist girlfriend Ippolita (Diviana Ingravallo).

Miguel Picazo's Extramuros is a dark, slow-to-unfold story of two 16th-century lesbian nuns, Sister Angela (Mercedes Sampietro) and Sister Ana (Carmen Maura), who scheme to save their convent from ruin by staging stigmata (bleeding marks that mimic crucifixion wounds) and presenting it as a miracle.

The hoax initially succeeds, and while Sister Ana frets over the impending loss of her soul, Sister Angela is voted in as prioress. But the gravel that she nightly grinds into her palms to keep the miracle alive eventually causes infection. In comes the Spanish Inquisition, and the two find themselves on trial for heresy. Lie Down with Dogs is a coming-of-age film set in the largely gay-populated Provincetown, Mass. Definitely low-budget, this is the first film for writer/director/actor Wally White, a recent film-school graduate.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: DONNA KELLY Gregory G. Giles (left), Matt Guidry star in the narrative 'World and Time Enough.', PHOTO: LINDA KHEWER , 'Ballot Measure 9,' Best Documentary at the prestigious Sundance Film Festival, records the travails of Portland activists such as Kathleen Saadat (right).

**Load-Date:** November 12, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Yes, balance the budget; the question is how***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MG80-0094-53C5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 27, 1995, Wednesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1092 words

**Byline:** WILLIAM J. COYNE

**Body**

Instead of targeting the poor, the young and the elderly, go after defense and corporate welfare -- and don't cut taxes

The Republican side in the budget debate is, in one sense, on the mark. As Sen. Rick Santorum said in this space last week, large federal deficits hurt our economy over the long run. They need to be eliminated. Where the two sides disagree is on how to bring federal spending and revenues into line.

Reducing or eliminating the federal deficit will, all other things being equal, bring down interest rates and stimulate economic growth. The goal of stimulating the economy through lower interest rates was the motivating force behind the substantial deficit-reduction bill passed by Congress in 1993 with my support.

Passage of that legislation, which cut federal outlays by roughly $ 600 billion over a five-year period, contributed substantially to the relatively healthy economy we have enjoyed for the last two years. Federal deficits, while admittedly still too large, have dropped for three years in a row for the first time in 40 years. The country's future economic growth depends upon continued fiscal discipline at the federal level.

That discipline can take many forms. The Republican plan reduces future spending on federal safety-net programs like Medicare, Medicaid, Aid to Families with Dependent Children, nutrition programs, foster care and the Earned Income Tax Credit by roughly $ 550 billion. The budget plan that I supported earlier this year would have reduced future federal deficits by over a trillion dollars between 1996 and 2002, but it would have imposed this fiscal discipline by reducing corporate welfare by $ 500 billion and defense spending by $ 200 billion (compared with the Republican budget).

By cutting corporate welfare and defense, we would have been able to maintain Medicare and Medicaid spending at current service levels, increase education and job-training programs, increase funding for economic-development programs like Community Development Block Grants and the Economic Development Administration and increase funding for scientific and biomedical research.

Contrary to the impression created by Sen. Santorum, there is more than one way to bring the federal budget into balance, and how you do it matters. The approach adopted by the Republicans in Congress places the burden of deficit reduction on senior citizens, poor children and ***working-class*** families rather than on the corporations and affluent families that will benefit the most from deficit reduction.

I also think that it is misguided to cut taxes at a time when the federal government is so far in the red. As the senator himself admits, the benefit to the economy from the interest-rate reductions produced by a balanced budget outweigh the benefits to the economy of the proposed Republican tax cuts. Why, then, do the Republicans propose them? To pay off the interest groups that got them elected.

Tax cuts at this time are irresponsible. Should a family that is deep in debt buy a new car on credit? The Republican plan is comparable to a family saying, ''Well, we want a new car and we should have it. Let's just cut back our other expenses -- we'll only eat meals every other day in order to pay for the new car.'' Sure, the numbers add up, but you know that such a plan will fall apart in a relatively short period of time.

The reason that we are in this mess in the first place is that we passed sizable tax cuts in the early 1980s without passing enough offsetting spending cuts. I opposed this borrow-and-spend policy, which produced the massive deficits of the 1980s and quadrupled the national debt. Let's not make the same mistake again.

Since we've seen numerous federal plans that balanced the budget on paper fail to meet their targets in subsequent years, we should maintain a healthy skepticism about the ability of the latest Republican plan to balance the budget. Consequently, I believe that substantial tax cuts should be off the table until we get the deficit under control.

The budget passed by the Republican-controlled Congress would be bad for our region in particular.

The Republican budget would have an especially harsh impact on Pittsburgh because our economy depends to a disproportionate degree on federal spending on health care, research and education -- programs that are especially hard-hit under the Republican plan. Pittsburgh is home to an important medical community that serves the tri-state area, trains future health professionals and conducts cutting-edge biomedical research.

The region also has a disproportionately high percentage of senior citizens, which means that cuts in Medicare and Medicaid reimbursements will have an especially detrimental impact on the quality, cost and accessibility of health care in the region. My estimates indicate that the cuts in Medicaid, Medicare and biomedical research would reduce federal spending in southwestern Pennsylvania by several billion dollars over the next seven years.

Research doesn't just create hundreds of jobs in our region directly; it also provides the technological base and work-force skills that attract new businesses to our region. The levels of federal research proposed in the Republican budget plan threaten the future economic growth of our local economy.

Finally, it is important to remember that the federal government is responsible for more than $ 100 million annually in college loans and grants to families in our region. The Republican budget would make it harder for many families to afford to send their children to college. Such changes will inevitably have an adverse effect on a center of higher education like Pittsburgh.

Moreover, in a larger sense, this policy is penny-wise and pound-foolish. Education is going to become more and more important in the workplace of the future. We should be investing more of our resources in education, not less.

While the federal government needs to get its sizable deficits under control, there are a number of different, legitimate means of achieving this goal.

These alternatives would all have different effects on the country and on southwestern Pennsylvania. The question at hand isn't whether we should balance the budget. The question that Congress and the administration are considering is how we should balance the budget.

Like many Republicans, Sen. Santorum has glossed over this distinction -- and with good reason. The Republican budget plan would have a disproportionately negative impact on working families, senior citizens and southwestern Pennsylvania.

**Notes**

William J. Coyne, a Democrat from Oakland, represents Pennsylvania's 14th District in the U.S. House of Representatives.

**Load-Date:** December 28, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Once derelict, Fargo comes alive***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CVF-TV60-00J2-3441-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 11, 2004, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1359 words

**Byline:** Richard Meryhew; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Fargo, N.D.

**Body**

One of Dave Anderson's first memories of downtown Fargo is of sitting in a coffee shop and watching two bums polish off a bottle of gin on the curb outside.

     A few months later, a bar owner, despondent over his sagging business fortunes, set his lounge on fire, destroying it.

     Anderson was considering a job in Fargo. He took it anyway.

     "If you looked up and down the street, you didn't see success stories," said Anderson, who became president of Fargo's Downtown Community Partnership four years ago. "Downtown was in sad shape."

   Look now and it's anything but. Warehouses are being converted into offices, college classrooms and pricey condos - pricey by Red River Valley standards, anyway.

     Fargo has a martini bar, too.

     Train noise and whistles are on the way out; hard-hat construction crews, rooftop dining and seven-figure investment are in.

     "It actually has the feeling now that it's a hip and happening place," said Joel Onsurez, 33, who with his wife, Barbara, opened a coffee shop 18 months ago on Broadway Street across from the historic Fargo Theatre.

     Yeah, the city of 90,000 residents, most of them Scandinavian, still has its share of railroad traffic - about 80 trains pass through downtown every day. And yeah, farming still rules and winter's grip seemingly lasts forever.

     But with a $9 million upgrade of Broadway Street - downtown's main drag - and millions of dollars in additional public and private investment aided by the creation of a tax-exempt downtown "Renaissance Zone," the railroad town on the west bank of the meandering Red River is beginning to come to life.

     During the past four years, nearly 80 projects in 35 square city blocks - about one third of the downtown neighborhood - have transformed downtown into something with potential and flair.

     Check out the renovation of the century-old Hotel Donaldson, complete with wine bar, rooftop dining, beaver-fur bar stools and an elevator lined with purple leather, a look owner Karen Burgum calls "sophisticated and kinky."

     For a $300,000 river-view condo or spacious new office space, there's John Dalen's 300 NP building, built from the shell of an old brick thresher-assembly plant.

     A fan of the arts? Stop by the Fargo Theatre - a throwback to the vaudeville era - and catch a flick.

     For antiques, there is O'Day Cache, where Moorhead native Cindy O'Day, 47, who travels to China three times a year on buying trips, peddles stick pearls, bracelets and furniture.

     "There is life in Fargo," said Cynthia Herfindahl, 45, who has run a cafe and cake-decorating shop on Broadway Street for eight years. "There always was. It just looks pretty now."

     Fargo resident Shannon Charpentier sipped wine with friends on the Donaldson Hotel's rooftop and said, "There certainly is a pocket of us who think this is the coolest thing that ever happened to Fargo."

     A few blocks north, the salmon and sushi are the talk of Monte's, home of the martini bar.

     "It's changed," said Peter Tilock, 55, longtime owner of Sammy's Pizza and Restaurant on Broadway. "Everybody wants to be down here now."

     But will it work?

     For all the aesthetic improvements, there's a sense that many North Dakotans are still more comfortable hanging out near Interstate Hwys. 94 and 29, where fast-food eateries and nationally known retail chains rule.

     "The decorative work and old-fashioned light posts will bring people down to look once, but will it bring them back twice?" said Brad Stephenson, owner of a downtown used-book bookstore. "That's a good question. It's pretty, but prettiness ain't going to cut it."

     Still, there's a feeling in Fargo that much of what's gone up of late will stick, even if past efforts to revive downtown failed.

     For one, the timing seems right. While the state's population dropped over the past decade, Fargo's is up. For another, the local economy has performed well despite the state's relatively dismal national ranking in wages and employment.

     "The bottom line is money," said Herfindahl. "It's not about desire. It's not about human spirit. It's about money. Somehow, the city got together to do something that was way overdue."

     Fargo Mayor Bruce Furness credits the creation of the state-approved Renaissance Zone - which offers building owners and investors a five-year break on property and income taxes - and substantial financial commitment from local banks and business leaders for much of the turnaround.

     Tax credits for historic projects and political support from Fargo's elected officials, along with the hiring of the outgoing and personable Anderson, nicknamed "Downtown Dave," have helped, too, Furness said.

     Dalen, a developer, already is looking ahead to his next big project - another housing and office complex in the old Ford Motor building near the Great Northern depot. And later this summer, the landscape-architecture and fine-arts programs at North Dakota State University will move into a renovated downtown warehouse.

     Bob Stein, a senior planner for the city, says the assessed value of the area already redeveloped was $9 million before the improvements. Once it all gets on the tax rolls, he said, it'll be worth four times as much.

     "That's way beyond what anybody ever thought," Furness said. "It's really taken off."

     'Afraid after dark'

     When downtown retailers packed up and pulled out for the mall in southwest Fargo three decades back, Broadway became "kind of the dumping ground," said Greg Danz, 51, who opened a variety store in the early 1990s.

     "It was pretty scary," said Mark Ehlen, who runs a screen printing business on Broadway. "There were times you'd even be afraid to be down here after dark."

     Said Furness: "The attitude was 'downtown is lost and there's no point in spending any money on it.' But I think that attitude has changed."

     A crackdown on panhandling, loitering and open liquor bottles helped clean up Broadway. Storefront canopies, an eyesore from an earlier era, are gone now, replaced by lamp posts and benches.

     Decorative brick and stone promoting the region's history - the river, farming, churches, theaters and railroads - are featured on every street corner for nearly six blocks. And the weathered brick facades of the two- and three-story buildings, many a century old, are being cleaned and polished.

     Today, the daily street scene is a mix of tourists and residents, bicyclists and pedestrians, many of whom stroll the route with their dogs.

     "To see the changes here is amazing," said John Volk, 43, an artist and waiter who grew up in Fargo and returned last month after a decade of living and working in New York City. "There's a whole new world here now."

     Amid the redevelopment, however, some storefronts sit dark and empty. Much of what makes downtown tick is old Fargo, too.

     While some of the new pubs appeal to the trendy, long-standing watering holes like the Bismarck and the Empire, where a neon sign promotes Grain Belt beer, still draw the ***working-class*** regulars.

     Many locals still favor "Hamburger Thursdays" at the Metro Drug or the pepperoni pizza at Sammy's.

     The funky Donaldson is the showcase hotel and the talk of the city, but Broadway also is home to the Fargoan, a former glamor hotel that fell on hard times and now provides housing for low-income residents.

     But to some, that diversity is what makes downtown stand out.

     "You don't get this kind of stuff in the mall," Stephenson said. "You get chain stores. We don't want to be part of the cookie-cutter retailing."

     Which is what appealed to coffee house owner Onsurez and his wife when they opened their shop next to the Fargoan in 2002.

     "A lot of people thought we were nuts to quit both of our jobs and start this," said Onsurez, who relocated from Seattle. "But it's the best decision we ever made."

     "A lot of people didn't see what we saw," Onsurez said. "Whenever we travel, we like to hit the heart of a downtown. And when we looked at this, we knew downtown was going to become something."

     Richard Meryhew is [*at     richm@startribune.com*](mailto:at     richm@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** July 13, 2004

**End of Document**



[***In Belfast, ill winds whip edges of a fragile peace***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MJT0-0094-520S-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 30, 1995, Thursday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1995 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 1021 words

**Byline:** Dennis B. Roddy, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

**Dateline:** BELFAST, Northern Ireland

**Body**

While frogmen plumbed the city's sewers in search of anything threatening before President Clinton arrives here today, Gary McMichael was making security plans of his own.

At the offices of the tiny Ulster Democratic Party, political wing of the province's deadliest Loyalist paramilitary group, McMichael was having the wooden door of his party's new headquarters replaced with armor.

Up Falls Road in Catholic West Belfast, a man named Seamus -- last names are hard to come by here -- kept constant watch on the street outside Connolly House, headquarters of Sinn Fein, the political arm of the infamous Irish Republican Army. Visitors still have to be buzzed past two iron gates.

As President Clinton arrives in Belfast, peace is in the air, but keeping it aloft has required great bursts of political wind. In past weeks, the IRA and the leader of Sinn Fein have dropped unnerving hints that, unless talks get going soon, IRA members might once again pick up their guns.

''It's still in crisis,'' said Sinn Fein leader Gerry Adams, glumly, as he stood in a cold drizzle outside the party press offices.

This kind of Ulster pessimism is nothing new. Leaders of the Ulster Unionist Party and the smaller Democratic Unionist Party, both trying to keep Northern Ireland a part of Britain, both bitter enemies of Adams and Sinn Fein, are talking much the same way.

''A phony peace,'' thundered DUP leader Ian Paisley.

Phony or not, the peace that has settled over Northern Ireland since the IRA and pro-British terrorist groups began a cease-fire 15 months ago is something Clinton, British Prime Minister John Major, and Irish leader John Bruton want to make permanent. Clinton hopes his visit -- in the company of a delegation of American investors and political leaders, including Pittsburgh Mayor Tom Murphy -- will renew momentum that has stalled around Major's demand that the IRA and Loyalist paramilitaries surrender their weapons before talks on the province's future can begin.

''The IRA and all the other armed groups have made it clear they're not going to surrender their weapons,'' Adams said yesterday. ''John Major has quite clearly put this obstacle up as part of a tactical game.''

As Clinton was boarding Air Force One for the start of his trip, Major and Bruton were furiously cobbling together a proposal to get around the arms impasse.

What Bruton and Major came up with was a communique setting up an international commission to take testimony on the elimination of weapons, while setting a February date for talks in which all parties will participate. But Major, in announcing the plan, said that commission or no, he would still insist the IRA give up its arms before Sinn Fein could attend the talks.

On the face of it, Clinton's visit is part of a trade expedition. Clinton is bringing along businessmen interested in exploring investments in a province with chronic double-digit unemployment. He will visit Mackies, a 150-year-old machine factory that stands between the Catholic and Protestant ***working-class*** sections of West Belfast. He'll meet with the board of the International Fund for Ireland, a U.S.-based economic development organization. Not everyone here is happy to see Clinton arrive. Some unionists see the visit as simply another instance of a pro-Irish politician taking sides in the Northern Ireland dispute. Unionists are still furious at Clinton for lifting a U.S. embargo on visits by Adams, who Clinton allowed in before the cease fire. The administration later allowed Sinn Fein to open a Washington office and raise money in the United States.

Sammy Wilson, a Belfast City Council member and spokesman for Paisley's Democratic Unionists, brought a roar of applause from party members at a meeting Saturday when he called Clinton ''a draft-dodging pest.''

Paisley, a fundamentalist Protestant preacher known for hard-line politics and anti-Catholic rhetoric, said Clinton was welcome here, but only as a neutral guest.

Arguments over America's role -- or rather, if it should have one -- have fallen along predictable lines, with pro-Irish nationalists enthusiastic and pro-British unionists skeptical. The dispute over arms decommissioning, though, has made for strange agreements among extremists who, 15 months ago, were doing their best to kill each other.

The UDP's McMichael, whose father, John McMichael, headed the Ulster Defense Association and was murdered by the IRA, has urged the British to ease up on their demands to the IRA.

''There's not going to be a hand-over of weapons. The government's got to accept that,'' McMichael said in an interview this week. While many of his party's members have spent more than two years carrying out random murders of Catholics in a campaign to destabilize the IRA's base, McMichael said the Loyalists and the IRA ''are closer to being on the same page'' in their view of how to get talks going.

With the cease-fire now 15 months old, IRA members say it is becoming increasingly difficult to sell continued peace to a Nationalist community that feels increasingly shut out by the lack of talks.

''People here are used to fighting against something,'' Gillespie said. ''I could see a situation where it could start again.''

''Absolutely not,'' countered Sir Patrick Mayhew, the British government's Northern Ireland secretary as he scouted the area between the Catholic Falls Road and the Protestant Shankill, where Clinton will pass through the iron and stone ''Peace Line'' that has kept the two communities separated for 20 years.

The month before Christmas, traditionally time for an IRA bombing offensive in the city's center, is now a boom time as merchants and shoppers take the train up from Dublin to sell and buy. Northern Ireland is getting tourists.

''Quite a difference, is it not?'' Mayhew said. ''They're exulting in it.''

The exultation is not shared by all, though. Along the Falls Road, angry Sinn Fein wall murals have appeared. 'All Party Talks Now,'' one declares.

Another invokes the threat of what a return to the gun could mean to David Trimble, chairman of the Unionists:

''Trimble Will Tremble if the Boys Reassemble -- IRA.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO, INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC, PHOTO: Peter Dejong/Associated Press: An elderly woman walks through Belfast's Milltown cemetery yesterday, where many IRA members are buried. In the background are flags and banners calling for the release of political prisoners.; INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC: Kerry Johnson/Post-Gazette; Knight-Ridder Tribune and the Associated Press: (A divided Ireland)

**Load-Date:** December 1, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Results provide clues into what will work in '96***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-JN40-0003-F2FS-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 8, 1995, Wednesday, FIRST EDITION

Copyright 1995 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A; Cover Story

**Length:** 1172 words

**Byline:** Richard Benedetto

**Body**

The results of the 1995 election appeared mixed Tuesday night - further proof that there are rarely sure things in politics.

Democrats, who have found almost nothing but bad news at the polls since President Clinton was elected in 1992, found a bright spot when the Republican Revolution failed to capture the governor's mansion in Kentucky, a key contest.

Democrats narrowly kept the governorship, which they've held since 1971, and stole from national Republicans major bragging rights coming off the 1995 elections. The win, even if blunted by GOP gains elsewhere, postponed talk of a continued Democratic meltdown.

An elated Democratic National Committee chairman Sen. Christopher Dodd went one step further, saying the win signals that Republican realignment has "stalled."

GOP National Committee chairman Haley Barbour tried to minimize the Kentucky loss, noting that Republicans had not won the governorship there since 1967, making it "a tall mountain to climb."

He joked that Republicans have been so successful in elections lately that "some people think we're supposed to win every election every time out."

Still, Lt. Gov. Paul Patton's win in Kentucky could embolden national Democrats, on the ropes for a year after losing control of Congress in the 1994 election, to stand up to the GOP onslaught of budget cuts and program reforms.

Patton ran harder against GOP House Speaker Newt Gingrich than his real opponent, using Gingrich's image in TV ads.

Patton charged that Republicans were trying to balance the budget on the backs of the elderly and warned that their efforts would cause Medicare to "wither on the vine."

With attention turning to the 1996 elections, every contest is being examined for clues and strategies that can pay off in the crucial election a year away, when the White House and Congress are the prizes.

Of course, the big questions will revolve around the economy and whether retired general Colin Powell runs, what Ross Perot does, how the Republican Revolution plays out and President Clinton's ability to keep the Democratic Party intact.

Several unconfirmed reports surfaced Tuesday night that Powell will answer one of those questions by announcing his decision on whether to run for the GOP presidential nomination before the end of the week.

Powell, a moderate, would face heavy opposition from the GOP's right wing, who worry that he might stem the conservative tide they hope will wash over the land.

The Republican front-runner, Senate Majority Leader Bob Dole, was poised to make his own announcement today, when he is expected to gain the endorsement of influential New Hampshire Gov. Steve Merrill.

Polls show Powell and Dole running neck and neck in New Hampshire, which will stage the first state primary of the 1996 campaign on Feb. 20.

Earlier Tuesday, in a speech in Philadelphia, Powell gave no clue of his intentions, telling his audience he was still looking for his proper role in the nation's life.

"There is a role for each and every one of us to play. I'm searching for the role I should play," Powell told a meeting of the American Society of Travel Agents.

With or without Powell, the 1996 campaign is likely to center on several key issues and political questions:

-- Will the Democratic strategy to appeal to older voters by painting Republicans as enemies of Medicare, and GOP emphasis on fiscal prudence and deficit reduction to attract suburban blocs, be successful over the long haul?

-- How do the two parties appeal to so-called "impatient independents," a volatile group who want action now?

-- Can efforts to register more blacks and women, most of whom lean Democrat, offset the power of so-called angry white males, who voted heavily Republican in 1994?

-- Is the trend away from party labels in campaign literature and ads likely to mitigate voter anger against the two major parties and attract more independent voters?

-- Will Democratic efforts to wage class warfare and label Republicans the party of the rich win back traditional ***working-class*** voters attracted to the GOP on social issues?

-- And will the GOP alliance with Christian conservatives attract like-minded Democrats worried about what they see as a moral crisis in the nation, or turn many moderates off?

"Right now, it's still too early to predict how it's all going to play out, but there are a lot of these kinds of questions out there," says Curtis Gans of the Committee for Study of the American Electorate.

Strategists on both sides have been scouring the polls for months to determine where they should maximize their appeals. Democrats find their strongest support among women, minorities, older people, Easterners, urban dwellers and families with incomes below $ 50,000.

Therefore, one can expect a continuation of the attacks on Republicans over cuts in social programs and education, erosion of abortion rights and affirmative action, tax breaks for the rich and easing of environmental regulations.

"It's going to get vicious, because Democrats will be fighting for their lives," says GOP strategist Tom Edmonds.

At the same time, however, Democrats must be careful not to look too much like the tax-and-spend, anything-goes liberals who were soundly rejected in the 1994 congressional elections.

"Democrats are still struggling for a message," says Democratic pollster Celinda Lake.

"It's not clear if the Democrats know they have a task on the moral dimension, as well as fending off Republican attacks on their programs," says Everett Ladd of the nonpartisan Roper Center for Public Opinion Research.

And Democratic consultant Brian Lunde says the most successful Democratic candidates running next year will be those "who look not like old Democrats but moderate Republicans."

By the same token, Republican appeal is greatest among whites, males, younger voters, Southerners, suburbanites and families with incomes above $ 50,000.

Thus, look for GOP efforts to push fiscal restraint, personal responsibility, strong national defense, tax cuts for business and upper-income families, and strong measures against crime to dominate their agenda.

A major Republican task is to not look like ogres in their zeal to bring the budget under control.

"Republicans have to look tough-minded, but not mean-spirited," says GOP strategist William Kristol.

Kristol, who is touting Powell, says the former chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff "is best equipped to do that" at the top of the ticket.

But in the end, ultimate success will depend upon which party most effectively pulls in the independents - that broad moderate segment in the middle that could swing either way.

That means both parties have to take care that they don't give the impression their extreme wings are in control of the machinery.

"Both parties will have to find ways to strike a balance between curbing the powers of the state without destroying essential programs, and develop a voice to present a different sense of direction in moral terms," says Ladd.

**Notes**

Parties may learn, but 'it's too early to predict how it's all going to play out'

**Load-Date:** November 9, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Fewer titles were printed this year, but some are fine***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-35N0-002B-H2V4-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 8, 1991, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Entertainment; Books; Pg. 8F

**Length:** 975 words

**Byline:** Dave Wood; Staff Writer

**Body**

For years you've read complaints on these pages that U.S. publishing houses are printing too many books. It would seem that the publishing house gurus in New York have been paying close attention to the remarks in the Star Tribune, because this year 10,000 fewer titles rolled off the presses than they did last year.

This is not to say that you don't have some fine choices of books published in the past six months. Let's start with some of the books chosen as the season's best by the fiction staff of Publishers Weekly. In The Sweet Hereafter (HarperCollins, $ 19.95) Russell Banks takes the tragedy of a terrible school-bus accident in a small Adirondacks town and turns it into a heartfelt study of the town and its people, creating one of my favorite characters in recent memory, Dolores Driscoll, a school-bus driver who typifies all that's best in small-town life.

Larry Brown's Joe ($ 19.95) is an unsentimental novel about a redneck construction worker who befriends a poor boy who has been victimized by an alcoholic father, from one of America's preeminently honest, tasteful and serious publishers, Algonquin Books of Chapel Hill.

National Book Award winner Pete Dexter ("Paris Trout") sets his new novel in ***working class*** Philadelphia. Brotherly Love (Random House, $ 22) is full of murder and violence, the topic of many great novels.

Nadine Gordimer's Jump and Other Stories (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, $ 20) includes 16 short stories from South Africa by this year's Nobel laureate.

Norman Mailer - Harlot's Ghost (Random House, $ 30) - has caused a furor on the New York literary scene. Mailer has accused New York Times reviewer John Simon of a vendetta against the Mailer clan, demanding that editor Rebecca Sinkler give him more than a page in which to respond. Actually, Simon's review wasn't all that negative. Star Tribune reviewer Paul McCarthy, also a New Yorker, had high praise for the 1,334-page novel, calling it "the most brilliant novel ever written about the CIA." So we probably won't get a demand from Mailer for a full page to respond. And if we did, Norman, we couldn't spare the space.

Winner of this year's National Book Award for fiction is Norman Rush's Mating (Knopf, $ 23), a novel about a woman who searches for love and spirituality on a socialist commune in Botswana.

Fate is the hunter in Making History (Houghton Mifflin, $ 19.95), by Carolyn See, everyone's favorite chronicler of California mores and folkways ("Rhine Maidens," "Golden Days"). Her new novel, which explores what happens to a well-off family when tragedy strikes, takes on the entire Pacific Rim. It's a dazzling book written in dazzling style.

Jane Smiley's A Thousand Acres (Knopf, $ 23) creates a modern-day King Lear situation on a big farm in Iowa; risky business, but on the whole a powerful piece of fiction.

In The Kitchen God's Wife (Putnam, $ 22.95), "The Joy Luck Club" author Amy Tan explores the volatile relationship of a Chinese mother and her American-born daughter.

In Saint Maybe (Knopf, $ 22), Minneapolis-born Anne Tyler creates another troubled family, the Bedloes, who resemble the Tulls in Tyler's wonderful "Dinner at the Homesick Restaurant." And Ian Bedloe, according to reviewer Katherine Bailey, will remind readers of Macon Leary, the memorable travel writer from her "Accidental Tourist."

Leslie Marmon Silko's Almanac of the Dead (Simon & Schuster) is a big novel, in which Silko creates a moral history of the Americas told from the point of view of the conquered American Indian.

Publishers Weekly didn't choose some other notable novels, probably because they appeared so late in the year.

Minnesotans will want to consider two great big ones. Robert Pirsig made Minnesota news 17 years ago with "Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance." Now he's traded his motorcycle for a sailboat, his son for a woman who's been around, in Lila: An Inquiry into Morals (Bantam, $ 24), in which he continues his pursuit of the nature of quality.

Another former Minnesotan, Garrison Keillor, is making news with his new novel, which makes interesting departures from his earlier work. Our reviewer advised readers not to expect another helping of Powdermilk Biscuits in WLT: A Radio Romance (Viking, $ 19.95), in which Keillor explores the inner workings of a Minneapolis radio station and the scandalously scatological goings-on in Studio B.

The sun never sets on Britain's literary empire, and fans of Canadian author Robertson Davies have a treat in store with his new novel, Murther & Walking Spirits (Viking, $ 21.95), in which his hero, Gilmartin, is killed in the first line of the novel. Those who read "The Empire of the Sun" or admired Steven Spielberg's film version will be glad to know that J.G. Ballard is out with the sequel, The Kindness of Women (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, $ 19.95), in which the young heroine finds herself in postwar Britain. In Penelope Lively's City of the Mind (HarperCollins, $ 19.95), an architect rebuilds London and his own emotional life.

Highly acclaimed novelist Paule Marshall is out with Daughters (Atheneum, $ 21.95), which portrays two generations of a black family in New York City and the Caribbean.

From south of the border comes Carlos Fuentes' The Campaign (Farrar, Straus & Giroux, $ 22.95), about which our reviewer writes that "Fuentes seems to have finally found the subject and the technique to fuse his brilliant but erratic talents."

And then, of course, there are the blockbusters. Like Alexandra Ripley's Scarlett: The Sequel to Gone with the Wind (Warner, $ 24.95), which just attracted a history-making bid for TV rights; Stephen King's Needful Things (Viking, $ 24.95); Sidney Sheldon's The Doomsday Conspiracy (Morrow, $ 22). So what are we complaining about? There's more than one novel for every taste in this season's fiction offerings.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** December 10, 1991

**End of Document**



[***A strong labor partner;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MND0-0094-50K9-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***John Sweeny's new leadership of the AFL-CIO promises sensible strength, says John Hoerr, not counterproductive militancy***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MND0-0094-50K9-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 5, 1995, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1070 words

**Byline:** John Hoerr

**Body**

In the affairs of labor unions, any sharp departure from tradition and past practice normally evokes great excitement and fiery rhetoric. This was especially true at the recent AFL-CIO convention in New York.

Insurgent union leaders, riding a wave of indignation and fury over organized labor's decline, ousted the established leadership and elected a slate headed by John J. Sweeney, president of the Service Employees International Union.

Sweeney and two running mates took office amid an extraordinary outpouring of militant talk that made the changing of the guard seem more like a march to the Holy Land with raised battle axes. Reporters used phrases like ''return to the bare-knuckled tactics of the 1930s'' and ''in-your-face style leadership'' to describe the convention atmosphere.

But it is misleading to suggest, as some analysts have, that Sweeney's team of ''militants'' will be constantly on the streets fomenting acts of civil disobedience. This theme is based on the false premise that labor leaders can behave in only one of two ways: (1) Embracing either confrontational tactics, or (2) as the political left describes the alternative in a demeaning way, ''labor-management cooperation.'' A closer look at the new officers demonstrates otherwise.

Sweeney, 61, former head of a 70,000-member local of building janitors in New York City, became president of his national union in 1980. Since then he has almost doubled membership to 1.1 million members, mainly by organizing workers in low-wage, low-skill jobs, such as janitors, hospital workers, and nursing-home employees.

To do this, the SEIU on occasion has staged demonstrations or mounted corporate campaigns aimed at embarrassing and putting financial strain on employers and their creditor banks. When employers began contracting out custodial service to low-paying firms, the SEIU mounted its hard-hitting ''Justice for Janitors'' campaign, which has signed up 35,000 members in 10 years.

In other words, Sweeney -- though soft-spoken and uncharismatic in public -- does not shrink from the use of tactics that may anger employers and inconvenience the public. The new AFL-CIO secretary-treasurer, Richard L. Trumka, 46, is no less militant and much more the fiery orator. As president of the United Mine Workers, he also has used civil disobedience, selectively, to dramatize coalfield strikes. The third member of the triumvirate, executive vice president Linda Chavez-Thompson, 51, of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees, is an outspoken advocate of women's equality.

Given this history, the new leaders no doubt will speak out more forcefully than previous AFL-CIO officers when employers throw down the gauntlet. But they head a federation that does not negotiate contracts and cannot change power relationships between individual unions and employers. Furthermore, the new officers favor workplace cooperation of the kind disparaged by leftists. Their own unions are involved in programs aimed at improving productivity and quality while at the same time giving workers a voice in decision-making.

The SEIU, for example, has undertaken a quiet effort to promote the worker participation concept throughout the union. Seventy-nine of its largest locals are involved in some form of cooperative effort, ranging from consultation with management to joint decision-making on operational issues in addition to wages and benefits. Most unions merely react to management initiatives in this area. But Mary Kay Henry, director of the SEIU's 475,000-member Health care division, aggressively seeks more decision-making influence for workers. This may be the most important route that unions can take to avoid the irrelevancy that critics accuse them of.

Sweeney himself, Henry says, is ''passionately interested'' in advancing participation because ''that is what our members want.'' The issue did not arise in convention debate. But when pressed for his views at a news conference, Sweeney told of accompanying United Steelworkers President George Becker on a recent visit to the Irvin plant of USX Corp.'s Mon Valley Works. Sweeney spoke approvingly of a participation effort jointly managed by the USW and USX.

It appears, then, that Sweeney has adopted a two-track strategy similar to one employed by the USW since the mid-1980s. He will cooperate with managements that accept the union as a partner, but he will fight savagely against employers that use permanent strike replacements or lockouts to destroy the union.

The highest priority for the new AFL-CIO leaders is to organize the unorganized, and Sweeney has pledged to increase spending there by $ 20 million a year, or nearly a third of the federation's budget.

This pledge, however, does not imply that Sweeney expects to sweep up huge numbers of nonunion workers with explosive ''blitz'' campaigns. The AFL-CIO will train organizers and try to coordinate organizing strategy as never before. But individual unions, with conflicting aims and jurisdictions, still must do most of the recruiting.

In the 1930s, appeals to ***working-class*** concerns enabled the CIO to organize millions of Depression-era workers. These tactics cannot be applied to today's work force. Nonunion employees in expanding industries such as financial services do not respond to a hate-the-boss message. They are reluctant to oppose managers and also doubt that unions will do them any good, according to recent surveys.

The same surveys, however, show that a third of nonunion workers would like union representation. Many workers, then, can be organized, but only by helping them form their own community of interest within each workplace. This is a very costly and time-consuming process -- but obligatory for union survival.

Some commentators contend that the changeover at the AFL-CIO comes too late to resuscitate a dying labor movement. Only 10 percent of workers in private industry belong to unions, down from about a third in the mid-1950s. But to give up on unions is to abandon lower- and middle-class workers to weakening job security and a never-ending downward spiral of real income as corporate restructuring and global competition rip away the old economic foundations.

Organized labor also is the only major interest group in the United States that supports a broad agenda of social reform from the bottom up. For the good of the country, Americans cannot afford to let unions die.

**Notes**

John Hoerr is the author of ''And the Wolf Finally Came,'' about the decline of the steel industry. He is working on a book about women in unions.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Bob Donaldson/Post-Gazette:John J. Sweeney at McKeesport Hospital/Riding a wave of indignation and fury over organized labor's decline

**Load-Date:** November 6, 1995

**End of Document**



[***HOLLYWOOD TWEAKS HISTORY OF CUBAN MISSILE CRISIS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4297-F7S0-0094-5312-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 4, 2001, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1136 words

**Byline:** KEN RINGLE, THE WASHINGTON POST

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

Moviegoers who buy a ticket for "Thirteen Days," the Kevin Costner film about the 1962 Cuban missile crisis, and stay for the credits can eyeball a list of more than 800 names involved in making the $ 80 million movie, from Costner, who plays presidential aide Kenneth O'Donnell, right down to various dolly grips and payroll clerks.

But there's one name they won't see there: Kevin O'Donnell, whose Beacon Pictures produced a film inflating his father's role light-years beyond that actually played by the dour, taciturn John F. Kennedy loyalist in the most crucial days of the Kennedy White House.

Much has been written about the way the genuinely gripping movie conveys the mood and substance of those days of nuclear brinkmanship, despite the distortion of numerous substantive details, allegedly for dramatic effect.

But the greatest distortion is the cinematic canonization of the senior O'Donnell from domestic presidential appointments secretary, sounding board and political fixer into a crucial instrument of world peace at the flash point of the Cold War.

In the film, O'Donnell isn't just the international player he never was during the Cuban missile crisis. The former Holy Cross coach's son, famous for his economy with words and his ***working-class*** sensibility, becomes a loquacious surrogate priest and psyche prop for John and Robert Kennedy, two silk-stocking Harvardites shaky in the face of Soviet pressure.

As political science professor Michael Nelson of Rhodes College, in Memphis, points out in the current Chronicle of Higher Education, "You come away thinking that President Kennedy could never have made his televised speech to the nation and Robert Kennedy would have flubbed his presentation of the administration's crisis-ending compromise to the Soviet ambassador, Anatoly Dobrynin, if O'Donnell hadn't pulled them aside for pep talks."

Just how much of a hands-on role Kevin O'Donnell had in shaping the "Thirteen Days" script and Costner's performance is not altogether clear. Though he denies having any sort of approval rights for either the screenplay or the final film, he acknowledges advising scriptwriter David Self even before he and producer Armyan Bernstein purchased controlling interest in the company producing it. He also, he says, "dropped in" on the set regularly during filming, advising Costner on the interplay between his father and the Kennedys.

The real guiding force in the portrayal of Kenneth O'Donnell, he and the film's co-producer, Peter Almond, both declare, was not the character's real-life son but "the demands of dramatic narrative and efficiency."

Nevertheless, the scope of Kevin O'Donnell's participation in the production of "Thirteen Days" remains an intriguing window into the way Hollywood shapes history and vice versa.

The younger O'Donnell, 57, is one of the improbable tycoons of the Internet revolution: a Scientologist and college dropout-turned-software salesman who, with $ 48,000 in 1982, founded mega-million-dollar Government Technology Services Inc., a Chantilly, Va.-based computer reseller. He capped that several years ago by turning a $ 100,000 investment in the Internet service provider EarthLink into a fortune estimated as high as $ 130 million.

In 1999 he and producer Bernstein bought controlling interest in Beacon Pictures, a motion picture and television development, production and financing company. Beacon was already at work on "Thirteen Days," O'Donnell and Almond say.

O'Donnell had been associated with the movie before the purchase, but he says that association was largely happenstance.

While skiing in Aspen in 1995, he says, he met Bernstein socially, and over the next few years learned that he and Bernstein and Almond were exploring ways to develop a film based on the Cuban missile crisis.

Almond said the first discussions envisioned "a 'Titanic' approach" structured on a love story taking place during the 13 days the United States and the Soviet Union faced off over nuclear missiles in Cuba.

The problem, he said, was that "the real tension and suspense was taking place [in the White House] behind closed doors. We had dramatic avenues that led us right up to those doors, but nothing that got us inside."

O'Donnell said he volunteered that his father had been a White House aide at the time and, before his death in 1977, had recorded some 100 hours of oral history on tapes subsequently in the possession of Kevin's brother in Vermont.

Almond and Kevin O'Donnell retrieved the tapes, and in early 1997, "for the better part of a week," Almond and scriptwriter Self interviewed Kevin in a series of "research sessions" about "the architecture" of the O'Donnell family and other matters. But the most valuable aspect of the sessions, he and O'Donnell say, was listening to the tapes.

"I had never heard them," O'Donnell said. "And what comes across in an overpowering way is how these very young guys in the White House, who had a very mixed record earlier dealing with things like the Bay of Pigs, handled this enormous problem and what a near thing it was."

Though the subject of "Thirteen Days" obviously gave him a personal interest in that film, O'Donnell said, it was not his primary reason for buying into Beacon.

"I'm a businessman," he said. "My background is computers and I was moving into motion pictures because I was more and more interested in content -- what the Internet will deliver to subscribers in the future and how it will be arranged."

At the time that he and Bernstein, who was president of Beacon, bought controlling interest in the company and took it private, "Thirteen Days" was only one of eight major films it had in production.

"I'm a minority stockholder in the company," O'Donnell said. "Nobody's going to spend $ 80 million as a favor to me. … That movie would have been made no matter what I said."

He also resists the notion that the film distorts in any substantial or meaningful way his father's role in either the White House or the missile crisis.

No one argues that the senior O'Donnell was anything but a highly influential insider in the Kennedy White House. A key member of JFK's "Irish mafia," skilled in both organization and detail, he was, according to a 1963 profile in the Wall Street Journal, "the first person the president sees in the morning and the last one he sees at night."

But in the same year, a similarly admiring profile in the Chicago Tribune declared O'Donnell "not an adviser on major policies of state. … In addition to acting as traffic superintendent" for the Oval Office, "he keeps the president abreast of sentiments and opinions that reach his ears."

As for his role in the showdown with the Soviets, as Kennedy historian Arthur Schlesinger Jr. told the Boston Globe, "Kenny was an admirable man, but he had nothing to do with the Cuban missile crisis."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Photo: Kenneth O'Donnell

**Load-Date:** February 6, 2001

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[***NORTH AREA'S PRICEY HOMES OUT OF REACH FOR MANY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:42BR-7HM0-0094-51X0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

January 21, 2001, Sunday,

NORTH EDITION

Copyright 2001 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** METRO,; ISSUE ONE

**Length:** 1248 words

**Byline:** BRIAN LYMAN, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

When it comes to job opportunities, Cranberry and the surrounding communities have plenty. But when it comes to affordable places for workers to live, the area falls short.

Organizations trying to provide affordable housing say they have their work cut out for them in northern Allegheny and southern Butler counties.

"Cranberry has become very popular with people for technology jobs," said Judy Kerkovich, chairwoman of Habitat for Humanity Southwest Butler Chapter. "But on the outskirts, there's still people who can't afford a decent place to live. They've disappeared behind trees, housing and bushes."

In the Cranberry area, the average selling price of a home is $ 200,000, real estate agents say. The rent for a one-bedroom apartment in northern Allegheny County averages $ 682 a month, according to a study commissioned by Hearth, a homeless advocacy group.

"Affordable housing for ***working class*** families isn't available anywhere" in the area, said Judy Ekin, Hearth executive director. "Once you get over the poverty level, you're lost. There's nothing."

Hearth estimates that 12,000 affordable rental units are needed in communities north of Pittsburgh for people who are below the median income level but who don't qualify for assistance from the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development.

For those in extraordinarily dire straits, government help with housing is available, said Perry O'Malley, executive director of the Butler Housing Authority.

But the county's average subsidized housing payment of $ 375 a month couldn't pay for most apartments in the Cranberry area, O'Malley said. "It concerns me significantly… We usually can't approve the lease because it's too high."

"People can pay 60 to 70 percent of their take-home pay on housing," Ekin said. "One illness, or one serious emergency, and these people will be homeless." A helping hand

Carolyn and Kevin Kimmering encountered the area's housing situation firsthand when they decided to move out of their small apartment in Harmony. The Kimmerings wanted more space for their two daughters, but with an annual income of $ 14,000, they had difficulty finding a house they could afford.

"We made too much to be in public housing, but not enough for a mortgage," said Carolyn Kimmering, 36. "The taxes alone in Cranberry put housing there out of reach."

She didn't work outside the home because their children were toddlers and her husband's job as a truck driver kept him away from home for long periods.

They were fortunate that a new Habitat for Humanity chapter was looking for its first construction project in southwestern Butler County in 1994.

"They had money; they just needed a family," Carolyn Kimmering said.

The Kimmerings signed up and put in their first 50 hours of "sweat equity," which is required of families before they can be considered for a home built by Habitat for Humanity. Carolyn Kimmering, often with her daughters in tow, stuffed envelopes and assisted at fund raisers throughout southern Butler County, moving minute by minute toward the family's required 50 hours.

While it took 50 hours to be selected by Habitat, it took more than a year to find an affordable piece of property on which their home could be built. The house was built on a half acre in Connoquenessing Township. Before the family moved in during March 1996, Carolyn Kimmering helped hang drywall for the home and dug ditches for drainage around it. Don't say 'subsidized'

Hearth wants to build 50 apartments in northern Allegheny County with monthly rents of $ 350 to $ 480 to house the "working poor," Ekin said.

Residents would have to work at least 40 hours a week at minimum wage, she said.

The organization is pitching the idea to municipalities in hopes of getting one to agree to have the units built there.

Hearth officials said they believe they must emphasize that the homes are "affordable housing," rather than "subsidized housing," in part because of the stigma attached to government-assisted housing.

"The challenge is getting a community to understand that this is not low-income housing," Ekin said. "This is housing for working people in Allegheny County who are really, really struggling."

That's the best strategy available, said Craig Stevens, Western Pennsylvania coordinator for the Pennsylvania Low Income Housing Coalition. Subsidized housing usually brings a fear, right or wrong, of outsiders arriving against the community's will.

"There's a false image of subsidized housing. The potential residents could just as easily be local people," Stevens said.

"Some planning authorities have told us it doesn't matter. They won't consider rezoning" for apartments, Ekin said. "It's just that some places feel they have more apartments than they need." Where the jobs are

Housing advocates are concerned that the growing number of jobs in Cranberry and the surrounding areas aren't readily accessible to those who live in public or subsidized housing.

"So many of the better-paying jobs are in that area," said Lisa Costello, director of Butler Catholic Charities, which, among other things, provides counseling to people in housing crises.

Kerkovich's Habitat chapter generally builds its homes in Forward, Connoquenessing or Lancaster townships. Its pockets don't run deep enough to build in Cranberry.

"We count on people's goodness of heart," said Kerkovich, whose organization often has to seek landowners willing to accept less than market value for land.

Sixty-three percent of the Butler County Housing Authority clients are concentrated in the city of Butler, in part because of services available there to residents, 85 percent of whom are elderly. "This is where there's public transportation and where supportive agencies are," O'Malley said.

In Butler County, 400 landlords participate in the government's Section 8 program, which helps pay rent to private landlords who lease houses or apartments to needy families. Residents participating in the program generally earn less than 50 percent of Butler County's median income of $ 37,583.

O'Malley is proud of the number of landlords in the county who participate in the Section 8 program, but the scattered nature of the recipients provides challenges.

"Being low-income, they have limited resources, and being in a rural county, they have transportation as a problem," he said. "Clients need to live in an area where transportation is available."

Access to jobs and transportation is crucial to moving people out of subsidized housing, he said. O'Malley is concerned that Butler lags in getting county residents to jobs in Cranberry.

In September, the Port Authority of Allegheny County started a bus route between Cranberry and Pittsburgh designed to bring low-income workers from the city to jobs in Cranberry. Another bus route soon will start between Beaver County and Cranberry. A similar route ran briefly between Butler and Cranberry in 1998, but it was designed primarily for shoppers and eventually was discontinued. Affordable becomes desirable

The Kimmerings are enjoying their home and are grateful to Habitat for Humanity, but there's an irony: The act of charity is now a valuable piece of property. The half-acre that Habitat purchased for $ 10,000 is now worth about double that. New construction on a nearby street means the home the Kimmerings bought for $ 45,000 and the sweat of their brows is probably worth about $ 100,000.

Will the family sell? "No thoughts of that," Carolyn Kimmering said. "They'll have to carry me out of this house."

**Load-Date:** February 13, 2001

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[***A STRONG LABOR PARTNER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MNK0-0094-50V0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 5, 1995, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1995 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1093 words

**Byline:** JOHN HOERR

**Body**

In the affairs of labor unions, any sharp departure from tradition and past practice normally evokes great excitement and fiery rhetoric. This was especially true at the recent AFL-CIO convention in New York. %EC%

Insurgent union leaders, riding a wave of indignation and fury over organized labor's decline, ousted the established leadership and elected a slate headed by John J. Sweeney, president of the Service Employees International Union.

Sweeney and two running mates took office amid an extraordinary outpouring of militant talk that made the changing of the guard seem more like a march to the Holy Land with raised battle axes. Reporters used phrases like "return to the bare-knuckled tactics of the 1930s" and "in-your-face style leadership" to describe the convention atmosphere.

But it is misleading to suggest, as some analysts have, that Sweeney's team of "militants" will be constantly on the streets fomenting acts of civil disobedience. This theme is based on the false premise that labor leaders can behave in only one of two ways: (1) Embracing either confrontational tactics, or (2) as the political left describes the alternative in a demeaning way, ''labor-management cooperation." A closer look at the new officers demonstrates otherwise.

Sweeney, 61, former head of a 70,000-member local of building janitors in New York City, became president of his national union in 1980. Since then he has almost doubled membership to 1.1 million members, mainly by organizing workers in low-wage, low-skill jobs, such as janitors, hospital workers, and nursinghome employees.

To do this, the SEIU on occasion has staged demonstrations or mounted corporate campaigns aimed at embarrassing and putting financial strain on employers and their creditor banks. When employers began contracting out custodial service to low-paying firms, the SEIU mounted its hard-hitting ''Justice for Janitors" campaign, which has signed up 35,000 members in 10 years.

In other words, Sweeney -- though soft-spoken and uncharismatic in public -- does not shrink from the use of tactics that may anger employers and inconvenience the public. The new AFL-CIO secretary-treasurer, Richard L. Trumka, 46, is no less militant and much more the fiery orator. As president of the United Mine Workers, he also has used civil disobedience, selectively, to dramatize coalfield strikes. The third member of the triumvirate, executive vice president Linda Chavez-Thompson, 51, of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees, is an outspoken advocate of women's equality.

Given this history, the new leaders no doubt will speak out more forcefully than previous AFL-CIO officers when employers throw down the gauntlet. But they head a federation that does not negotiate contracts and cannot change power relationships between individual unions and employers. Furthermore, the new officers favor workplace cooperation of the kind disparaged by leftists. Their own unions are involved in programs aimed at improving productivity and quality while at the same time giving workers a voice in decision-making.

The SEIU, for example, has undertaken a quiet effort to promote the worker participation concept throughout the union. Seventy-nine of its largest locals are involved in some form of cooperative effort, ranging from consultation with management to joint decision-making on operational issues in addition to wages and benefits. Most unions merely react to management initiatives in this area. But Mary Kay Henry, director of the SEIU's 475,000-member Health care division, aggressively seeks more decision-making influence for workers. This may be the most important route that unions can take to avoid the irrelevancy that critics accuse them of.

Sweeney himself, Henry says, is "passionately interested" in advancing participation because "that is what our members want." The issue did not arise in convention debate. But when pressed for his views at a news conference, Sweeney told of accompanying United Steelworkers President George Becker on a recent visit to the Irvin plant of USX Corp.'s Mon Valley Works. Sweeney spoke approvingly of a participation effort jointly managed by the USW and USX.

It appears, then, that Sweeney has adopted a two-track strategy similar to one employed by the USW since the mid-1980s. He will cooperate with managements that accept the union as a partner, but he will fight savagely against employers that use permanent strike replacements or lockouts to destroy the union.

The highest priority for the new AFL-CIO leaders is to organize the unorganized, and Sweeney has pledged to increase spending there by $ 20 million a year, or nearly a third of the federation's budget.

This pledge, however, does not imply that Sweeney expects to sweep up huge numbers of nonunion workers with explosive "blitz" campaigns. The AFL-CIO will train organizers and try to coordinate organizing strategy as never before. But individual unions, with conflicting aims and jurisdictions, still must do most of the recruiting.

In the 1930s, appeals to ***working-class*** concerns enabled the CIO to organize millions of Depression-era workers. These tactics cannot be applied to today's work force. Nonunion employees in expanding industries such as financial services do not respond to a hate-the-boss message. They are reluctant to oppose managers and also doubt that unions will do them any good, according to recent surveys.

The same surveys, however, show that a third of nonunion workers would like union representation. Many workers, then, can be organized, but only by

helping them form their own community of interest within each workplace. This is a very costly and time-consuming process -- but obligatory for union survival.

Some commentators contend that the changeover at the AFL-CIO comes too late to resuscitate a dying labor movement. Only 10 percent of workers in private industry belong to unions, down from about a third in the mid-1950s. But to give up on unions is to abandon lower- and middle-class workers to weakening job security and a never-ending downward spiral of real income as corporate restructuring and global competition rip away the old economic foundations.

Organized labor also is the only major interest group in the United States that supports a broad agenda of social reform from the bottom up. For the good of the country, Americans cannot afford to let unions die.

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John Hoerr is the author of "And the Wolf Finally Came," about the decline of the steel industry. He is working on a book about women in unions.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Bob Donaldson/Post-Gazette:John J. Sweeney at McKeesport; Hospital/Riding a wave of indignation and fury over organized labor's; decline

**Load-Date:** March 6, 1997

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[***ENGLISH CITY BECOMES A MODEL OF RACIAL HARMONY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:42BR-7HK0-0094-51TX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 11, 2001, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 2001 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 1221 words

**Byline:** WARREN HOGE, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Dateline:** LEICESTER, England --

**Body**

Jitendra Vaitha, a 34-year-old jeweler, leaned across a glittering display of gold necklaces and sought to describe how life had changed for the large Asian population in this traditional city with its Victorian clocktower, medieval timbered buildings and Roman ruins.

"When I told my son that a white boy once beat me up in school, he asked me, 'What was he, Dad, a bully?' " The father struck a wide-eyed look of happy astonishment. "He has no idea what prejudice is. He doesn't have a clue."

A group of black and Asian high school students in head scarves and dark embroidered caps called topis interrupted their class to weigh a visitor's question about racial harassment. Had they ever experienced it? Some looked uncomprehending. Others searched the room with lowered gazes to see if anyone would speak up.

"No, never," said Rubuna Begum, 15. "They're used to us and our Asian clothes." A white classmate, Lisa Black, 15, said, "We have no problem living together." Ruhme Miah, 14, explained: "People here seem to understand. When I lived in York, they stared back at you, but not in Leicester."

Leicester has just been projected in government figures as the British city that will, in a decade, become the first with a nonwhite majority. It consequently would seem to be a candidate for the kind of cultural antagonisms and anti-immigrant politics that have occurred elsewhere in Britain and in Europe, where once homogenous white populations have increasing numbers of dark-skinned residents in their midst and more just outside seeking admittance.

But the outcome here has been different. "Leicester defines itself as the tolerant, multicultural city of Europe, and I think I go a long ways towards agreeing with that," said Dr. Richard Bonney, a priest and professor who is the director of Leicester University's Center for the History of Religious and Political Pluralism. Staking Leicester's claim to be counted first among equals of diverse European cities, he added, "There is greater diversity in two or three square blocks here than anywhere I can think of in Europe."

Over at the intensely civic-minded Leicester Mercury, the nonwhite majority prediction curiously didn't rate the lead headline of the day. "I didn't think it had great significance by itself," explained Nick Carter, the newspaper's editor-in-chief. "It's important only if you are frightened by the concept or triumphalist about it, and we didn't want to be either."

The attitude typifies Leicester, a hard-working city of just under 300,000 in England's East Midlands with little patience for self-promotional blather -- but lots of time for the success-oriented immigrant class that chose to come here. "People find Leicester more genial," said Gurharpal Singh, 44, director of the Center for Indian Studies at the University of Hull, who came here in 1964.

In the last century, Leicester was Britain's center for shoe and boot distribution and a world center for the production of knitted goods. The industry here was light, not heavy, and the civic pride was unassuming and rock-steady as reflected in its motto, Semper Eadem -- Always the Same.

With its abundant jobs, Leicester was already a migrant's goal a century ago, drawing people from Ireland, Scotland, Wales and elsewhere in England. But whatever tolerance for outs built then came to a halt in the early 1970s when East African countries in the Commonwealth moved to evict their large Asian populations, and the newly created refugees expressed interest in joining family members in the nascent immigrant communitY. Much of the reason for that upbeat assertion lies in the nature and circumstances of the people who came from Kenya and Uganda -- they had already experienced being immigrants and learning to adapt.

In addition, they came in settled family groups, and they were skilled and educated, with a goal not just of survival but also of economic independence and social success.

Leicester had its share of skinheads and National Front marchers, and Vaitha remembers being called a "wog" and seeing "Paki Go Home" graffiti when he came here in 1975. But racial antagonism lessened when it became apparent that instead of taking away the jobs of ***working class*** whites, Leicester's new arrivals were creating employment and services and a retail, wholesale and real estate economy of their own.

There was no panicked white flight. Whites had already abandoned the derelict Belgrave Road area that the Asians moved into and today have turned into a residential and commercial hub of the city known as the Golden Mile. A typical sight in Leicester are Gothic churches with stone crosses or Victorian-period red brick mills and factory buildings, all now converted to Muslim community halls, Sikh and Hindu temples or small business. Asians credit aggressive policing with keeping white militants out of their neighborhoods. "I'm sure they're still around, but I haven't seen them for a long time," said Freda Hussain, 54, principal of Moat Community College, who came to Britain from Pakistan in 1962.

Dr. David H. Clark, an associate priest of the Church of St. James the Greater and the father of two adopted mixed-race children, pondered the question of how whites in Leicester had demonstrated greater racial tolerance than elsewhere in Britain. "They have had to by necessity," he said. "When you are faced with the persistent presence of what might be regarded as 'the other' in your midst, you can be negative about it or you can turn it into a virtue. I think what Leicester has done is to say, 'Actually, there is a huge advantage in this diversity.' "

Even the residential segregation that Clark described as "not imposed, but de facto" may be breaking down. Thinking out loud about his own block, Clark listed neighbors including a Hindu accountant, a Sikh night worker, a Jewish professor of Holocaust studies, and a church worker, businessman and member of the city council, the last three white.

The block has no blacks, one indication, Clark conceded, that Afro-Caribbeans may not have had the same access or success in Leicester. "It is a matter of great anguish," he said. The Asian immigration has been based on a white-collar, self-employed, owner-occupied, suburban model, while the less numerous blacks have ended up more generally living in public housing and working in blue-collar, manual jobs.

"We're ignored," said Joe Allen, 49, the city council's first black member, who came to Britain in 1959 from Montserrat. "There are some beautiful Asians in this city, but look at their businesses, and you'll see that very few of our boys get employed by them."

A recent national survey of racial attitudes among the police showed that in Leicester, blacks are 11 times more likely to be stopped and searched than whites, one of the worst imbalances in the country. Erroll Powell, 37, a black youth worker, said he had been pulled over so many times and asked if his new car was really his that he now carried a laminated proof of own Singh, who has just completed a book called "Ethnic Conflict in India," said that Hindus, Sikhs and Muslims got along better in Leicester than on the subcontinent.

This sense of cooperation emerged dramatically after last month's earthquake in Gujarat, the western Indian state that is the ancestral home of a majority of Leicester's Hindus.

**Load-Date:** February 13, 2001

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[***DAYTON ELEMENTARY BUCKS TREND WITH SUCCESS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-CJ50-0027-X00F-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

November 26, 1995, SUNDAY,

CITY EDITION

Copyright 1995 The Dayton Daily News

**Section:** NEWS,

**Length:** 1071 words

**Byline:** Janette Rodrigues; DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

One minute Marlene Hopper is busting the student body's collective chops, and the next she's quiet and contemplative.

It's about 8:30 a.m. and before she makes her morning announcements, the Hickorydale Elementary School principal stops by a classroom.

Hopper wants to lend some silent support to a teacher. She peers into the room, looking for holiday-stress cracks in the teacher's calm, competent veneer.

''This is a depressing time for her and we stop by to let her know we're thinking about her,'' she said the day before Thanksgiving. ''This time last year, her mother was dying.''

A few minutes later, Hopper is on the public address system holding court: Praising students, reminding them to read over the holiday break, rewarding their hard work with a movie on closed-circuit TV. Before signing off, she cracks wise: ''Don't come to my office today because I'm in a good mood to send you home for disrupting the learning process.''

Hopper is a contradiction. So is Hickorydale.

It's a Dayton city school with a majority of black and low-income students. Conventional wisdom says they're supposed to have few social, much less academic, skills.

Wrong.

\* Fourth-graders at Hickorydale did better than their Kettering counterparts on the reading section of last year's Ohio Proficiency Test, an 81 percent passage rate compared to 69 percent. They are neck-to-neck on the writing section, a 75 percent passage for all. They fall behind in math, 59 percent passage compared with 76 percent for the Kettering students.

\* Ninety-eight percent of Hickorydale students do the homework they receive, without fail, five days a week.

\* The school has one of the best teacher attendance rates in the district - 94 percent of them show up for work every day.

\* It is an immaculate, orderly school where students are expected to be respectful and responsible. Teachers mete out discipline in a clear, firm, consistent manner without being harsh or negative.

Hickorydale is one of the best-kept secrets in Dayton.

''I don't want anyone to think (that) because they are Dayton public, or low socioeconomic, these kids can't achieve,'' Hopper said. '''We encourage them to excel and be proficient at reading, math and writing, science and higher-order thinking skills.''

So conventional wisdom has become conventional myth at Hickorydale.

Hopper pushes her teachers hard. Students are required to read at least 100 books during the school year. Writing is stressed in all grades, including the multi-handicapped class. ''We are not producing illiterate children,'' she said.

According to a 1994-95 district survey, the school's teachers are motivated, caring and happy. The students are polite, friendly and happy. Parents and grandparents are involved, empowered and happy.

Other schools send their discipline problems to Hickorydale so Hopper and company can ''straighten them out,'' she said. The school has had only two serious discipline problems such as fights in seven years. Unruly, aggressive students aren't tolerated.

''They keep on top of the kids,'' said Janet McConnel, who brought her 3-year-old granddaughter to Hickorydale for Head Start. She has six grandchildren at the school. ''Mrs. Hopper is strict, and that is what kids need now.''

Deeply dedicated

Seven years ago, Hopper became principal of the small school - it has fewer than 400 students - in a ***working-class*** neighborhood off Gettysburg Avenue in northwest Dayton. She wrote and implemented the magnet school's international studies theme, which includes a curriculum of in-depth geographical, cultural and economic studies of 24 countries and foreign language instruction, with the accent on French.

That year, the school expanded from K-2 to K-6. Hopper hired teachers for the extra grades and made the adjustments. She was playing the principal role, wearing the tailored business suits and dress shoes.

Then Superintendent Franklin Smith told her everything she had done was great, but the school's California Achievement Test scores were still among the district's worst.

That burst Hopper's bubble. ''I tossed the suits in the closet and said, 'Time to get down to work . . . get down to the nitty-gritty'. And I've been nitty-gritty ever since.''

She wrote an instructional focus plan, a road map to academic success, that Dayton City Schools may duplicate districtwide. Teachers bought into it and her ''every child can learn, every child is gifted'' philosophy. Test scores went up. Hickorydale now shares top CAT honors with Allen and Valerie Elementary schools.

Hopper did all of this in comfortable, approachable, kid-proof clothes. Her oversized sweaters hang on her narrow frame like a child's dress-up clothes. The slacks make it easier to sit on the floor with students. Her ever-present running shoes allow the hyper-kinetic Hopper to be where the action is.

Hopper said she takes pride in pushing teachers and loading down students with homework, snickering to herself as she says it. ''I'm on them like white on rice,'' she said.

Perhaps the biggest yuck of all is that the teachers push themselves, Hopper said. ''They don't need me. Have you noticed they all act like principals?'' she said.

Fourth-grade teacher Saundra Menefee used to see a principal as someone behind a desk. ''And you only saw them when you had a problem,'' she said wryly.

Hopper is quite visible - so much so that students and teacher groan in jest when she pops by to see what they're doing. ''She makes you do your work, but she does hers . . . she knows the curriculum like the back of her hand,'' Menefee said.

Teachers say they like Hopper's open communication style because they always know where they stand and what is expected of them.

But being everywhere at once takes a lot of time and effort. Before parents see report cards, Hopper sees them and reads every teacher's comment. She knows who is at risk and what teachers and parents plan to do about it. Hopper checks daily on which students complete their homework. She checks teaching plans weekly, returning them to teachers with comments.

In her moments of solitude, when her brain isn't running and the bureaucratic side of her job is getting to her, Hopper wants to walk away from it all. Two or three years from now, she may. She'll have done 30 years, enough to retire with full benefits. Then again, maybe she won't.

''I must enjoy it,'' Hopper said. ''I get tired of it sometimes - but for the most part, I'm on a mission.''

**Graphic**

COLOR PHOTO: Talking shop: Hickorydale principal Marlene Hopper chats with Shakeela Davidson, 3., CREDIT: JAN UNDERWOOD/DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Load-Date:** November 27, 1995

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[***QUEBEC REJECTS PROPOSAL TO SECEDE / SEPARATIST FORCES VOW TO PREVAIL'NEXT TIME'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C620-01K4-902P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

October 31, 1995 Tuesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 967 words

**Byline:** Michael Matza, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER, This article includes information from the Associated Press.

**Dateline:** MONTREAL

**Body**

Canada teetered on a razor's edge last night, avoiding potential decimation by the narrowest of margins.

By fewer than 31,000 votes of 4.6 million cast, Quebec declined to secede.

Inside a cavernous stone-and-steel civic center, thousands of ardent separatists, done up in fleur-de-lis flags and sky-blue face paint, struggled to digest the outcome.

As an organizer preached "serenity" and "calm," disappointed supporters chanted: "We want a country. We want a country."

"Like you I am disappointed with the outcome," separatist campaign leader Lucien Bouchard told the crowd, "but accept it with dignity."

The vote for separation was never so strong, he told them. "Keep your faith so that the next time will be the good one."

The words were a conscious echo of separatist movement founder Rene Levesque, who in 1980, when an earlier referendum on separation was defeated by 60 to 40 percent, told supporters: "A la prochaine" - until the next time.

Quebec Premier Jacques Parizeau told supporters to "resist provocation. . . . We will have our country."

Canadian Prime Minister Jean Chretien, speaking from Ottawa, sounded a very different note: "The time has come to turn the page. The people of Quebec want us to work together. . . . Let us continue building the country that has made us the envy of the world."

A separatist victory would have spelled economic turmoil for Canada - and perhaps the greatest political crisis of its history. The nation would have lost one-fourth of its people and one-sixth of its land, a fracture without precedent among prosperous Western democracies.

Yet even the narrow "no" vote leaves a mess in its wake.

How can the majority of French-speaking Quebecers who voted to leave Canada be appeased? Should Chretien make a previously scheduled trip to Japan or stay at home and try to soothe the disenchanted? If he appears to be paralyzed or held hostage by an obsession with Quebec, how will the rest of Canada react?

Today, "almost half of Quebec will be mourning either what was or what could have been," Quebec-based columnist Andre Picard wrote yesterday in the Toronto Globe and Mail. "The wounds will take a long time to heal."

Just after 1 a.m., today, scores of riot police made arrests outside the nightclub where the No campaign held its celebration. In a lot across the street, there was a fire burning beneath a billboard for the Oui campaign.

Chretien and his ministers are to gather this morning for a strategy session in the third-floor cabinet room on Parliament hill, down the hall from the prime minister's office.

The closeness of yesterday's vote means the question of secession will certainly be back. So the challenge for Chretien is to promote policies that will lessen support for secession in any future referendum.

The first clue, observers say, will be how Chretien's government responds to a proposal on the table to reform unemployment insurance. It calls for substantial funding cuts to help reduce Canada's enormous deficit. Because of Quebec's size and unemployment rate, it would suffer most heavily under the cuts.

Should Chretien go forward, risking the province's anger? Or should he go out of his way to help Quebec?

After promising changes in his passionate speech to the nation last week, does he have to make good on any promises to Quebec?

"The question is to what extent the changes that will appease Quebec can be negotiated outside of the constitution," says law expert Therese Arseneau.

Historian David Bercuson of the University of Calgary sees no enthusiasm to coddle Quebec.

"Constitutional change was something that was (raised) only in the last few days of the (campaign) and clearly as a result of a lot of panic among the 'no' forces," Bercuson said.

"My read is that there are two things Quebecers want," said Gordon Gibson, author of Plan B, a book that outlines possible scenarios for separation.

"They want decentralization, and you can sell that across the country.

"And they want special status, and you can't sell that."

The separatists had trailed early in the campaign, which started in September. They pulled into a narrow lead after Bouchard, who lost a leg to a near-fatal disease last year, took charge of the campaign and galvanized supporters with his emotional speeches.

The federalists steadied themselves in the closing week with a wave of

rallies held across Canada expressing support for Quebecers and for national unity. Tens of thousands of Canadians, waving both national and Quebec flags, descended on downtown Montreal on Friday to plead for unity.

Yesterday's turnout, reflecting the passionate campaign, was exceptionally large: 92 percent of the roughly five million registered voters.

In Verdun, a ***working-class*** suburb of Montreal, unemployed Bertrand Fontaine, 48, explained his "yes" vote.

"I worked 18 years for a company, and now I've been unemployed for two years," he said. "That's enough. Maybe with new companies here, I'd have new chances. I have nothing to lose."

Annette Dupuis, 83, said she was proud to cast a "no" vote in the Montreal suburb of Anjou.

"My country is Canada," she said. "This is very important to me. If the yes vote wins . . . I will shed tears. It will be the death of Canada."

Later, at Montreal's Palais des Congres, separatists gathered for what they hoped would be a great victory party. They banged on drums. They stomped their feet. They cheered and whistled wildly.

In front of a giant video screen on which the returns were projected, they swooned with ecstasy with each new village recorded for oui and recoiled at every non.

With fewer than 2.6 million votes counted by 9 p.m., one hour after the polls closed, separatists clung to a lead measured in tenths of a percent.

By 9:35, with the populous precincts outside Montreal counting, federalists took a narrow lead and held it.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (4)

1. Jubilant opponents of Quebec secession celebrated last night in Montreal.

Not all was civil: Hundreds exchanged taunts - and a few blows - with

secessionists after vote results were announced. (Associated Press, FRED

CHARTRAND)

2. Quebecers line up to vote at a Montreal church on the question of whether

to separate from Canada. A separatist victory last night would have spelled

economic turmoil for Canada - and perhaps the greatest political crisis of the

country's history. (Associated Press, ROBERT GALBRAITH)

3. Separatist Maude Theroux-Sequin, with a fleur-de-lis painted over eye,

cries while viewing the result of the referendum in Montreal. (Associated

Press, Eric Draper)

4. Among those who voted yesterday were Daniel Johnson, the Liberal who led

the anti-secession movement, and his wife, Susan Marcil. (Associated Press

, FRED CHARTRAND)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***State elections reflect political realignment***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-JN60-0003-F2JV-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 7, 1995, Tuesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 6A

**Length:** 1125 words

**Byline:** Bob Minzesheimer

**Dateline:** HOUSTON, Miss.

**Body**

When Crowell Armstrong was elected as a city alderman here six years ago he ran as a Democrat like most local officials in Mississippi. "I had to," he says, "if I wanted to win."

Then four years ago he was elected to the Mississippi state Senate as a Democrat, although he can't remember the last time he voted for a Democrat for president.

But today when Armstrong, 47, seeks re-election, he'll be listed on the ballot as a Republican - a sign of how much the political landscape is tilting not only in Chickasaw County and throughout the South, but across the country.

Armstrong is one of 47 state legislators who've deserted the Democratic Party since the 1992 election. Party switchers have given the GOP control of state legislative chambers in four states: Maine, Pennsylvania, Tennessee and South Carolina.

Only one state legislator bucked the recent tide: a Washington state Republican who became a Democrat in 1994 and lost.

And next week, aides to Rep. Mike Parker, D-Miss., say, he'll become the sixth member of Congress to bolt the Democratic Party in a year.

But it's the switches by 153 local officials, from the sheriff of Gaudalupe County, Texas, to the president of LaFourche Parish, La., that are "the most telling sign of political realignment, that Republicans are becoming the dominant party," says University of Memphis political scientist Patrick Fett.

"Usually in these races, voters have the least information on candidates, asking 'Do I know this guy? Do I know his party?' " he says. "That they're willing to switch parties signals true partisan realignment."

Nowhere has that been more true than Mississippi, once dominated by "yellow-dog Democrats" who, as the saying went, would vote for a yellow dog as long as it was a Democrat.

But today, thanks partly to Armstrong and three other state senators who quit the Democratic Party, Republicans have an outside shot at winning a majority of the state Senate for the first time this century.

Republicans need to pick up nine seats in the 52-member Senate. If they fall short, state GOP chairman Billy Powell is eyeing several conservative Democrats "who might switch after the election. . . . We didn't run Republicans against them."

Democrats, seeking to renew a coalition of ***working-class*** whites and blacks, want to make an example of switchers like Armstrong.

"I hope voters punish him for deceiving them," says state Democratic Chairman Johnnie Walls, who adds that party switchers "think that being a Republican will help them win white conservative votes."

Armstrong's opponent, Democrat Jack Gordon, a 20-year state senator until Armstrong beat him in the 1991 Democratic primary, asks: "How can you trust a guy who switches parties in the middle of his term? As soon as the pasture looked greener he crawled over the fence."

Armstrong replies: "I didn't leave the Democratic Party. It left most of us by becoming a social giveaway party."

Like many Southerners, Mississippi voters have split their tickets for nearly three decades, voting Republican in presidential and Senate elections, but Democratic in local races. The state House still is overwhelming Democratic and only four of 82 counties have GOP sheriffs.

Today's election tests how much Republicans can "deepen their bullpen" of officeholders, as University of Mississippi political scientist Marvin Overby puts it.

In Chickasaw County, most local Democratic officials are unopposed.

But for the first time in memory, three Republicans are running for the five-member Board of Supervisors, the local powers who decide what roads get paved.

"Running as a Republican no longer has the stigma it used to," says accountant Thomas Byrne Jr., 35, who says he's a "moderate conservative. I get mad sometimes at Rush (Limbaugh)."

In a region where a sign at the feed store urges: "Support School Prayer," Byrne says "the Republican message seems more like what you hear in church and Sunday school."

Mississippi was George Bush's best state in 1992, giving him 50% of its vote. A poll in June showed that 69% of Mississippians say President Clinton is doing a poor or fair job.

So it may be understandable that Gordon, 50, says: "I'm a Mississippi Democrat. I don't follow the national Democratic platform."

Nor will he say much about the race between Kirk Fordice, Mississippi's first GOP governor since 1876, and Democrat Dick Molpus, who's pushing educational reform.

A Mason-Dixon poll Friday showed Fordice's lead narrowing to 45%-40%. Voters are split by race and sex: the Republican wins only 6% of blacks and 39% of women; the Democrat wins only 22% of whites and 34% of men.

But Gordon says, "I don't get involved in other campaigns. In 20 years in politics I learned you can't row but one boat."

He does sound like Clinton when he says he hopes to attract "blacks and whites and the elderly" who fear "what Republicans in Washington are doing to Medicare and Medicaid."

Armstrong praises Fordice, says he doesn't understand how Democrats "can oppose a balanced budget."

But in a rural district that includes the outskirts of Tupelo, Elvis Presley's birthplace, and towns like Vardaman, which Monday crowned a new Little Miss Sweet Potato Queen, the Senate campaign is as much about personalities as policies.

Both candidates call themselves conservatives. Both want to cut taxes. Both once voted for tax increases.

Gordon says he passed more legislation and delivered more for the district. Armstrong says that's the problem: "too much government."

Armstrong, a former high school football coach, who boasts that "my old players call me 'Coach,' not 'Senator,' " says Gordon "will do anything to regain political power." Gordon, a wealthy businessman, says Armstrong is so "shallow, he'd drown in two inches of water."

In a district where 30% of voters are black, the wild card is black independent candidate Herbert "Happy" Floyd, a high school biology teacher, who criticizes his opponents for thinking "the only solution to crime is to build more prisons. We've been building more prisons for decades." Mississippi has the nation's second highest murder rate.

But however today's voting goes, Southern Democrats must "get beyond denial" and recognize that increasingly in local elections, "the Democratic primary is no longer tantamount to election," says Natalie Davis, a political scientist at Birmingham Southern College.

Davis, who's seeking the Democratic nomination to replace retiring Sen. Howell Heflin, D-Ala., says "we must build a party apparatus to compete with Republicans.

"We'll get nowhere if our candidates are like Republicans but nicer about it," she says. "Now that voters have a choice of a real Republican, why vote for a fake one?"

**Notes**

POLITICS; Since the 1992 elections, 47 Democratic state legislators have become Republicans, giving the GOP control of legislative chambers in four states; See related story; 01A

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, b/w, USA TODAY (Map); PHOTO, b/w, Rogelio Solis, AP; PHOTOS, b/w, The Clarion-Ledger (2)

**Load-Date:** November 8, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Land seized for 'public use' -- by private firms Owners lose property to developers***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:42Y0-CW30-010F-K4VC-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 26, 2001, Friday,

FINAL EDITION  Correction Appended

Copyright 2001 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1016 words

**Byline:** Charisse Jones

**Dateline:** NEW LONDON, Conn.

**Body**

NEW LONDON, Conn. -- The land sits along the waterfront of this

aging city, once a hub of the whaling industry. But where city

officials see the centerpiece of economic rebirth, Michael Cristofarosees only his family's home. And his family doesn't want to

leave, no matter that the city plans to tear down the house to

make way for a health club.

"We love this piece of property, and we don't plan on releasing

it for any amount of money," Cristofaro says of the house his

parents bought 35 years ago. "If they needed this for a highway

or school, we'd do that. But not for a private health club that

I probably couldn't afford to use."

For decades, local governments largely used the power of eminent

domain to seize private property for public purposes, such as

a school or a new road. But in recent years, government officials

have increasingly condemned property to make way for automobile

plants, store parking lots, hotels and casinos. Critics say the

practice essentially strips one property owner of land to enrich

another private owner.

"Even if you believe that property can sometimes be taken in

a way that benefits a private party, it's still got to be primarily

a public purpose," says Dana Berliner, a senior attorney with

the Institute for Justice, a non-profit law firm that litigates

property rights cases nationwide. "And the kind of pure, naked

transfers of land from one owner to another person who you think

is going to make a better profit off of it is unconstitutional."

In 1998, a New Jersey judge rejected a request by state officials

to condemn three properties, including the home of an elderly

widow, so the Trump Plaza Hotel and Casino in Atlantic City could

expand. The judge said the primary interest served would be private

rather than public. But local officials around the country have

continued to try to take property for private economic development.

In Maryland, two proposals to broaden the condemnation powers

of local officials were soundly defeated at the polls last November.

And in New London, where city officials have seized 21 properties

to build an athletic club, hotel and offices near Pfizer Inc.'s

new headquarters for research and development, residents and businesses

have sued to stop the move.

Government officials argue that eminent domain is a way to help

bring in private developers and businesses that provide jobs and

increase tax revenue, thus revitalizing communities.

The Fifth Amendment states that private property shall not be

"taken for public use, without just compensation," but it essentially

leaves it up to elected officials to define public use, scholars

say. Eminent domain has long been used to help businesses, whether

it was railroad companies needing land for tracks or mill owners

given the right to condemn and flood land.

"I don't see how courts should be in the business of determining

what is 'public use.' But I certainly agree that some of these

cases seem outrageous," says Molly McUsic, a professor at the

University of North Carolina Law School. "They should pass laws

limiting eminent domain power to things that have a greater power

than economic justification."

Others take a different view. "There is a public benefit involved

in redevelopment," says Elise Armacost, spokeswoman for Baltimore

County, Md. "You're talking about saving neighborhoods, which

has an impact on crime, taxes and many other issues."

Most government officials say eminent domain is a measure of last

resort, and they prefer to first try negotiating a price for a

property. And they say some critics are motivated more by profit

than principle. Nevertheless, in some cases the mere idea that

eminent domain might be used is enough to spark fear and outrage.

In Pittsburgh, the mayor refused to rule out the possible use

of eminent domain while negotiating for a $ 522 million shopping

and entertainment district downtown.

About 60 buildings were to be torn down to make way for a new

theater complex, stores and restaurants. No properties were ever

seized, and the project was scrapped in November after the anchor

department store postponed building there.

But in the wake of opposition, Mayor Tom Murphy decided that eminent

domain will not be part of future redevelopment for the central

business district, says his spokesman, Doug Root.

In New London, the Institute for Justice filed suit in December

on behalf of seven property owners against the city and two redevelopment

organizations. The plaintiffs allege that their land was taken

to enhance the Pfizer facility rather than for public use.

"There's more than enough space here for their plan and the people

who want to stay here," says Susette Kelo, who received notice

the day before Thanksgiving that she must leave her home overlooking

the Thames River by March 9. "This isn't about money. I like

it here."

The ***working-class*** neighborhood called Fort Trumbull will be the

site of a $ 200 million development to complement Pfizer's new

$ 270 million headquarters, which opens in June. To make way, officials

have acquired 65 properties, 21 through eminent domain, officials

with the New London Development Corp. say.

Pfizer is not involved in the neighboring development. "But we

do strongly believe in communities," spokeswoman Kate Robins

says. "And an investment of $ 270 million and redirection of 2,000

jobs certainly appeared to us to be the logical, right thing to

do in the interest of New London."

Officials say the development should help create another 3,000

jobs in addition to the 2,100 positions at Pfizer. And in a city

that is among the poorest in the state, more than $ 39 million

in new local and state taxes are expected to be generated every

year by Pfizer and the development.

"That will take our city out of where it is and put it in a new

place," says Claire Gaudiani, president and chief executive officer

of the development corporation and the outgoing president of Connecticut

College.

But property rights advocates say the legal tide is turning.

"It's not the role of government to be a private real estate

agent and certainly not to be an agent with the power to force

people out of their property," says Berliner of the Institute

for Justice.

**Correction**

Land that was seized by eminent domain for a redevelopment project in New London., Conn., will not be used to build a health club, as reported in a story Jan. 26 and an editorial March 21. That land is to be used for an office building and parking lot. The health club will be built on a parcel within the project that was not taken by eminent domain.  
**Correction-Date:** April 26, 2001, Thursday

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, USA TODAY (MAP); PHOTOS, B/W, Steve Miller for USA TODAY (2); Targeted: The Cristofaros of New London, Conn., are fighting to keep their property. The city wants to condemn it to build a health club. From left: Sandra, Mark, Tony, Michael, Pasquale and Margherita Cristofaro. Taken: So far, New London officials have acquired 65 properties for a health club, hotel and offices.

**Load-Date:** April 30, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Town's growth debate is crossing new lines***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4292-TSJ0-010F-K0WY-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 5, 2001, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 2001 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1064 words

**Byline:** John Ritter

**Dateline:** HOLLISTER, Calif.

**Body**

HOLLISTER, Calif. -- Not long ago, this was a sleepy ranching

town, known for inspiring the brooding Marlon Brando biker-gang

movie *The Wild One* and as a hard-hit victim of the 1989

earthquake. Now it's the hub of California's fastest-growing county

and a textbook example of how a city can choke on its own sprawl.

But it's not just population pressure from Silicon Valley or the

traffic congestion, overcrowded schools, soaring highway death

toll and overwhelmed sewer system that are roiling Hollister in

a classic growth vs. no-growth battle.

What really has Hollister buzzing is anonymous Web sites alleging

that the publisher of the city's weekly newspaper, *The Pinnacle*,

was involved with hard-core lesbian pornography. The sites also

lampooned coverage of growth issues.

The newspaper has often skewered developers and city officials.

*The Pinnacle*'s openly lesbian business partners, Tracie

Cone and Anna Marie dos Remedios, sued for libel in an emerging

area of Internet law that has few precedents. A columnist for

the newspaper, video store owner Bob Valenzuela, joined the suit

when one of the Web sites falsely called him a child molester.

"We've really been feeling the emotional and mental toll of being

the victim of a hate crime," publisher Cone says. "We're just

trying to do our jobs and put out a newspaper." San Benito County

Sheriff Curtis Hill says no crime has been committed, but "we're

watching this very closely."

Last month, a bombshell dropped when a subpoena turned up the

identity of the person apparently behind the Web sites: former

mayor Joe Felice. The news caused a sensation here, but the legal

means Cone and dos Remedios used to identify Felice alarmed civil

libertarians.

Their lawyer, Gary Clifford, subpoenaed Yahoo, which hosted the

Web sites. Yahoo turned over service-provider numbers but no names.

A computer expert decoded the numbers and determined that the

site originated from a Pacific Bell digital phone line. Clifford

subpoenaed Pacific Bell, and the company named Felice, even though

it typically doesn't release phone records without a customer's

permission or a court order.

Felice did not return several phone calls seeking comment. He

has until this week to respond in state court to the libel lawsuit.

Many experts say that anonymous Web site communication is protected

under the First Amendment and that until libel is established

in court, defendants have a right to remain anonymous.

Lawsuits over anonymous Internet traffic are so new that few cases

have reached appeals courts where guidelines could be set. Most

cases involve message boards where employees bash their companies.

The companies file suit, subpoena to get names, then fire the

employees -- essentially sham lawsuits, says Cindy Cohn, legal

director for the Electronic Frontier Foundation in San Francisco.

"We'd like to switch that around and require some evidence that

there really was libel before names are turned over," Cohn says.

The potential for abuse is great, says Ann Brick, a lawyer with

the American Civil Liberties Union of Northern California. "As

often as not, the reason someone wants to speak anonymously is

they fear retribution," she says. "It's the classic problem

of a whistleblower."

The courts should require disinterested third parties such as

Yahoo and Pacific Bell to give defendants a chance to quash subpoenas,

Brick says. Yahoo says it does notify defendants before honoring

subpoenas.

The *Pinnacle* lawsuit seeks to clarify the legality of unwelcome

links between Web sites and argues that to link Cone's name to

a lesbian porn site suggests an "active association" that is

defamatory.

"We've heard from a lot of people who say they've been the target

of horrible things on the Internet," Cone says. "We've come

to think maybe we can help make a change."

Many here who oppose *The Pinnacle*'s stand on growth are

disgusted by the electronic mud slung at Cone and dos Remedios.

"I draw the line when it starts hurting people," Mayor Peggy

Corrales says.

Hollister's growth debate still festers. The city will rule soon

on whether to allow a citizen initiative on the ballot that caps

growth. This month, a newly elected slow-growth City Council majority

will review a large, controversial subdivision plan and decide

whether it wants to annex land for 667 homes. The city is widely

criticized for being lax in demanding that developers put in roads

and sewers with their subdivisions.

Hollister's population has doubled to 30,000 since the 1980s.

Every working day, 12,000 commuters hit the road to San Jose.

State Highway 25 north is rush-hour gridlock. Ten motorists died

on the two-lane road last year, more than in the previous 15 years

combined.

Last year, a grand jury uncovered shoddy home construction and

found that subdivisions were going up so fast that the city couldn't

keep up with inspections. Housing demand spiked as development

spread from southern Santa Clara County. Many fear that a recently

approved Cisco Systems campus for 20,000 workers, just 40 minutes

away, will aggravate the pressure.

Traffic is so bad through town that people in north Hollister

drive 12 miles to Gilroy to shop. The sewer system was so overtaxed

that the regional water quality board had to give the city emergency

permission to use industrial treatment ponds.

The run-up in real estate prices isn't far behind that in the

rest of the San Francisco Bay Area. *The Pinnacle* ran a

front-page story this month about ***working-class*** families taking

their equity and plunking down cash for homes elsewhere. Affordable

housing is tight.

Unrest was building before *The Pinnacle* started reporting

relentlessly on the city's growth policies. But the newspaper

provided a forum, and the slow-growth movement coalesced after

Cone and dos Remedios took over a year ago.

They aren't popular among builders, landowners and others with

a stake in more growth.

Because their sexual orientation became news with the appearance

of the Web sites, they had felt an undercurrent of homophobia.

However, they have many supporters -- unsolicited, a reader started

a legal defense fund -- and the newspaper's advertising has grown

substantially.

"We are gay and we are journalists," says dos Remedios. "We're

not gay journalists. To be put in the position of being spokespeople

for lesbians, it's not a role we'd have picked out. But we care

about this newspaper too much to stand by and let someone attack

it and make us fearful. That's why we felt we had to fight this."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, b/w, USA TODAY(Map); PHOTOS, b/w, Jack Gruber, USA TODAY(4); Say they are victims of "hate crime": Tracie Cone, left, publisher of The Pinnacle newspaper in Hollister, Calif., and editor Anna Marie dos Remedios filed a libel suit that is testing the frontiers of Internet law. Boomtown: Hollister, the San Benito County seat, is caught in a debate over rapid growth -- a debate reflected in the pages of The Pinnacle. Home construction: Hollister's population has doubled since the 1980s, and it's still growing. Valenzuela: Columnist joined suit.

**Load-Date:** February 5, 2001

**End of Document**



[***How America sees God; Analysts cast our views in four ways***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5160-SRV1-JC8N-K03Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 7, 2010 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1804 words

**Byline:** Cathy Lynn Grossman

**Body**

If you pray to God, to whom -- or what -- are you praying?

When you sing God Bless America, whose blessing are you seeking?

In the USA, God -- or the idea of a God -- permeates daily life. Our views of God have been fundamental to the nation's past, help explain many of the conflicts in our society and worldwide, and could offer a hint of what the future holds. Is God by our side, or beyond the stars? Wrathful or forgiving? Judging us every moment, someday or never?

Surveys say about nine out of 10 Americans believe in God, but the way we picture that God reveals our attitudes on economics, justice, social morality, war, natural disasters, science, politics, love and more, say Paul Froese and Christopher Bader, sociologists at Baylor University in Waco, Texas. Their new book, America's Four Gods: What We Say About God -- And What That Says About Us, examines our diverse visions of the Almighty and why they matter.

Based primarily on national telephone surveys of 1,648 U.S. adults in 2008 and 1,721 in 2006, the book also draws from more than 200 in-depth interviews that, among other things, asked people to respond to a dozen evocative images, such as a wrathful old man slamming the Earth, a loving father's embrace, an accusatory face or a starry universe.

Researchers from the USA to Malawi are picking up on the unique Baylor questionnaire, and its implications. When the Gallup World Poll used several of the God-view questions, Bader says, "one clear finding is that the USA -- where images of a personal God engaged in our lives dominate -- is an outlier in the world of technologically advanced nations such as (those in) Europe." There, the view is almost entirely one of a Big Bang sort of God who launched creation and left it spinning rather than a God who has a direct influence on daily events.

Froese points out: "You can't really ask people directly about their moral and philosophical worldview. But if you know their image of God, it could give you insight into why they get upset when you break the rules, or you stand up for a certain politician. Or, how they will react when bad things happen or whether they see personal morality or foreign policy in stark right-or-wrong terms."

Four views of God

Froese and Bader's research wound up defining four ways in which Americans see God:

\*The Authoritative God. When conservatives Sarah Palin or Glenn Beck proclaim that America will lose God's favor unless we get right with him, they're rallying believers in what Froese and Bader call an Authoritative God, one engaged in history and meting out harsh punishment to those who do not follow him. About 28% of the nation shares this view, according to Baylor's 2008 findings.

"They divide the world by good and evil and appeal to people who are worried, concerned and scared," Froese says. "They respond to a powerful God guiding this country, and if we don't explicitly talk about (that) God, then we have the wrong God or no God at all."

\*The Benevolent God. When President Obama says he is driven to live out his Christian faith in public service, or political satirist Stephen Colbert mentions God while testifying to Congress in favor of changing immigration laws, they're speaking of what the Baylor researchers call a Benevolent God. This God is engaged in our world and loves and supports us in caring for others, a vision shared by 22% of Americans, according to Baylor's findings.

"Rhetoric that talks about the righteous vs. the heathen doesn't appeal to them," Froese says. "Their God is a force for good who cares for all people, weeps at all conflicts and will comfort all."

Asked about the Baylor findings, Philip Yancey, author of What Good Is God?, says he moved from the Authoritative God of his youth -- "a scowling, super-policeman in the sky, waiting to smash someone having a good time" -- to a "God like a doctor who has my best interest at heart, even if sometimes I don't like his diagnosis or prescriptions."

\*The Critical God. The poor, the suffering and the exploited in this world often believe in a Critical God who keeps an eye on this world but delivers justice in the next, Bader says.

Bader says this view of God -- held by 21% of Americans -- was reflected in a sermon at a ***working-class*** neighborhood church the researchers visited in Rifle, Colo., in 2008. Pastor Del Whittington's theme at Open Door Church was " 'Wait until heaven, and accounts will be settled.' "

Bader says Whittington described how " 'our cars that are breaking down here will be chariots in heaven. Our empty bank accounts will be storehouses with the Lord.' "

\*The Distant God. Though about 5% of Americans are atheists or agnostics, Baylor found that nearly one in four (24%) see a Distant God that booted up the universe, then left humanity alone.

This doesn't mean that such people have no religion. It's the dominant view of Jews and other followers of world religions and philosophies such as Buddhism or Hinduism, the Baylor research finds.

Rabbi Jamie Korngold of Boulder, Colo., took Baylor's God quiz and clicked with the Distant God view "that gives me more personal responsibility. There's no one that can fix things if I mess them up. God's not telling me what I should do," says Korngold. Her upcoming book, God Envy: A Rabbi's Confession, is subtitled, A Book for People Who Don't Believe God Can Intervene in Their Lives and Why Judaism Is Still Important.

Others who cite a Distant God identify more with the spiritual and speak of the unknowable God behind the creation of rainbows, mountains or elegant mathematical theorems, the Baylor writers found.

This distant view is nothing new. Benjamin Franklin once wrote that he could not imagine that a "Supremely Perfect" God cares a whit for "such an inconsiderable Nothing as Man."

The Baylor researchers' four views of God reveal a richness that denominational labels often don't capture. They found that Catholics and mainline Protestants are about evenly divided among all four views, leaning slightly toward a Benevolent God. More than half of white evangelicals identify with an Authoritative God; that view is shared by more than seven in 10 black evangelicals, they said.

How we see daily life and world events

How did we get to this multifaceted state? A three-night TV series starting Monday on PBS, God in America, examines our religious history, one rife with people contesting over visions of God.

It begins with the first Europeans arriving with visions of a New Eden and clashing immediately, first with Native Americans, then with each other.

Even in 1680, it was clear that "European religion would not survive unchanged" in America, says Boston University religion professor Stephen Prothero, one of the narrators for the series, created by Frontline and WGBH-TV Boston.

By the time of the Founding Fathers, "God was seen as a more distant deity, not someone who will row the boat across the Delaware for us," series producer Marilyn Mellowes says.

History is portrayed in the PBS series as waves of mini-dramas: challenges to religious order, the rise of concepts of political liberty, the establishment of First Amendment rights to freedom of speech and religion -- and the fits and starts of working out what it means to be a nation without one state-sanctioned religion.

Each generation makes righteous claims for social justice, for God on their side in combat, for the truths they want to teach their kids, Mellowes says.

The PBS series finds today's fights over Muslim efforts to build mosques echoes past religious liberty struggles such as the fight in the 1770s by Baptists in Virginia to be free to preach, or the 1940s push by Catholics in New York to educate their children outside Protestant-run public schools.

When asked about Baylor's findings, Prothero says views of God are splintering, even though "Protestants had control of the culture right up into the 20th century. ... It shouldn't be surprising that the model now is more like a different God for every person. Baylor found four Gods; other researchers could have found eight or maybe 16."

Bader and Froese looked at themes, including:

\*Morality. People with an Authoritative God are about three times more likely to say homosexuality is a choice, not an inborn trait, than those who see a Distant God -- affecting their views on gay rights, particularly on marriage and adoption.

\*Science. Those who see God as engaged in daily life (authoritative or benevolent) are nearly twice as likely as those whose God is critical or distant to say that God often performs miracles that defy the laws of nature.

\*Money. "We are all values and pocketbook voters now," the Baylor sociologists write. "In general, your values reflect your God and your God reflects your pocketbook."

In research done at the height of the recession, the authors found "lower economic status is strongly related to the belief that God harshly judges and is angry with the world." This reflects a view that it is personal faith or faith-based action, not the government, that solves poverty, they write.

\*Evil, war and natural disasters. Does God cause mayhem, allow it or have no role? "When we talked about Hurricane Katrina and 9/11, the Authoritative God type was most likely to think God had a hand, directly punishing us for society's sinful ways," Bader says.

But believers in a Benevolent God "will focus on a fireman who escaped, or the people who rebuild homes, or the divine providence of someone missing a flight that crashed on 9/11," Bader says.

To someone who sees a Distant God, the 9/11 terror attacks amounted to a sign of man's inhumanity, not God's action or judgment, Bader says. And they see a storm as just a storm.

Believers in a Critical God say whatever happens now, "God will have the last word," Bader says.

So how do our views of heaven differ?

Political scientists Robert Putnam of Harvard and David Campbell of Notre Dame address this in their new book, American Grace: How Religion Divides and Unites Us, also based on nationwide surveys.

They found unifying threads: Americans of every stripe overwhelmingly believe that all good people go to heaven, that many faiths contain truth and that religious diversity is good for the nation.

Putnam and Campbell's optimistic conclusion is that we are able to live with vast religious diversity because we are "enmeshed" in networks of people we care about -- your Catholic aunt, your Methodist spouse, your spiritual-but-not-religious child and your evangelical neighbor.

The Baylor sociologists also see this.

"With our high level of religious freedom and pluralism," Froese says, "all kinds of views of God will do very well."

The national conversation about God, Bader says, is "much richer than showdowns between screaming evangelicals and screaming atheists. This is the way we tell the stories of the world around us."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Photodisc

GRAPHIC, Color, Julie Snider, USA TODAY

GRAPHIC, Color

PHOTO, B/W, Getty Images

PHOTO, B/W, Mark Sterkel, AP

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[***COLLEGE INVESTS IN COMMUNITY TO KEEP AREA HOMES SAFE, LYCOMING HELPS PEOPLE BUY THEM.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C5G0-01K4-93NJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 17, 1995 Tuesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1013 words

**Byline:** Ralph Vigoda, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** WILLIAMSPORT, Pa.

**Body**

In an era of stiff competition, a smaller pool of high school graduates, and loud complaints about burdensome tuition, colleges are constantly looking for an edge in attracting students.

None, however, has taken the approach of Lycoming College: getting into the mortgage business.

Worried about the potential decline of the area bordering the campus - and the negative result that would have on recruiting - the school has forged a unique partnership with a Williamsport bank to maintain its neighborhood.

The college this fall has set up an account that can be used to cover the down payment on a home, a financial barrier that buyers often find hard to overcome. The idea, school and bank officials say, is to keep the homes in the area from being purchased by absentee landlords.

The plan is especially unusual because it is not limited to college employees. In recent years, other schools across the country have provided housing assistance for their workers, but not for the public.

"One of the things we want to ensure is that some of those components of the college that are very attractive now continue in the future," said Lycoming president James Douthat. "One is a safe neighborhood.

"Students are mobile. They want to walk, run, exercise. It's important that a student feel comfortable walking 2 1/2 blocks to a Burger King or Wendy's."

The Lycoming program is available for about 80 homes that are priced no higher than $80,000. The program is not limited to first-time buyers but is limited to those whose annual income does not exceed $38,985. College employees have an added bonus: a loan of up to $1,500 for home improvement or other expenses that would be forgiven at the rate of 20 percent each year.

The bank makes sure that income guidelines - which follow standards from the federal Department of Housing and Urban Development - are met and ensures that the properties will be occupied by the owners.

Because of the program, the bank can offer mortgages for the full purchase price. The money for the down payment - usually 5 percent of the price - is guaranteed by the college and folded into the mortgage. The school continues to draw interest on the money, which is returned to the school after five years. Should the buyer default, though, the bank would simply keep the money to cover the down payment.

Bank officials don't expect that to happen often - if at all.

"We've found that if buyers can get over the down payment hurdle, they can afford the mortgage," said Jud Rogers, a Lycoming trustee and vice-president for community affairs at Northern Central Bank, the college's partner in the mortgage venture. He added that the first closing under the program took place this month.

The school's initial commitment - $25,000 - is not high. Douthat said a survey of housing turnover in the neighborhood showed that figure would be sufficient for the first year. Trustees will decide annually whether to renew the program.

"It's a situation where everybody wins," said Douthat.

In planning the program, Lycoming officials were mindful of a situation where everybody lost: the closing last spring of 102-year-old Upsala College in East Orange, N.J., a victim of debt and a dwindling student population that was partially the result of a collapsing neighborhood.

Lycoming College is not in that situation. It sits on the edge of the central business district in Williamsport, a city of 33,000 that squeezes into a narrow valley on both sides of the Susquehanna River. The city long ago gave up its title as the lumber capital of the world, although remnants of that wealth still can be seen in the sprawling Victorian homes, some that have become multi-unit dwellings.

Nor is it any longer a sleepy, central Pennsylvania town. The Little League World Series has brought it international attention, and as the Lycoming County seat, Williamsport is home to government offices.

In the last decade it also has become a popular haven for those in drug or alcohol rehabilitation programs, attracting thousands of recovering addicts

from the Philadelphia, New York and Newark, N.J., areas. They frequently make up the kind of transient population that can change neighborhoods.

"There's not a great fear, but we need to be aware of the change that could occur and stop it before it happens," said Rogers.

The modest housing bordering the college dates mostly from the 1920s and maintains a ***working-class*** feel. While a few homes look like candidates for a bulldozer, they do not reflect the area as a whole, which remains tidy and recently got a boost when a fancy restaurant relocated near Lycoming's mass communications building.

The mortgage assistance program is not so much a reaction to deterioration as it is a preventive measure.

"It's not a bad neighborhood at all right now," said Douthat, who's been president of the 1,500-student school for seven years. "But we asked ourselves, 'What do we do now to protect us 20 years from now?'

"The economic health of the region is important to the health of the institution," added Douthat, pointing out that Lycoming, founded in 1812, has been on its current site since 1838. "We're a business that is going to be here, we hope, for another 100 years."

The mortgage plan is part of an overall beautification of the campus. For the last dozen years Lycoming has purchased small parcels of land on its west side. Pieced together, they form a three-acre, mostly gravel tract that will be turned into the school's main entrance, with a tall gate, expansive lawn and intramural fields.

The school has also reached out to alleviate parking problems in the neighborhood. For instance, along Washington Avenue, Lycoming's northern border, students have been encouraged to park only on the college side of the street, not in front of the houses across the road.

"It's all part of being a good neighbor," Douthat said.

The mortgage program, he said, is simply another piece of that.

"It's the old adage: If you own the house, you'll keep it up better," Douthat said. "It's clearly to the institution's advantage if we have homeowners that are happy."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. James Douthat, president of Lycoming College in Williamsport, stands at

the gates of the college, which was founded in 1812. (For The Inquirer,

CHERIE KEMPER-STARNER)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***'We're not New York, but not Des Moines, either'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MS80-0094-54WN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 8, 1995, Sunday, Correction Appended

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1995 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1075 words

**Byline:** Steve Massey, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

**Body**

Pittsburgh an international city?

Get real.

This, after all, is a place where local news does the world in a minute and the weather in seven, where many longtime residents view a drive across the river as a foreign trip, and where the population for the most part comes in two flavors, black and white.

But maybe the situation isn't as bleak as we think it is.

A closer inspection reveals we may be more worldly, yes, even sophisticated, than we think. And it's not only because that, in just a few years, it has become possible to choose from a smorgasbord of Asian restaurants, any kind of coffee you want and a range of microbreweries -- totally unscientific measures that, to some, represent creeping cosmopolitanism.

The fact is, Pittsburgh has long had global stature. Its renaissance from a damp, smoke-belching eyesore has served as a model for reviving industrial cities from England to Australia.

''The fact that Pittsburgh has grappled with the process of restructuring has become a major international asset of this community,'' says Burkart Holzner, director of the University of Pittsburgh's Center for International Studies. ''People around the world have watched us.''

The region's ties to world business run deep, thanks to multinationals Alcoa, H.J. Heinz, PPG Industries, USX and Westinghouse Electric, and the accounting and legal firms that grew to serve them. Increasingly, smaller concerns are following the lead of their bigger brethren and venturing overseas for business and supplies, among them Black Box, Fore Systems, Kennametal, Medrad, Respironics, Tuscarora and II-VI.

At the same time, there has been an influx of overseas companies introducing the world to Pittsburgh. Germany's Bayer AG, Switzerland-Germany's ABB/Daimler Benz, Great Britain's SmithKline Beecham and, of course, Japan's Sony are a few examples of foreign concerns that have established a sizable presence here. Jay Aldridge of Penn's Southwest Association, whose job is to entice companies here, says there's been $ 1.8 billion of foreign investment in Pittsburgh over the years, creating 70,000 jobs.

Culturally, the Pittsburgh Symphony Orchestra is world renowned, a reputation abetted by regular treks to sold-out audiences in European cities on the cusp of Western culture. The Carnegie and the institutions it encompasses -- libraries, art and history museums, the science center -- is accorded similar status. Pittsburgh's professional sports teams are followed all over the globe; the Penguins even has a sister team in Russia.

On the academic and research front, the University of Pittsburgh and Carnegie Mellon University collaborate with and have teaching and student-exchange partnerships with educational, business and government institutions in a number of countries. Pitt also offers a range of courses and study-abroad programs in Latin America, Europe and Asia.

Further, Duquesne University has emerged as a worldwide center for environmental research. And the region's hospitals are highly regarded for innovations in transplantation, cancer research, microsurgery and neurosurgery. It's not unusual to read and hear about patients flying into Pittsburgh for treatment.

Even the 1990 U.S. Census suggests Pittsburgh has a stronger international bent than many Midwest and Southern cities with which it gets compared. It's not a polyglot like Miami, Los Angeles, New York, San Francisco, Seattle or even Atlanta and Chicago. Indeed, the proportion of Allegheny County residents of Hispanic or Asian origin is among the lowest of major metropolitan counties.

But 3.1 percent of Allegheny County residents are foreign-born, a higher share than Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Nashville. And in a reflection of its deep-rooted Eastern European ancestry, 6.5 percent of Allegheny County households speak a language other than English at home, a proportion that's higher than the aforementioned cities plus Charlotte, N.C.

''We're not New York City, but we're not Des Moines, Iowa, either,'' says Raymond Christman, former president of The Emerging International City, a two-year initiative that disbanded in 1994 after assessing Pittsburgh's international status and recommending ways to improve it.

By that group's scorecard, Pittsburgh's weaknesses include a relatively poor commitment to international trade and tourism, a dearth of coverage of global news by local media, and a populace that is neither ''internationally minded'' nor particularly cosmopolitan.

Efforts are under way to spur more companies to seek foreign markets. But it's not clear if the media and the populace can be cajoled into becoming more globally focused. That's because, outside the boardrooms and ivory towers, the region almost takes pride in its parochialism.

Perhaps that's a characteristic borne of its ***working-class*** heritage. For even though union ranks have shrunk dramatically in recent years, union blood still runs thick, and unions tend to be circumspect about anything foreign, be it beer or cars. Market research shows Pittsburghers don't buy much of either.

But that doesn't matter much to people like Dennis Unkovic, a Pittsburgh attorney and globetrotter whose clients are scattered around the world. What he cares about is being able to find the contacts and the legal, accounting and trade experts he needs to conduct business.

In Pittsburgh, they're all here, Unkovic says. ''If I have a question, I know there's a guy from Heinz doing business in New Zealand, or a guy at PPG I can ask, 'What's your experience been in Brazil?', or a guy from Alcoa familiar with Africa. That ability to pool resources -- that means this is an international town.''

Comparing international flights

Number of international flights from airports in cities similar in size to Pittsburgh. All flights are daily nonstop unless otherwise indicated.

Origin..........… No.................................Destination

Cincinnati......… 4............London; Paris; Zurich; Frankfurt.

Indianapolis....… 1....................Cancun (two days a week).

Cleveland............0

Minneapolis..........5............London (Gatwick); Tokyo; Amsterdam

........................… (twice daily); Frankfurt (once a week).

Milwaukee............0

St. Louis............2........................… Paris; Frankfurt.

Pittsburgh......… 1........................… London (Gatwick).

Charlotte.….......4..........London (Gatwick); San Juan; Jamaica;

..............................… Grand Cayman (a few days a week).

**Correction**

A chart published yesterday comparing international flights from U.S. cities to the British Isles and Europe listed only nonstop flights. That description was inadvertently omitted in the chart.

**Graphic**

INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC, INFORMATIONAL GRAPHIC: Post-Gazette: (Comparing international flights)

**Load-Date:** October 9, 1995

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[***IDEAL ROLE MODEL;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4239-1K50-0094-54NH-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***SHE FOLLOWS ADVICE OF GRADUATE SCHOOL ADVISER BY MENTORING YOUNG WOMEN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4239-1K50-0094-54NH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

January 9, 2001, Tuesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LIFESTYLE,

**Length:** 1149 words

**Byline:** RHONDA MILLER, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

One day, when Wilma McNeese's work for the U.S. District Court requires a meeting with the FBI, she hopes to look up and see Kiera Howard.

The 16-year-old lives at Wesley Ridge View home for girls in Bridgeville and is interested in working for the FBI someday. So McNeese, a volunteer at the girls' home, gave her a brochure about the federal agency.

"Small steps can be so important," said McNeese, one of seven Community Champions receiving a year 2000 Jefferson Award. "You never know where one small action might lead."

McNeese's gentle way of offering direction to the girls, her willingness to just be there for them and her ability to seize teachable moments earned her a nomination for recognition of her volunteer work.

The Pittsburgh Post-Gazette, AT&T Broadband and Eat'n Park, with help from the United Way, sponsor Community Champions, a program of the national Jefferson Awards. The public and workers in the nonprofit community nominated some 200 people to be Community Champions. Forty-eight were selected and featured in public service ads last year in the PG and in public service spots on AT&T cable stations.

From that number, judges chose seven people to receive Jefferson Awards, considered the Nobel Prize of volunteering. With the honor comes a medallion and $ 1,000 on behalf of the nonprofit organization of their choice. On Jan. 24, they will be recognized at a special reception and ceremony in Carnegie Music Hall, Oakland.

McNeese was nominated for a Community Champions Award by Paula Huffman, director of volunteers for Wesley Institute, which serves at-risk youth from across the state. It operates two schools, three residences, including Wesley Ridge View, child care and other youth programs in southwestern Pennsylvania.

"She's very committed and devoted to helping kids," Huffman said.

Girls living at Wesley Ridge View are placed there by social service agencies because they have been physically abused or neglected and cannot live with their families, said Huffman.

"The ideal for nearly all of these girls is to go back home and live with their mothers," she said. "They think their situations will change."

Because that usually does not happen, having a woman to look up to and to build a relationship with is of vital importance, Huffman said. McNeese has been a volunteer at the residence for 10 years, a member of the board of trustees for seven years and is in her second year as chairman of the board.

"Self-esteem is a big issue with these girls and Wilma McNeese is an ideal role model," said Huffman. "She unconditionally shares her interests and talents."

Last month, McNeese helped the girls get into the holiday spirit by showing up one Saturday afternoon with a big box of Christmas cards, hand-picked for their youthful design. Howard and another 16-year-old resident from Philadelphia, Vicky Lewis, brightened during the holiday tradition McNeese has created there. They sorted through the stack of cards, picking their favorites to send to family and friends they have missed in the two years they've lived at the home.

Then McNeese and Sheila McCollum took a group of girls out for an afternoon of bowling. Both Mt. Lebanon women are members of the Black Association of South Hills, which sponsors activities at Wesley Ridge View on the third Saturday of every month.

McNeese was one of the original members of BASH who started coming to the home for girls 10 years ago. Their monthly activities have included painting picture frames, going to the movies, attending a grooming workshop at a beauty salon Downtown, going to fashion shows, carving jack-o' -lanterns, studying African-American leaders during Black History Month, playing board games and just getting to know the girls.

"We [BASH members] feel that the girls benefit from women who can reach out and encourage them," said McNeese. "I am where I am today because of people who reached out to me. One of the most important people was the woman who was my adviser in graduate school. She encouraged me to try an internship in a new program, and it led me into my career."

McNeese is chief of pretrial services for the U.S. District Court. She oversees a staff of eight that investigates cases of defendants who are awaiting trial or sentencing.

The fourth of six children, she was raised in a ***working-class*** section of Chicago. Her widowed mother worked as a nurse's aide in a state hospital, while her grandmother provided much of the child care.

"We didn't know we were poor," said McNeese. "My mother was meticulous, always keeping things in order. We were well-clothed and fed and encouraged. She had a strong work ethic. She always told us that if we didn't try things, we wouldn't get anywhere. We developed a good sense of self."

McNeese worked part-time while she earned a bachelor's degree in history and government at Southern Illinois University. While in graduate school at Loyola University, her adviser encouraged her to accept an unpaid internship with a federal probation program because of the outstanding staff she'd work with.

As a result of that assignment, McNeese learned of an opening at a new pretrial program for the federal court in Chicago. Right after earning her master's degree in social work, she got the job and quickly found that it suited her.

"There's never a dull moment," said McNeese. "Defendants are people who need help. They've been arrested and they're facing a judge. The pretrial staff is usually the first impartial party they see."

After 10 years with the Chicago program, she was offered the chance to initiate a similar one in Pittsburgh. In 1987, McNeese and her husband, Mose, and their two children headed for the city of three rivers.

"We heard good things about Pittsburgh, especially that it is a great place to raise children," she said. Her own two children, who she has kept out of the public eye because of the nature of her work, are grown. Her daughter works in retail here; her son works in investment banking in New York.

"My graduate school adviser used to say, 'Don't thank me,' " recalled McNeese. "When you get a chance, reach out and help someone else."

She does. Her encouragement of young people goes beyond the girls at Wesley Ridge View. A member of Ebenezer Baptist Church in the Hill District, McNeese was a member of its scholarship committee and is in her fourth year as the mentor of a college student.

"She's my pride and joy," said McNeese. "I've been her mentor since she's been a freshman and she will graduate from Duquesne University in May. Even though she has a supportive and loving mother and father who are solid members of the church, it's been shown that young people benefit by support from someone outside the family. They are encouraged when someone likes them just for being themselves."

Duquesne Light is donating $ 1,000 on behalf of Wilma McNeese to The Wesley Institute.

COMMUNITY CHAMPION'S JEFFERSON AWARDS

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Steve Mellon/Post-Gazette: At the Wesley Ridge View home in; Bridgeville, Wilma McNeese of Mt. Lebanon offers direction to young women such; as 16-year-olds Vicky Lewis, left, and Kiera Howard, right. "Girls benefit; from women who can reach out and encourage them," says McNeese. "I am where I; am today because of people who reached out to me."

**Load-Date:** January 9, 2001

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[***O'CONNOR, MURPHY RUN HARD;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-J9W0-0094-50N6-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***MAN OF COMMON PEOPLE KEEPS CARDS CLOSE TO VEST, ATTACKS MAYOR'S RECORD***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-J9W0-0094-50N6-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 11, 1997, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1997 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 2163 words

**Byline:** JON SCHMITZ, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

When he was 18, Bob O'Connor plunked down $ 4,500 he had saved from his job at a steel mill - not for college tuition, but for a shiny black Corvette convertible.

''I was more into cars than books,'' he recalled. ''I never knuckled down on the books. That's why I never went to college.''

Today, 34 years later, O'Connor cruises in a clunkier set of wheels - a dinged-up white panel truck painted with his name and picture and outfitted with loudspeakers to broadcast the O'Connor gospel.

Simply put, the message is: Mayor Murphy's a flop.

O'Connor's strategy in the Democratic mayoral campaign has been to spray Murphy with a steady stream of criticism about city finance, development and public safety issues, while specifying little about his own plans.

With a style that has been variously described as ''plain folks,'' ''aw, shucks'' and ''bland,'' O'Connor has courted ***working class*** voters who are more concerned with cracked-sidewalk neighborhood issues than Murphy's sweeping visions of glittering development.

''The common people like him,'' said Don Andreozzi of Bloomfield, who helped O'Connor canvass his neighborhood.

''The best thing about him is he remembers where he comes from,'' said Bill Lyons of Greenfield, a high school buddy and retired firefighter.

For O'Connor, 52, ascension to the mayor's office would be a third career change, and would leave him with one of the stranger resumes in Pittsburgh political circles: steel worker, fast food executive, city councilman, mayor.

'How people love me'

O'Connor rides on the panel truck's passenger side, where there is no seat, no strap - nothing much to hold onto except the sliding door.

As the truck bounces and careens about the bumpy side streets of Squirrel Hill and Greenfield, O'Connor somehow avoids being tossed out onto the pavement and scrambled. At every bus stop, he throws open the door, leaps out and approaches waiting commuters.

Some are startled, some seem indifferent and a few say just what O'Connor wants to hear:

''One piece of advice . . . NO NEW STADIUMS,'' growls Dana MacLaren, who is waiting with his wife, Judy, at Murray Avenue and Birchfield Street. ''Let those (teams) go. The Pirates, the Steelers - all of them. The Pirates give us minor-league baseball and charge us major-league prices.''

Moments earlier, O'Connor had told a visitor that the stadium issue would set him apart from Murphy. O'Connor has taken a hard line against public financing for the ballparks, a sentiment he believes most ***working class*** people share.

Now, he's grinning. ''See?''

Later, O'Connor reminds a pair of school crossing guards that he helped get them cellular phones. ''Remember who did it,'' he says. ''Get me some votes now.''

O'Connor moves on to the Schenley Park entrance, where he stands on the curb with a sign and revels at the din of motorists honking in support. Even the guys in a city public-works truck honk and yell their approval.

''This is my town,'' O'Connor says. ''You can see how much I love the town and how people love me.''

Conservative streak

Friends say O'Connor is better in face-to-face encounters than in front of an audience. When he speaks off the cuff, fragments and mismatched phrases tend to spill out like the crumbs from the bottom of a bag of chips.

''Bob doesn't come across in a stunning, intellectual way,'' says an official who worked in former Mayor Sophie Masloff's administration. ''He does not overpower you with his personality, but he is someone who absolutely grows on you, who you get more and more respect for.''

Colleagues praise him as levelheaded and open-minded.

''You can have a discussion with him and win him over if you make a good case,'' said Councilman Dan Onorato, who was elected along with O'Connor in 1991.

''People like him. He's pleasant, not confrontational. He's a 'customer service' kind of guy,'' said Terry Woodcock, a county official and longtime Squirrel Hill political practitioner.

O'Connor's council tenure has been marked by quiet successes rather than headline-grabbing triumphs. He conceived a program to add a beat cop to every neighborhood, helped to untangle a controversy involving the United Jewish Federation's development plans in Squirrel Hill, and got schools opened for community activities.

In 1992, he launched the ''Be a Sport'' program to have people donate used sports equipment to city recreation centers.

He has shown a conservative streak on several issues, voting against a civilian review board for police and speaking out for limits on the state's and courts' powers to order busing to integrate schools.

When a controversy flared over police officers wearing black leather gloves, O'Connor sided with the police. ''If it intimidates some hoodlums, so be it,'' he said.

O'Connor voted against a youth curfew, saying, ''Some people think this will bring us back to the 1950s, and everybody will be home again at night watching TV.''

Steel, food, politics

It's one of those classic Pittsburgh-as-small-town stories: When O'Connor went to work at the Jones & Laughlin steel mill on the South Side in the 1960s, his first boss was Thomas Murphy, father of the man who now is mayor.

Years ago, O'Connor credited the senior Murphy with persuading him to leave the mill and pursue a restaurant career. But he recently said his memory of that advice had faded.

O'Connor grew up in Greenfield and Squirrel Hill, where he still lives, and had an admittedly unspectacular academic career. He attended St. Philomena grade school, washed out of Central Catholic High School after one year and went to Allderdice.

He was vague about the circumstances that caused him to leave Central Catholic - ''I wasn't a good student. I wasn't knuckling down'' - but quickly added that it worked out for the better. At Allderdice, he met his wife-to-be, Judy. They now live in the Phillips Avenue house where she was raised.

Their marriage would have career implications. Her uncle was in the restaurant business, and her father was an investor in a new fast food restaurant chain, Roy Rogers, that was hitting Pittsburgh in the late 1960s.

O'Connor traded the heat of the blast furnaces for grills and deep fryers, enrolling in a management training program. A couple years later, Beaver County restaurateur Lou Pappan bought the chain and, with it, O'Connor's services.

''I liked the kid from Day One. He's no kid anymore,'' Pappan said. ''He looked you in the eye. He was a good manager. More important than that, people liked the guy; they liked to work for him. We had no employee problems at all.''

O'Connor stayed with Pappan for nearly 20 years and oversaw the local Roy Rogers chain as it grew to 17 restaurants.

''I left him alone. I knew my business was in good hands with Bob. It made a lot of money,'' said Pappan, who remains a close friend.

Talking to voters, O'Connor rarely neglects to mention his business background, as though managing fast food restaurants was the ultimate preparation for running a major city.

''It's the same thing,'' Pappan said. ''The job is a lot bigger than running restaurants, but the technique is the same - pleasing the people you represent.''

O'Connor's restaurant work drew him into civic activity. One Roy Rogers outlet was in St. Francis Hospital, where O'Connor became a board member and volunteer. Another opened in the University of Pittsburgh's Cathedral of Learning, and it led to O'Connor's involvement in charitable campaigns with campus student organizations.

''It got to the point where I made my charity calls in the morning before making my business calls,'' O'Connor said.

Falling out with Murphy

At the same time, O'Connor said, the spreading blight in Hazelwood and the appearance of vacant storefronts in Squirrel Hill began to bother him. He started showing up at 14th Ward political meetings, sometimes donating a spread of Roy Rogers chicken and rolls.

''He came on as an 'aw, shucks' kind of guy who just wanted to get around,'' Woodcock said.

''I was never really an activist or anything,'' O'Connor said of his decision to enter politics. ''I saw our neighborhood starting to slip. I didn't feel represented by City Council.''

He went to see Jeanne Caliguiri, wife of the late mayor, whose sons he had coached in Little League. ''I'll tell you how naive I was,'' O'Connor recalled. ''She told me to go see the ward chairman. I said, 'Who is that?' ''

He was naive in another respect: After winning the District 5 seat in 1991, he expected his council duties to be part time, allowing him to continue managing restaurants. Within a year, he gave up the restaurants.

O'Connor's wife and their daughter, Heidy, 31, own and operate an Oakland restaurant called Bobby O's, where O'Connor, notwithstanding his political stature, could be found busing tables on football Saturdays.

He said he now stayed away from the restaurant because of rumblings that political opponents would try to make an issue out of his working there.

The O'Connors also have two sons, Terry, 27, a law school graduate who is studying to be a Roman Catholic priest, and Corey, 12, a seventh-grader at Frick International Studies Academy.

O'Connor, who said he supported Murphy's unsuccessful 1989 campaign for mayor, began to fall out with his former boss' son in January 1994.

O'Connor believed he had the votes to become council president. But Murphy wanted Jim Ferlo, and lobbied hard to turn the vote his way.

Some, including Murphy, later said a deal had been struck that Ferlo would serve one year of the two-year term and then step aside for O'Connor. If such a deal was made, O'Connor was the latest in a long line of Pittsburgh politicians to buy into an empty backroom promise. Ferlo did not step down.

O'Connor said he was puzzled at the time by Murphy's effort to short-circuit his candidacy.

''I think they saw me as a (future) rival, and wanted to keep me down,'' he said.

Two years later, O'Connor would drop perhaps the first hint of his mayoral ambition. On the eve of another council presidency election, someone asked him if he was hoping to retaliate against Murphy by winning the post.

''When I retaliate,'' he answered, ''it will be more than the presidency of council.''

'Trickle-up economics'

While the campaign has generally been free of mudslinging, O'Connor has harped on what he views as Murphy's inadequacies.

He has criticized Murphy for papering over the city's financial problems by selling the municipal water system - a maneuver that sacrificed decades of steady revenue for a three-year windfall of $ 95 million, but put the city in the black for the first time since 1991.

He has faulted Murphy as too generous in subsidizing development, keying on the $ 6 million Murphy extended to Alcoa for its new North Shore headquarters while the aluminum maker was slashing jobs.

He said the occupation tax collections - the $ 10 tax paid by all who work in the city - showed that employment had fallen.

Even regarding crime - Murphy's high ground, given the sharp drop in reported violent crime here over the past two years - O'Connor has attacked, criticizing Murphy for reducing the police force.

O'Connor says the city work force, normally a nucleus of votes for an incumbent, is disgruntled and will be voting for him.

O'Connor has offered little about his own plans, other than that he will be ''business friendly'' and work ''with'' business rather than ''for'' it. He has said he would divert city economic subsidies from stadiums and big businesses to the neighborhoods, to be used to seed small businesses such as pizza shops and beauty parlors that would occupy now-vacant storefronts and put ''real people'' to work - ''trickle up'' economics, O'Connor calls it.

Murphy took a poke at the idea recently, saying his own strategies would have people in good jobs, ''instead of delivering pizzas.''

Responding to critics who say he has not offered a specific plan of his own, O'Connor insists that he has an economic strategy in writing. ''I could bore you with it,'' he said.

In the neighborhood

A sunny, warm afternoon has interrupted springtime in Pittsburgh, and O'Connor uses the opportunity to go door to door in Bloomfield. The aroma of olive oil and cheeses wafts from Italian groceries. ''When I'm mayor, every day will be like this,'' O'Connor tells one citizen.

He is with Democratic committeeman Al Martzo, who gives O'Connor's pitch in Italian to those who don't speak English. Martzo, an octogenarian who has heeled the ward for 60 years, is asked why he is behind O'Connor. Predictably, the answer turns to Murphy.

''Murphy has done nothing for four years. All his time (is spent on) on baseball fields, football fields. . . . We haven't paid for Three Rivers Stadium yet,'' Martzo said.

O'Connor visits several homes, and then pops into Nico's Recovery Room, the neighborhood tavern strategically placed between St. Francis and West Penn hospitals. He shakes hands and instructs the bartender to set up the house.

''Put it on Murphy's tab,'' he says.

ELECTION '97

PROFILING THE MAYORAL CANDIDATES

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), PHOTO: Tony Tye/Post-Gazette: Bob O'Connor with his wife, Judy,; before a mayoral debate of the South Side last week.; PHOTO: Peter Diana/Post-Gazette: Bob O'Connor works out of his campaign van in; Sheridan.

**Load-Date:** May 15, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Dreams of all sorts are riding on Smarty***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CJT-NN70-00J2-30TM-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 5, 2004, Saturday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1297 words

**Byline:** Rachel Blount; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Elmont, N.Y.

**Body**

The first clue came from the skies. While John Servis stood outside his barn in Philadelphia, waiting for his horse to return home after winning the Kentucky Derby, some friends glanced over the stable roof and predicted Smarty Jones was on his way.

     Servis looked, but he didn't see a horse van. The trainer's friends suggested he look in a different direction: the air, where helicopters were tracking the nation's favorite thoroughbred. At that point, Servis began to realize he was no longer an ordinary guy at a blue-collar track who happened to have a very fast horse. He had become a character in a distinctly American story, one that has turned Team Smarty into a band of populist heroes that is reviving interest in their sport.

     Horse racing officials expect millions to follow Smarty Jones in the Belmont Stakes today.

   It is the third and final step in his quest to become the first Triple Crown winner since 1978. Belmont Park is preparing for a record crowd that could approach 120,000, and as many as 10,000 are expected to watch a simulcast of the race during a "Smarty party" at Shakopee's Canterbury Park. It has been predicted that $105 million - a Belmont Stakes record - will be wagered.

     With a coat that glows like a well-circulated penny, Smarty Jones is the color of money. The only thing rolling faster than the undefeated colt is the cash he is generating through merchandise sales, TV ratings, track attendance and wagering.

     "No sport would be able to purchase the kind of media attention Smarty Jones has gotten," said Keith Chamblin, a senior vice president of the National Thoroughbred Racing Association. "The last time I checked, you couldn't buy the cover of Sports Illustrated. This horse and his connections have captured the imagination of America. It's just an irresistible story."

     Servis feels it, too, even as it renders his life slightly surreal.

     "The American people have fallen in love with my horse," said the trainer, whose colt is considered the best Triple Crown candidate in years. "I hope they fall in love with the sport again. If 10 percent do, that's more than we had."

     The horse racing industry has experienced a decline in attendance and on-track wagering in recent decades. In many states, other forms of gaming - such as card rooms at Canterbury and slot machines in New York, home of the Belmont - are perceived as saviors of the industry.

     Bringing in new fans

     Smarty Jones' appeal springs largely from his background, which blends Horatio Alger grit and soap-opera melodrama. The colt was born in Pennsylvania, a relative backwater in racing circles, to a small stable. His owners almost quit the business when their trainer was murdered.

     They kept only two foals, including Smarty Jones. The horse was seriously injured in a training accident last year but pulled through largely on the strength of his will. His eight victories have earned him more than $7 million and enriched the lives of jockey Stewart Elliott, a recovering alcoholic, and owner Roy Chapman, who uses a wheelchair because of emphysema.

     Smarty's heart has earned him comparisons to Secretariat. Though handsome, he doesn't have the regal bearing of Big Red, and his smallish size and comic-book name lend him more of an Everyhorse quality. Still, Penny Chenery, Secretariat's owner, sees similarities in the way a nation hungry for good news has again latched on to a horse.

     "Smarty is very easy to love, and so are his connections," said Chenery, whose horse won the 1973 Triple Crown. "I do think the time in which this is happening makes him even more attractive. I felt that way about Secretariat. The country needed him."

     The Smarty saga comes only a year after two other homespun characters - Funny Cide and Seabiscuit - gave racing a tremendous jolt of mass appeal. Funny Cide, a modestly bred gelding owned by a group of high school pals from upstate New York, became a ***working-class*** hero before losing his Triple Crown bid at the Belmont. The movie "Seabiscuit" made hay with critics and audiences as it showcased racing's glory days.

     Their popularity brought new fans to a sport struggling to shed an old-fogey image. Chamblin said he considered last summer's story lines the marketing coup of a lifetime; the Triple Crown attempt alone increased the Belmont Stakes attendance by 30,000, the handle by $25 million and the TV audience by 5 million. Smarty Jones' popularity could drive those numbers even higher.

     Merchandise branded with the horse's name sold so briskly on the Internet that major retailers - including Wal-Mart - are stocking it in their Philadelphia-area stores. The colt's Derby victory made him the first horse in 21 years to command the cover of Sports Illustrated.

     "This horse has an underdog story, and there is a lot of opportunity here," said Robert Tuchman, president of TSE Sports and Entertainment, a marketing firm based in New York. "If racing could produce a Triple Crown winner, corporations would line up to sponsor it.

     "[Smarty Jones] has huge potential in terms of endorsement opportunities; beer companies, automobile companies, cigar companies. If the horse is able to do it, he has a real opportunity to make a lot more than $10 million."

     Tracks around the country are clamoring under Smarty Jones' money tree, hoping to scoop up a few bucks themselves. Canterbury Park has dubbed today a "Smarty Party," complete with live music, Coney Island hot dogs and a Smarty Pass. Each patron will be given a trading card with a photo of the horse; if Smarty Jones wins the Triple Crown, cardholders will get free admission to Canterbury for the rest of the month.

     Kentucky's Turfway Park is giving $2 win tickets on Smarty to the first 100 people who share his surname. The first 10,000 people to come to Hollywood Park in California will get similar tickets, no matter what their names.

     Randy Sampson, president of Canterbury Park, said people who know nothing about racing have called the track to inquire about the horse. Those who can tell their daily doubles from their trifectas wagered 30 percent more on Canterbury's Preakness simulcast than they did last year.

     "Even at Little League baseball games, people are coming up to me and saying, 'What do you think about Smarty Jones?' " Sampson said. "People are just so captivated by this story, it's a national phenomenon. I'm certainly pulling for him myself."

     Five horses in the past seven years have tried for a Triple Crown but failed in the Belmont, a 1 1/2-mile equine marathon. Smarty Jones' combination of athleticism, fortitude and raw speed have convinced many in racing that he is The One.

     A victory would be worth an additional $5.6 million, including the $5 million Visa Triple Crown bonus, and could push his value as a stallion past the $30 million currently estimated. Although wagering payoffs will be slight - the horse is likely to go off at odds of around 1-5 - many will bet on him out of sentiment. Bill Nader of the New York Racing Association said more dollars could be wagered today on Smarty Jones than on any thoroughbred in any race in history.

     Should the horse win, Servis knows he will have to get used to those helicopters. He said he is willing to accept that for his sport's sake, which has earned him the gratitude of those who hope the long wait is over.

     "Maybe to non-racing people, it's a happening," said Patrice Wolfson, owner of Affirmed, who won the last Triple Crown in 1978. "To racing people, it's just the second coming. And we need it. I so hope he wins."

     Rachel Blount is [*at      rblount@startribune.com*](mailto:at      rblount@startribune.com)

BELMONT STAKES

- Post time: 5:38 p.m.

- On TV: Ch. 11

- Where: Belmont Park in Elmont, N.Y.

- Purse: $1 million

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** June 7, 2004

**End of Document**



[***Unusual mayoral race stirring up Duluth;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5WY0-002B-H2CK-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***A few unlikely bidders vying for primary win***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5WY0-002B-H2CK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

September 11, 1995, Metro Edition

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**Length:** 1024 words

**Byline:** Larry Oakes; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Duluth, Minn.

**Body**

Imagine St. Paul Mayor Norm Coleman running against Minneapolis Mayor Sharon Sayles Belton. Then imagine veteran Minneapolis City Council member Walt Dziedzic in the same mayor's race, along with upstart councilor Steve Minn.

Throw in some shadowy political intrigue and a 21-year-old unknown who vows to give half his salary back to taxpayers, and you have a picture of the 1995 Duluth mayoral race.

Gary Doty is the incumbent mayor. Polls and conventional wisdom say that he and Herb Bergson - the former mayor of Superior, Wis., who moved across St. Louis Bay last spring to challenge Doty - will capture the most votes in Tuesday's primary and move on to the general election in November.

Neill Atkins, an investment broker and 13-year member of Duluth's part-time City Council, is trying to give them a run for their money, as is the Rev. David Wheeler, a newer member of the council and a member of one of Duluth's oldest families.

Atkins wants to rescue Duluth from what he says is its status as "one of the highest-taxed and most uncompetitive cities in the country."

Wheeler says he's the only one with the courage to say that "massive cutbacks federally and statewide" are going to require drastic changes in local government's size and function. Wheeler livened up the race early by prodding the others into a series of public forums.

But the spotlight last week turned increasingly toward the front-runners.

After two terms as Superior mayor, Bergson declined to run again last year. He said he wanted to spend more time with his wife and kids.

But he missed politics and was ready to listen when some "people with clout" from Duluth, where he was born, asked him to run against Doty, he said. So the Bergsons moved to the city's West Duluth neighborhood in April, and Herb threw his hat in the ring.

Bergson draws his strength from the same ***working-class*** base of support that sent John Fedo to the mayor's office three times. Bergson said he's sought and received technical advice from Fedo and enjoys the support of many Fedo backers who feel cut off from city leadership.

"Gary [Doty] didn't build a relationship with West Duluth," Bergson said.

The turn of events underscores the strangeness of political bedfellows. Four years ago, Bergson supported Doty over Fedo, saying Fedo held grudges that damaged relations between Superior and Duluth. Now, Bergson said Fedo forgives him for supporting Doty.

In another significant switch of allegiance, Doty four years ago lost the support of Duluth millionaire Al Amatuzio, his largest contributor, and Amatuzio business associate Peter Clark, who wrote some key ads for Doty's successful campaign.

"After he got elected, Doty didn't want to have anything to do with the people who helped him," said Clark, who confirmed that he and Amatuzio, founder and president of Amsoil Inc., now support Bergson. But Bergson said last week that Amatuzio hadn't given him any money - yet.

Doty denies intentionally snubbing anyone, but admits that he has avoided situations where it could appear he is giving preferential treatment to individuals. He said he wants voters to judge him only on his record, of which he's proud.

Doty and his supporters say he has kept his promises. Duluth has a $ 4 million budget reserve, up from "near bankruptcy" four years ago. He says that Duluth has gained more than 3,000 new jobs through his administration's efforts.

Supporters say he also has looked to the future. He created Team Duluth, an organization that recruits new businesses and helps existing ones, and he started Vision 2001, a process for reaching a public consensus on how Duluth will look and work in the next century.

While detractors say Doty's figures on new jobs are optimistic, no one disputes that the city has experienced a economic spurt, that Doty made smart hiring decisions (all agree, for example, that they would keep Scott Lyons as police chief) and that city government is running reasonably well.

The most persistent knock on Doty so far is that he occasionally has been secretive and overly defensive.

Some fault him, for example, for withholding information from the City Council about problems a developer had in getting financing for a controversial outlet mall proposed for the waterfront. Doty said that disclosing details too early would have caused the developer to abandon the project.

Doty got some help last week in the form of an open letter from the former three-term mayor of Superior, Bruce Hagen, now a state official in Madison, Wis. The Doty campaign released the letter, which was addressed to the Duluth News-Tribune.

Hagen wrote that Bergson mismanaged Superior's finances so badly that the city's bond rating "plummeted to an all-time low," the city ran out of blacktop and the property tax rate skyrocketed. He said public records back him up.

Bergson responded by saying that the Hagen administration laid the groundwork for those problems. He attributed the letter to bitterness Hagen felt over his loss to Bergson in the 1986 election.

Bergson also accused the Doty campaign of involvement in the letter. He cited similarities - and one identical phrase - in the Hagen letter and the script for a Doty television ad that was prepared by the Duluth agency hired by his campaign.

Both Hagen and Doty denied that the Doty camp was involved.

Rounding out the mayoral race are three largely unknown also-rans, including Jason Beckman, 21. He said he was a laborer until his boss heard he was running for mayor and fired him.

Beckman doesn't pretend to be versed on the issues, but unlike the other two unknowns, he shows up alongside the big four candidates at the forums, where he tackles questions with a folksy common sense that invariably disarms and delights the audience.

"If I was elected mayor, I could cut my own salary, like, I don't know - $ 30,000 or $ 40,000," he said at a recent forum. "You're not a movie star once you're mayor - you shouldn't be paid like one."

The heavy hitters are sweating out the details while Beckman is walking away with the most applause. His sweaty counterparts have predicted that he has a bright future in politics.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** September 12, 1995

**End of Document**



[***CHAPTER THREE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:469V-S230-0094-52RX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***STAKING OUT THE MIDDLE GROUND***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:469V-S230-0094-52RX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 17, 2000 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** TABS,

**Length:** 1201 words

**Byline:** MACKENZIE CARPENTER, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

On paper, they didn't seem so different.

George Bush and Al Gore are both baby boomers who came of age in the Vietnam era, both Ivy Leaguers, both sons of famous fathers. As politicians, both men seemed instinctively more comfortable with the centrists than with the ideological purists within their respective parties.

But the similarities ended there. During the campaign, Bush and Gore offered very different visions of how they would govern, although it was not always easy to discern those distinctions in the mountains of detailed policy proposals they offered.

No one could complain, though, that this wasn't a campaign about issues, even if this election year's crop -- prescription drugs, managed care, education, Social Security and Medicare reform -- weren't particularly galvanizing.

With crime down, the economy humming and the Cold War over, the nation was faced with a more pleasant challenge than it had been as recently as 1992: how to preserve prosperity and spend a surplus estimated at $2.2 trillion.

Bush wanted to use more than half of that windfall, about $1.4 trillion, for a sweeping tax cut. While acknowledging it would favor the wealthiest 1 percent, his campaign noted this group pays most of the taxes. His tax cut would also stimulate investment and savings and would lift many ***working-class*** Americans into the middle class, he contended.

Citing some estimates that the Social Security fund would be exhausted in 2037, Bush also suggested letting people divert 15 percent of their payroll taxes into Individual Retirement Accounts, for investing in stocks, bonds or other securities.

Gore scoffed at those proposals. With the economy booming, a tax cut wasn't needed; instead, the vice president wanted to use most of the surplus to pay off the national debt by 2012 and spend the rest on education, health care and matching money for retirement savings accounts.

Bush would have to cut future Social Security benefits to make his numbers work, Gore argued. His own plan wouldn't touch Social Security, and he would push for a more limited form of tax relief -- about $480 billion targeted at middle- and lower-income families.

Most voters shrugged.

There would be no riots in the streets over any of these issues.

But that was largely due to the candidates' desires not to draw too sharp a distinction between themselves.

Winning over the swing votes

After the conventions, it appeared that Bush and Gore had secured the base supporters of their own parties.

Their next task was to woo married suburbanites and older voters -- two groups that could go either way. The Republicans sensed an opening with senior citizens disgusted by President Clinton's philandering and his lying about it later; the Democrats noted that suburban voters, many of them political independents, agreed with Gore on issues like day care, gun control, family medical leave and school class size.

Bush tried hard to position himself in the mainstream, highlighting his record on education in Texas, but Gore would spend almost as much time in classrooms as the governor did. Gore's $170 billion plan, not surprisingly, called for a larger federal role than Bush's: universal preschool for 4-year-olds, hiring more teachers (and testing them) and renovating aging facilities. Bush's $45 billion plan would emphasize local control of spending, vouchers and college aid for poor rather than middle-income students.

On health care, both candidates agreed on a need for a prescription drug plan; Gore's would cost $338 billion, Bush's $158 billion. Both had proposals for addressing the estimated 43 million Americans without health insurance, although experts felt than no more than 25 percent of those people would benefit under either man's program.

Lightning-rod issues like abortion and gun control were downplayed; pro-choice Gore needed to keep socially conservative Democrats, many of them from union households, in his corner; anti-abortion Bush needed to keep affluent moderate suburban Republicans from defecting.

Issues involving national security, military spending and foreign policy barely registered with voters, in part because there wasn't a fundamental difference between the candidates.

In some cases, it boiled down to semantics: While both supported China's entry into the World Trade Organization, Bush called China a "strategic competitor," while Gore called it a "strategic partner."

Neither candidate's proposed military budget made the Joint Chiefs of Staff happy; while Gore said he would spend $100 billion compared with Bush's $45 billion to maintain military readiness, the chiefs complained that both proposals fell short.

Bush criticized Clinton's "nation building" policies and deployment of U.S. soldiers in places not vital to American strategic interests, saying he wouldn't have sent troops to Haiti and would end American involvement in U.N. peacekeeping in the Balkans. Gore stressed "humanitarian intervention" and said a pullout in the Balkans would strain relations with key European allies, who have posted thousands of troops there.

Fine-tuning in the homestretch

Bush went through a tough couple of weeks in September, during which he approved two nasty attack ads, was overheard using a vulgarity to describe a reporter and briefly tried to avoid debating the vice president.

But after the first formal debate, Bush regained momentum. The odds were against him; Gore was known to be a scathingly effective debater. But while the vice president might have won the arguments, his forceful style grated on many people, and Bush was able to survive. Bush's campaign skillfully focused on some of Gore's exaggerations to raise questions about his character.

Gore, for his part, toned down his populist rhetoric, appealing to "middle-class" rather than "working" families and presenting himself as a wise steward of the economy.

But he hammered away at Bush's record in Texas, saying the state consistently ranked at the top in pollution and did a bad job providing health care for poor children. As governor, Bush had fought an expansion of the Children's Health Insurance Program, and when he lost that battle in the Legislature, he allowed it to become law without his signature.

No particular issue came to dominate Election 2000 the way the economy did back in 1992. And neither candidate gained an overwhelming edge because of any particular proposal.

Bush did somewhat better than Gore on character issues, according to the polls, but by the end of the campaign their personal positive and negative numbers were not far apart.

Perhaps it was a victory for Bush that he was seen as being capable of handling the economy even though his opponent's administration was associated with unprecedented prosperity. Similarly, he held his own against a slightly more favorable public view of Gore's positions on traditionally Democratic issues, such as health care and education.

To that extent, the "compassionate conservative" label he attached to himself clearly helped Bush stay competitive in an election conducted around issues normally most friendly to the other side. It helped cement him in the political center and land him, eventually, in the White House.

**Notes**

ONE NATION DIVIDED HOW THE ELECTION OF 2000 UNFOLDED, AND WHAT IT MIGHT MEAN TO AMERICA'S FUTURE

**Graphic**

PHOTO: David J. Phillip/Associated Press: HOLD YOUR FIRE/ONCE PAIRED OFF IN THE GENERAL ELECTION, GEORGE W. BUSH AND AL GORE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR THE MIDDLE OF THE POLITICAL SPECTRUM IN THE HUNT FOR INDEPENDENT AND CROSSOVER VOTERS. THEY SKIRTED RED-MEAT ISSUES LIKE ABORTION (BUSH ANTI-; GORE PRO-) AND GUN CONTROL (ALSO BUSH ANTI-; GORE PRO-).

**Load-Date:** July 19, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A day in the life of 'hot' Cleveland***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-MSW0-0094-50HT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Byline:** Mackenzie Carpenter, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

**Body**

There was no escaping it. Even on Monday Night Football, a show you couldn't ordinarily pay me to watch, there was Frank Gifford booming about ''the electric feeling in this city,'' while, from the Goodyear Blimp, television cameras ogled the new Jacobs Field, the new I.M. Pei-designed Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, the new blah, blah, blah.

OK, let's hear it again:

Cleveland is ''the hottest thing going,'' according to Scott Huler of The Washington Post; a ''hardscrabble city … finally on the comeback trail,'' said Wes Smith of the Chicago Tribune. And this from Frank Rich, that insufferably uppity New York Times columnist: ''Here is news you may not be dying to hear: You must go to Cleveland.''

Yecch.

Actually, two weekends ago, my husband and I did go to Cleveland.

It was our fifth wedding anniversary, and what better place to mark the occasion than at the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame?

As the exhausted parents of three children under the age of 3 1/2, we were in search of romance -- or, at least, eight hours of uninterrupted sleep.

It had come to this.

For someone who, more than a decade ago, found Pittsburgh, with its hills, ruined steel mills, rivers and amazing skyline, to be one of the most romantic places on earth, word had it that, 135 miles away, there might be something better.

Was there?

When we drove away from Cleveland on Sunday morning under a pale blue sky across the flat farmlands of northeastern Ohio, well-rested, well-fed, oversaturated with rock 'n' roll trivia, we were smug in the knowledge that we had been to the cutting edge and were glad to be going back home again.

First, Cleveland's newfound fame is much deserved. Jacobs Field is achingly beautiful: not a theme-park ballpark like Camden Yards, with its kitschy, ersatz-turn-of-the-century aura. From the sidewalk, we could peer through a wrought-iron fence straight down into the grassy ballfield, girdled with row upon row of the most beautiful dark green painted seats.

To this uneducated baseball fan, it seemed more Wimbledon than Wrigley Field, all grass and sunshine and white canvas and shiny green paint, an observation so trite that it caused my husband, Regular Guy and Man of the People, to walk slightly faster ahead of me.

We were ensconced at the Radisson, a downtown hotel just off Superior Avenue catering to out-of-town businessmen, with suites instead of single rooms, and where, next door, one could buy hazelnut-flavored coffee creamer and Chardonnay at a gourmet supermarket -- on a Saturday morning, no less.

So what was going on here? Why did Cleveland get to have all these shiny new toys, while we in Pittsburgh still cling to our aging Most Livable City Designation, struggling to keep our baseball team, our steelworkers union, our Westinghouse, and at this writing, possibly USAir?

The answer, according to one longtime Clevelander-now-Pittsburgher, dates back to 1976, the year Cleveland hit rock bottom, going into default under ''boy Mayor'' Dennis Kucinich, not too long after the Cuyahoga River caught fire.

''It was a bucket of cold water in the face,'' says Mickey Pohl, head of the Pittsburgh office of Jones Day Reavis & Pogue, a Cleveland-based law firm. ''We realized then we had to get our act together.''

Led by two dynamic mayors back-to-back, Republican George Voinovich and Democrat Michael White, city politicians and business leaders did ''what Pittsburgh had been very good at doing in the 1950s and 1960s and 1970s,'' Pohl says -- they worked together to find the money to build the projects that would bring the people back.

When USA Today, in the late 1980s, announced it would conduct a readers' poll to pick a city for the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, the law firm's top honcho Richard Pogue exhorted city residents to call the paper and vote for Cleveland.

''People thought it was crazy, what is the head of a law firm doing that for, but that's what got the community involved,'' Pohl said.

Indeed, the museum is a huge hit, sold out most days by 1 p.m., so we were out the door by 10. As we approached the museum's landscaped plaza, the strangled sounds of Van Morrison greeted us from a sound system hidden somewhere beneath the bushes.

Inside, instead of an Alexander Calder sculpture dangling from I.M. Pei's glassy atrium, a sports car covered in glass sequins twisted slowly.

For the next few hours, we wandered, glassy eyed, through crowds of fellow Baby Boomers pushing strollers or with nose-ring'd teen-agers in tow, the very folk we had probably grooved with 25 years ago at a Creedence Clearwater Revival.

Finally, at 1 p.m., it was enough. Too much. At $ 10 a person we probably should have stayed all day but there was too much information, so we decided to explore the rest of this Renaissance city.

Trouble was, on this Saturday afternoon, there were plenty of gleaming, prosperous-looking buildings, with trendy coffee shops on every corner, but no people.

Cleveland's wide, flat boulevards were empty. The coffee shops were closed. To the north, Lake Erie lay inert, dark blue. Indeed, I was reminded of the scene in ''On the Beach'' when Gregory Peck glimpses post-nuclear San Francisco through his submarine's periscope.

Nobody.

With the Browns set to play the next day, surely, the streets would be transformed, and certainly, later that night, when we nosed our minivan down into the ''Flats,'' a sort of Strip District-cum-Station-Square-cum-Carson Street area, the streets were packed.

And it's probably true that Pittsburgh's downtown, on a weekend, is just as deserted, but seems less so, because it's smaller, crowded on a Manhattanesque triangle and framed with hills and bridges.

But when I leafed through a glossy brochure at the hotel extolling Cleveland as a great place to live, I realized that all the places they were talking about -- Shaker Heights, etc. -- were in the suburbs.

At least we've stayed put, in Mount Washington and the Mexican War Streets and Manchester and Squirrel Hill and Lawrenceville and other real neighborhoods, black and white, ***working class*** and middle class, with a public school system that isn't in receivership.

''This is just one moment in Cleveland's history. It's an incredible moment, but it's a single moment,'' says Eleanor Bergholz, a former Post-Gazette writer now working for the Cleveland Plain-Dealer. Cleveland, she pointed out, is much more of ''a down-and-out city than Pittsburgh ever was,'' with lots of work to do.

**Load-Date:** October 4, 1995

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[***LIFE AND DEATH ON SANTRON AVENUE; OPIATES EXERT A POWERFUL, DESTRUCTIVE PULL ON ONE PITTSBURGH STREET***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5R72-JRX1-DYRS-T48D-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

A car rolled slowly down a strip of cracked gray asphalt known as Santron Avenue, then turned slightly and parked in front of a modest yellow brick house. A tiny girl bounded from the back seat. Moments later, a slender man with thinning white hair climbed out of the driver's seat and joined the girl on the sidewalk.

Glenn Jeffries was sitting on concrete steps leading to his home across the street, in Santron Avenue's 100 block. His thoughts were focused on the dark aspects of his life: the sickness that would soon creep up on him, lost opportunities, lost family. "My mom OD'd years ago," he was saying. "I was in jail. She was eating the gel out of fentanyl patches."

Then he saw the girl. Her blond hair glowed in the brilliant late-July sun.

"Carly," Glenn called out.

The girl looked up. Glenn waved.

"That's my daughter," Glenn said. She's 6. His other daughter, Cathy, is 8. The girls live with the white-haired man, whose name is Russell.

Glenn's 41 years of life have etched deep creases in his forehead. Past news stories have, at various times, described him as a murderer and a thief and a hero. He has served more than a dozen years in prison. His neighbors view him as an addict. But in this moment Glenn became a dreamer. He envisioned his daughters back home, living with him and his partner, Autumn Rudolph.

He yearned to move his family to a place near Tionesta Creek, deep in the Allegheny National Forest, to the house Autumn called home when she was a child. It's a safe and isolated place, he said. There's no dope, no dealers. He and Autumn could finally get clean and stay clean. No more bleary-eyed trips to see the dope man in early morning, no more getting stopped by police with bags of heroin in your lap, no more terrifying moments when you wake from your own overdose to see your partner unconscious and not breathing and so you pound on her chest to keep death away.

Glenn and Autumn and Cathy and Carly could once again be family.

Some who know Glenn roll their eyes when they hear him talk like this. He's a hopeless case, they say. He and Autumn will never quit, never get clean. It's just a matter of time, they fear, before one or both of them end up dead. But on this day, Glenn was confident. "We called rehab today," he said.

His daughter disappeared into Russell's house. Glenn remained on the steps of his home, looking out over a street that would, in the days and weeks ahead, be haunted by addiction and loss.

\*

Santron Avenue, approximately 600 feet long, follows a bowl-shaped landscape in ***working-class*** Carrick, the Pittsburgh neighborhood most ravaged by drugs. Glenn's home is one of three ordinary houses sitting side by side at the street's lowest point. In 2017, the potent mix of heroin and fentanyl -- called "dope" by those caught in its orbit -- exerted such a powerful and destructive pull on this small section of Santron that it warped the lives of all who spent time there.

In April, a high school student's quick action in the middle house stopped dope from destroying her small family. At the height of summer, the house on the left became the endpoint of a reckless ride that nearly proved fatal. And on a drizzly August afternoon, dope ushered death onto the barren back porch of the house on the right, hurling one family into a chasm of pain. As fall approached, a sleepless and grieving father drove along Santron after midnight and posed questions no one would, or could, answer.

\*

Jenn Dolton, 35, walked out of the Allegheny County Jail on a cloudy Tuesday in August. Her marriage was a wreck, her kids were gone. She was broke. Her house on West Woodford Avenue, a few blocks from Santron Avenue, was an uninhabitable hulk with no heat, no water and no electricity.

At least now her body was cleansed of the dope that had ruined the past five or six years of her life. Jenn was using 50 bags of heroin a day in early 2017. She told a counselor she'd recently tried to kill herself by overdose.

So Jenn spent February and early March in a drug treatment program in Williamsport, Pa., then moved into a rehab facility in Pittsburgh. She gained weight and talked about selling her house.

In May, she turned herself over to authorities and began serving jail time on drug charges. Her family believes she wanted to clear up the charges and get a fresh start.

Jail was tough. "I really hate my life," she wrote to her father on June 6, one day after her two children had celebrated birthdays.

Jenn's letter is a six-page stream of regret, rage, pain and self-pity.

"I don't think any of yinz understand ... how completely devastated I was when Lisa, Heather, brother (Bill), & a few of other close friends I considered family died," she wrote. "I wish it would of been me. Not them & I really did try my best to make it me but for some reason GOD decided to keep me in this world to keep causing my loved ones to suffer & this world is hell to me."

Then she offered good news: She'd not used dope since January, "NOT EVEN ONCE!"

On Aug. 8, her release day, Jenn paused by the cell of a friend, knocked on the window and made the sign of a heart with her hands. "Keep your head up," Jenn said.

Jenn was free. She was clean. But she had no place to go except the same streets she'd left behind months ago.

"She didn't have anybody but 16 years of drug friends," said her mother, Diane Dalton. "She was afraid."

\*

One day after Jenn's release, Glenn Jeffries gripped a dope-loaded syringe in his hand and leaned forward, looking for a vein in Autumn's neck. Glenn was sitting in the back seat of an old Buick Century rattling along West Liberty Avenue. Autumn sat in the front passenger seat. At the wheel was Glenn's buddy, Eddie Stasik. The three had just scored some dope in Beechview. The next few harrowing moments became a story they'd tell several times with a mix of nonchalance and amazement in the coming days.

Eddie inherited the Buick from his brother Matthew, who died of a drug overdose in 2015. The vehicle was less an automobile than a rolling disorganized toolbox, with wrenches scattered on the floorboards and screwdrivers packed into the console.

The car's movement made things a bit tricky for Glenn. He couldn't get the needle in Autumn's vein. Finally, Autumn told Glenn to quit trying, she'd wait until they got home to do the dope. So Glenn found a vein in his own arm. Whatever was in that syringe was now in Glenn's bloodstream.

Moments later, Eddie made a turn, and Glenn slumped over. Autumn turned to see her partner unconscious, his skin gray, his lips purple. She screamed, "Oh my God, Glenn! Glenn!"

By now, Eddie had turned onto Saw Mill Run Boulevard. A traffic light at the Bausman Street intersection turned red. Eddie brought the vehicle to a stop. He couldn't think. Autumn was screaming. His friend was dying.

Autumn jumped into the back seat. Eddie kept a container of water in his car, so Autumn splashed some on Glenn's face. He blinked but didn't seem to be breathing. Autumn started CPR.

The light turned green. Eddie accelerated north on a section of Route 51 hemmed in by ugly, low-slung brick buildings and a concrete barrier. "Pull over, pull over!" Autumn screamed. Eddie kept driving. "Eddie, what are you doing? Pull over!"

Eddie made the turn at Ensign Avenue, then pulled into the parking lot of a methadone clinic.

A clinic staff member emerged and hit Glenn with the opioid reversal drug Narcan.

Glenn opened his eyes, saw people looking down at him. Eddie heard someone say authorities were on the way. "Let's get out of here," Glenn said. Eddie accelerated onto Route 51. The Buick rattled toward Santron Avenue while Glenn sat in the back seat and puked into a bucket.

The next day, Glenn and Eddie recounted their wild ride and Glenn's brush with death. Eddie later recalled Glenn asking, "Why did you have to save me?" The question would stick in Eddie's mind for weeks.

\*

Terry Fisher, a lanky man of 54 who says he'd surely be dead if not for the quick action of his teenage daughter, lives next door to Glenn and Autumn. Terry knew Glenn as an infant in Fayette County, where they were both raised. Terry moved to Pittsburgh a few years ago and liked city life. He could walk to the corner market and buy cigarettes. In Fayette County, he had to drive miles for a pack of smokes.

His daughter Jalynn, 16, moved in with him in 2014. Before heading to school in the morning, she calls out, "Love you, Dad." Terry responds, "Love you, too." It's a routine.

Terry once worked in construction. He built homes at Nevillewood. He worked in Cranberry when it was nothing but cornfields. One day his back gave out. Next came surgery and pain pills. Once the pills ran out, Terry said, he turned to heroin.

Jalynn suspected her father was using dope but wasn't certain until one morning in April 2017. She was in the second-floor bathroom, applying a bit of makeup before heading off to school when she heard a choking sound. She rushed to the TV room and saw her father unconscious on the floor.

Moments earlier, Terry had opened a stamp-sized packet and dumped its powdery contents onto a table next to his chair. He rolled up a small piece of paper, held it in his nostril and snorted the powder. Then he collapsed.

"OK, call 911," Jalynn said aloud. She had dealt with her share of crises -- family members screaming at each other, fights, drunken relatives. She always stayed calm by talking aloud to herself, a method her father taught her.

After placing the 911 call, Jalynn knelt beside her father. The choking had stopped. "He's not breathing," Jalynn said. She lifted her father's head. Terry resumed choking. Jalynn knew he was getting oxygen. Then the sound stopped. Jalynn set his head back down, lifted it again. The sound returned. "OK, when I do this, he's breathing," Jalynn said.

Terry floated in a sea of white light, he later remembered. He saw no trees, no sky. He was at ease, relaxed. No fear. With him was a woman with blond hair. She wore a white halter top. She, too, was floating and said nothing, but Terry was ready to follow her wherever she was going. He liked this place and wanted to stay.

Then he heard a voice, faint and in the distance. "C'mon, Terry, Jalynn's here, she's waiting for you," the voice said. "You need to come back and take care of your daughter."

Paramedics arrived at the Fisher house and injected several doses of Narcan into Terry. One paramedic called out to him, mentioning Jalynn's name. Jalynn sat on a small plastic chair a few feet away and watched.

Terry regained consciousness. Paramedics helped him walk out of his house and into a waiting ambulance.

Now Jalynn was alone. She walked a few blocks to Phillips Park. Was my dad OK? she wondered. What drugs did he do? Will I have to take care of myself?

After a while, Jalynn walked to Carrick High, but she was too anxious for class and returned home. Later in the day, Jalynn was sitting on her front porch swing when she saw her father walking down the street. Relief washed over her.

Terry stepped on the porch and fessed up. He'd been using heroin for about a year.

"Dad, please stop," Jalynn said.

Terry promised he would, although staying clear of dope's impact on Santron would prove impossible.

\*

As a child, Jenn Dolton had long blond hair often pulled into pigtails. One photograph shows Jenn and her father, John, asleep in an easy chair. Jenn is 4 or 5 years old. She's in John's arms, wrapped in a blanket with her eyes closed. She appears angelic.

"Those were the cute years, the good years," John said.

He and Jenn's mother, Diane Dalton, were together in the early 1980s and gave birth to two daughters -- Jenn and then Jessica. The couple split in the mid-1980s, and Diane Dalton (her family uses two different spellings of the last name) eventually moved with her daughters to Glassport, a struggling blue-collar town 10 miles from Pittsburgh. The girls visited their father on weekends, and he'd take them to a beach or a park. Jenn attended dance school and liked ponies. John once rented one for her birthday.

By the time she was a teenager, Jenn was living with her mom and siblings above a bar in a three-story apartment building in downtown Glassport. Across the street loomed a boarded-up train station.

It was a tough place to raise a teenager. Diane would call John to say Jenn was drinking or skipping school or sneaking out of the apartment at night.

Then one day, at age 16, Jenn found what she wanted. She was working in the food court at Century III Mall when a young man named Chris Traud, then 18, arrived to meet a blind date. The date never showed up, but Jenn saw Chris, left her job and followed him to his car. When Chris got in, she hopped in, too, and locked the door.

"You have nice shoes, you're short and stocky, and you're cute," she said to Chris. "You have blue eyes and dimples and perfect teeth. You're perfect."

Several weeks later, Jenn discovered she was pregnant.

At first, Chris and Jenn lived with Diane. Then the couple moved into an apartment. Chris worked, making $7 an hour. "Everything was a struggle," he said. "We scraped by ... we was poor, but we was happy."

Diane thought the two were cute together. Chris was always hugging and kissing Jenn, telling her, "I love you."

Daughter Tanielle was born in 1999. Jenn was a good mother in those days, according to Chris, and she managed the family finances. Son Daylin came along in 2001. Five months later, Jenn and Chris made it official: They said their vows at Richard King's magistrate office on Brownsville Road.

Chris grew up without a father until a man named Al Leonard entered his life. Al served as Chris' counselor, but his involvement in the young man's life soon went much further. "I always felt like nobody cared about me," Chris said. Al "was the only person who took the initiative to insert himself in my life, make it structurally sound."

Once Chris and Jenn married, Al helped the couple pay bills. He took them to the zoo, to Kennywood Park. Then he told Chris to pick out a house. Chris and Jenn fell in love with a four-bedroom yellow brick house on West Woodford Avenue. Chris could imagine raising his family there.

In 2002, Al paid the $38,000 sale price, and he and Chris signed the deed.

Jenn selected new carpet, flooring and paint colors. Chris remodeled the bathroom. And for years, the couple hosted family gatherings at their West Woodford home. On Thanksgiving, Christmas and Easter, Jenn's family -- Diane, Jenn's sister Jessie and others -- came together as Jenn cooked turkey and ham and filled a table with side dishes.

Everyone played games and sang karaoke tunes, Jenn dancing and daughter Tanielle joining in. For the most part, everything seemed normal.

Chris remembers a snowy winter day when he and Jenn walked through the neighborhood, its lawns covered by a blanket of fresh snow.

"I got to walk through this yard," Jenn said.

"Why?" Chris asked.

"Because it looks too perfect. It's like my life."

So Jenn tromped through the perfect yard, marking it with her footprints. Afterward she cried. At the time, Chris couldn't make sense of it.

\*

Glenn Jeffries grew up in the Fayette County village of Lowber, which he calls a "little coal mining town." He was one of nine boys who hung out together, riding bikes and playing sports.

He attended Frazier High School but didn't stay long. "I quit school and got a job in a junkyard," he said. "And then I ended up coming to Duquesne and McKeesport to cut those mills down. Demolition work. Then I went to jail."

Glenn's trouble with the law began in earnest sometime after midnight on May 10, 1997, when his father, James Jeffries, led state police troopers along a creek in Lowber. James stopped near some damp soil. "He's right here," he told the troopers, according to their report. "I can smell him."

Police shoveled away a bit of dirt, then hit something soft, the report says. It was a human torso with the initials "JK" tattooed on the skin.

James showed troopers a .22 caliber rifle and a bloody ax, both hidden in bushes. The torso belonged to a man named John Patrick Keane. Keane often hunted and drank beer with Glenn and his brother Jimmy.

Both father and son were soon charged with third-degree murder and abuse of a corpse. Glenn pleaded no contest and agreed to testify against his father. In return, Glenn was sentenced to five to 10 years in prison. James was convicted and sentenced to 20 to 40 years. Glenn was released after five years, only to land back in prison for a parole violation in October 2004.

Five years later, he was again free. His name soon turned up in Fayette County police reports that accused him of stealing various items -- a log splitter, an air compressor, vinyl windows.

In November 2009, police serving a warrant at Glenn's Fayette County home encountered Autumn Dawn Rudolph.

Autumn, 37, said she spent much of her childhood near Sheffield, Pa., in Warren County. At one point, she moved with her mother to Rochester, N.Y., and hated it, so Autumn ran away from home at age 13 and lived with a boyfriend. A few years later, the boyfriend was sent to prison, and Autumn fell into another relationship that resulted in two daughters. "But I ended up drinking a lot because me and him didn't get along too much," Autumn said. "I ended up getting into a lot of trouble. My mom ended up with the girls."

Autumn lost her job at a state hospital. She moved to Pittsburgh to attend business school and met Glenn in an online forum. The couple's first date was typically Pittsburgh -- they went to Kennywood Park. She liked Glenn because "he wanted to have fun. He wasn't real uptight." The two clicked.

By 2010, the couple had an 11-month-old daughter named Cathy and plenty of trouble. Autumn and Cathy lived in Lowber, in a one-story building with an attic loft that served as a bedroom; Glenn stayed in Pittsburgh because Fayette County cops were looking for him. One day in late April of that year, Glenn hitched a ride to Lowber to visit his wife and daughter.

Around 4:30 the next morning, Glenn and Autumn were awakened by strange "clicking" noises and the smell of smoke. Glenn climbed out of bed, and when his feet hit the floor, he said, "it was like a hot plate." Fire was consuming the room below.

Glenn ran to the room where Cathy slept. Flames were melting the curtains. Glenn grabbed Cathy's crib by its legs and pulled it out of the room, burning the flesh on his fingers.

He reached down and lifted Cathy -- she was so hot "it was like lifting ham out of the oven," he said.

Glenn ran out of the house and put Cathy on the ground. Autumn had fled to the roof. Flames poured from windows. Glenn climbed up and helped Autumn to safety.

Sirens neared. Glenn fled. He feared arrest.

Burns covered 80 percent of Cathy's body, relatives said in news reports. She was treated at UPMC Mercy, then flown to Shriners Hospital for Children in Cincinnati.

One relative told reporters Glenn was "a hero. He went in there and got her. If it wasn't for him, she wouldn't be here, she wouldn't be alive."

A week after the fire, police arrested Glenn as he attempted to visit his daughter at the Shriners hospital.

\*

In October 2002, Chris Traud received a card from Al Leonard. Inside was a diamond ring Chris had once given Al, Chris' insurance cards and $1,000. A note instructed Chris to check on Al's house in Homestead.

Chris contacted Homestead police, but they already knew. Al had killed himself.

The loss of the one man he could depend on devastated Chris, but Jenn helped him deal with the grief. "She kept me strong when I was weak," he said.

The couple soon discovered Al had left them more than $100,000. It was his final gift to them, and for a while it seemed like a blessing.

"We took vacations, spoiled the kids," Chris said. "We had everything we needed. A car and a house. Things were too easy ... so I spent it. One hundred grand in two years."

Chris and Jenn also bought cocaine. Lots of it. The couple had used the drug on weekends, according to Jenn's mother, Diane. But now Jenn and Chris began using daily. Jenn also developed a pill addiction. She told family members the addiction began after she injured herself on a playground slide. Jenn visited one doctor after another in her efforts to obtain prescriptions, friends said.

Still, a sense of normalcy remained at the West Woodford house. Sondra Goller, a teenager living down the street, often visited Jenn. Sondra said Jenn would typically be cooking while Chris and the kids played video games. The family went swimming or to a park during warm months.

Sometime around 2011 or 2012, heroin entered the house.

At first, the couple snorted dope. Then a friend saw them using and said, "You're wasting it." He showed the couple how to use a needle. "You never go back to sniffing after you shoot," Chris said.

Family life quickly crumbled. Strangers showed up at the house and stayed. The kids were hungry, the rooms a mess. Sometimes Tanielle and Daylin came home from school and discovered they'd been locked out of their house. They'd walk down to the Goller home, where Sondra's mom would feed them.

Jenn spent most of her time sleeping. She'd wake up for dinner, then fall asleep at the table, her head sometimes plopping into her food while her kids watched. "You're going to kill yourself, Mom," Tanielle said. Her words had no effect.

Soon the addiction was costing the couple as much as $280 each day. Chris lost his job of 14 years, so he cut grass to make money. It wasn't enough. Bills went unpaid. Jenn's father, John, loaned her money for groceries, but the money bought drugs.

Tanielle said her dad taught her to steal food at the UniMart so she and her brother could eat. "He called it his 'slip-and-slide,' and he would just slide it up his sleeve," she said.

When she was about 12, Tanielle watched a man overdose in her family's kitchen. Her parents "just started freaking out and told me to get upstairs."

Tanielle remained on the stairs while her father performed CPR on the man until an ambulance arrived. "I felt really nervous, I didn't know what to do," Tanielle said.

One by one, utilities at the house were shut off. The kids walked to a neighbor's house to shower and at night piled blankets on their beds to stay warm. On cold winter mornings they'd wake up to see frost covering the inside of the windows.

Eventually it became too much for Tanielle. After school on a snowy afternoon in January 2015, Tanielle walked to Brownsville Road, stood on the steps of a stone church and called police. Then she went home.

"Why would you do this to me?'" Jenn screamed at Tanielle once she learned police were coming. Jenn quickly gathered her drug paraphernalia and ran through the snow to the garage, where she hid the evidence.

Police had no problem finding it. "Her footprints were in the snow," Tanielle said.

The kids went to live with Jenn's sister Jessica in Greensburg. Jenn and Chris were now alone with their addictions. They stripped copper piping from the basement and sold it for scrap. To stay warm, they stole wood from a neighbor's pile and burned it in the basement. Someone loaned Chris and Jenn a generator, which they placed on their front porch. It ran day and night, supplying electricity. Neighbors complained about the noise, so Chris brought the generator inside, to a second-floor bedroom. The generator was removed after it caused a small fire.

Chis was in and out of jail. After one stint behind bars, he returned home only to be told by Jenn, "You've got to leave." Chris refused, and the two argued. Soon a car stopped in front of the house. A man was at the wheel. Jenn ran outside and hopped in.

"I put two and two together," Chris said. Jenn was working as a prostitute.

He called Jenn and told her to come home in 20 minutes. He'd just bought dope, so he went into the bathroom and sat on the toilet seat, his usual spot when using. "I shot up and made sure it was enough to kill me," he said. Jenn found him and called 911. First responders revived Chris with Narcan.

From then on, said Chris, "She did her thing, and I did mine."

Chris' path led again to jail, where he finally made a decision to get clean. "I cried to myself for a week, like a baby," he said. "I just let go and let God [take over]."

\*

By 2014, Glenn Jeffries was out of prison. He'd moved to Pittsburgh to join his wife and now two daughters -- Carly was born while Glenn was serving time. The reunited family lived in a Santron Avenue house owned by Russell Schmitt. Russell's Christmas tradition of sending money orders to random inmates had brought him and Glenn together.

One day a friend asked Glenn if he could shoot dope in a shed in Glenn's backyard. Glenn said OK. It was a disastrous move. Dope soon entered the house, and both Glenn and Autumn were using. Glenn said the addiction took hold after only a few days. If he and Autumn didn't use, they got sick.

"I thought you could just quit," Glenn said. "But you can't just quit."

By 2017, Glenn and Autumn had developed a tolerance for heroin and were using dope containing fentanyl, a potent synthetic drug that can be lethal even in small doses. The addiction was costing the couple as much as $200 each day.

For a while Glenn earned money by cutting down trees. He had a beat-up old lift truck for that purpose. Sometimes in the summer, he'd chug down Brownsville Road in the vehicle, which then had two mattresses strapped to the roof. Glenn could make up to $700 a day cutting trees, but the money never lasted. Addiction ate it up.

One late summer day Autumn sat on a brown couch in her living room and felt normal. She and Glenn had just injected five bags of dope. "Now I can take my kids bike riding without being sick," she said.

Glenn plopped down in a nearby easy chair. The house on this day was neat and well-ordered, except for a small pile of clothes in the dining room. Crosses hung on the walls, and a large Bible occupied a display shelf, but Autumn said she and Glenn weren't religious. Pictures of the couple's daughters filled a frame hanging near wall markings that followed the girls' heights over the years.

The children now lived across the street with Russell. CYS had placed them there in May, while both parents were in jail. Autumn said her daughters' removal sent her into a depression, and for weeks after her release from jail, she rarely left her couch. On this day she talked about getting clean, getting the kids back and moving to Sheffield so the family could start a new life. She and Glenn were hoping to get into treatment programs. "He's gotta go first," she said, motioning to Glenn. "You can't be clean when you're living with a user. We both gotta be in the same boat."

\*

In the days after she was released from jail, Jenn Dolton returned to her old neighborhood, her old friends. She was clean, her tolerance for dope gone. Her intentions, by all accounts, were positive, but her will fragile.

On Aug. 11, a resident of West Woodford saw Jenn standing outside her dark and empty house and lamenting its condition. Jenn went inside, gathered up a bunch of trash and drug paraphernalia and put it in a garbage bag, which broke after she placed it on the curb, spilling stained spoons and other junk.

Later Jenn made her way to Santron Avenue and asked Terry Fisher if she could stay at his place for the night. Terry was struggling to stay clean. He knew Jenn and her history of addiction, but he felt he could trust her if she wasn't using. He let Jenn sleep in his bed while he snoozed on the couch in his TV room.

Terry kept an eye out for signs of drug use -- extra-long stays in the bathroom, stamp bags left lying around. He saw none. The next morning, Jenn left.

She returned later with a nasty cut on her right wrist. "What happened?" Terry asked. Jenn said someone on Brownsville Road had attacked her with a utility knife. Terry told her she should get it stitched up. Jenn then left.

An ambulance picked her up at the UniMart on Brownsville Road at 1:30 the next morning, Aug. 13. Her wound treated, Jenn called her father from UPMC Mercy. John picked her up around 5 a.m. and took her to a McDonald's restaurant for breakfast. To John, Jenn seemed in good spirits. He drove his daughter to West Woodford and dropped her off.

Two days later, on Tuesday, Jenn called her mother. Diane was at Idlewild amusement park with Daylin and two of his cousins and couldn't talk.

"Can I call you back later?" Diane asked.

No, Jenn replied, she didn't have a phone and was calling from one she'd borrowed.

"Call me back tonight," Diane said. She told Jenn she loved her.

Jenn borrowed another phone around 1 p.m. on Thursday, Aug. 17. She called her father to say that someone was interested in buying her house on West Woodford. She wanted John to meet the prospective buyer later that day, but John couldn't, he'd made other plans. After 20 minutes, the two said goodbye. "She sounded fine," John recalled. "Cheery. She wasn't moody, wasn't down and out."

Two hours later, a firetruck hissed to a stop in front of Terry Fisher's house on Santron Avenue. He looked out a window to see firefighters walking toward a path between his house and the empty house next door. He walked downstairs and stepped out his back door to see firefighters standing over a body lying on the wood planks of the porch next door, a dozen feet away. Terry saw a pair of dark shorts, legs that had turned blue. He saw the shoulder-length brown hair.

Uniformed police showed up, then detectives in plain clothes. A bit shaken, Terry sat on a front-porch swing, rolled cigarettes and drank a Genesee beer. Jalynn slept upstairs.

Two detectives crossed Terry's front yard and walked up the steps leading to Glenn and Autumn's house. "They home next door?" one of the detectives asked Terry. Terry said he didn't know. The detectives knocked on the door at 134 Santron, but no one answered.

After a while, one of the detectives approached Terry and held up a cell phone to show him a picture of the person now dead on the back porch next door. "That's Jenn," Terry confirmed.

\*

Around 6 p.m., Diane Dalton answered a phone call from a relative who'd received a visit from police. It was something about Jenn. Diane thought maybe her daughter had been in a car crash. Or maybe she'd robbed someone. The relative told Diane to call a phone number. When Diane did, she knew the worst had happened when a voice on the other end answered with the words "medical examiner."

John Sefchick learned of his daughter's death 24 hours later, while he and his wife, Pat, were driving two grandchildren to the couple's camp north of Pittsburgh. The cell phone rang. It was Jessica with the news. John turned his vehicle around at the Camp Horne exit on Interstate 279 North and headed back to Whitehall. He stayed at home while Pat took the grandkids to the camp.

For a while, John was on the phone, arranging his daughter's funeral. Then he spent the remainder of the evening and the early morning hours of the next day alone with his thoughts and memories.

Saturday morning he drove to Santron Avenue. He wanted to see where his Jenny had died. He couldn't figure it out. Just a few days earlier, his daughter seemed to be getting her life together. He visited the barren porch. Someone had placed flowers on the bench near where Jenn's body was discovered.

John knocked on Terry's door. The two men talked briefly on Terry's front porch, John said. Terry told John that Jenn had often spoken of him. Terry later recalled noticing John had been crying.

Another neighbor told John first responders had visited Glenn and Autumn's house several times to treat overdose victims. John considered knocking on the couple's door but decided against it.

Weeks passed. John couldn't sleep. Too many questions rattled around in his mind. Too many memories. Such as when Jenny was a kid and she would squeeze up next to him on the couch, pressing so close he couldn't move his arm. In those days, Jenny rarely left her father's side. John yearned to know how his daughter died. Who was with her? Where did she get the dope?

Many nights John wept. What should I do next? he'd ask. Who should I call? His wallet was littered with small scraps of paper on which he'd written the names and phone numbers of people he thought could help. Detectives, magistrates, anyone who may have answers. He left messages that were never returned. He attended block watch meetings in Carrick. Police in attendance encouraged John, but he learned nothing new. It seemed to John that no one was interested in investigating his daughter's death.

A few times, at 2 or 3 a.m., the restlessness and frustration overwhelmed John, and he would climb into his white pickup truck and drive, out of the borough of Whitehall, down Saw Mill Run Boulevard and up into Carrick. There, he cruised along dark quiet streets, hoping he'd see something, learn something. Usually, he said, he ended up on Santron Avenue, passing the two-story house with empty, lifeless windows. A weathered funeral wreath, held upright by a rusting wire frame, wasted away in the front yard. John had placed it there the week after Jenn died.

One night John pulled into a narrow parking lot beside Carrick High School, which loomed above the homes on Santron Avenue. A security camera attached to the school pointed toward the street. Perhaps, John thought, the camera captured images that could answer his questions. He later told police about the camera and often wondered if they'd ever checked the footage.

John brought his truck to a stop. From the parking lot he could look down on the back porch of that empty two-story house, dimly illuminated by the glow of lights in the parking lot.

What happened to Jenny? John wondered. How did she end up down there?

Those questions remained unanswered on Dec. 1, when the Pittsburgh Bureau of Police declined the Post-Gazette's interview requests and instead sent this statement: "We know this is a difficult and complicated time for the family of Ms. Dolton. Sadly, all of the investigative leads have been exhausted. However, this case remains open and is actively being investigated. We are hopeful that additional information will be revealed to help us bring some measure of closure to the family. The Pittsburgh Bureau of Police Narcotics and Vice Unit thoroughly investigates every overdose death in the city. "

\*

Diane Dalton returned to Glassport on a warm Sunday evening, Oct. 22, and joined a gathering of about 100 people at a small memorial park in the center of town. A photographer had set up a small outdoor studio at the edge of the park. A woman stepped in front of the camera and held up a small sign. "Addiction took my brother and sisters," it read. The camera clicked. A small boy held a sign reading, "Addiction took my mommy and daddy." Next were two women who'd lost their brother and sisters. On and on it went.

As darkness approached, a few speakers addressed the crowd. Then Diane stepped to the podium.

"Nine weeks ago I lost my daughter," she said. "I don't know how I'm going to get through next month. I'm lost, I'm hurt. I've started three grief groups. I talked to a lady last week. She's still in it 12 years later. ... I don't know what else to say. I'm sorry. Thank you.''

\*

Three weeks later, Glenn Jeffries sat on the steps leading to his front door and described two mundane and harrowing summer days of addiction. In the process, he may have provided some answers to the questions haunting Jenn's family.

Glenn said Jenn visited his house on Wednesday, Aug. 16, one day before her death. Glenn, Autumn and Jenn had bought dope costing $10 a bag, he said. The dealer warned Glenn to be careful, the dope was strong stuff. Jenn used half a bag and fell unconscious. Glenn said he revived her. "She knew she couldn't handle it," he said.

The next day, "we were getting sick," Glenn said, so he bought a few bags, and the three again gathered at Glenn's house. Glenn mixed dope in spoons for both him and Autumn. Autumn asked Glenn to shoot her up. When he did, "Jenn went over and stole my stuff," he said. "She sucked it up out of my spoon [with a syringe] and shot it in her arm. I saw that it was missing, and I flipped out and told her to get out of here."

Jenn made her way to the porch next to Terry's house, he said. Later, Autumn stepped out into her backyard and saw Jenn, who seemed unconscious. Autumn called 911, "and we just left," Glenn said. The two went to a friend's house nearby. Moments later, first responders rolled to a stop on Santron Avenue.

\*

Shortly after 8 a.m. on Thursday, Nov. 16, Glenn prepared what he calls breakfast. He leaned over the kitchen sink and held a syringe with a bent, clogged needle in a stream of water spewing from a spigot. Glenn had no new needles. This one had to work.

Today's dope was labeled Wildcat. Moments earlier, Glenn had carefully opened several stamp-sized packets and dumped the powdery contents into a spoon, now sitting on the kitchen table.

Glenn persisted with the clogged needle until he was able to suck a small amount of water into the syringe. He mixed that water with the dope in the spoon, then pulled the dope and water mixture back into the syringe. He sat down on a metal chair next to the kitchen table, extended his right arm and inserted the needle into a vein. The process took two minutes.

Autumn was in the basement and called out to him, "Please go put your clean clothes on."

Glenn kept his eye on the clock. A van was scheduled to pick him up sometime after 9 a.m. and take him to a drug treatment facility near State College. Autumn would enter rehab the next day.

They'd both tried rehab a month before, only to quit after a few days and end up back on Santron Avenue, where the couple tumbled deeper into addiction. Friends feared the drug use was getting out of control. Clothes and household items littered the floor of the once orderly house. Autumn complained of an abscess on her back and wanted to visit a hospital.

Again, they called a drug treatment facility and were accepted. Glenn packed clothes into two white garbage bags and set them in the living room. He and Autumn searched the house for drug paraphernalia and disposed of what they found. They couldn't afford to return home to reminders and temptation.

A hectic energy filled the house. Glenn carried bags of trash out the side door. The phone rang. It was a pediatrician's office with a reminder about an upcoming appointment for their oldest daughter. They'd have to let Russell know. Glenn talked about opening a pizza shop in Sheffield. It would be a good place for the girls to work when they get older, he said. But first, he and Autumn would have to get clean.

Soon, the van arrived. Glenn picked up the two white garbage bags that served as his luggage, carried them to the curb and handed them to the driver. Then Glenn rushed up the steps and kissed Autumn, who stood in the doorway.

"I'll see you later, babe," he said.

"I packed you a lot of warm clothes," she said. "A lot of socks."

As the van pulled away, Autumn called out, "Good luck, Glenn, I love you. Drive safe, guys."

Then she stepped outside and sat on a step. The week before, a CYS worker had told her she needed to do two things to get her kids back: Get clean and spend time with her daughters. "It seems really easy," she said. "Hopefully it's going to happen."

\*

How do you help a daughter lost in a deep addiction? John had tried many ways. He'd stop by West Woodford to check on Jenn, he'd buy her food, cigarettes, water. Once he put her up in a hotel so she'd have a place to stay.

Still, he imagines what people think: Why didn't John let his daughter stay at his house once she'd been released from jail?

"That works on me," John said.

He'd watched dope destroy the daughter who, as a young child, often fell asleep in his lap. He'd witnessed the devastation of Jenn's house and family. If he allowed his daughter to stay with him, John feared, he'd be welcoming dope into his home. "I've worked too hard to lose it all," he said. "I felt bad that I didn't do it, but I couldn't do it."

Still, he sometimes wonders, What would be different if I would have?

Diane Dalton first visited the desolate porch where her daughter's body was discovered in mid-November. She carried plastic flowers, a battery-powered candle, a rock on which she'd painted Jenn's name and dates of her birth and death, and a few other small items. Diane wanted to create a small memorial to her daughter, now three months gone.

After several moments on the back porch, Diane walked to the front of the house and sat cross-legged in the yard, in front of the wreath John had placed there shortly after Jenn's death. Diane wept, but her grief was interrupted when a driver on Santron Avenue honked his horn.

White flakes danced down and settled on the ground. "That's her bringing the snow," Diane said. She placed a call to her aunt. "Hello? Hello?" Diane said. "Whenever you're ready," came the reply.

From a distant and warm place, Diane's aunt began to sing, and a sweet rendition of the hymn "Amazing Grace" battled with the cold wind on Santron Avenue.

**Notes**

About this story: Steve Mellon, Rich Lord and Stephanie Strasburg of the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette spent five months reporting on and photographing the impact of the opioid drug crisis in the city's hardest-hit neighborhood of Carrick. This is the second part of their report. The first, Riding OD Road,was published on Nov. 2. Steve Mellon: [*smellon@post-gazette.com*](mailto:smellon@post-gazette.com) or @stevemellon412. Addition reporting by Rich Lord and Stephanie Strasburg {SERIES} RIDING OD ROAD / LIFE AND DEATH ON SANTRON AVE.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Stephanie Strasburg/Post-Gazette: In one block of Carrick's Santron Avenue, in three houses that sit side by side, the potent mix of heroin and fentanyl exerted such a powerful and destructive pull that it warped the lives of all who spent time there. (Photo, page A-1)\

PHOTO: Steve Mellon/Post-Gazette : With daughter Cathy climbing on his back, Glenn Jeffries stands in the kitchen of his family's home on Dec. 3 and reads a notice to appear in family court later that week. Glenn and his partner Autumn Rudolph had recently returned from brief stays at a drug rehab facility and said they were drug free. Their goal, they said, was to stay clean so their two daughters could live with them permanently. \

PHOTO: Stephanie Strasburg/Post-Gazette : Snow falls mid-November as Diane Dalton visits the backyard of the West Woodford Avenue home once owned by her late daughter Jenn Dolton and Jenn's husband, Chris Traud. Diane wanted to say goodbye to the place where their family and friends once gathered for holidays and big meals, and where Jenn and Chris were raising their young family. \

PHOTO: Steve Mellon/Post-Gazette photos: Top: Glenn Jeffries checks small packets of dope he purchased the morning of Nov. 16. Moments earlier, he'd made one final drug buy before heading into a rehab facility. \

PHOTO: Above: Glenn empties a packet of dope into a spoon. \

PHOTO: Below: Glenn injects himself with the mixture. He and his partner Autumn Rudolph say they had been using opiates for about three years. \

PHOTO: Steve Mellon/Post-Gazette photos: Employees of the Allegheny County Medical Examiner's office remove Jenn Dolton's body from behind a vacant home on the 100 block of Carrick's Santron Avenue on Aug. 17. \

PHOTO: Shortly before heading to a drug rehab center on Nov. 16, Glenn Jeffries receives a phone call about a routine doctor's appointment for his two daughters, who live across the street in another house. Glenn lives on the block of Santron Avenue where Jenn Dolton's body was discovered. \

PHOTO: Top: Chris Traud and Jenn Dolton shortly after they'd met in the late 1990s. \

PHOTO: Stephanie Strasburg/Post-Gazette: Left: Chris Traud in 2017. \

PHOTO: Right: Jenn Dolton, in a 2016 Allegheny County Jail booking photograph. \

PHOTO: Stephanie Strasburg/Post-Gazette : A toppled television rests below framed prints of idyllic country homes in Jenn Dolton and Chris Traud's living room in September. \

PHOTO: Steve Mellon/Post-Gazette : Terry Fisher lights a cigarette on the second floor of his home on Santron Avenue. Carrick High School looms in the background. \

PHOTO: Stephanie Strasburg/Post-Gazette : In October, John Sefchick drives the dark streets of Carrick, the neighborhood where his daughter Jenn Dolton died. John often had difficulty sleeping in the weeks after Jenn's death. On some sleepless nights, he'd visit Carrick, hoping to see or learn something that would help him make sense of his daughter's death.

**Load-Date:** January 2, 2018

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[***Times are a changin' in Dylan's hometown;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CF6-CN70-00J2-34RF-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***With a festival honoring the rock icon, Hibbing seems to be warming to its most famous son.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CF6-CN70-00J2-34RF-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Chris Riemenschneider; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Hibbing, Minn.

**Body**

Gregg French has known for years that his hometown is sitting on a gold mine, in addition to all the other mines in the area.

     The gold diggers have been knock, knock, knocking on French's door ever since he bought Bob Dylan's childhood home 13 years ago.

     "We get people from all over the world who just want to be where Bob was," French said just minutes before letting in three 18- and 19-year-old girls who drove from Buffalo, N.Y., to see the house.

     French and his family usually don't allow Dylan buffs inside, but this week is different. Dylan Days is going on in Hibbing, and, as French put it, "This town can use the attention."

   Until recently, you were more likely to see signs touting this old Iron Range city as the birthplace of Greyhound buses and Jeno's Pizza Rolls than any indicator that Dylan - one of America's greatest musical and social icons - grew up here.

     Dylan Days is a sign that things are changing. In its third year, the four-day festival offers a humble mix of community events and talent contests timed to Dylan's birthday (he turns 63 Monday). It also demonstrates a shifting attitude toward the counterculture leader in his conservative, ***working-class*** hometown, which clearly has seen better economic days.

     "It's sort of a coming out of the closet for those of us in Hibbing who do love the guy and his music," said Lory Fedo, president of the Hibbing Chamber of Commerce.

     On Wednesday, Fedo led a "toast to Bob" inside a liquor store sponsoring Dylan Days, which last through Saturday.

     "We are no longer just a mining town that has aged," Fedo said, echoing disparaging comments Dylan has made about Hibbing. He called the town a "coal mine" and a "vacuum," but apparently that's forgiven.

     "Here's to the day we can welcome you home, Bob," Fedo finished.

     Homesick blues

     Robert Zimmermn actually was born in Duluth, but his parents, Abe and Beatty, moved to Hibbing in 1946, when he was 5. He stayed until leaving for Minneapolis in 1959 to attend the University of Minnesota (and soon left for New York City and changed his last name).

     Dylan has returned to Hibbing several times since becoming famous but not in the past decade or so. The dream is that one day he will put on a Dylan Days concert in Hibbing, but until then, organizers are using whatever they can to appease fans looking for all things Dylan.

     "With a little imagination, you can imagine Bobby Zimmerman standing right in here," retired teacher Dan Bergan told a tour group.

     "Here" was the boys' restroom in Hibbing High School, one of a dozen stops on the Dylan Days bus tour.

     Other stops included the high school auditorium where he first got on stage and imitated Little Richard (the principal unplugged him); the shul where he got his Jewish education (now apartments); the formerly lavish Androy Hotel where he had his bar mitzvah (also apartments); the old Lybba Theater, which is named after his maternal grandmother and is where he saw "Rebel Without a Cause," and the square, two-story house at 2425 7th Av. E. where the family lived, including younger brother David.

     The sites are impressive to dentist and Dylan diehard Gary Segal, who came from Long Island, N.Y., for his second Dylan Days.

     "You get to see where it all started," Segal said with a gasp.

     Dylan Days started with the help of Zimmy's, a downtown bar and restaurant that became the first real in-town tribute to Dylan when it opened 12 years ago. Co-owner Linda Hocking had moved to Hibbing a few years earlier and couldn't believe how "matter-of-fact and unimpressed people were about Dylan around here."

     "I don't think a lot of them know just how revered he is all around the world," Hocking said.

     Zimmy's helped prove this point when its modest collection of memorabilia started bringing in fans from Europe and points beyond. Hocking's favorite visitor, however, came from Duluth: Dylan's mother showed up one afternoon a few years before her death in 2000.

     "She said, 'Honey, it's about time somebody did something nice for my son in this town,' " Hocking recalled.

     Mining the history

     Dylan's high school English teacher, B.J. Rolfzen, 83, hasn't seen the singer since Dylan's father passed away in 1968, but Rolfzen stays in touch with Dylan's music.

     "I like a lot of his deeper songs," he said, naming "Not Dark Yet" as a favorite.

     The Zimmermans were "a very well-respected Jewish family in town," Rolfzen said. Abe ran the Zimmerman Appliance store, where many older residents remember buying their first TV sets.

     Younger residents often have some sort of Dylan sighting or loose family acquaintance to mention. Colleen Baker, for instance, once sold Bob a kimono at a store in town.

     "He was real quiet. I didn't even know it was him at first," Baker said.

     Many of the locals at Dylan Days activities know little about his music, however.

     "I'm really not a fan at all," said fortysomething Dana Young, "but I think [Dylan Days] is a great thing for the city. I wanted to show my support."

     Nathan Tintor, 21, said he didn't know any of Dylan's songs until he heard "Hurricane" in the Denzel Washington movie of the same name.

     "Now I'm a fan, but I don't know if too many others [my age] are," Tintor said.

     The girls from Buffalo - on their first college break - certainly exemplified a younger Dylan fan base. They didn't even know Dylan Days was going on until they drove into town looking for his former home.

     "We screamed like girls when we saw the sign on the hotel saying, 'Dylan Days,' " Amber Zinni said.

     Minneapolis fan Jesica Giese, 21, made her first trek to Hibbing for the event but was disappointed.

     "I still don't think the town recognizes him enough," Giese said. "I even heard the old ladies at the tourism center pronounced it 'Bob Die-lan Days.' "

     Without the participation of Bob or any of his family, Dylan Days remains a humble small-town tribute. Other activities include a PowerPoint presentation at the library today and a "Blowing in the Wind" glass-blowing class on Saturday.

     Organizers are especially proud of tonight's poetry and fiction competition and the songwriters' competition on Saturday night.

     "To offer those kinds of artistic pursuits in Hibbing is pretty unique," said Aaron Brown, who teaches at Hibbing Community College.

     "It's a start," Fedo conceded of the event. But the Chamber of Commerce president says, "We're getting bigger each year."

     "I think if we keep working on it, Bob might come around," said Fedo, who believes a permanent museum might come out of Dylan Days.

     Gregg French has always thought about the prospect of a museum at the old Dylan home. Every time he does any remodeling, French said, he's torn between improving the house or preserving its history.

     "We sort of feel like we're just the caretakers," he said.

     "We're only going to be here a short time, but the mystique of this being the boyhood home of Bob Dylan is probably only going to get bigger and bigger. That's something the town will always be able to claim."

     Chris Riemenschneider is at [*chrisr@startribune.com*](mailto:chrisr@startribune.com).

     IF YOU GO

     Today: Poetry and fiction reading, cake-cutting, slide-show presentation.

     Saturday: Songwriter's competition, stamp commemoration, birthday bash.

     Info: 218-262-3895, [*www.hibbing.org*](http://www.hibbing.org) /dylan

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** May 21, 2004

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[***A CENTURY OF STRUTTING IN FEATHERS AND SEQUINS, MUMMERS MOVE INTO A NEW YEAR***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-G6P0-0190-X0V6-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** David O'Reilly, Julie Stoiber, and Larry King, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

Up and down the east-west Mummers Parade route yesterday, the debate raged on as the bestubbled wenches wobbled past with their parasols.

Broad Street or Market? Market Street or Broad?

On a double-golden day for the Golden-Slippered lot - the 100th anniversary of city-sanctioned strutting - only one clear consensus could possibly emerge:

Re-route and repackage it all you wish, but Philadelphia's daylong marathon of foolishness knows no bounds.

One need look no further than the guys in witches' costumes near City Hall, hoisting their hoop-skirted dresses as they stepped into the portable johns. Or the "Pin the chad on the jackass" contest one club enacted, one of several tributes to the recent political unpleasantness.

The 2000 presidential election figured in several of the Comic Division's themes.

Among the most popular: a man in a dead-on Al Gore mask, carrying a placard that read: "I Invented the Mummers Parade." Beside him marched a man with a George W. Bush mask and a placard of his own: "My Brother Invented Florida's Ballot."

All of which delighted Lucille Tancredi, who did her best Mummers strut in winter jacket and tennis shoes at 12th and Market Streets.

"I love the parade!" she shouted.

But still, she and her husband, Richard, weren't completely happy as they stood in a vocal crowd outside the Reading Headhouse.

"It's fun," she said. "But it should be on Broad Street. They don't know how to strut on this street."

For the second year in a row, Mummery was committed along the one-mile Market Street route instead of the traditional 2 1/2-mile Broad Street trek. The change was urged by city officials, concerned about dwindling crowds.

And while the parade may have its roots in Philadelphia's ***working class***, the shift in scenery may have helped draw a more eclectic crowd from around the region.

"You know what it is?" asked Richard Tancredi. "It's real touristy."

Witness Kathleen O'Connell of Jersey City, N.J., who stood near City Hall in an ankle-length mink coat and diamond-and-pearl ear studs, to snap photos of passing Comics.

"Coming to the parade is my husband's 52d birthday present," she said.

O'Connell and her husband, Eugene - a lawyer and real estate developer - had read about the parade in National Geographic magazine. Along with two other North Jersey couples, they welcomed New Year's at a seven-course, black-tie, midnight dinner at the Four Seasons Hotel, during which they consumed nine bottles of wine, danced the conga and - hey, maybe they weren't that far removed from the home crowd.

Still, Kathleen O'Connell seemed a little, ah, puzzled by it all.

"This is the Mummers Parade?" she wondered aloud as her crew watched the Barrel's Comic Brigade pass in dog, cat and Village People costumes.

Assured that there were Fancies and String Bands and Brigades still to come - the parade was only an hour old by 10 a.m. and would continue until after dark - the three couples agreed to "head back to the hotel and pack," then return later.

Another out-of-towner, Mookey Ramsey of Pittsburgh, was here for his third parade.

"This is the most spectacular parade in the United States," said Ramsey, 27. He had persuaded five friends from Washington, Boston and Pittsburgh to join him in Philadelphia, because "this is definitely the best city to do New Year's."

Chris Waugh, a New York City firefighter, was in town for the parade for the first time in 20 years. He was baffled to find it on Market Street.

"I have cousins in South Philly I haven't seen in years," he said. But as he and his wife, Marie, drove along Snyder Avenue yesterday morning, they were stunned to find the place empty.

"I said, 'What? No parade?' " Some passersby finally set him straight.

Although Market Street was packed with spectators in spots, the sidewalks, still slushy with snow, were hardly filled. Even in front of Strawbridge's, where the bands stopped to perform, curbside spots were easy to find.

The stands west of City Hall were jammed, though. When a woman in a Santa hat lowered herself over the side of one set of bleachers, two people quickly took her place.

There also were few empty seats at the Convention Center, where Fancy Brigades carried on until 7:40 p.m., complete with sea monsters on in-line skates, headless warriors, and hillbillies with outhouses strapped to their backs.

The new parade route officially starts at Fifth and Market Streets. But Second and Market, it turns out, is an ideal spot to catch the string bands.

There, where the banjo strummers and saxophonists line up - and give their complicated routines a final run-through - the music is nonstop and the crowds as appreciative as anywhere on the route.

"Look, you can see everything, you can see the detail," said Anne Morley of Germantown, gesturing at a strutting Mummer dressed as a corn stalk - part of Durning String Band's "Funny Farm" routine. "You can see their personalities, you can hear them talking."

Diane Lynch was enjoying the moment, too. Her husband, Ed, is president of Durning String Band, and many relatives are involved. "New Year's Eve and New Year's Day, the adrenaline flows," she said.

For the last year, Lynch's home in Bellmawr has been prop central. Her sister-in-law's dogs, she noted, "were choking up glitter all week."

All around Second and Market, spectators enjoyed a close-up view of the feathered, sequined and cosmetically enhanced Mummers. Temperatures were in the mid-30s, the weekend's winds had subsided, and the street was mostly cleared of Saturday's eight-inch snowfall.

Morley had staked out a sunny spot on a wooden bench outside Christ Church. To pass the time between bands, she pulled out her knitting needles and worked on a black turtleneck.

"Could we have a better day?" she said, throwing her head back to look up at a brilliant winter sky. After years of staying home from the parade, Morley said she was drawn back by its relocation from Broad Street to Market.

"Broad Street, with all the drunks, wasn't fun," she said.

Joe Slemmer, a marshal toting props for Ferko String Band's "Up a Lazy River" routine, praised the weather and the crowds, but not the venue.

"I'd rather be on Broad Street," he said. "It's tradition; the people of South Philly support the bands."

George Kaiser, 54, of Port Richmond, agreed.

"It was a neighborhood thing in South Philly," Kaiser said. "People would come down, see friends, eat soup, watch the parade together. But this . . . " he said, sweeping his hand to take in Market Street and the Liberty Bell Pavilion, " . . . this is all for the tourists."

First-place winners were Quaker City in the String Band Division for the third year in a row, Golden Sunrise in the Fancy Division, and Murray, in the Comic Division, with another third consecutive win. The Jokers won the Fancy Brigade Division for the second straight year.

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**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***PAINTING LARGE ON THE BAYOU PHILADELPHIA'S TOP MURALIST, HER TEAM, AND THE CITIZENS OF SHREVEPORT, LA., TOOK A YEAR AND 2,500 GALLONS OF PAINT TO CREATE "ONCE IN A MILLENIUM MOON."***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-G7B0-0190-X216-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 11, 2001 Thursday SF EDITIONCorrection Appended

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**Byline:** Richard Lezin Jones, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** SHREVEPORT, La.

**Body**

Painter Meg Saligman's preferred canvas isn't really canvas at all, but sheer, steep walls of brick and mortar. So don't bother looking in galleries or museums for her art - it's only visible from a few select street corners and better bus stops. And it's measured not in inches but in square feet.

"Oh, yeah, I love to paint large," said Saligman, the renowned Center City muralist whose mammoth portfolio - including such work as the spectacular Common Threads at Broad and Spring Garden Streets - is on display around Philadelphia. "That's my kick. I love to stand up there with lots of paint and just throw the brushes around."

As Saligman's fans would attest, her striking portraiture, vivid colors and imaginative composition seems to strike a fine balance between quantity and quality - perhaps never more so than in her latest work.

Saligman recently completed Once in a Millennium Moon, a 30,000-square-foot painting depicting the rich history of this northwest Louisiana city that officials here believe to be the nation's largest public art mural.

Millennium Moon, covering two sides of the 12-story AT&T Building in downtown Shreveport, took a year - and 2,500 gallons of paint - to complete. Saligman and her five-artist team created it with help from nearly 2,000 Shreveport residents, who added their own brush strokes to it using an innovative paint-by-numbers scheme.

Even before yesterday's official dedication, the mural had given a boost to this ***working-class*** port city's sense of civic self-esteem.

"There's such pride about it," said Kelly McDade, of the Shreveport Regional Arts Council, which developed the idea of a painting to commemorate the coming of 2001. "It's like we've been bringing the whole city together through this mural.

"It has the whole city reflecting on the past and the future, and it's pleasing to know this can represent Shreveport - that now we'll be known as the city with that great mural."

The selection of a Philadelphia artist for a job in the Bayou Belt is testament both to Philadelphia's reputation for fine public murals - with 1,600, the City of Painterly Love is second only to Los Angeles - and Saligman's talent, which has been recognized by more than a dozen awards and fellowships. She was chosen from a field of 200 muralists vying for the Shreveport project, which, from the beginning, was planned to be among the largest anywhere.

"As soon as we saw the slides of her work, we were blown away," McDade said. "She completely bowled everyone over."

And for Saligman, who has done murals from Mexico City to Norristown, working on pieces such as the one in Shreveport is a mission.

"I think public art is so important," said the 35-year-old Olean, N.Y., native, who moved to Philadelphia 13 years ago. "People who wouldn't otherwise get a chance to see art are able to see it every day when it's out in public."

That's true of Philadelphians admiring Common Threads while waiting to catch the C bus on Broad Street or Shreveporters speeding along Interstate 20 and catching a glimpse of Saligman's colossal millennium masterpiece out of the corners of their eyes.

Shreveport's half-million-dollar mural (Seligman's share was $52,000), was funded by the Baltimore-based Mid Atlantic Arts Foundation, the National Endowment for the Arts, the city, and a local casino. It came together only after a planning effort that matched its size.

For seven months, Saligman and her team researched the city's history, interviewed its residents, and photographed thousands of potential subjects for the mural.

"It was like a poll, really," Saligman recalled. "We'd ask them things like 'What's the most beautiful thing you've ever seen?' or 'What object would you want to give to the people of Shreveport in the year 3000?' "

The result is a lyrical expression of hope and history that adorns two sides of the AT&T Building.

The east side features 18 models - all everyday Shreveporters - and is a colorful depiction of the cycle of life. At its center is an infant being showered with water from containers carried by a multi-ethnic cross section of city residents.

Watching over the scene, from the left, is a Native American woman, representing the original Louisianians. She is joined by other figures - one looking at family photographs, another searching the sky for that millennial moon - who symbolize aspects of the area's history over the last 1,000 years.

The mural is rich in icons with meanings that resonate strongly here: roses (Shreveport's city flower), flowing water (a reference to the city's history as a port between East and West), even a skillet (a tribute to Louisiana's passion for fine food).

The southern panel is dominated by the figure of young woman looking into the distance while cupping a ball of glowing flame - a symbol of the region's hopes for the future.

It is powerful work, even to those who participated in making it.

"The way everything turned out, it's unbelievable," said Ed Gayle, 72, a fifth-generation Shreveporter who is depicted bearing a classical-looking jug of water on his head.

"You know," he said, gesturing at the vessel, "when I posed for this, I had a wastebasket on my head. I had no idea."

Ayanna Calhoun, an 18-year-old freshman at Louisiana State University, Shreveport, appears in the mural clad in a flowing dress, blowing rose petals that scatter across both walls.

"It's wonderful," she said of Once in a Millennium Moon.

"My mother was in the military and we moved around a lot" - she rattled off a list, Japan to Germany to Guam to Korea - "and this is the longest I've stayed in one place. So this makes it really feel like home."

How did she feel when she found out about her prominent place in the mural?

"It was nice," Ayanna said coolly, trying her best to sound unfazed by it all. "I was excited."

Listening nearby, her mother, Sharon Wallace, rolled her eyes. "Please," she said. "I had to pull her off the ceiling."

"She's always been interested in the arts - sings, plays the piano - she cultivated that," Wallace said. "It's funny, because sometimes the kids get involved in the arts because the parent knows somebody who knows somebody. But I came into the arts through her."

That's exactly the kind of thing Meg Saligman likes to hear. And while she hasn't picked out her next project, you can guess what she has in mind.

"I hope," she said, "to one day paint something larger."

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**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Ed Gayle and Ayanna Calhoun were models. He's to the upper left of the central water jug; she's at top right.

Philadelphian Meg Saligman works on the moon image at the top of "Once in a Millennium Moon." The mural covers two sides of a 12-story building in Shreveport, La. (CHARLIE GESELL, Special to The Inquirer)

A full view of the mural is visible from an entrance ramp to Interstate 20 in Shreveport. Eighteen residents of the city modeled for the historical scene on the east side; the woman on the south side symbolizes hopes for the future. (CHARLIE GESELL, Special to The Inquirer)

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[***A LEFTIST HOOK;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41WY-0J00-0094-52KG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***CANADA'S IRWIN HAS A PASSION FOR CUBA … AND SPADAFORA'S IBF BELT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41WY-0J00-0094-52KG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Byline:** CHUCK FINDER, POST-GAZETTE SPORTS WRITER

**Dateline:** NIAGARA FALLS, Ont. --

**Body**

Twenty kilometers north of the Peace Bridge, on a gray December afternoon when the falling snow was expected to pile a whopping 25 centimeters high, Billy "The Kid" Irwin -- the boxer whose cornermen wear a Canadian maple crest on their backs -- talks of Cuba.

Speaks in Spanish.

Que pasa?

He went to the island nation in 1991 for the Pan American Games, represented Canada, won a bronze medal, felt an abiding connection. "Sort of had something special there," was how we put it. "I don't care about the beaches or the warmth or the surf. Something was in the atmosphere: a touch of communism, Fidel, the rebellion. … I was just taken. I wanted to learn about it."

So Billy Irwin of Niagara Falls, Ontario, the son of a B.F. Goodrich factory-worker father, returned to Cuba four, five times. Then he met Maria Rodriguez of Havana and returned 10 times more. "That's love," said trainer Pat Kelly, who accompanied Irwin on that original trip.

The boxer and the island woman wed in October 1996. They are expecting their first child in April, a girl. The Cuba-devoted Canadian already knows the baby's name: Selena.

All this background might help to explain Irwin's tattoos when he ambles into the ring Saturday at the David L. Lawrence Convention Center and challenges International Boxing Federation lightweight champion Paul Spadafora of McKees Rocks: a Cuban flag on the left shoulder and, on the right, El Chico for The Kid. This might help to explain his attitude about traipsing into Spadafora's hometown and attempting to wrest the belt that tempted the top-ranked challenger ever since it last changed owners in August 1999. This might help to explain why the shaved-bald boxer in the Che Guevera T-shirt isn't to be confused for some lata del tomate -- tomato can.

Ay caramba, if he could get HBO's "KO Nation" to ditch the hip-hop stuff for his ring entrance, he might just choose the Cuban national anthem.

"She doesn't like what I do, 'cause she's seen both sides," Irwin said of his wife. "I get a lot of flak from Maria for wearing this stuff.

"Her grandpa fought with Che. She didn't even know it. I found out. She was born after the rebellion. She just wants to live in freedom. That's the difference between the Cubans born before and after the revolution. They see all us tourists down there with all our little toys, and they want that."

Irwin, 31, works a couple of nights each week as a security guard in Casino Niagara, the same place in this tourist-haven town of 76,000 where his mother is employed. He takes Spanish night courses at Niagara College. He wants that little toy of a championship belt that Spadafora wears, and the subsequent paydays that would make for a nice down payment on a house for him, Maria and la familia.

So he enters the ring with a communist ideal: He is the proletarian, the ***working-class*** citizen, and to survive his family needs his labors to bear fruit.

He has labored on a blue-collar boxing level for awhile, toiling in rings for 17 years, crafting a 33-3 record as a professional, waiting for opportunity. His biggest opportunity yet arrives Saturday evening before an HBO audience and 6,000 or so witnesses. He and his Che T-shirt fight Spadafora. It's a rebellious uprising Irwin aims to win.

"What's it been, since August ' 99?" he began of Spadafora's title reign without facing the top-ranked challenger. "I'm not upset. If I was Paul, I'd do the same thing -- defend as long as I could, win some money."

Once Spadafora made his first successful defense a year ago at the same convention-center venue, he quoted Irwin as taunting him, lying in wait for a fight that was mandated to happen at some point. Yet Irwin denied ever saying a word.

"Just waited until it was my time," Irwin said.

To glimpse the road Irwin has traveled, go back to when he was 14 and preparing to play road hockey. He followed a friend who wanted to go boxing first. Irwin watched, and joined the gym the next day.

It was Kelly's Shamrock Village Gym, though the union pipe fitter was away on business -- Kelly suspects he might even have been working at a Jones & Laughlin site in Pittsburgh. When the trainer returned to the club in the Silvertown section of The Falls, so named for its knife factories, he spotted "this little fluff guy beating on the bag, all smiles. I went over and told him everything he was doing was all wrong. His jaw dropped. I told him, 'If you do everything I tell you, you'll be traveling all over the world.' I don't think he believed me."

The two have been together most of the 17 years since, skinny puncher and tough trainer. They have been through Canadian titles and British Commonwealth titles and World Boxing Council Continental Americas titles. They have been to Cuba and around the world.

Oh, Irwin strayed for a few years. He signed on with management and a trainer in Toronto, moving to the metropolis that can be seen across Lake Ontario on clear days, CN Tower, Skydome and all. One-third of Canada resides in that lakefront area, and the area offers these inhabitants quite a few distractions. The boxer hit a rough patch in his career, losing three of four fights, and moved back to the embrace of the Niagara region and the silver-haired Kelly, 65, who, in 1958, won a Carnegie Medal for saving a boy from plummeting over the falls.

"I think he was just having mental problems," Kelly said, referring to Irwin's focus and confidence, not to mention keeping weight off. "Came back here, didn't have any money, had to sell his car to pay the bills. Yeah, it was tough. I had my doubts. But as soon as he had a couple of breaks come through, he did better."

"That was just a transition period," Irwin added of the rough patch. "Coming back from bad management, different training, different city. Getting back to doing the right things."

The lightweight has compiled a streak of seven knockouts in his past eight fights, displaying a wicked snap to his punches. He has become a staple of ESPN2's "Friday Night Fights" and a favorite at Philadelphia's Blue Horizon. He has turned into something of a Canadian favorite, boxing on the HBO card live last summer from a north Ontario casino and joining former Toronto Maple Leafs legend Wendel Clark for the celebrity drawing of the Canadian Breeders Crown race.

"Lots of ups and downs," was how Irwin described his career. "Altas y bajas. That's on my Spanish exam."

Four days after the fight, Maria heads to her homeland. Irwin plans to join her five days after that. Cuba is always close to his heart.

To prove it, Irwin yanked off his perspiration-soaked sweat top Monday. Underneath he wore his Che T-shirt. Above a black-and-white photograph of the revolutionary leader were the words: Victoria o muerte.

Victory or death.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Mike DiBattista/Special to the Post-Gazette: Challenger Billy; Irwin, left, works out with trainer Pat Kelly in anticipation of Saturday's; title fight against Paul Spadafora.

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[***Who's uninsured in 2007? It's more than just the poor; 46 million people are stuck; here's how it happened in 6 cases***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4PJ7-RYS0-TX31-W0WJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Julie Appleby

**Body**

Susan Squire lost her health benefits in 2000 when her company downsized and she was laid off. A few years later, she had a heart attack -- leaving her with a $92,000 hospital bill.

Dianne Stewart, who once had a six-figure income and health insurance benefits as an advertising saleswoman, now relies on the generosity of a group of doctors in her town near Charlotte for low-cost medical care.

Joe Cesa, owner of a Philadelphia coffee shop, put a $3,000 emergency room bill on his credit card when he accidentally cut off the tip of his thumb. He can't afford insurance for himself or his employees.

While each of their backgrounds is different, all have one thing in common: Through choices, circumstance, bad luck -- or a combination of all -- they are among the more than 46 million people in the USA, nearly 16% of the population, who lack health insurance.

For the first time in more than a decade, the debate over how to provide health care for the uninsured is moving back to center stage in Washington and many state capitals. After languishing as a major issue since President Clinton's plan failed in 1994, health care reform is back on the agenda -- from President Bush's State of the Union speech to stump speeches from presidential candidates. "It's amazing and extraordinary," says Drew Altman of the Kaiser Family Foundation, a non-partisan research group based in California. "This issue was nowhere as a top political priority four or five months ago. Now it's front and center again."

And it's not just Washington lawmakers: In recent weeks, business leaders, including those from Wal-Mart and the Business Roundtable, have teamed with their traditional opponents -- labor unions -- in calling for health system change. Several states, including Massachusetts and Vermont, have enacted laws aimed at covering the uninsured, while more than a dozen other states have some type of proposal under debate.

For the uninsured -- whose ranks include the poor and the well-off, the employed and the jobless, the young and the middle-aged -- the issue is more than just a political debate: Those without insurance face financial difficulties and are less likely to get comprehensive care for chronic conditions. The Institute of Medicine, in a series of reports published in 2004, concluded that 18,000 people in the USA die each year because they lack insurance.

Stewart, Cesa and Squire are among people from around the nation who shared with USA TODAY how they came to be without insurance -- and how they cope.

The Robichaux family A special-needs child

Lela and T.J. Robichaux's son has autism, for which he needs ongoing physical and occupational therapy. While Trenton, 8, once qualified for Louisiana's Medicaid program, the family's income rose and he has not been eligible for more than a year.

So the Shreveport family relies on what therapy he can get at school, which Lela Robichaux says is barely adequate. "He gets an hour a month of occupational therapy and 30 minutes of speech therapy a week," says Robichaux, 33. Trenton was recently placed in classes for high-functioning autistic children. "He gets a little more attention there," she says.

Lela, an internal quality-control officer at a company that does not offer health benefits, is the family breadwinner, earning about $750 a week, or $39,000 for the year. That puts them over the $34,340 annual income limit to get Trenton care through the state's Medicaid program for children.

As in the majority of states, Louisiana limits family income to no more than 200% of the federal poverty level, or $34,340 for a family of three, to qualify. In nine states, the upper limit is less than that, and in 17 states and the District of Columbia, families can earn more than 200% of the federal poverty level and still qualify.

The couple looked into private insurance for their son. But, with his health conditions, the cost was prohibitive, she says. "There's no way we could afford a private policy," she says. "When my son was 3, we applied for a policy just for him. It was $700 a month."

T.J., 33, is working toward becoming a physical therapy assistant, and expects to complete his training in about a year. The couple hope he can land a job that comes with insurance.

"My husband and I don't go to the doctor unless it's absolutely necessary," Lela says.

She takes her son to see the doctor when he needs care and pays cash. They have no credit cards, having survived a bankruptcy filing several years ago.

"A lot of the doctors are very good working with us," Lela says. "They don't demand full payment right then. I know that some of them have adjusted their pricing."

When Trenton was born, the family did not have medical insurance. "We took out a loan from the bank," Lela says, "because the hospital wanted a down payment. We paid the rest off a few years after that."

She says the Medicaid program needs to be more flexible to accept families with higher incomes.

"The system is designed to keep people down," she says. "If you start stepping up, (and) accepting raises (you don't qualify). People will actually get divorced to get service. Unmarried people who then marry and combine incomes don't qualify for help. The whole system needs to be looked at."

Kendra Pitts Work insurance too costly

While the majority of people who have insurance -- 59.5% -- get it through their jobs, not everyone who is offered coverage at work takes it. Some turn it down because they have coverage through a spouse, parent or state program. Some workers take the coverage for themselves, but find that putting the kids on the plan would cut too sharply into the monthly budget.

Kendra Pitts, 28, gets coverage though her job for herself at a cost of $60 a month. But to add her 5-year-old daughter, A'Nya, would cost an additional $300 a month, money Pitts says she doesn't have between rent, car payments, child care costs and student loan payments.

"God forbid something happens to her and we have to go to the emergency room," Pitts says of her daughter.

Because family policies cost more than individual ones, many workers pay a larger monthly amount toward their coverage if they want to include their families. On average, insured workers pay 27% of the premium for a family plan vs. 16% for single coverage, according to a survey of employers by the Kaiser Family Foundation.

A study released Wednesday by the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation found that only 47% of parents in families earning less than $40,000 annually are offered health insurance through their employer -- a 9% drop since 1997. Insurance coverage for parents earning $80,000 or more held steady at about 78%.

Pitts works in Columbia, S.C., running cardiac stress tests in a busy cardiology practice, and makes about $34,000 a year. The annual cost to add her daughter would be $3,600.

But there's hope: A'Nya's dad has a new job, and his 90-day probation period at work ends soon, so he'll be eligible for benefits for himself and A'Nya.

"I feel very fortunate that she doesn't have to go to the doctor much," Pitts says. She looked into a private plan for A'Nya, but it was about $150 a month, with a $200 sign-up fee. A local clinic offers office visits for $55, so when A'Nya needs care, Pitts takes her there.

More affordable health insurance is needed, Pitts says, particularly for working families.

"You have ***working-class*** families that are pretty much in a gray area," she says. "The poor get assistance. The people who can afford it stay afloat. It's the people in the middle, like myself, ***working-class*** people, that have a decent income, that are not able to afford adequate health care."

Dianne Stewart A job, but no benefits

The rise in both the number and percentage of uninsured in recent years is at least partly due to a decline in the percentage of employers offering coverage. About 61% of companies in the USA offer health insurance to their workers, down from about 69% in 2000, according to the Kaiser survey.

Dianne Stewart, 57, had health insurance as an advertising saleswoman for television stations in the Charlotte area for years. But she lost her coverage in 2000 when she left that job to work as a partner in a small advertising agency that didn't offer insurance.

In 2003, she left that job to live off her savings for a while. Returning to work proved to be harder than she had anticipated: Few employers wanted to hire someone her age, she says. And she found it even harder to find affordable insurance.

"For a while I had a policy and was paying $400 a month," says Stewart, who is relatively healthy but takes a thyroid medication and drugs for blood pressure and cholesterol. "I paid them more than they paid back in benefits."

Her savings are dwindling and she's had no income, a big change from the days when she worked for television stations and says she made a six-figure income. After a stint trying to sell advertising as an independent contractor, Stewart is studying for a health and life insurance broker license. She takes the test next week and hopes to start selling health insurance to small businesses.

For medical care, her lifeline has been the support of two services in town. One is called Physicians Reach Out, a group of physicians who offer low-cost health care to low-income residents. The other is MedAssist, a free pharmacy for uninsured and low-income residents of Mecklenburg County, N.C.

Without them, she says she would have had to file for bankruptcy. "I had to have surgery to remove my parathyroid gland three months ago," Stewart says. "We tried to treat it with medication, but it got worse."

Although the hospital tab easily topped $7,000, Stewart says the payments were waived through the program, and she had only small doctors' bills to pay. Every few months they check her income to make sure she still qualifies.

"I thank them from the bottom of my heart," she says. "Because of my medication, hopefully I will live to be 80 at least."

She plans to buy health insurance as soon as her earnings as an insurance broker allow, and no, she doesn't expect to get a break on the cost because she's a broker.

"I'll have to pay the same as everyone else," Stewart says. "Health and life insurance is not something everyone wants to buy, but it's something you have to buy."

Joe Cesa Self-employed, no insurance

Joe Cesa hasn't had health insurance since he left his corporate job in 2001 to open a coffee house, called Joe, in downtown Philadelphia. Business is going OK, but not as well as he had expected. He doesn't have insurance, and he can't offer it to his workers, either.

"Years ago I had a small restaurant and catering business, and the employees had insurance," says Cesa, 55. "But between the economy and the price of health care now, as opposed to 10 or 12 years ago, I just can't do it."

When a bout with the flu left him bedridden for days, he just toughed it out. "I lost 15 pounds in two weeks," Cesa says. "Luckily, it didn't turn into pneumonia."

He sometimes helps his workers pay their medical bills.

"When an employee gets sick, the only thing I can do is send them home. If they didn't have money to go to the doctor, and it's progressed, I offer to pay their health care. I've paid (for) a doctor visit and a couple of prescriptions."

He bristles at the stereotype of the uninsured. People think "it's lazy people who don't work, who just can't be bothered or spend their money on other stuff," Cesa says.

Nationally, the average family policy offered by employers to their workers costs more than $11,765 a year, according to the Kaiser foundation survey. About 17 million people in the USA buy their own coverage, typically because they are self-employed or have jobs that don't offer insurance. Some families are able to find policies for less than what employers pay, while others, particularly those with health problems, could pay far more -- or get turned down for coverage entirely.

Cesa says his businesses netted him less than $4,000 in 2005, after he paid his expenses, including the $3,000 in medical bills from his finger injury. He's hoping the numbers for 2006 come in better, but he's certain it will be less than $15,000. There's just no wiggle room to buy insurance, he says.

"What am I supposed to do? Sell my house to pay for insurance for my employees and me? Then, after two years, I may not have a house or health care or a business."

He thinks a universal care system is needed in the USA.

"Everyone contributes to our society. I don't have children, but I pay school taxes. I don't have a problem with that. There should be a basic (health insurance) system where coverage is provided for everyone."

Susan Squire Bills and bankruptcy

Some people are uninsured because they have health problems that either prevent them from getting coverage on the individual market or put the cost of premiums beyond their reach. Some of them face devastating financial consequences as a result.

Susan Squire of Warren, Mich., shopped around for a policy after she lost her benefits when she was laid off in 2000. Because she has diabetes, buying her own policy directly from a health insurer was too expensive, she says.

"The only one that would take me was Blue Cross Blue Shield. At that time, for just basic medical, no prescription drugs, it was over $500 a month," says Squire, 57.

She's now working again, making about $30,000 a year, but the job does not include medical benefits. She pays $200 a month for a "discount card," one of many sold around the country by a variety of companies, which promises discounts on doctors and prescriptions. On top of that, she pays about $300 a month for the seven medications she takes and the test strips she needs to monitor her blood sugar levels.

"It's not saving me a lot," says Squire of the discount card, which she plans to cancel because the company has yet to pay for some doctor visits and lab tests from three months ago.

Squire knows first-hand the devastating effects of being uninsured. She had a heart attack in 2005, was rushed to the hospital and had open-heart surgery.

"The doctor said, 'Well, Susan, you're having a heart attack,'" Squire says. "That's when it hit me, 'Oh my God, I can't be going through this. I don't have insurance.'" Cost of her treatment came to about $92,000.

"I'm a bookkeeper. I do income taxes, so I know finances and how to deal with them and pay your bills," Squire says. "I never had a problem with that, until I got hit with $92,000 in one lump sum."

She filed for bankruptcy in January 2006, and she says she now does not owe anything for the hospital bills. "I was trying to set up payment plans, but they (hospitals and doctors) weren't willing to work with the amount of money I was able to send them," she says.

People who are uninsured may be so for only a few months, while between jobs. Others may go in and out of coverage several times in a period of years. About 59% of uninsured adults have been without coverage for at least two years, according to a Kaiser survey of the uninsured.

Earlier this month, Squire got some good news: She's been accepted into a new Blue Cross Blue Shield individual health insurance plan that will cost her $171 a month and cover 70% of doctor and hospital bills after she meets a $1,000 annual deductible. The plan also offers discounts on prescription medications. She will have coverage starting next week.

Kevin Wurtzbacher Can't afford coverage

Some of the uninsured simply choose not to buy coverage. Particularly those who are young and healthy -- the very group that insurance companies want to attract -- tend to see health insurance as an expense with little payback, rather than a hedge against financial disaster. So they don't buy it.

About 33% of those ages 19 to 24 are uninsured, and about 27% of those ages 25 to 34 are uninsured, according to a Kaiser analysis of Census Bureau data.

Many of the uninsured have multiple reasons for being uninsured.

Kevin Wurtzbacher, 31, has been diabetic since 14, taking insulin shots. That makes the Valley Grove, W.Va., man an unlikely candidate for private insurance, and his job as a concrete worker is seasonal and doesn't come with health insurance. His wife, Julie, works as a waitress, and the restaurant does not offer health coverage.

Together, the couple make about $39,000. He now relies on a free clinic.

The couple's income qualifies them for low-cost care from Wheeling Health Right, in Wheeling, W.Va., which is funded by state, city and county governments, grants from foundations and donations. It is a popular spot and even draws patients from across the river in Ohio.

Their 4-year-old daughter is covered by a state program. Wurtzbacher's insulin and supplies cost him only $2 a prescription through the clinic. He's appreciative of the program, which also provides him with eyeglasses.

One of his co-workers, a man in his 20s, buys insurance on the private market, a move Wurtzbacher says doesn't make much sense.

"There's nothing wrong with him, and he's paying for health insurance," Wurtzbacher says.

The uninsured

How many? 46.6 million, or 15.9% of the population.

Who are they?

About 13.4% of native-born residents are uninsured, while 17.9% of naturalized citizens are uninsured and 43.6% of non-citizens. About 32.7% of Hispanics are uninsured, 29.9% of American Indians and Alaska Natives, 19.6% of blacks, 17.9% of Asians and 15% of whites.

Income is a factor: 24.4% of those in households earning less than $25,000 are uninsured. Among households earning $25,000 to $49,999, 20.6% are uninsured. Fourteen percent of households with incomes of $50,000 to $74,999 are uninsured, as are 8.5% of households earning $75,000 or more.

Most work: Of the uninsured ages 18 to 64, 72% worked full or part time during the year.

Source: U.S. Census Bureau

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Marcy E. Mullins, USA TODAY, Source: Census Bureau (Line graph)

PHOTO, Color, Val Horath, Shreveport (La.) Times, for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Davis Turner for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Eileen Blass, USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Brett Flashnick for USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** August 30, 2007

**End of Document**



[***“Ladies and Gentlemen, THE BEATLES!”***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:69S5-JWM1-DXVP-T31G-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

February 9, 2014 Sunday

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**Section:** PARADE; Pg. P8

**Length:** 2332 words

**Byline:** Bruce Spizer with reporting by Bill Hewitt

**Body**

Everyone knows what happened to the four lads from Liverpool after they appeared on The Ed Sullivan Show on Feb. 9, 1964, in front of a live TV audience of 74 million. But the three days leading up to the historic broadcast were filled with screaming teenagers, cynical American journalists, and genuinely magical moments that changed the Beatles and their fans forever.

twist and shout

FRIDAY, Feb. 7 1:20 p.m. When Pan Am Flight 101, with the Beatles aboard, touches down, more than 3,000 frantic fans are waiting on the roof of the newly christened John F. Kennedy airport. Michael Harris, the longtime CBS press rep for the Sullivan show, is on the tarmac to meet the boys. “Two weeks before, I had called every newspaperman I knew in New York and no one had ever heard of them,” Harris recalls. But what is news to the city’s jaded tabloid journalists is no secret to the adolescents, who are prodded by local DJs to greet the invading Brits. In fact, all morning, New York radio stations have been announcing the plane’s progress as it crossed the Atlantic.

Filmmakers Albert and David Maysles, commissioned by a British production company to shoot a documentary on the band’s visit, are stunned by the bedlam at the airport. “I’d never seen anything like it,” Albert says. “Young women were just crazed.” 2:00 p.M. The mop-topped heartthrobs use captivating wit and charm to tame a truly unruly mobthe New York press. Reporter: What about all this talk that you represent some kind of social rebellion? John: It’s a dirty lie. It’s a dirty lie. Reporter: What do you think of Beethoven? Ringo: Great, especially his poems.

With their first great performance behind them, the boys and their entourage are whisked in four Cadillac limousines to Manhattan’s swank Plaza hotel. The Maysles brothers tag along. “John was the quietest,” Albert remembers, “but he was thinking all the time.” As the group’s car approaches the hotel, it’s swarmed by girls. In a tone equally amused and alarmed, Ringo blurts out, “Let’s get in, quick!” evening In their suite on the 12th floor, the Beatles watch their press conference on the CBS Evening News with Walter Cronkite, then talk to the BBC’s Brian Matthew about the trip so far. The conversation inevitably turns to their hair.

Matthew: You proved that you don’t wear wigs, I hope. Ringo: Yeah. Matthew: What did you do? Ringo: We took them off.

The band spends the rest of the night watching TV and, obsessed with American radio, listening intently to the transistors each of them have constantly pressed to their ears. George, who’s been fighting a cold, gets examined by the hotel’s physician, Dr. Jules Gordon. The diagnosis: strep throat. The doctor puts George’s sister, Louise, in charge of his care.

Here, THere, and everywHere

SATURDAY, Feb. 8 MoRning The group is awakened by hundreds of fans chanting outside the Plaza: “We want the Beatles! We want the Beatles!” One of those fevered kids is 13-year-old Irene Katz, holding up the iconic sign, “Elvis is dead, long live the Beatles.” “I slept over at my friend’s the night before because my parents never would’ve let me go,” says Katz, now retired in New Jersey. “We were kids in love! That night, when we were shown on the news, my father wasn’t happy.” ShoRTlY beFoRe noon Hoping to duck the mob waiting by their limos, the three healthy Beatles pile into a small red car and head to Central Park for a photo shoot, followed by cheeseburgers at the Boathouse. Then it’s on to the Sullivan studio on Broadway for the first of many rehearsals.

Vince Calandra, then 29, is a production assistant on the set that day. “We found out George was sick, and I happened to be wearing a dark jacket with a shirt and tie, and so I’m told to go out and stand in for him,” says Calandra, who later became a successful TV producer. “Their roadie put George’s guitar around my neck. He told me it was George’s favorite. John asked if I’d been there when Buddy Holly was on, and I told him he was standing right where Holly had performed. He was like, ‘Wow!’ Ringo asked, ‘Are all you Americans this crazy?’ ”

After performing, the Beatles surprise the show’s staff by asking to hear the playback so they can check the sound. photo shoot, followed by cheeseburgers and malted milks at the park’s Boathouse restaurant. Then it’s on to the Sullivan studio on Broadway for the first of many rehearsals.

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After performing, the Beatles surprise the show’s staff by asking to hear the playback so they can check the sound. “No one had ever requested that,” says Calandra. “They wanted to be great.” later that evening John, Paul, and Ringo are treated to dinner (chops and mashed potatoes, and crêpes suzette for Paul) by executives from Capitol Records at the exclusive ‘21’ club. During a tour of the wine cellar, Ringo asks if they have any “vintage Coca-Cola.”

At the hotel, George is on the phone with New York DJ Murray the K. Later, the others join him, introducing songs and telling stories. As the show ends, Murray says, “This was the Beatles’ show. They’ve taken over.” continued on page 14 Revolution

SUNDAY, Feb. 9

beFore 9:30 A.m. The band leaves the Plaza for another rehearsal, with fans again in hot pursuit. Irene Katz and her friends, desperate for a close-up glimpse of their idols, actually catch up with the limo: “Suddenly there they were. Ringo was sitting in the middle looking absolutely terrified because girls had started banging on the windows. Then the light changed and they were gone.” 2:30 p.m. At the dress rehearsal and during a taped performance to air on Feb. 23, every time someone mentions “the Beatles,” the girls in the 728-seat theater let out ear-splitting screams. Sullivan makes a deal with the crowd: They can scream during the Beatles performance if they agree to be quiet during the other acts (including the cast of Oliver! and an impressionist). He threatens to call a barber if they break their promise.

Alice Kestin, then 14, is in the audience: “We were so close to the stage, it was so intimate, like being in a bubble. My best friend and I would call out to Paul. He would look up and wave and blow a kiss. I kept jumping up and down.” 8:00 p.m. When the live show begins, this time before a new audience, the Beatles open with “All My Loving.” Then Paul takes the spotlight on “Till There Was You.” One by one, each Beatle is shown on the TV screen. A note under John’s name reads: “Sorry girls, he’s married.”

Next comes “She Loves You.” The loudest screams ring out each time John, Paul, and George shake their heads and sing “Woo.” The show’s musical director, Ray Bloch, doesn’t get it. “The only thing different is the hair, as far as I can see,” he said. “I give them a year.” AFter the Show The group heads for the Playboy Club, where Paul is impressed by the girls in bunny suits. Then it’s on to the Peppermint Lounge, where they are spoofed by a novelty act. “It wasn’t really much like us,” Ringo jokes. “Their music was too good.”

The real Beatles leave their fans aching for more: “When I got home I could barely make it up the stairs because I’d pulled the muscles in my thighs,” says Alice Kestin, now 64. “All I remember was an afterglow. The whole experience was a mix of innocence and joyfulness.” begins, this time before a new audience, the Beatles open with “All My Loving.” Then Paul takes the spotlight on “Till There Was You.” One by one, each Beatle is shown on the TV screen. A note under John’s name reads: “Sorry girls, he’s married.”

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Tune in Tonight!

paul mccartney and ringo starr will reunite for The NighT ThaT ChaNged ameriCa (cbs, 8 p.m.), featuring today’s top artists covering beatles favorites.

John Lennon Was a Hero of Mine

The BeaTles’ arrival in The U.s. was a Balm for The naTion’s yoUTh, inclUding Then college freshman chris maTThews

They arrived the winter after Kennedy was killed. A gloomy time it was, and when the four young guys from England showed up on Ed Sullivan , it was the biggest thing in the world. Everyone on our floor at Holy Cross gathered in the RA’s room to watch. Here we were at an all-men’s school watching young girls scream as the Beatles strummed and sang. All the joy and wonder of youth was crowded onto a tiny screen.

This was the early Beatles, of course, before they became important. Important especially to those of us dealing with Vietnam and the draft and a generational struggle that was only fun if you were looking at it from the outside. Fighting with your fatherhaving him angry with you for going to antiwar ralliesis no fun at all. The thing is, millions of us went through this. As the New Frontier morphed into the ’60s, the Beatles led the way. And for seven years, they never stopped. There is simply no other group that has matched what this group did. Consider the sheer number of their songs that live in our heads.

When I think of the ’60s, I think of the record shop in Chapel Hill that blared out “I Am the Walrus” during my grad-school years at the University or North Carolina. I think of “Hey Jude,” the song my Peace Corps outfit in Swaziland made its own. And, of course, there’s “Imagine,” John Lennon’s haunting rebuke to all the reasons people invent for killing each other, for war. That’s the song we’re going to hear for as long as it’s necessary to have someone singing it.

Chris Matthews is the host of MSNBC’s Hardball and author of Tip and The Gipper: When Politics Worked .

Lennon Was My Hero

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Bonding Over the Beatles

for my DaD anD me, the beatles always struck the right chorD By CoNNIe SCHulTz

In the spring of 1966, my 28-year-old dad spotted a framed photo in Hills Department Store that he knew would make me swoon.

Dad was a ***working-class*** guy with a wife and four little kids at home. He viewed any purchase not related to food, health, or shelter as a luxury, but he saw in that photo the chance to prove he understood the heart of his 8-year-old girl.

That night, he walked into the house and, without a word (of course), handed over my very own dresser-top photo of Paul, Ringo, John, and George. Ringo’s sunglasses reflect a handful of greetersnone of whom, I’m still happy to report, appear to be girls. George looks ready to leap. Into my arms, I tell myself, even now.

Today the photo is faded and the frame separating at the corner seams. No matter. It represents the one thing my father and I had in common until the day he died: We loved the Beatles. They brought out the best in both of us.

My father was only 20 when I was born. For years, his music was my music. The first record he gave me was a Beatles 45 and together we’d sing along.

I was in first grade when the band debuted on the Sullivan show. Mom said it was too late for me to watch, but she deferred to Dad, who thought there was no other place for his daughter to be.

By 28, Dad was beholden to a job in a plant that would claim more than three decades of his life. To him, the Beatles were proof of the joy that comes when you don’t give a hoot what your elders think. To this day, I look at the Beatles photo and see my dad’s version of happiness. When I close my eyes, I can almost hear him sing.

**Graphic**

Photo: courtesy of connie schultz

**Load-Date:** November 30, 2023

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[***GUN SOLD IN OHIO TIED YEARS LATER TO FATAL SHOOTING; Florida woman watched as husband was gunned down***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41W8-HTK0-0027-X20R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

December 11, 2000, Monday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS,

**Length:** 1034 words

**Byline:** Mike Wagner Dayton Daily News

**Body**

FORT MYERS, Fla. - This was the house where Lizette Colon begged her husband to give the man with the gun what he wanted.

This was the narrow doorway where she begged the man not to shoot her 10-year-old daughter.

This was the spot where she helplessly said goodbye to her husband, who lost his fight with the robber and died in the bloody asphalt driveway.

911 call

The blood is gone now but the tiny 32-year-old Puerto Rican woman can't forget. Her dark eyes move downward and nearly bring back a tear just before she speaks about the agony of losing her husband.

'I blame my husband, I blame myself, I blame that man for what he did,' said Colon, whose daughter wasn't hurt in the random robbery two years ago last July.

'But I don't blame the gun. The gun didn't shoot itself four times. It doesn't really matter to me where that gun came from.'

Tracking the Taurus .357 Magnum revolver used by Shedrick Lamar Smith to kill Anibal Colon mattered to the Fort Myers Police Department, however.

Fort Myers detectives had the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms trace the gun and found it had a six-year gap in its resume.

In 1992, the firearm was shipped from a gun distributor in South Carolina to a gun dealer in Youngstown, Ohio. A few months later it then moved to another Youngstown gun dealership where it was purchased by a 43-year-old woman.

From there, it's unclear what happened to the gun until July 25, 1998, when Smith used it to kill the 40-year-old Colon.

Smith, a convicted felon who couldn't legally buy a firearm from a dealer, told an officer he bought the gun on the street for $ 50.

The guns recovered from crime scenes help law enforcement solve other crimes. That's why the ATF has stepped up its gun-tracing efforts over the last decade. But the Colon tragedy shows how difficult tracing guns can be, particularly when they've been in circulation awhile.

'Even the traces that are successful, and a large majority are not, law enforcement can only detect the first sale," said Phillip Cook, professor of public policy at Duke University. "To go beyond that takes a lot of old-fashioned leg work and law enforcement many times doesn't have the resources to carry that out.'

Fort Myers Police Chief Larry Hart is one of the many in law enforcement frustrated over the difficulty of tracing guns from their origin to a crime scene.

'It is impossible to trace guns like that. It could have changed hands 10 or more times during those six years,' Hart said. 'Once the weapon lands on the street, we are helpless to find out where a gun comes from.'

ATF has dramatically increased the number of traces it does on recovered guns, but gun-tracing can be a political tightrope. Agents must take care not to trample gun owners' rights under strict limits set by Congress, including a blanket prohibition against any computerized master list of gun owners.

What agents can trace is also limited.

They start with a gun's make and serial number, moving forward from the manufacturer to a wholesaler and distributor to the first retail sale by a federally licensed gun dealer. All sales by licensed dealers must be recorded, and those records must be provided to the ATF if it asks.

After that, any sales by individuals or by collectors at gun shows are considered private and exempt from recording requirements.

The lack of high-technology also limits the tracing. Licensed dealers' records are usually handwritten. When a dealer goes out of business, the records are forwarded to the ATF. Workers sitting in front of screens search fuzzy, microfilmed copies for a serial number that might be duplicated 10 times by different manufacturers.

For Lizette Colon, it doesn't make any difference whether the gun used to kill her husband was stolen or purchased by a straw man.

She works in the men's accessory department at the local J.C. Penney store, hoping to give her children an opportunity for the 'good life.'

That was the plan - to make a good life - when the Colons moved from Puerto Rico to Florida in 1986.

Fort Myers, located on the Gulf Shore, is a sun haven for hundreds of thousands of vacationers each year. But the Colons didn't spend much time near the fancy beach resorts.

They had a simple life in a ***working class*** neighborhood where they were raising two daughters. He was a fork-lift driver for a local company. She worked part-time jobs and was a homemaker.

'He was a good man, a funny man who made us laugh all the time,' Lizette Colon said. 'We didn't have a lot of fancy things, but we had each other.'

That changed the night of July 25, 1998, when Lizette returned home after seeing a movie with her sister.

Anibal and Lizette Colon were near their car when Smith moved out of the darkness and shoved his revolver in the faces of the couple. He demanded Anibal's necklace and watch, and Lizette's bracelet.

Anibal refused to hand over the jewelry, despite pleas from his wife to do so.

Smith started kicking and screaming at Anibal and then ordered him to hand over all of his money. He still refused to give Smith anything.

At that moment the Colons' 10-year-old daughter, Christina, came outside to see why people were yelling. Lizette begged Smith not to shoot her daughter.

The girl began screaming, but Smith allowed her and Lizette to return inside the home. Lizette then made the emergency 9-1-1 call to Fort Myers police.

That's when they heard the shots and saw Anibal drop to the ground.

'It was horrible, I try to stay busy because I think about it when I have nothing to do,' Lizette said.

Smith shot Anibal four times and fled the scene.

A neighbor of Smith's gave Fort Myers' detectives the tip they needed to find him and the murder weapon, which he tried to conceal in a milk carton filled with other junk in the back of his home.

Smith was convicted of first-degree murder and is serving a life sentence in prison.

Lizette still believes in the Second Amendment and says guns are a good way for families can protect themselves.

But she wonders why it's so easy for criminals to get guns and so hard for law enforcement to find out where they come from.

'Anyone can get a gun if they really want one," she said. "....But it would be good if the police knew (more often) how the bad guys get one.'

**Graphic**

PHOTO: GARTH FRANCIS/FOR THE DAYTON DAILY NEWS LIZETTE COLON LOST her husband July 19, 1998, when he was shot to death in the driveway of their Fort Myers, Fla., home.

**Load-Date:** December 12, 2000

**End of Document**



[***A bond is reborn in S. Africa;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GY7-V650-0190-X515-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Two friends split by apartheid will soon be neighbors again.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GY7-V650-0190-X515-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 27, 2004 Tuesday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1132 words

**Byline:** Sudarsan Raghavan INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** CAPE TOWN, South Africa

**Body**

Dan Ndzabela and Ebrahim Murat lost their friendship because of the color of their skin. It has taken them half their lives to find it again.

In 1959, South Africa's whites-only government ordered Ndzabela - a black Christian - to move from Cape Town's racially mixed suburb District Six to a black township. In 1966, the government declared District Six a whites-only zone, and Murat - Muslim and of mixed-race - was shuffled off to a "colored" area, reserved for those of mixed racial heritage.

They did not see each other for nearly 40 years.

Now, on the anniversary of the end of white rule 10 years ago this week, Ndzabela and Murat are among the hundreds who are receiving keys to new homes in District Six as the government tries to right past wrongs.

In all, 66,000 residents were evicted from District Six, homes razed, friendships broken. But now Ndzabela and Murat will live next door to each other, extracting in the twilight of their lives a measure of justice for the crimes of apartheid.

"It was my comfort and my heart when I was young," said Murat, 87, of District Six.

"It is where I belong," said Ndzabela, 82.

Tens of thousands of South Africans are still waiting for compensation, or to return to properties seized under white rule. Whites, who are 10 percent of the population, still own 80 percent of the land.

The issue isn't likely to go away soon, but President Thabo Mbeki, who will be sworn in for a second term today, has vowed to speed up the transfer of seized lands to nonwhites.

\*

The story of Ndzabela, Murat and District Six underscores the damage that apartheid caused to South Africa.

Founded in 1867, District Six was a boisterous, ***working-class*** hub of cobbled streets, scrappy tenements and spice markets at the foot of Table Mountain. Churches sat near mosques; Jews, Irish and Malays lived side by side with black Africans in a rich multicultural brew, representing all that the white government opposed.

Ndzabela recalls attending rugby games with white friends, and eating with them at the same tables. Old women, Murat remembers, sat on stoops and warned the local boys when they saw a police van coming to stop their Sunday dice games. At night, gangsters walked the elderly home from the cinema.

"We had very good neighbors. They had respect for one another," said Murat, who sold newspapers. Ndzabela, who worked in a tire store, was a customer of his, and they chatted about rugby and soccer. Sometimes they saw each other, with their families, at local parades.

Noor Ebrahim, 59, education officer of a Cape Town museum that preserves the memory of District Six, recalls: "We were one big happy family. We proved to the apartheid government it could work."

But District Six represented both the promise of a multiracial South Africa and the fears of its white rulers.

Fear won. Before their friendship could deepen, Ndzabela received a letter ordering him to relocate to what is now the black township of Guguletu. The father of two packed his family's belongings in a friend's car and left their brick home behind.

"I had to abide by the law," Ndzabela said. "My children had to have food on their plate."

In Guguletu, they were led to a one-room tin shack with no running water or electricity. Ndzabela shook - not with anger but humiliation. "I asked myself what have I done wrong," he said. "What will my wife feel about a man like me? Will she still respect me?"

Seven years later, Murat, too, got a letter. He and his wife and nine children were forced to leave their large home, with its fig and apple trees, for the Cape Flats, where today gangs and drug pushers thrive.

Thousands more were evicted over the next 16 years, some with less than 24 hours' notice. They left behind everything but their memories.

"There were tearful parties," said Irwin Combrinck, 76, evicted in 1967 and now a trustee at the museum. "You helped them to move. You gave your last bit of energy to your neighbor."

Houses were bulldozed; streets were renamed. District Six became Zonnebloem - "sunflower" in Afrikaans. For the next three decades Ndzabela and Murat lived quiet lives less than 50 miles apart. As the years blurred, they forgot each other.

Then a few years after Nelson Mandela became the nation's first black president in 1994, both attended a meeting, hoping to reclaim their property.

Ndzabela recognized him first, said Murat, grabbing his wrinkled hand and shaking it hard. Then they embraced.

"Here, sit by me, Mr. Murat," Ndzabela said.

"We've got a lot to talk about," Murat told him.

Ten weeks ago they sat beside each other again, and this time Mandela joined them. In a tearful ceremony, he handed each man a blue plastic key, a sign they would soon return home.

Within the next three years, an estimated 4,000 evicted families are expected to resettle the area, now a patchwork of grassy vacant lots. The government, residents and private donors will finance the project.

Community leaders are trying to resurrect the spirit of District Six. High walls are prohibited, so residents will interact. No one can sell a home for 15 years, to keep developers from gobbling up some of the country's priciest land.

"We're going to force them to stay together," said Nas Ally, the chief executive officer of the District Six Beneficiary and Development Trust. "We want the District Six community to live again, as best as we can."

Murat is counting the days. Empty packing boxes fill the floor of his living room in the mainly mixed-race town of Retreat. The blue key, on a shelf, keeps him focused. He isn't going to paint his yellow house this year.

He wants to leave because of the present as much as the past. Young people, he said, don't respect their elders. Gangsters have broken into his house twice. Last month, they stole his grandson's bicycle.

"I just want to get out of this place," he said. "One night I dreamed I was already staying there."

Murat, whose wife died shortly after they learned they could move back to District Six, will live with his daughter and her children in House Number 8.

Ndzabela will be in Number 6. Recently, his children asked why he was moving. In four decades, he has transformed his shack into a large, comfortable brick house with satellite TV and a garden. The house in District Six is smaller.

But his return isn't just about a house. "You must know that I suffered, and I want to heal my wounds," he says he told them. ". . . I didn't get this house for nothing. They must know I fought to come back, that I have played a part."

Murat plans to ask Ndzabela for tea the day they move in. They will talk and talk, he predicted, filling in the gaps in their lives.

"About 2 a.m. he will still be sitting here by me," Murat said. "And we'll sit and talk all night."

Contact staff writer Sudarsan Raghavan at [*sraghavan@krwashington.com*](mailto:sraghavan@krwashington.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

A child plays in a poor section of Cape Town, South Africa. A decade after white rule ended, the government is still trying to heal the wounds inflicted by apartheid.

EVELYN HOCKSTEIN, Knight Ridder Tribune

A visitor to the District Six museum walks across a map of the area in Cape Town, South Africa. District Six was declared a whites-only zone in the 1960s. At left, the area is now being rebuilt under a government program, and many of the original residents are returning.

Dan Ndzabela, 82, lost track of his close friend Ebrahim Murat after apartheid forced them from their homes. Years later, they will live next door to each other.

EVELYN HOCKSTEIN, Knight Ridder Tribune

Ebrahim Murat, 87, was evicted from Cape Town's District Six in 1966 when it became a whites-only zone. Hundreds will move back under a government program.

**Load-Date:** August 24, 2005

**End of Document**



[***FOR THE RED SOX, HE DELIVERS AT THE PLATE AND IN THE COMMUNITY. VAUGHN COULD BE THE HERO SOUGHT BY FANS AT FENWAY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C340-01K4-954G-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JULY 19, 1995 Wednesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. D01

**Length:** 897 words

**Byline:** Michael Bamberger, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BOSTON

**Body**

The citizenry is nervous, Mo Vaughn was saying yesterday morning before the Red Sox played the Kansas City Royals in a matinee at Fenway. The Sox, leaders in the American League East, dropped a pair on the weekend, then another Monday night, and yesterday morning Maurice Samuel Vaughn, the Red Sox' first baseman and emotional core, was wondering what he could do to quiet "the panicking."

Vaughn - an emerging local hero for his unpretentious demeanor, his 24 homers, and his embracement of Boston's downtrodden neighborhoods - knows the root of the problem. The Sox haven't won a World Series since they dealt Babe Ruth, yet baseball buffs here have been saying outlandish things about 1995 being the year to break the curse.

Vaughn said: "They want it so bad they can . . ." And then he aborted his sentence, knowing that no metaphor would capture the local lust for winning baseball.

After the all-star break, the Sox dropped four of five, and yesterday morning Vaughn was looking to exit his own bad patch. His trouble began early Friday in a Boston nightclub, the Roxy, with a female companion. An old boyfriend of the woman's was on hand, too.

The old boyfriend, as Vaughn tells it, started dissing Vaughn's date. When Vaughn came to the woman's defense, he got whacked in his left eye. As a result, he missed two games, Friday night and Saturday night, and he felt horrible about that, but it would have been hard to bat with one eye puffed shut.

And yesterday afternoon, with the game tied at 1 after six and Roger Clemens on the mound for Boston, Vaughn's left eye still was filled with blood, red in all the places it is supposed to be white. But there he was, standing about 10 feet beyond the first-base bag, a beautifully played baseball game unfolding around him, when the Royals' Jon Nunnally hit an ordinary grounder straight to Vaughn to start the top of the seventh.

Vaughn put his glove down but came up with nothing, and Nunnally reached second on the error and Vaughn kicked dirt with his right toe. He's an extra- large man - in retirement, one guesses he'll become gargantuan - but at that moment he looked tiny.

Bostonians are reserved by nature, and maybe that's one of the reasons they're taking to Vaughn. He's 27, in his fourth season with the Sox, and he

hasn't learned the stoic thing yet. Later, when Willie McGee, the Red Sox centerfielder, nailed Nunnally at home with a perfect one-bounce throw, and the Sox escaped the inning without damage, Vaughn looked like he was going to kiss McGee.

In the bottom of the seventh, Vaughn got his chance to produce. The Sox had runners on second and third with two outs,

and Tom Gordon had a two-strike count on Vaughn. They prohibit banners at Fenway - they don't have mascots, screeching music, or names on uniforms, either - but a man still managed to get up a little one: Go Mo.

And that's precisely what Vaughn, who bats lefthanded but throws right, did. He took ball one, then ball two. Then he fouled off two breaking balls. And on the eighth pitch of the at-bat, Vaughn smashed a liner off the left- field wall, scoring a second run for the Sox, the only one they'd need.

"That was a great at-bat," Jose Canseco said later, in the clubhouse.

He had watched Vaughn's work from the on-deck circle; Canseco is Boston's cleanup hitter.

"When a pitcher has a hitter 0-2, and the hitter comes back like that, that takes the wind out of your sails," he said. "After that, we could open the game right up."

Canseco singled on the first pitch after Vaughn's hit, and the Sox scored twice more before the inning was over.

Kevin Kennedy, in his first year as Boston's manager, said Vaughn's ability to provide clutch hits, particularly when he's behind in the count, was improving continually. For the season, Vaughn has 66 runs batted in, and 23 of them have come with two outs. And the slugger is batting .292. He may not be the next Carl Yastrzemski. Then again, he could be.

"Ever since Larry Bird retired, this town has been looking for somebody they could latch on to," a fan, Chris McPhail, said as he watched yesterday's game, often through binoculars. "Mo's it."

Boston, as every student of desegregation knows, has had a long history of racial intolerance, and the regulars at Fenway, by tradition ***working-class*** men

from Irish neighborhoods, have never been known for their warmth to black players. Jim Rice, now a batting coach for the Red Sox, often had an antagonistic relationship with Fenway's faithful, despite his awesome numbers. He didn't want to talk yesterday about Vaughn's popularity with fans.

But McPhail says things are changing at Fenway as a new generation of fans comes into the game, and Vaughn says the same.

"I watched Jim Rice when I was a kid, and I knew there were problems, but I didn't know what they were," he said. "I was taught to be proud of my race and who I am and to hold your head high, and that's what I'm doing."

Clemens pitched eight innings yesterday, Boston won, 4-1, and Vaughn went 2 for 4 and stroked the game-winning RBI.

When the game was over, a good many of the 26,960 fans didn't move for several minutes as they looked at an empty field where superb baseball had just been played. A small group of grown men started chanting, "Mo, Mo, Mo, Mo."

As he descended the five cement steps of the dugout, Vaughn didn't look up - ballplayers never do - but he heard the men, he heard them.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. In his fourth season in Boston, Mo Vaughn is hitting .292 with 66 runs

batted in, including the game-winner yesterday. (Associated Press, ORLIN

WAGNER)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***NEIGHBORS, REHAB HOUSES LEARN TO MESH NOT LONG AGO, THE TWO SIDES IN HARROWGATE WERE ENEMIES. THEN THEY DECIDED TO TALK.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C2D0-01K4-91JP-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B02

**Length:** 1003 words

**Byline:** Marjorie Valbrun, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The local activist and two neighbors stood on the sidewalk recently, smiling and chatting casually about the positive changes that have come to their neighborhood in the last two months.

It was hard to believe that just two months ago they were at each other's throats, caught in a bitter dispute that pitted longtime residents against the operators and residents of the many drug rehabilitation programs housed all over the neighborhood.

But there was Regina Farrell, outspoken leader of Concerned Citizens of Harrowgate, talking and laughing with Larry Gallagher, operator of New Attitudes Inc., a drug recovery program in a house at Frankford and Tioga, just blocks from Farrell's house. And standing next to them was Jack Lavelle, a New Attitudes volunteer and former heroin addict who says he kicked the habit seven years ago after getting himself together in a similar recovery program.

"At first, there was a real adversarial relationship between us and Regina," said Lavelle. "But it has actually turned into a real blessing. Regina has been a positive instrument sent to us."

Not all the center operators are Farrell fans. After all, this is the woman who in March persuaded her neighbors to block off two streets and storm a City Council meeting to force the city to shut down six houses that were operating illegally as private recovery programs.

But things have changed.

Last month close to two dozen recovery-home operators formed the Coalition of Recovery Programs (CORP) to promote public understanding of their programs, raise awareness of the troubled lives they help turn around, work on legislation affecting the industry, and renew the credibility of legitimate programs that operate honestly and effectively.

These days the two camps are not only talking, but also working together on neighborhood improvement projects.

When residents have a problem with one of the recovery homes or its residents, they can go to CORP leaders directly to complain. And if home operators want to increase their client population or make other changes, they let the neighborhood association know.

Some think this may be the end of the old mood at Harrowgate, a ***working***- ***class*** neighborhood in Northeast Philadelphia where for years residents have complained bitterly about the more than 60 drug rehab houses they say have destroyed their community.

"We really sat down and talked," Farrell said of the meeting of minds. "I told them what my concerns were; they gave me their concerns. They are very well-organized, and I think the job they're trying to do is a good road to follow."

After working together for just more than a month, both sides say the efforts have made a difference.

The steady traffic of drug dealers and buyers who residents said were attracted to the recovery houses has declined. Prostitution has noticeably decreased. Several houses deemed uninhabitable and those determined not to be providing any real rehabilitation have been shut down by the city.

The addicts and alcoholics no longer stand idle on street corners for hours on end, threatening elderly residents with their presence and harassing young girls on their way to and from school.

"I think this is going to work out very well," Farrell said. The cooperation "not only addresses the community's concerns, but those of the clients that will be living in these recovery houses."

Bennett Levin, commissioner of the city Licenses and Inspections Department, who ordered the six houses shut last March, met with community members last week and was "pleasantly surprised."

"We would always like to be in a position where people are solving problems on their own and not relying on government to get in the middle," Levin said.

During the meeting, they discussed what L&I could do to ensure reasonable safety standards at the homes, how the department would respond to the proliferation of such homes, and how to make the application process less complicated so that potential operators don't bypass the city and set up shop illegally, Levin said.

That doesn't mean that all the problems have disappeared.

"I still deal with each one of (the houses) individually because some of them are good and some are bad," Farrell said. "There are still some prostitutes around and other problems, but it's better now and there's no more harassment."

To deal with problem recovery programs, CORP has created a standards and ethics committee that is drawing up guidelines for the conduct of clients and the programs' responsibilities to the surrounding community.

Not all the recovery houses have signed on to CORP. Some who run them feel they are under siege by neighbors they see as intolerant, prejudiced against outsiders, and insensitive to the needs of substance abusers who are struggling to kick their addictions. They say they think Farrell and her neighbors' main mission is to eventually shut down all the programs in the area.

Gallagher, the operator of New Attitudes, felt misunderstood, too, but instead of getting mad, he invited Farrell over.

"I heard there was a hit list, so I went up to her and said, 'Mrs. Farrell, this is what we are doing,' " said Gallagher, who used heroin for 20 years before quitting four years ago.

That effort helped blunt opposition that was building after a rumor spread that Gallagher would be housing paroled criminals instead of addicts at his three-story, five-bedroom house.

Now there is little talk of opposition. The two sides meet regularly to troubleshoot and plan.

This month, they will take on their most ambitious project yet, a major cleanup of Harrowgate Park, a large trash-filled park with broken benches and dried-up water fountains that residents gave up to the drug dealers and street thugs long ago. Neighborhood volunteers and residents of the recovery homes will work side by side to make the park usable.

"This will be good for self-esteem building, introduction to their neighbors, and for forming relationships," Gallagher said.

"This can work," Farrell said. "We're stepping lightly, but it can really work."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Regina Farrell of Concerned Citizens of Harrowgate and Larry Gallagher,

the head of the New Attitudes drug program, get together in Harrowgate Park,

which volunteers will clean. The group and the program had been enemies. (The

Philadelphia Inquirer, CHARLES FOX) (B01)

2. Residents and drug program operators have teamed up to make Harrowgate

better. Walking together are citizens' group leader Regina Farrell and Jack

Lavelle (center) and Larry Gallagher of New Attitudes. (The Philadelphia

Inquirer, CHARLES FOX)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***GORE'S DILEMMA: WOULD CLINTON HELP OR HURT?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-NW70-0190-X0CJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1203 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

They seemed to be best buddies back in the halcyon summer of 1992, when they were newly joined on the Democratic ticket, sharing a bus through the Ohio Valley, wearing identical white shirts, grinning in tandem for the evening news.

Bill Clinton and Al Gore were America's good old boys, two Southern baby boomers with outsize ambitions and a common cause. But that relationship has become a tad more complicated; after all, no previous vice president has ever campaigned for the top job with the blessing of a boss who was impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors.

So maybe it's understandable that Gore virtually refuses to allow his patron's name to pass his lips. In three debates against rival George W. Bush, totaling 270 minutes, he never did it. This is no accident. His people decided a long time ago that Gore can't win with Clinton in the picture.

But here's the problem: A lot of Democrats have now decided that Gore can't win without Clinton in the picture.

And therein lies Gore's dilemma. He wants to win this race, in his words, as his "own man," freed at last from Clinton's shadow. But since there are no guarantees, at this late stage, that this task can be accomplished - given that so many voters seem less than enamored with Gore's personality - perhaps it's time to unleash the one politician who can make the case for Gore with pizzazz to spare.

That's what Democrats are saying on Capitol Hill - liberal, black and Hispanic Democrats, anyway - and a lot of grassroots Democrats are also itching to see the big guy again. In their view, keeping Clinton on the sideline is like benching a healthy Mark McGwire. The late innings have arrived and victory is uncertain, so why bypass the leading slugger of the era?

Mitch Ceasar, who runs the party in Florida's Broward County, a Democratic stronghold, said yesterday: "Clinton would be a welcome addition in our get-out-the-vote effort. He'd be a great motivator for us, with African Americans and retirees. At an event last week, [a party activist] said to me: 'Is Clinton coming down here?' And I said that I thought it'd be a big plus. Would I have liked to see Clinton here a few weeks ago? Yeah."

Plans are afoot to use Clinton in friendly settings - particularly with African Americans (his most loyal defenders during the impeachment probe) in large battleground states - and to send his recorded phone messages into receptive households. As Sen. Joseph R. Biden Jr. (D., Del.) said yesterday, "They like Al Gore, but they love Bill Clinton."

But there is a flip side to the "use Clinton" argument. With Clinton, there is often a flip side.

"Using Clinton could be a big minus," said William Ballenger, a Michigan political analyst and former state senator. Noting that voters in his state - a major prize on the electoral map - are evenly split between Gore and Bush, Ballenger remarked: "Yeah, he could energize the Democratic base. But a heck of a lot of independent swing voters really dislike Clinton personally, so how would that help Gore?"

Charles Cook, a nonpartisan Washington analyst, said yesterday that the Gore campaign had been smart to resist: "Putting Clinton out there is a terrible idea. He is radioactive with swing voters, and many of them just want this [era] to be over. Meanwhile, here's Gore trying to convince these voters that he is his own man. The Democrats who want to use Clinton more - this is horrible political judgment, and it's because they were panicking about Gore late last week."

But amid all this panic - triggered by Gore's sluggish numbers in many battleground states, and his less-than-stellar debate performances - some Democratic pollsters, in conference calls, have been privately warning that Clinton on the stump could easily become a liability.

Exhibit A: a new poll, sponsored by NBC News and the Wall Street Journal. Forty-three percent of the respondents said "restoring moral and family values" should be a greater priority for the next president than sustaining economic growth. Last month, those priorities were virtually reversed. Among likely voters surveyed who applaud Clinton's job performance but dislike him personally, 55 percent back Bush, and only 24 percent want Gore.

A top national Democratic strategist, speaking privately to protect his job, said yesterday: "This is all very tricky. It would be a mistake to put Clinton anywhere except in minority communities. There are women in the Midwest and small towns who never want to see him again. And we have to be very careful to keep him away from joint appearances with Gore."

Even Ceasar, whose Florida county retirees typically trace their Democratic loyalties back to Franklin Roosevelt, hastened to say: "I'm not talking about Clinton coming down here with Gore, or standing next to him. I'm never saying that."

Actually, relations between a lame-duck president and an aspiring understudy have been strained before. In 1960, Richard Nixon insisted that he wanted to win his race on his own, with minimal help from his popular boss, Dwight Eisenhower.

Stephen Hess, an Eisenhower speechwriter at the time, remembered it well. He said yesterday: "As that campaign wore on, and [John F. ] Kennedy kept attacking Ike's legacy, Ike got very anxious to campaign. We were writing speeches for him to deliver, but he wasn't about to rush out to the barricades without an invitation. But the call didn't come."

Nixon finally sought his help in late October, and Eisenhower hit the trail. But on Oct. 30, eight days before the election, Nixon changed his mind and told the president to ease off. As Nixon said in his memoirs: "He was hurt and then he was angry. … He was puzzled and frustrated by my conduct."

Nixon lost by a whisker, and many people, including Hess, believe that a more visible Eisenhower might have made the difference. And Hess insisted that the same principle applied to Gore.

"This should be a no-brainer for him," he said, "but it's like he has a political tin ear. Look, the object is to become president of the United States. You don't win it on your own. You win it with a lot of help from your friends. So this notion that there might be some Clinton-haters who get stirred up - they're not going to vote for Gore, anyway.

"And a lot of these undecided people won't vote at all. So you energize the great gobs of [***working-class*** and minority] people who would vote Democratic with a lot of coaxing. Nobody can do that better than Clinton."

And Bob Mulholland, a top Democratic adviser in California (where Clinton is still very popular and where Gore's lead has narrowed lately), insisted yesterday that all the talk of Clinton as a campaign liability "is just Republican spin."

Mulholland scoffed at suggestions that Clinton might turn off independent voters: "Independents are doing better financially under Clinton than they were eight years ago. We ought to stop worrying and focus on winning. We have a heck of a resume, and we shouldn't be shy of having the President sell it."

But Gore himself still seems shy about the whole idea. As he said of Clinton last weekend: "He is president of the country and has a full-time job. That's not just a throwaway phrase."

Dick Polman's e-mail address is [*dpolman@phillynews.com*](mailto:dpolman@phillynews.com)

**Notes**

Analysis

**Load-Date:** February 5, 2002

**End of Document**



[***SEEKING WORKPLACE FEXIBILITY A WOMEN'S NETWORK HOPES TO BUILD A BETTER CORPORATE LADDER /***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C230-01K4-905P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1001 words

**Byline:** Andrea Knox, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Seemingly insignificant events can have a defining effect on a career.

Helen H. Solomons' epiphany was her toddler's spilled milk.

Solomons, a human-resource consultant in Wayne, was a late-blooming undergraduate at the time. A deadline for turning in a paper loomed minutes away. But she couldn't send little Daniel to day care with milk down his front, so she stopped to clean him up.

It cost her an A. For handing in her paper 10 minutes late, she was docked a full grade, to a B.

That was two decades ago, and to Solomons it's still as vivid as the day it happened.

"That's when I came head to head with systems that just don't support women," she says. "I had two small children, and (the male professor) had absolutely no conception of what life was like for me."

Solomons, who went on to earn a Ph.D. in psychology, has practiced human resources for nearly 20 years, first on university and corporate payrolls and for the last eight years as an independent consultant. Clients of her firm, Harrison Associates in Wayne, have included AT&T, British Petroleum and Thorn EMI.

Almost everywhere, she says, she discovered attitudes and systems that still are stacked against women.

What holds women back in their careers "is not really so much prejudice as human-resource systems," says Solomons. "The way people are recruited and promoted doesn't allow for the kind of flexibility women need."

Last year, Solomons opened another front in the fight for women's opportunities by founding the U.S. branch of the European Women's Management Development Network (EMWD). So far, 60 American women have joined, most from the Philadelphia area, although chapters are now being formed in New York, Washington, and Minneapolis.

From June 8 through 11, the 2,000-member network will hold its annual conference in Philadelphia, the first time in its 10 years that it will meet outside Europe.

Scheduled speakers include Ann Morrison, whose 1987 book Breaking the Glass Ceiling popularized the phrase, and Kalliope Nikolaou, Greece's ambassador to the Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development. Workshops will cover a gamut of issues including cultural differences, mentoring, balancing worklife and nonwork life, and personal financial management.

By offering opportunities women might not get inside their companies, EMWD can help stack the deck a little more in their favor, Solomons says.

"Increasingly, people without international experience won't get very far in many companies, yet most of the long-term overseas assignments still go to men," she observes.

EMWD's meetings and programs give members an opportunity to build networks of overseas contacts and gain experience interacting in a multinational environment.

Women, she says, are generally better than men at the "soft" skills needed for success in different cultures, such as the ability to understand another person's point of view.

But American companies tend to fill overseas positions on the basis of success in United States operations, rather than on the people skills that may be more telling for international success, she says.

To get into the attitude-change business, Solomons first had to change her own expectations.

Growing up as a milliner's daughter in postwar England, she didn't aspire to a college education.

There was no reason to. Most spaces in universities went to members of the privileged classes, and her parents' ***working-class*** values didn't include pushing a girl to fight for a scholarship.

"They acknowledged I was bright, but felt I would get over it," she says.

It was her chemist husband, Cyril, who encouraged her to go to college after they came to the United States in 1960.

Solomons then built a new career by helping to solve an old set of corporate problems.

As human resource director at Horsham's Kulicke & Soffa Industries Inc. in the early 1980s, she persuaded the company to institute a career track to

allow more women and minorities to compete for senior management positions.

K & S, which manufactures computer-controlled machinery used to make computer chips, required an engineering degree for key jobs leading to top management. That virtually shut out women and minorities, since few study engineering.

Solomons helped design a track that didn't require an engineering degree.

The result? The career track seems to have lapsed into disuse - no one who could be reached at the company knew anything about it. But its opening influence has lingered: The company subsequently named two vice presidents who didn't have engineering degrees. Only one of those remains at K & S - a white man.

Barbara Leff, the company's first and only woman vice president, said she believes K & S is more open today than it was 10 years ago to people trying to move up the ladder without degrees. She resigned last year to join her husband on the West Coast.

Many other companies don't indicate even an initial willingness to change.

"I get resistance all the time," Solomons says.

Case in point: At two companies where she recently surveyed employees, executives balked when told their workers were desperate for help with child care.

"I ran right into a brick wall," Solomons says. "They weren't even willing to listen to suggestions" about ways they could help. The executives were both men, she reveals when prodded.

Solomons is optimistic that American corporations' newfound enthusiasm for the global marketplace will persuade them to pay more attention to human values and, in the process, open more opportunities for women.

Take the executive who recently turned to Solomons for help after losing a multimillion-dollar deal in Germany.

"It was only after he lost the contract that he realized he hadn't been dealing with a bloody-minded individual, as he had thought, but with a different culture. Now he knows it's important to understand that culture if he wants to get business there."

FOR MORE INFORMATION

\* Information on conference registration and programs is available from Ursula Schaufler at Janney Montgomery Scott, 215-665-6614.

**Notes**

MANAGING DIVERSITY

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

PHOTO (2)

1. Helen H. Solomons (left) is a driving force behind a corporate women's

network. Here, she sets out on a walk in Valley Forge Park with Constance

Bowes, who's also involved with the network. (A02)

2. Helen Solomons, a driving force behind a corporate women's network, talks

with Constance Bowes. The global group will hold its June conference in Phila.

(For The Inquirer, LINDA JOHNSON)

CHART (1)

1. Helen H. Solomons (The Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Nourishing Norristown; Jerry Spinelli writes books that win awards and droves of young readers. When he needs an idea, he returns to his roots.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4SF3-FGV0-TWX3-K0VB-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

May 4, 2008 Sunday

ADVANCE Edition

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE / ENTERTAINMENT; Inq Arts & Entertainment; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1488 words

**Byline:** By David Hiltbrand

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

Don't tell Jerry Spinelli you can't go home again.

The popular and prolific author of more than 20 young adult novels regularly makes the trip across the Schuylkill to Norristown, the ***working-class*** community where he was born and raised.

Spinelli calls these junkets "little pilgrimages back into my memories." They help inspire books like *Maniac Magee*, the Newbery Award-winning saga of an orphan in a blue-collar river town.

"Jerry is the William Faulkner of Norristown," says Roger Adelman, a prominent Washington attorney who has been friends with Spinelli since they were 6. "He has used Norristown as the basis for many of his books in the same way Faulkner used Yoknapatawpha County. At 67, Jerry can still think like a child and communicate as a kid."

That uncanny ability to plumb the adolescent experience is on display again in Spinelli's new book, *Smiles to Go*, about a pizza-loving skateboarder whose carefully laid plan for life gets disrupted. (The author will read from *Smiles to Go* on May 18 at 3:30 p.m. at the Philadelphia Book Festival.)

"Jerry's characters are completely unique in every book," says Spinelli's editor Joanna Cotler. With *Smiles to Go* (the title is a play on Robert Frost), "he's written a story about a control freak who loses control. Really, he's writing about all of us in the gentlest and most loving way."

Sitting in the airy Main Line home he shares with his wife and fellow children's author, Eileen, Spinelli looks like a phys ed instructor approaching retirement age. Except when a thought or phrase hits a sweet chord in his mind. Then his eyes sparkle like a boy's.

For nearly a quarter century, admiring readers have been asking how he manages to get inside kids' heads.

"When people hear I have six kids and 16 grandkids, they think, 'Oh, boy, you must get a lot of stories from them.' I don't," he insists. "It's not like I'm behind the sofa in the living room taking notes while the grandkids carry on.

"It's not that way. More often than not, my reference point is not the kids or the grandkids but myself when I was that age. I remember the days at Hartranft Elementary and Stewart Junior High in Norristown."

Spinelli has managed to found a formidable literary empire on his prosaic upbringing.

"I think I have a pretty goofy profile for a writer," he says. "It seems to me most writers were reading *Little Women* when they were 6 months old. At the age of a lot of my readers, I wanted to be a major league baseball player. I didn't read much."

His one indulgence was Red McCarthy's sports column in the Norristown Times Herald, which he devoured. His admiration for Red led to the event that Spinelli describes as "the launchpad of my career."

In 1957, he watched from the stands at Roosevelt Field as Norristown High School upset national powerhouse Lower Merion, 7-6, thanks to a heroic goal-line stand.

The inspired 16-year-old went home and composed a poem about the victory in epic Grantland Rice style. The final stanza reads: "The halfback drove with all his might / His legs were jet-propelled / But when the dust had cleared the fight / The Eagle line had held."

A few days later, through the intercession of his father, who worked in a print shop on East DeKalb Avenue, the poem appeared in its entirety in the Times Herald sports section. "I went to school the next day," Spinelli recalls, "and players, coaches, teachers, students - everybody's patting me on the back." (The dedication in *Smiles to Go* reads: "To my schoolmates / Norristown High School / Class of '59".)

That experience cinched it. The boy decided he was going to be a writer. And no amount of discouragement was going to stop him.

"A quarter of a century would pass before my first published book came out," he says ruefully. "During that time I wrote a stack of short stories, poetry and four novels that nobody wanted."

After graduating from Gettysburg College, studying creative writing at Johns Hopkins University, and serving a stint in the Naval Air Reserves, Spinelli searched for the most grindingly dull job he could find.

He found it at the Chilton publishing company as an associate editor at one of its trade magazines, writing product descriptions of valves and switches for design engineers.

"Most people are looking for a challenging, interesting job," he says. "I wanted a boring, undemanding job so that I could forget about it at 5, so that I would have something left over at the end of the day to do my own stuff."

Applying himself to his fiction writing during his lunch hour and after work, Spinelli figured that best-sellerdom was just around the corner. He figured wrong.

Soon after he joined the company, he remembers informing the receptionist at 56th and Chestnut, "Yeah, Tina, I'm a writer, working on my first book. It will be finished soon and then when it's published you get royalties, and when those start coming in, I'll probably be leaving here in about a year."

In fact, he would be with the company for 23 years, still waiting for literary fame to come knocking.

It was a comically banal domestic incident that would change his life beyond recognition. He came down to the kitchen one summer morning after Chilton had moved to St. Davids to retrieve his brown-bag lunch of fried chicken.

The sack felt a little light. Upon inspection, he found only bones. One of the six children sleeping upstairs had pilfered his meal. He considered waking everyone up to extract a confession, but instead headed off to the office, still fuming.

At lunchtime, he closed his door to pursue his daily writing stint, but he couldn't get the chicken he wasn't eating out of his mind.

"I started to write [about the incident] I suppose because it was so fresh in my mind and I was still agitated about it," he says, "Before pen hit paper, I had a thought: 'There's a more interesting point of view here - the point of view of the kid who took the fried chicken.' When I started to write, it was from the kid's point of view."

The words poured out in a torrent, chapter upon chapter, beginning with a boy being confronted with a row of chicken bones by an angry parent. In a couple of months, Spinelli had the manuscript for the book that would become his debut novel in 1982, S*pace Station Seventh Grade*.

Still, the author had no idea his readers would be so young.

"In my mind, I was writing an adult book," he says. "That's one reason there's bad words in it. It's one reason why this kid thinks and acts and speaks like any, if not most, real 13-year-old-boys think, act and speak. There was no reason to give any consideration to censoring myself. It's a totally honest book."

But Spinelli had found his voice and his sales niche. Even so, it took another seven years for him to achieve his long-cherished dream: to quit his day job and write without a net.

"Most people don't understand what a miracle it is to make a living, to actually pay the bills and feed your family writing stories," he says.

With six children, it was still touch and go until he got the midnight phone call in 1990 that his fifth book, *Maniac Magee*, had just won the Newbery, the most prestigious prize in children's publishing.

"Within a couple of a days, your living room looks like a funeral home," he says. "There are so many flowers, many of them from all those people who sent you rejection slips. It becomes a parade that goes on for years. In a sense, it never ends."

Nearly two decades later, Spinelli continues to march merrily along, although he can't shed this nagging feeling that he's been miscast.

"In my mind, I don't write for kids even now," he says. "I write about kids, and that's a huge distinction as far as I'm concerned. When I sit down, I don't think to myself, 'This is how I want to write this sentence. Now how do I dumb it down for the kiddies?' That's not what I do. I just write the story the best way I know how and let the readership fall where it will.

"Accidentally, I became this thing called a kids' writer," he says. "On the positive side, I suppose, I've discovered I'm feeling pretty happy and fulfilled where I am. So I'm content to play around in this particular sandbox."

Philadelphia Book Festival

The festival - May 17 and 18, inside and outside the Free Library at 19th and Vine Streets - will include more than 60 writers and dozens of exhibitor tents, live music and children's entertainment.

Among the highlights are the storybook character parade at noon May 17, a discussion of Middle East policy moderated by Inquirer columnist Trudy Rubin at 2 p.m. May 17, a reading by children's author Jerry Spinelli at 3:30 p.m. May 18 and an interview of television journalist Barbara Walters at 5 p.m. May 18.

For information, call 215-567-4341 or visit [*www*](http://www). philadelphiabookfestival.org or   [*www.freelibrary.org*](http://www.freelibrary.org)

Contact staff writer David Hiltbrand at [*dhiltbrand@phillynews.com*](mailto:dhiltbrand@phillynews.com) or 215-854-4552. Read his recent work at [*http://go.philly.com/*](http://go.philly.com/)

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**Graphic**

Photograph by: Feed Loader

**Load-Date:** May 4, 2008

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[***Once-shaky Jefferson Lines putting rough road behind it***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:41K2-4DY0-00J2-34H5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 3, 2000, Friday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; ON BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1293 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

The working stiff's answer to Northwest Airlines opens its new Minneapolis "hub" Nov. 16.

     Sun Country? Mesaba?

     Nah, it's Jefferson Lines, the 80-year-old intercity bus company that takes riders just about anywhere in the Midwest and back for $80 or less, and round trip throughout the nation for $100 through connecting services.

     Several years after surviving a near-death bankruptcy caused by a far-flung route-and-charter expansion, Jefferson is slowly expanding in the Midwest, overhauling its fleet with spacious motor coaches equipped with TV monitors and working with Amtrak, airlines and bus companies to improve schedules and connecting service.

     Charlie Zelle, an ex-Wall Street investment banker, is driving this bus.

   Zelle returned from New York City in 1987 to extricate his family from real-estate investment setbacks at St. Anthony Main along the Mississippi. He then turned to orchestrating a painful, long-term restructuring of the family-owned Jefferson Lines.

     "I like this business," he said recently from the new Seward Industrial Park headquarters of the Minneapolis company his grandfather founded. "When you come back to struggle with something, you begin to know it. And I began to like it. The people in the company are incredibly committed."

     Zelle also was behind the decade-long vision to replace the frayed downtown Greyhound terminal at 9th St. and Hawthorne Av. with the Hawthorne Transportation Center, a $33 million site that incorporates a municipal parking ramp, Metropolitan Transit terminal, skyway connections and flagship-terminal space for Jefferson and Greyhound bus lines that is more spacious and secure, with connections to city buses, parking and taxis.

     "We are getting increasing numbers of people who come to Minneapolis for a day or a weekend of shopping and entertainment and we need to make a better first impression that connects to the rest of downtown," said Zelle, 44, who also is chairman of the Greater Minneapolis Convention and Visitors Association. "I was an advocate for this with Greyhound and the city of Minneapolis and anybody who would listen."

     For several years, Zelle lobbied government officials to create a transportation hub that would provide an easy gateway to the city and could be financed economically by several players.

     "He was instrumental in making that happen, and making sure that Greyhound was on board," said Mike Monahan, the retired Minneapolis assistant city engineer and director of transportation. "He's a first-class gentleman. I also think if that guy were in a street fight, he'd never lose. He just keeps trying. He never gives up."

     It took persistence and pain to pull off the Jefferson resuscitation of the early 1990s.

     When Zelle returned from New York, the firm was a $30 million-plus operation that employed 500 and was bleeding money. Zelle gently relieved his father, Louis Zelle, of command, and took the company into bankruptcy in 1991.

     There were layoffs and early retirements, the sale of bus barns and depots in Oklahoma, Iowa and Arkansas and a discounted settlement with Citicorp Industrial Credit for "less than the $10 million we owed," Zelle recalled. "Jefferson honored all the payables to our vendors, 100 percent."

     The employees took pay cuts.

     Norwest Equity Partners invested a couple million dollars in the Zelle-led recapitalization of Jefferson and got 65 percent ownership, which Zelle bought down to 10 percent in 1998.

     "It was still a good story with a good brand name and position in the market, and Charlie had a good strategy," said Norwest's John Whaley. "And we got a good return on our investment."

     Now, wages are up, and ridership at the new 230-employee Jefferson is up 35 percent from 1995 on a route structure that has expanded little. The company is updating the fleet with roomy, 55-passenger Prevost and Van Hool motor coaches that burn 40 percent less fuel than 1980-vintage coaches.

     "We are in a period of steady growth," said Zelle, who recently took over scheduled service for Jack Rabbit Lines in the Dakotas. "We're trying new routes, layering in businesses in our territories . . . not far-flung expansion that will get us in trouble, like we were 10 years ago."

     The ridership?

     Zelle has encountered wealthy, diamond-shorn matrons heading to the Mayo Clinic in Rochester for checkups, immigrant workers on their way to new jobs as well as the more stereotypical bus riders \_ the elderly, the ***working class*** and students.

     "Our surveys indicate ridership is broader than one would think," he said. "Our riders are employed and more often than not have cars. They find going a long distance by bus more reliable. We carry everybody."

     And cheaper. Ridership revenue per mile is 11 cents.

     Don't stereotype the drivers either. Jefferson employs several retired Northwest Airlines pilots, including Capt. Bob Niederer, who didn't like having to give up the pilot's seat at age 60.

     The company is still small enough to celebrate the birthdays of key employees, including that of Elle Johnson, who recently retired after 44 years as the company's receptionist.

     "It's hard to be too much of a hotshot around here," said Zelle, who has decorated the headquarters with Jefferson and Minneapolis memorabilia, "when the person who greets you every day knew you in diapers."

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Still beating drum for giving

     "Wealthy and Wise," the updated, 1994 book by Claude Rosenberg, the retired San Francisco money manager who now works with wealthy folks to "invest" more of their assets in charities and nonprofits, continues to get a great reception and readership around the country.

     "I still haven't gotten one hate letter," Rosenberg said during a visit to Minneapolis last weekend. "America is an amazing place.

     "Little & Brown published it as a favor to me because they'd published a couple of books of mine on investing. But we took the worse marketing approach you could take \_ to tell wealthy people they could afford to give more. But I take an empathetic approach."

     Rosenberg, Kenneth Dayton, Win Wallin, Lee Kopp and many others have set the bar higher for millionaires and foundations who have grown their fortunes and stepped up their giving thanks to the tremendous stock market returns of the 1990s.

     Many have said they plan to donate most of their wealth while they're still alive, dodging the need for oversized caskets and inheritance-tax loopholes. Rosenberg calls that "dream philanthropy" \_ seeing other people's dreams come true and hearing the 'thank yous' from recipients.

     Tom Lowe, the Minneapolis philanthropist and retired CEO of Lyman Lumber, reports that IRS records show charitable contributions from taxpayers reporting $200,000-plus incomes rose 26.5 percent among Minnesotans in 1998 over 1997, compared with 15.2 percent for all citizens.

     In 1998, 37,251 Minnesotans reported incomes of more than $200,000, averaging $545,557. Their reported charitable contributions averaged $21,029, or 3.9 percent of income.

     The ongoing theme from Rosenberg, the swelling membership of the Twin Cities "One Percent Club" (those who give away at least 5 percent of their income or 1 percent of net worth annually) and others: Invest now, during the good times, in disadvantaged youth and other causes.

     "If we don't get at our problems in this country now, while the getting is good, the problems will worsen," Rosenberg said.

     Check out the Rosenberg movement at [*http://www*](http://www).

newtithing.com.

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\_ Neal St. Anthony reports on companies, people and trends in the Twin Cities business community. His column appears Tuesdays and Fridays. He can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** November 3, 2000

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[***Mayor's housing proposals stir bitter debate***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-69X0-002B-H4TV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 27, 1995, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1075 words

**Byline:** Kevin Diaz; Staff Writer

**Body**

To Minneapolis Mayor Sharon Sayles Belton, it was supposed to be about a simple set of generic principles for improving housing stock, preserving neighborhoods and giving people better choices about where to live.

But something about improving the "balance of assisted housing throughout the city" set off neighborhood alarms and a bitter City Council debate Friday about race, class and what to do with the city's poorest residents.

Divisive council debates are not unusual in Minneapolis, but Friday's debate was one that will be long remembered in City Hall, perhaps marking the end of Sayles Belton's long political honeymoon with the council. By the end of the debate, the council's lone black member, Brian Herron, was fuming, and a young black cable television camera operator had left the room with tears streaming down her face. Meanwhile, Sayles Belton's "housing principles" - which are being linked to a Minneapolis school board debate about busing and neighborhood schools - suffered a short-term defeat.

By a 7-6 margin, the council voted to send them back for further policy discussion.

Herron, who left the debate briefly to comfort the shaken camerawoman, delivered a stinging denunciation of council rhetoric, which he characterized as insulting to poor people.

He was referring particularly to a remark by Council Member Alice Rainville about residents in subsidized housing who "know how to replace a car engine but won't cut their grass."

Herron, who represents one of the city's tougher, inner-city wards, unleashed one of the most impassioned speeches he has delivered in his freshman term on the council.

"I'm tired of the discussion of poor people as if they want to be poor, as if they don't want to work, as if they want their lives to be subsidized," Herron said. "You are not going to continue to dump low-income housing in my ward or up on the North Side and create a ghetto-type atmosphere there. . .

"Your perception of people who want to lay around and have others cut their grass for them, that's crazy."

Council members on both sides of the ideological gulf said it was sad, but inevitable, that a discussion about housing policy should focus on class issues.

"I hate to see this conversation degenerate into a discussion of class and race," said Council Member Lisa McDonald, who voted with the majority to shelve Sayles Belton's housing principles - at least for now. "I think it's important that we talk about the whole picture."

This whole picture is about a city on the verge of implementing a court-sanctioned plan to tear down several large public housing projects on the near North Side and disperse their residents throughout the city and the suburbs.

It is also about the city's first African-American mayor and her commitment to create a comprehensive zoning and housing policy that would address historic concentrations of poverty within certain sectors of the central city where there are more people of color.

"We want to have stable neighborhoods everywhere," Sayles Belton said in an interview Thursday, on the eve of the council showdown. "We don't want to have enclaves where nobody wants to live."

And ultimately, it's about ending busing and achieving true school desegregation.

"We can't continue to focus on transportation strategies to accomplish the integration of our schools," Sayles Belton told the council.

Under a recently settled housing discrimination case, the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development (HUD) is committed to pumping $ 100 million into the Twin Cities to help disperse low-income housing throughout the area.

As part of that plan, aging housing projects such as the Glenwood-Lyndale and Sumner-Olson housing projects will be demolished and replaced by "portable" housing vouchers and 900 units of "scattered-site" housing, at least 50 units of which must be distributed within the city.

That's where ward politics comes into play. Since the city's three most central wards already contain more than their fair share of low-income housing, it is generally believed in City Hall that the remaining 10 wards will have to absorb the coming exodus of low-income housing residents.

It is against that backdrop that Sayles Belton has launched her set of housing principles, which she had hoped to take as a fait accompli to the school board on Tuesday.

The four housing principles, developed by the city's Planning Department, are by most accounts relatively innocuous. But the mayor's council critics quickly organized a majority coalition that decried them as deliberately vague and, hence, overbroad and potentially dangerous.

Clearly, the most controversial of the four provisions is one that refers to the distribution of low-income housing.

It reads: "The management, quality and balance of assisted housing throughout the city and metropolitan area shall be improved."

Critics, chiefly Council Member Walter Dziedzic, complained that "assisted housing" is a euphemism for subsidized housing. "Assisted housing," Dziedzic objected, is a term that should be reserved for the care of the elderly, a field where the term is normally used. "To put them in the same category with people we subsidize, for a whole lot of reasons I don't like, it's not being fair," he said.

Rainville, perhaps the most outspoken against the mayor's housing initiative, suggested that "creeping poverty" and government-mandated low-income housing is inconsistent with the goal of stable, middle-class neighborhoods in the city.

"Additional Section 8 [housing vouchers] are not going to help frail, at-risk neighborhoods like the ones I represent," said Rainville, a longtime representative of the city's ***working-class*** north end.

The main objection to the housing principles was that they're so vague as to be incomprehensible, and therefore should be subject to further council scrutiny, refinement and public hearings.

Ultimately, that was the view that carried the day. Voting to table the principles were Rainville, Dziedzic and McDonald, joined by Council Members Dennis Schulstad, Pat Scott, Steve Minn and, casting the decisive swing vote, Joe Biernat.

Concluded Sayles Belton: "This represents a delay, but we're going to keep pushing to keep the council on track."

Housing principles

Mayor Sharon Sayles Belton proposed the following principles, developed by the City Planning Department, which she said should be the basis for the city's housing strategies:

(See microfilm for chart.)

**Graphic**

Chart

**Load-Date:** May 27, 1995

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[***SWAMPOODLE LIFE BACK WHEN THE "OLD NEIGHBORHOOD" SWARMS WITH MEMORIES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-NTV0-0190-X35N-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1074 words

**Byline:** Laura J. Bruch, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The Old Neighborhood brought 'em back again.

All it took was for Aaron Rossi Domenico to put out the call, and at least 45 white guys gathered in the middle of a workday last week on a street corner in largely black North Philadelphia to explain a couple of things.

Such as why they like to meet and hold reunions (next one: Oct. 29). Why they correspond via their own newsletter, The Judson Journal. And why they carry an irrepressible nostalgia, as pungent as the cinnamon buns from Mele's Bakery, as tangible as a pimple ball, for their piece of Swampoodle in North Philadelphia.

In short, they met to explain why they have refused to let the Old Neighborhood die, even as the people they knew, the families they grew up with, the geography that they inhabited, all changed long ago.

"To us, it's blood. It's family," Mario "Mop" Amici, 56, said.

The guys, some in business suits, others in jeans, convened at Indiana Avenue and Judson Street a little after noon, right across from Domenico's old house. Aaron (pronounced A-Ron), his wife, Pat, and his mother, Martha, came, too. Martha Domenico had been one of the last holdouts, moving a couple of decades ago, well after nearly everyone else had gone.

The present-day residents watched with a mixture of curiosity and awe as guys slapped each other on the back, exchanged family pictures, busted on each other the way they had more than four decades ago when 30 to 40 would hang out each day on the corner outside Capriotti's grocery, now Joe's Store.

The corner was "the first place you went to in the morning to see what was going on and the last place you went at night to see what everyone else had done," said Domenico, 56, known as "Rocky Bumps" in the days before he became a medical lab operator and father of four.

It was a place like no other and a place like so many others: ***working-class***, ethnically homogenous, heavy on the rowhouses. You could get into trouble down two streets and around the corner, and your parents would know it by the time you got home.

"North Philly was just like South Philly," said Ernie "Charley Barbells" DiBenedetto, 56, now of the city's Somerton section, "but we knew how to park our cars."

Their grandparents and great-grandparents came from Montecorvino Rovella in Salerno, Italy. The sanctuary in the old country had been "Madonna dell'Eterno," so naturally the parish here became St. Mary of the Eternal. The church at 22d and Clearfield Streets is now the Christian Tabernacle Church of God in Christ.

Their parents owned small businesses - the Domenicos ran a tailoring shop - or worked in local industries, such as the Budd Co. or Tasty Baking Co.

Typically, aunts, uncles, cousins also lived nearby. You'd meet someone new, said Martha Domenico, and it would be, "Tell me who your mother is, and I'll tell you who you are."

"When you moved out," said Andrew "Tucci" Commentucci, now of Northeast Philadelphia, "it was like moving to another country."

This was where young lives were defined by family, church, friends and baseball. Connie Mack Stadium, once Shibe Park, was at 21st Street and Lehigh Avenue. Many of the guys said they used to make money parking cars during the game.

Around midnight on Fridays, lines would form at Emily's Pizzeria for the steak sandwiches no one had been permitted to eat all day. If you were a practicing Roman Catholic who didn't eat meat on Fridays, you waited until 12:01 a.m. Saturday for that first bite.

Everybody had a nickname. There was Livin' (whose father was an undertaker), March o' Dimes (who had polio), Joe Balloons (who ran a balloon stand in Wildwood). Annie Oakley was a tomboy. Hot Wires was an electrician. Vinny Chang wore a Fu Manchu mustache. Often, the guy who came up with the nicknames was John Giargiari's uncle Cat, who ran a poolroom on Toronto Street, a rite-of-passage place for local teens.

One time, the guys recalled, the gang decided to make a prank call to police and tell them something big was happening. Pat Lavanga had the only dime, so he made the call. The police came. Everyone ran. Only one guy got caught: Pat Lavanga. He became known as the guy who dropped a dime on himself.

Domenico met his wife in typical neighborhood fashion. Fooling around with her friends one day (she was from a neighboring parish), she called Domenico, pretending to be a girl he liked. She told him to meet her at the Hot Shoppe on Hunting Park Avenue at 7 p.m. Friday.

Domenico showed up. The girl he liked did not, of course.

Miffed at being stood up, he investigated and determined that the person who had called him was someone he had never met, Pat Gallagher.

He decided to hunt her down. Gallagher and her friends saw him coming. They ran into her house and locked themselves in. But Domenico, ever a resourceful fellow, found an unlocked back door.

He was ready to do something physical, something angry. But he did something else instead.

He kissed her. Two years later, they were married.

According to Bruce Kuklick, a professor at the University of Pennsylvania and author of To Everything A Season - Shibe Park and Urban Philadelphia, an exodus "for racial reasons" began in the 1950s.

Whites moved out. Blacks moved in. There were riots in 1964. Suburbs enticed. Industries moved. The Phillies moved to the Vet after the 1970 season. Fans, then fire, then neglect, afflicted the stadium, and it was razed in 1976.

By then, the Old Neighborhood had irrevocably changed. But the closeness it had engendered, the feelings it evoked lived on. Once a month, Domenico, who now lives in Haddonfield, N.J., would reunite with some of the corner guys, the best friends, he said, he ever had.

That affection and an appreciation for what had been prompted his publication of The Judson Journal, a quarterly evocation of the Old Neighborhood with messages and memories from those who once lived there. Six years ago, 100 subscribed. Now almost 1,000 do.

Neighborhood reunions began to draw big crowds. Three years ago, more than 600 came. About 200 more had to be turned away because there were no tickets and no room.

The next reunion will be from 3 to 9 p.m. Oct. 29 in the Meadows Ballroom of the Ramada Inn in Essington.

Just the other day, the guys on the corner promised to meet again at that reunion. They ate soft pretzels and the Tastykakes that Franny Laurenzi, 53, brought from work. They mugged for the cameras.

It was just like old times.

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**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP

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[***ONCE A POLITICAL WEAPON, GUN-CONTROL ISSUE BACKFIRES ON GORE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452W-NX10-0190-X1RM-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A04

**Length:** 1160 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

So whatever happened to Al Gore's gun-control issue?

Early in the campaign, many Democrats and liberal activists were convinced that once Gore began to hammer George W. Bush as an errand boy for the National Rifle Association, the outraged women of suburbia would give Bush a one-way ticket back to Texas.

As Democratic pollster Peter Hart declared in July, "When these voters compare the Bush and Gore positions on guns, Bush scares them, and Gore wins them."

But the best-laid plans have gone awry. The new political calculation is that Gore can't afford to go after guns, lest he shoot himself in the foot.

With only five days on the clock, Gore is vying with Bush for the big toss-up states - Pennsylvania, Michigan, Missouri - where a large share of swing voters are hunters and gun owners. Many of these voters are blue-collar Democratic men, and Gore's strategists have decided that, since Gore generally isn't doing as well with women as he had hoped, he needs these men in order to win these states.

So it's somewhat ironic that the first presidential election after the Columbine shootings might hinge on the sentiments of gun owners - and that the candidate who spoke against violence during a Columbine memorial service now feels compelled to mute his earlier calls for a weapons curb.

Gore did this most recently during the presidential debates, when he labored at length to reassure hunters that he would not take away their guns, offered a few cautious reform proposals, and failed to note that Bush signed a Texas measure allowing citizens to carry concealed weapons in churches, hospitals and amusement parks.

But while Gore pursues the sportsmen, they are running from him. By trying to straddle two camps - liberals and suburban women who want strong curbs, and gun owners who want none - he may be losing ground with both. The first group is getting a diluted antigun message that fails to draw sharp distinctions with Bush. And the second group never bought the message at all.

They are suspicious because Gore has not totally abandoned his "sensible" control proposals. While tepidly attacking Bush, he also mentions his interest in requiring photo IDs for handgun purchases.

Ed Sarpolus, a Michigan pollster who tracks the labor vote, said: "For a lot of non-college-educated male factory workers, guns are their lives. Anything that smacks of gun control looks to them like 'gun take-away.' And when you look at the Electoral College map at this point, Gore can't afford to lose any more males. That's his problem."

Michigan office worker Joe Overton saw it this way: "In this state, we mobilize more people on the first day of hunting than you saw hitting the beaches of Normandy on D-Day. My brother and sister are hunters, and they think a photo ID is like getting tattooed. Around here, when I walk into gun shops, I hear people say: 'Get your guns before the Democrats are elected.' "

In Pennsylvania, voters like these appear to be heeding an expensive NRA campaign contending that a Gore administration would put their guns in peril - a big reason why his poll numbers here plunged in October.

Terry Madonna, a nonpartisan Pennsylvania pollster, had Gore ahead by nearly 10 points at the end of September; now he has Bush on top by one. He said yesterday that the biggest movement had occurred in the counties around Pittsburgh, among ***working-class*** Democrats who are most sensitive to gun rights. Among all Pennsylvania gun owners, 50 percent now favor Bush and 32 percent back Gore; a month ago, those numbers were virtually reversed.

Madonna said: "Gore is trapped at the moment in an unenviable situation. He's doing badly with the gun owners, but he can't simply change course and start an antigun crusade for the suburbs. That would make things even tougher for the [pro-Gore] labor leaders who are trying to round up votes, and it would make him look like a leftist Democrat who isn't interested in working families.

"The Gore people have made the decision that trying to walk a fine line is the best approach. They are stuck with what they've got, and they are hemorrhaging in southwest Pennsylvania."

The second-guessers are already circling. Some frustrated Democrats contend that Gore has erred - that he has punted the potent issue in order to pursue voters he wasn't likely to capture anyway.

Robert Borosage, a liberal activist who works closely with the Rev. Jesse Jackson, said yesterday: "On the left, within the party, Gore's timorous campaign is driving people crazy. He soft-pedals gun control because he's afraid of the NRA, and they twist his position anyway. And by soft-pedaling, he demobilizes the [liberal and suburban] people who might vote on that issue. He is not bold, he is reactive."

Some Democrats - and gun-control advocates - are still mourning the missed opportunities. At the time of the first presidential debate, the Los Angeles Times had just completed an investigation showing that Texas had given concealed-weapons licenses to more than 400 people who had prior criminal convictions, psychological problems, and histories of violence, and that 3,000 other licensees had been subsequently arrested.

Yet Gore did not mention it during the first debate. He gave it two sentences during the second debate, then quickly said: "But I am not for doing anything that would affect hunters or sportsmen, rifles, shotguns, existing handguns." He clearly did not want to talk about guns at all; he began his remarks by saying, "I hope that we can come back to the subject of education . . .."

Joe Sudbay, political director of Handgun Control Inc., a Washington-based lobbying group, is parsimonious in his praise of the Gore strategy. He said yesterday: "They're running their campaign the way they feel they've needed to. They made the decisions they felt were best for them. I would leave it at that."

The antigun groups are trying to compensate for Gore's relative silence - Handgun Control has run TV ads aimed at the Philadelphia suburbs, attacking Bush's record and replaying a recent NRA boast that the lobby would be welcome inside a Bush White House - but some activists say privately that such messages work best when there is "resonance from the top of the ticket."

In Gore's defense, however, Madonna said that a strong gun-control message might not have resonated anyway. He said that while suburbanites generally support gun control, they don't necessarily base their vote on that issue - particularly when the rate of crime is declining. In short, he said, "the emotion is on the other side."

So it's up to the labor leaders to sell Gore to the wary gun-toters in their ranks. Tom McIntyre, a building trades organizer in Michigan, had this idea: "What we do is, we remind our people that the Republicans in Washington have cast votes that would spoil the environment. Hunters care about the environment."

He figures this idea is as good as any other.

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**Notes**

Campaign 2000

Analysis

**Load-Date:** February 5, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ACTRESS TOOK BRUISES ON HER WAY TO SUCCES;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-D0V0-0027-X221-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***ROLE AS BATTERED WIFE WINS FESTIVAL ACCLAIM***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-D0V0-0027-X221-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

May 14, 1995, SUNDAY,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1025 words

**Byline:** Terry Lawson; DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Dateline:** TORONTO

**Body**

Rena Owen spends a good part of her screen time in Once Were Warriors, a searing, disturbing family drama from New Zealand, being terrorized by her abusive husband, a barroom brawler of reknown.

On good nights, he just knocks her around. On bad nights, he administers beatings so brutal that even the most hardened moviegoers may have to look away. Consequently, Owen spends the last third of Once Were Warriors looking something less than presentable. In fact, she looks terrible.

"Oh, but Im such a lucky girl, aren't I?" chirps Owen, ensconced in a Toronto hotel room where she has been receiving journalists and answering phone calls, many offering congratulations. Just a few days before, she had won the Best Actress prize at the Montreal Film Festival, while Once Were Warriors won Best Film awards from both the critics and the public.

"It was an incredible compliment personally," says Owen, "because my competition was Jennifer Jason Leigh and Miranda Richardson, you know? But I understand that what people were voting for was what they felt for the character. Still, its a bit overwhelming, and very, very enjoyable, I won't deny it. It's wonderful to be in a hit."

Whether Once Were Warriors, which opens here Friday, can be a hit outside of New Zealand and the film festival circuit is yet to be seen; not only is it more raw and brutal than most films about domestic violence (which in the United States are usually the province of made-for-television productions), its story takes place in a culture little known outside it, that of the Maori, the indigenous tribe of New Zealand, whose experience has not been unlike that of American Indians in the United States. Those who choose to not remain on reservations have had difficulty assimilating into urban culture, and Once Were Warriors explores how feelings of inferiority and displacement get channelled into alcohol and anger.

Owen's father was Maori, and her chiseled, darkly handsome features reflect his bloodline more than the one of her pakeha (white) mother, who was born in England; she says that her own background, growing up in a large ***working-class*** family in the industrial town of Moerewa, afforded her a natural understanding of Beth, the character she plays in Once Were Warriors.

"I knew lots of girls like Beth," Owen says. "Married young, had lots of babies, stayed put."

Owen's performance in Once Were Warriors is evidence of both her affinity for the character and her acting skill. Beth is not your stereotypical battered wife: A hard-drinking mother of five, she is both battle-hardened and defiant, and yet deeply in love with her husband of 18 years, Jake, who obviously loves her, too. But Jake drinks too much, and when he drinks, he broods, and when he broods, he lashes out. Beth understands his pain and tolerates his beatings, but when it boils over on their children, she draws a line that has tragic, if inevitable results.

Owen says that as soon as she read the script, she knew the film would be a hit in New Zealand.

"First, it was based on a book that was a best seller for three years, so it had a built-in audience. The director (Lee Tamahori) was a very gifted guy with a great eye, the screenwriter was absolutely wonderful. The actor who played Jake, Temuera Morrison, is a soap star who is hugely popular with a large following. And it had love, hate, sex and violence.

"So we felt confident if we did it right we would have a hit in New Zealand. But when we started taking the movie around, we realized that the story may have its roots in Maori culture, but that it is really a universal thing. Its about a family hanging on, and that family could be black, white or yellow. It doesn't matter."

When the producer of Once Were Warriors read the novel, he immediately thought of Owen, whom he had seen in her autobiographical play, Te Awa I Tahutu. In that, she had recounted her childhood in what she describes as a "violent neighborhood," and how she turned to performing traditional Maori songs and dances as an outlet.

"I continued that all through high school, and as a result, I was asked to audition for the college's yearly drama production, and at 15 I won the part of Bloody Mary in South Pacific," Owen says. I'll never forget the buzz I got off of hearing people laugh at me.

"But acting wasn't viewed as a career for little Maori girl from the sticks, you know. A woman's lot in life there was to be a secretary or a teacher or a nurse if you didn't get married, so I studied to be a pediatrics nurse. There were no role models back then, no brown faces on New Zealand movie screens. It wasn't an option."

Owen moved to London when she was 22, and in her words "ended up with a drug habit." She also ended up in prison (for possession), and during her eight-month stay, she decided that when she was released, she was going back to acting.

"I believe if you are born with a path, you will usually get back to it. I don't think anyone is born an actor, it takes a lot of hard work, but I certainly had an artistic temperment. Just ask my mother."

Owen's performance in Once Were Warriors is so convincing that many people who have seen the movie and written about it have made the mistake of assuming she is drawing on something deeply personal in her portrayal. She says she is flattered that she "captured something real, but points out she has never been married, never had children, and has never been abused.

"And I'm not afraid to say that I believe that any woman who allows herself to stay in that kind of situation is just as bad as the man. It s too easy to blame men. Women also have to change."

"It would have been far too easy to play Beth as a victim. It wouldn't have done her or the story justice."

Owen's next film will again find her exploring female issues, but from a wildly different perspective. She'll play a man who becomes a woman in hopes of ensnaring the man she loves. But once the operation is accomplished, she discovers the object of her affection is gay.

"I know little about transsexuals, so it will take heaps of research," Owen says. "But at least no one will be able to accuse me of playing myself, will they?"

**Graphic**

COLOR PHOTO: Rena Owen: Purely acting. CREDIT: FINE LINE

**Load-Date:** May 16, 1995

**End of Document**



[***WIRELESS-TV FIRMS GET STRONG SIGNAL BELL ATLANTIC AND NYNEX HAVE TAKEN AN INTEREST IN THE INDUSTRY. A BENEFICIARY OF THAT INTEREST: ACS ENTERPRISES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-C0H0-01K4-94MJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 4, 1995 Tuesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. C01

**Length:** 987 words

**Byline:** Michael L. Rozansky, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

For proof that the world of communications is growing more competitive, visit the brick rowhouses on West Albanus Street in Olney. On this street behind Roosevelt Boulevard, some of the homes are topped with strange antennas that resemble square barbecue grills tipped on edge.

These are microwave antennas. And this is Popvision territory.

Popvision is the name given by ACS Enterprises, a Trevose company, to its brand of "wireless cable" television. From a microwave transmitter in Roxborough, ACS beams popular cable channels to homes in a 20-mile radius.

And in ***working-class*** neighborhoods such as Olney, wireless cable systems have been making inroads as a lower-priced alternative to regular cable TV.

"It's a clear picture just like I had with Comcast," said Junior Clayton, 57, a retired operating-room technician who changed to Popvision six months ago. "The only thing is, Popvision is cheaper."

As a competitor, the tiny wireless-cable industry has gone almost unnoticed by the huge cable industry. But that may be about to change. In a set of deals announced last week, ACS and another wireless company gained a powerful ally to help with financing and programming - two telephone companies.

In one deal, Bell Atlantic and Nynex, the regional Bell companies serving New England and the mid-Atlantic states, agreed to invest $100 million in CAI Wireless Systems, of Albany, N.Y. CAI owns the wireless cable system in Albany and the rights to systems in New York, Boston and other cities.

In the second deal, CAI will buy ACS for $265 million, including $42 million in cash, $198 million in stock, and the assumption of $25 million in debt. CAI is also buying wireless cable systems in Washington, Baltimore and Pittsburgh.

The deals would give Bell Atlantic and Nynex the right to send their own TV shows over the wireless systems, as well as the option to invest another $200 million in CAI for a 45 percent stake.

ACS stockholders will get $20 a share - well above the $6 a share it traded at in December before it began a run-up on rumors of a deal. The Nasdaq stock was unchanged at $18.13 yesterday.

"I've worked long and hard," said ACS chairman Alan Sonnenberg, who founded the company with his father, Charles, in 1975, and will become vice chairman and president of CAI. "Having a quarter of a billion dollars thrown at you for what you've done - I don't think that is a bad day's work."

The deals are "good news," said Andrew Kreig, a spokesman for the Wireless Cable Association International. This "validates what we've been saying all along, that we are a player in the national information highway."

It wasn't always so. Wireless cable has been around for a decade but didn't begin to really grow until the last two years, once it was easier for companies to assemble the licenses needed for 30 or more microwave channels and once Congress ensured equal access to programming with the 1992 cable act.

The industry claims 700,000 subscribers today, a tiny number compared with the 60 million who get cable TV. The major companies - including ACS, one of the biggest, with $18 million in 1994 sales and 67,000 subscribers - remain unprofitable.

"Obviously, Bell Atlantic and Nynex speak volumes in terms of legitimacy" of the industry, said analyst Paul C. Marsh, who follows the industry for NatWest Securities, in New York. "The industry still has to grow its subscriber base. They still have to do the basic blocking and tackling."

Wireless cable carries fewer channels than cable systems. To get the signal, an antenna must be in the line of sight of the transmitter, and in areas with buildings and hills, there have been reports of weak signals.

The systems' chief advantage is price. For example, ACS offers 33 channels, including one premium channel such as HBO, for $24 a month. By contrast, Comcast Corp. charges about $36 for 69 channels, including one premium channel.

"We're not trying to be . . . a service for everybody," said Sonnenberg, 43. "We just provide a different programming lineup. Do we have all the channels? No. There are people that want 60, 70, 80 channels. And there are people that don't care."

But why are telephone companies suddenly interested in an industry that has been a bit player in communications?

"We see this as an opportunity to enter the video-services market more rapidly than otherwise possible," Nynex spokesman Bob Varettoni said.

The deal gives phone companies the ability to start pumping out their own brand-name TV service to consumers sooner, which is critical since their efforts to build new video networks have been frustrated by technical and regulatory delays.

Meanwhile, they've already spending on programming. Bell Atlantic, Nynex and Pacific Telesis are contributing $300 million to a joint programming venture.

Next year, some wireless cable systems expect to convert their systems to use digital equipment and compression, which could quadruple channel capacity and provide clearer pictures and sound.

"This gives (Bell Atlantic and Nynex) a relatively speedy way to build a customer base and presence in the delivery of their programs," said telephone-industry analyst William D. Vogel at NatWest Securities. "If anything, it provides them with an early test bed in terms of their (video) product."

The phone companies could use the microwave systems in various ways. Under one scenario, they could sign up subscribers for their programs on microwave systems, then try to migrate subscribers to wired video networks as they are built.

Under another vision, the phone companies might use the microwave systems to provide video services in areas deemed too costly to rewire.

A Bell Atlantic spokesman said the deal did not change the company's plans to build a fiber-optic network, especially because microwave systems are not as interactive as a video network will be. Yet "it does give us some options we didn't have before," said the spokesman, Eric W. Rabe.

**Notes**

COMMUNICATIONS

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

PHOTO (2)

1. Junior Clayton and some neighbors in Olney found a way to cut the cost of

cable television: Go wireless. The wireless cable industry was once a bit

player. But analysts say its new financial partners have put it on a path for

growth. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, WILLIAM F. STEINMETZ)

2. Sonnenberg: "Having a quarter of a billion dollars thrown at you for what

you've done - I don't think that is a bad day's work."

CHART (1)

1. ACS Enterprises, Inc.: Stock Prices (SOURCE: Bloomberg Business News; The

Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A bracing autumn ahead; Movies take a thoughtful turn as summer winds down***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:50W8-0B71-DYRR-91MF-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

August 27, 2010 Friday

FINAL EDITION

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**Length:** 1683 words

**Byline:** Anthony Breznican

**Body**

Fall is the season of the strange, particularly at the movies. Bank-robbing nuns, ferocious fighting owls and feuding Facebook founders are among the stories heading to theaters as kids return to school and the cooler weather sets in.

The fall movie season continues through Halloween with the usual tradition of horror stories. Movies not designed to scare still tend to focus on the doomed, as dark or unusual dramas jockey for attention. Even Clint Eastwood, the steely-eyed realist, is going supernatural with his drama Hereafter, about people haunted by the spirits of lost loved ones.

Flashes of normalcy also have dark edges, like the dramedy Life As We Know It, a comedic tearjerker starring Katherine Heigl and Josh Duhamel as friends who inherit guardianship of their deceased friends' child. There's also silliness, such as in RED, a Bruce Willis, Helen Mirren action-comedy about retired CIA killers forced to defend themselves when they are marked for extermination.

Never Let Me Go, Sept. 15

A melancholy tale of doomed young souls, starring Carey Mulligan, Keira Knightley and Andrew Garfield (cast as the next Spider-Man).

It's based on the novel by Kazuo Ishiguro (The Remains of the Day), and takes place in an alternate reality, where many diseases have been cured, but at a sorrowful price -- at least for some. The three main characters are raised as organ donors, taught to feel privileged about their lifesaving role, and groomed to welcome their inevitable (and early) demise as a noble sacrifice. What they don't count on, and no one else seems to care about, is their own passions -- for freedom, adventure and each other.

"It's a cautionary tale about how we're here for a very limited time, and we don't always make the best use of it, and push that knowledge into the background," says director Mark Romanek (One Hour Photo). "The film is about: How do we not come to the end of our lives and regret how we lived it?"

The Town, Sept. 17

There's something off about those nuns rushing into the bank -- and it's not just their ghastly rubber faces. Oh, yeah -- it's the machine guns.

Ben Affleck stars in his own directorial follow-up to 2007's Gone Baby Gone, playing a Boston armed robber who is just managing to get by while a determined lawman (Mad Men's Jon Hamm) closes in on him. "These are sort of brown-bag robbers and there's a real lunch-pail quality to what they're doing. It's not slicked up," Affleck says. "How does somebody become this? And what do they go home to? And do they have a checking account?" Probably not at the same places they're robbing, he jokes.

Affleck's character is sympathetic -- but so is Hamm's investigator. Affleck hopes the audience roots for both. "When you have a criminal as a protagonist, there's this tendency to make the law enforcement characters really unlikable, or artificially position the audience against them. I wanted to make Jon seem like the hero of the movie," he says. "There's basic righteousness to what he's doing. He's trying to arrest people who are doing illegal things, and dangerous things."

Legend of the Guardians: The Owls of Ga'Hoole, Sept. 24

Zack Snyder is known for creating savage, otherworldly realms in 2006's 300 and last year's Watchmen, but here he takes an abrupt turn into not just a family-friendly adventure but one in which the characters all have feathers. It's still a fantasy-adventure picture, but the young hero is an owl who dreams of finding the legendary armored brethren who can help him fight the predatory rivals terrorizing his home.

"I wanted to do something that transcended animation, that was not a cartoon, but more like Avatar with owls," Snyder says. He cautions against doubting the fearsomeness of owls. "They're pretty awesome soldiers. Owls are hunters anyway, with natural gifts of talons, and the ability to fly silently and acrobatically, and really rule the night," he says. "You can see the potential once you put these metal battle claws and helmets on them."

Wall Street: Money Never Sleeps, Sept. 24

Greed is still good, though director Oliver Stone's follow-up to his iconic 1987 drama surprisingly aims for the heart instead of the pocketbook. Michael Douglas returns as the disgraced financial wizard, Gordon Gekko, which won him a best-actor Oscar last time around. Shia LaBeouf co-stars as an idealistic young broker engaged to Gekko's estranged daughter (Carey Mulligan) in a love story tangled up in corporate intrigue, fatherly redemption, and, of course, quite a few betrayals.

"I said (to Stone), 'Who would've known you were such a romantic?' " says Frank Langella, who plays LaBeouf's mentor, brought low by a fictional version of the current financial calamity. "The film has about it a genuine, old-fashioned, yet modern romance. It's going to surprise people who expect it to be fast, slick and heartless. It is those things when it needs to be, but it's full of great heart."

The Social Network, Oct. 1

In the jargon of Facebook, the more this film updates its status, the more it also pokes Facebook founder Mark Zuckerberg. Directed by David Fincher (The Curious Case of Benjamin Button) and scripted by The West Wing's Aaron Sorkin, this drama chronicles the early days of the now omnipresent digital hangout site, going way back to the historic era of 2003, when it was created in a Harvard dormitory. The explosive popularity of Facebook united old pals from across the country but tore the founding group apart, resulting in the film's sublime tagline "You don't get to 500 million friends without making a few enemies."

Jesse Eisenberg (Adventureland) stars as Zuckerberg, who hasn't been involved in the film, according to the actor. "The character doesn't care as much about pleasing other people," Eisenberg says. "And he isn't concerned with his own happiness. He feels much more directed, and concerned with creating this website and maintaining it than striving for his own personal success, to the point where he had so much money, but still slept on a mattress on the floor, and still wore the same flip-flops every day."

Secretariat, Oct. 8

It's a horse-racing story about the legendary Triple Crown-winning stallion, but this heartwarmer set in the early 1970s is also a drama about a woman venturing into one of the oldest of the old boys' clubs. Diane Lane plays Penny Chenery, a Denver housewife and mother who inherits the horse from her late father and recognizes a champion in him when the more experienced men in the racing business initially overlook it.

"What a ground-shaking thing it was to see a woman venturing forth out of the kitchen, out of the hearth of home and into what has always been the male role of bread-winning and getting things done," Lane says. Instead of being a hindrance, Chenery's experience as a nurturer and homemaker became an advantage, says the actress. "You call forth the spirit of greatness in your offspring as best you can. There's finesse to knowing how to do that with each different person -- or in this case a horse."

Life As We Know It

Oct. 8

A married couple try and fail to set up their two very different best friends (Katherine Heigl and Josh Duhamel) in a romantic relationship but still choose them to be godparents to their new baby. When tragedy strikes the parents, the friends find themselves bound together as shared guardians of the little one. The problem is, they hate each other. Or maybe they just have a lot of growing up to do, too.

"The child in their lives forces them to not be about themselves and not be selfish," says director Greg Berlanti, creator of the TV shows Everwood and Eli Stone. "Romantic comedy is the category most people want to put it in, but hopefully it's a little more than that. I want you to laugh and cry in equal measure."

Hereafter, Oct. 22

Clint Eastwood has dispatched a lot of people to the afterlife in his other films. With this one, the 80-year-old director takes a more soulful approach. "It's about searching for the answer to the question: Is their life after death?" says Robert Lorenz, Eastwood's longtime producer. "I think it has universal appeal, because everybody thinks about that question. Matt Damon plays a psychic haunted by what may be his genuine connection to the other side, just one of a trio of stories that intertwine.

"The others are about people who lost someone and another who had a near-death experience," Lorenz says. The script is by Peter Morgan (The Queen, Frost/Nixon) and Eastwood's decision to direct was a surprise even to his collaborators, since he has seldom dealt with such ethereal ideas. "It's very unexpected for him," Lorenz says.

Conviction, Oct. 15

When you're an innocent man not only accused of a crime but convicted and sentenced to life in prison for it, even your basic sense of reality can fall apart. In this true-life drama, that's what Sam Rockwell faced playing a Boston man sent away for a brutal murder. His one tether to reality: A sister (Hilary Swank), a ***working-class*** momwho believes his story and puts herself through law school so she can continue years of appeals on her brother's behalf.

"I think when you're innocent and you're in prison, it's particularly tough. The injustice of it is pretty profound. He gets very defeated very easily. It's so hard to even get close to identifying with that," Rockwell says. "It's almost unfathomable."

RED, Oct. 15

The title refers to Retired and Extremely Dangerous—a term applied here to former CIA assassins who fight back after finding themselves on the wrong side of the hit list. Bruce Willis, Helen Mirren, Morgan Freeman and John Malkovich play the killersturned- targets, and 93-year-old Ernest Borgnine steals scenes as an ancient CIA archivist "who knows so many secrets they can't fire him," says producer Lorenzo di Bonaventura (Transformers, Salt).

"All these guys get to do things we usually run from in movies. We're usually working very hard to keep them glamorous," di Bonaventura says. "We do like to poke fun at everything, but part of all this is howour society puts

aside people who still have a lot validity left. We prove it wrong."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, John Bramley, Disney Enterprises

PHOTO, Color, Barry Wetcher, 20th Century Fox

PHOTO, Color, Claire Folger, Warner Bros. Pictures

PHOTO, Color, Frank Masi, Summit Entertainment

PHOTO, B/W, Claire Folger, Claire Folger

PHOTO, B/W, Alex Bailey, Fox Searchlight Pictures

PHOTO, B/W, Warner Bros. Entertainment

PHOTO, B/W, Barry Wetcher, 20th Century Fox

PHOTO, B/W, John Bramley, Disney Enterprises

PHOTO, B/W, Peter Iovino, Warner Bros. Pictures

PHOTO, B/W, Ron Batzdorff, Fox Searchlight

**Load-Date:** August 27, 2010

**End of Document**



[***Who stands to gain from tax cut?;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-6GX0-002B-H0J5-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Both parties put own spin on numbers to woo middle class***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-6GX0-002B-H0J5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Byline:** Sharon Schmickle; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Washington, D.C.

**Body**

"This is truly a middle-class tax cut that we are undertaking here," Rep. George Gekas, R-Pa., said during House debate over the Republican tax bill last week.

But listen to Rep. Sam Gibbons, D-Fla.: "The middle class are shortchanged by the Republican tax bill."

Huh? Perhaps some numbers would help.

"The biggest tax cuts go to families earning $ 30,000 to $ 75,000," Rep. Bill Archer, R-Texas, the chairman of the Ways and Means Committee declared.

But then Rep. Bernard Sanders, I-Vt., took the floor: "The highest-earning 1 percent of families will get more in tax cuts than the 60 percent of families at the lower end of the income scale."

It's confusing, and it isn't over, even though the House passed the bill on Wednesday. Now the battle over who would benefit from tax cuts shifts to the Senate, where there are even more conflicting perspectives.

One thing that is clear is that considerable political spin-doctoring is going on. Republicans, of course, want the broadest possible range of Americans to see appeal in their cuts, which would total $ 189 billion over five years. The Democrats, predictably, portray the cuts as breaks for the wealthy and for big corporations.

"Both sides are going to give you numbers saying what they want those numbers to say," said Dean Stansel, a fiscal policy analyst for the Cato Institute in Washington. "That's not to say their numbers are wrong."

There is more agreement over the impact of some provisions than the rhetoric would suggest. For starters, there is at least some benefit for a broad range of taxpayers at most income levels.

"This bill cuts taxes for families with children," Stansel said. "It cuts taxes for the elderly. It cuts taxes for businesses. And it cuts taxes for those who benefit from capital gains."

Here is a look at the major provisions of the package:

- A $ 500 tax credit for each child under age 18. Much of the debate over the provision centered on the fact that families earning up to $ 200,000 could get at least some of the credit. But look at the analysis from either side and you see that families with incomes under $ 75,000 would get most of the benefit. Those families would claim 70 percent of the credits under the GOP estimate and 60 percent under the numbers favored by Democrats.

What the Republicans rarely mentioned, and the Democrats were eager to discuss, was the fact that the working poor would get very little because the credits wouldn't go to people who don't pay income taxes. Hence, a two-child family earning $ 16,950 would get nothing. There will be pressure in the Senate to change the limits on both ends of the income scale.

- A capital-gains tax reduction. The bill would allow individuals to exclude from taxes 50 percent of their capital-gains income.

Although middle-income taxpayers who sell family farms and other property need to worry about this category of taxes, capital-gains income tends to accrue to wealthier families that can afford to invest in stocks, bonds, real estate, art and other items. The Democrats estimate that this provision will reduce federal revenues by $ 91.9 billion over the next decade and that families earning more than $ 100,000 will get three-fourths of the benefit. In Minnesota, taxpayers earning more than $ 200,000 a year (about 1.1 percent of all Minnesota returns) will receive 64.9 percent of the capital-gains cut, according to analysis released by Democratic Reps. Martin Sabo, Jim Oberstar and Bruce Vento.

The Republicans say that everyone benefits indirectly because capital investment propels growth in the economy and ultimately in jobs and wages.

- A reduced-income tax on Social Security. This is a benefit for retirees with incomes higher than $ 34,000 for individuals or $ 44,000 for married couples.

Before 1993, those folks paid taxes on half of their Social Security benefits. A law passed in 1993 exposed up to 85 percent of their benefits to taxes. The House bill would roll the rate back gradually to 50 percent by the year 2000.

While the threshold income of $ 34,000 hardly would be considered a sign of great affluence, many retirees who would benefit from this provision are wealthy.

More important than any one provision is the overall impact of the package on households at various income levels. For that bottom-line analysis, there are starkly different conclusions, depending on the observers' points of view.

The Democrats see tax savings flowing disproportionately toward the few people who already are earning the most money. Seen that way, someone in the top 1 percent of income earners would get an average tax savings of $ 20,362, while the lowest one-fourth of income earners got an average cut of $ 36, according to a Treasury Department analysis.

But take a minute to consider the Republicans' view. Say the Olson family has an income of $ 25,000. Give them the child tax credit, and you wipe out their tax liability - 100 percent savings. Now consider the Petersons, who earn $ 200,000 a year. Give them the credit, and they've saved a measly 2 percent of their tax bill. From that perspective, the GOP declares its bill a victory for the Olsons and other ***working-class*** families.

Another fundamental conflict stems from the fact that each side chooses a different base for its calculations.

The GOP uses an analysis from the Joint Economic Committee of Congress, which takes a five-year view of the impact. The Democrats base their calculations on a Treasury Department analysis that looks 10 years into the future. Because some major cuts in the tax package balloon after the first five years, the Democrats argue that their base is more accurate.

The upshot of the apples-and-oranges comparisons is a significant difference of opinion about the overall impact of the House tax bill. The Republicans conclude that a taxpayer earning $ 200,000 or more gets a 2.9 percent drop in the year 2,000, nearly the same change as for someone earning less than $ 10,000. But the Democrats say the reduction for the high-income taxpayer is closer to 9.9 percent.

Meanwhile, the tax bill is only the beginning of the equity battle in the House. Yet to come are decisions over many of the specific program cuts that will be needed in order to offset revenue losses from tax cuts. A preliminary round of spending cuts fell on programs that provide low-income families with housing, heating assistance, summer jobs for youths and other benefits. Democrats accused the GOP of gutting programs for the poor in order to pay for tax cuts for the wealthy, and that battle is sure to resume when the House returns from its spring break in May.

Researchers Scott Carlson and Kris Henry contributed to this article.

**Load-Date:** April 12, 1995

**End of Document**



[***For many, MTV show proves city's 'cool factor' is climbing;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GXT-MPJ0-0190-X375-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Is reality series a brave, new "World" for Philadelphia?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GXT-MPJ0-0190-X375-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Byline:** Dan DeLuca INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Will The Real World make Philadelphia cool?

On Thursday, MTV announced that, finally, for its 15th season, the cable network's groundbreaking reality show has chosen Philadelphia as the setting for the soap opera-ish shenanigans of seven strangers in search of a hot tub.

Production of The Real World Philadelphia is set to run from April through August. The show's 24 episodes will debut in the fall. The sure-to-be-nubile cast members - whose identities are as closely guarded as Academy Award winners - are rumored to be setting up house in Old City at the former Seamen's Church Institute.

Does the arrival of the massively influential show, popular with viewers ages 12 to 34 since its debut in 1992, represent the tipping point in the evolution of Philadelphia's image from stodgy Betsy Ross and soft pretzels to a hip destination with a happening club scene?

Or after exhausting the possibilities in Los Angeles, New York (twice), New Orleans, London, Paris, Boston, Las Vegas and other burgs, has MTV just run out of places to go?

Those invested in selling the city as an attractive place for young people to live - and for the region's 250,000 college students to stick around after graduation - believe it's the former.

"It proves that our cool factor has gone up," says Sharon Pinkenson, who runs the Greater Philadelphia Film Office. She began trying to recruit The Real World in the mid-'90s.

"We're pretty cool to begin with," says restaurateur Stephen Starr, at whose soon-to-open Continental West, in Center City, speculators believe the cast will work. "But what's important is that it helps Philadelphia appear to be cool on the national stage."

"We've raised the bar," says Pinkenson. "Before it was, 'Why would we go to Philadelphia?' Now it's more like, 'Why haven't we gone to Philadelphia yet?' "

That bar-raising involves more than the martini lounges in Old City and Northern Liberties where the Real Worlders will no doubt find their way. (On the current Real World San Diego, drama queen Robin spent the night in jail after a drunken assault on a male U.S. Marine.)

It also takes in Philadelphia's rising pop-cultural profile. For that, credit TV shows such as Cold Case and Hack that are set in the city, as well as The Sixth Sense and M. Night Shyamalan's other hit movies. And no one who follows hip-hop and R&B hasn't heard Eve, Jill Scott and the Roots proudly rep the 215.

Philadelphia shouldn't be insulted by its late invitation, says Real World cocreator Jon Murray: "We haven't been to Atlanta, or Houston, or Dallas."

Murray was impressed by the city in 2002, when MTV was honored at PrideFest America. "I got a chance to walk around and go to some parties," he says. "The city was looking good; the people were optimistic." He put Philadelphia on the short list.

But the show usually shoots in fall and winter. "We wanted to wait until we got the go-ahead to shoot in the spring, when a city like Philadelphia would look its best."

TV is about as good a tool as there is for reaching young people. In the late '90s, when the WB college drama Felicity was a hit, applications tripled to New York University, the school on which the show was modeled.

"People look for cues" about a city, says Meryl Levitz, head of the Greater Philadelphia Tourism Marketing Corp. "The Real World isn't a magic wand and all of a sudden we're the Emerald City. But it's [a] sign that Philadelphia isn't a quiet place."

To the untrained adult eye, The Real World appears to be a tedious affair in which cameras watch 24/7 as half-naked people do tequila shots. Actually, it is.

But the show's cultural importance is unassailable. "It is to television what Watson & Crick's work on DNA was to molecular biology," New York Times critic Alessandra Stanley recently wrote.

Its formula - assemble a bunch of carefully selected strangers, then set them loose while providing ample opportunities to bad-mouth one another - has launched reality shows from Survivor to The Apprentice.

Television pundit Robert Thompson, of Syracuse University, compares the show's conceit to jazz, where "the players agree to a set of rules, and then are free to improvise."

Not that The Real World is highbrow, says Thompson: "When you're watching The Real World you want them taking their clothes off and throwing plates at one another."

He predicts that the show could work like Viagra on the country's perception of Philadelphia, providing "the most iconic moment for Philadelphia since Sylvester Stallone ran up the steps to the Art Museum."

You can't beat its numbers. Among 12- to 34-year-olds, The Real World has been the top-rated cable show in its time slot for seven years: This season, that's 4 million viewers every Tuesday at 10 p.m. Every year, about 35,000 people apply to be in the Real World cast - more than apply to Harvard.

The show is cool "because it's about a group of people doing really stupid stuff and causing drama over stuff that wouldn't normally be a big deal," says Real World fan David Maltz, 16, of Rosemont. In the San Diego edition, "this girl Frankie is really 'in love' with her boyfriend Dave, but she's hooking up with this guy Adam on national television, and everybody except for Dave knows about it."

Levitz expects The Real World to be an invaluable tool in her work with the Knowledge Industry Partnership, a college-student retention initiative.

"The most elusive people to reach are the young demographics," she says. "A feature story in Travel & Leisure [magazine] helps to bring a certain kind of tourist. And there are films and TV shows being shot here, but a lot of them show the city as being kind of dark and scary."

But if MTV chooses a cast "young people see as similar to them and presents Philadelphia as hip and desirable . . . you can't buy that kind of publicity."

"The city is doing so much to try to attract young people and get college students to stay," says Tommy Updegrove, 30, whose marketing company, PaperStreet, hosts parties and promotional events around town. "If this comes off right, it could do more than anything else to make it work."

The Northern Liberties resident expects the Philly season to be "wacky."

"It's such a small town, and everybody's going to know where they live," Updegrove predicts. "People are going to be camped out in front of Seamen's Church. It's going to be crazy." But he agrees with Ariel Gornizky, a Center City paralegal and a fan of the series, that the city is doing fine on its own.

"Philadelphia doesn't need The Real World to be cool," says Gornizky, 23. "But it's good in that it puts the MTV stamp of approval on the city for, like, people in Ohio."

If anything, says Brendan Newnam, 29, "Philadelphia gives legitimacy to The Real World," not the other way around.

"It's a ***working-class***, racially diverse city," says the Center City law student and radio producer, who watches the show and "gets mad at these kids getting paid to live in huge apartments."

"There's a blend of hip-hop and rock energy. Hopefully, they'll figure that out, and it won't just be a Blue Martini kind of vibe. What makes Philadelphia cool, its ultimate charm, is its affordability and livability. Literally, it's more like the real world."

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**Graphic**

PHOTO;

MICHAEL S. WIRTZ, Inquirer Staff Photographer

The former Seamen's Church Institute at Third and Arch Streets is rumored to be where MTV's "The Real World" will set up shop in Philadelphia in the spring. Episodes will be shown in the fall.

**Load-Date:** August 22, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Sheraden on the edge;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NJM0-0094-52F9-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***After some decline, western neighborhood 'could go either way'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NJM0-0094-52F9-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Byline:** Gary Rotstein, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

**Body**

Joe Wieczorek, an Army sergeant first class, was drawn to Sheraden four years ago as a clean neighborhood where people sat on their front porches and chatted.

Shortly after moving in with his family, though, he noticed a decrease in the number of people socializing on the street as one of many signs of neighborhood decline.

At 72, Vince Lackner is 31 years older than Wieczorek and has lived in the western city neighborhood for 46 years, raising four children. The former university professor was attracted to Sheraden by affordable housing close to Downtown amid a stable mix of ***working-class*** and middle-class families.

He, too, has seen cause for concern in recent years as the decline of the city's manufacturing industry hurt many residents' incomes, more houses went up for sale, more property became vacant and fear of white flight arose after an influx of black residents.

The two Sheraden residents have had different experiences in leading neighborhood groups at different times, but their observation of the community today is the same: After several years of decline -- and hard work by energetic volunteers to stem it -- Sheraden has the opportunity to rebound but no guarantee that it will happen.

''We're right at the breaking point right now … If the community doesn't get together and decide which way we want to go, we might as well take everything and turn it over to HUD for more Section 8 housing,'' Wieczorek, president of Sheraden Community Council, said of the neighborhood's future.

''I think it's flat right now and could go either way,'' agreed Lackner, who in the 1960s helped start the Sheraden Citizens Improvement Council, which is now defunct.

''(Sheraden) has, in a sense, suffered all the things that the city of Pittsburgh as a whole has suffered, and I think people find it's a neighborhood they'd like to see remain consistent and viable as a community.''

Hoping for widespread involvement in preserving that viability, community leaders have set a goal of attracting 1,000 residents to a ''visioning'' workshop and lunch at Langley High School at 10 a.m. March 18. They want a cross-section of people to spend that Saturday outlining their hopes for the neighborhood's future while focusing on what they like about it now.

The workshop is tied to Sheraden's status as a neighborhood designated by the international Healthy Cities program as one to receive technical assistance from top city institutions such as the University of Pittsburgh and Allegheny General Hospital.

Residents have been working with Chris Keane, project coordinator for Healthy Pittsburgh/Allegheny County, to develop a plan that will provide new youth activities, create new facilities for community use and make other improvements.

''We looked around and realized it takes a lot less time for a community to decline than for it to rebuild. Sheraden is a community that's been in decline, but it's still a nice community. In five years, if nothing is done, it could be a terrible community,'' said Phil Lauro, 36, a financial planner who heads the newly incorporated Sheraden Community Development Corp.

Wieczorek and Lauro believe it would be good policy for government and institutions to invest in places like Sheraden that are only troubled by urban ills, rather than already decimated by them.

They and other residents, particularly relative newcomers like themselves, are accustomed to tackling problems head-on.

Lauro's wife, Fay, founded an anti-crime block watch that has grown from a few participants to about 40 block captains in a few years. She was honored with a state award for her work.

Lauro and Wieczorek and others also took to walking the streets to confront youths seen as troublemakers who gathered near Langley High School.

At the same time, they've volunteered their time as chaperons at the Sheraden Youth Center, which holds dance parties every Friday night, and sought cooperation among different community groups that historically operated independently.

A youth council has been created for teen-agers to help plan activities. Community council meetings are drawing 40 to 50 residents instead of six to 10, as was the case a few years ago.

''I think we have more cohesion and more of an optimistic attitude now … There's definitely a changing of the guard,'' said Councilman Alan Hertzberg, a 12-year Sheraden resident.

That's not to say everyone in Sheraden is on the same wavelength. Hertzberg and the activists say some longtime residents are adamantly opposed to their neighborhood's increasing black population. The neighborhood had 6,654 residents in 1990 with 8 percent of them minorities, a percentage that has risen since then.

''It's an adjustment problem for people that have lived there a long time and are used to a community that's primarily Caucasian,'' Hertzberg said. ''I think a lot of them are too willing to generalize. They should accept everyone until anyone demonstrates they're not good people.''

The Rev. Reginald Bryant of Community Outreach Ministries, a Sheraden-based group focusing on social services for youth, said the neighborhood was attractive to blacks leaving crime-plagued neighborhoods elsewhere in the city. Bryant, who is black, said he knew of little black-white conflict.

''I think Sheraden has a lot of potential. We're looking at it as a model for race relations and other things,'' he said.

Other positive signs include an active senior citizen center undergoing expansion and recent improvements to the large Sheraden Community Park, which residents say was long neglected.

Senior citizens are among those uncertain of whether the neighborhood is to get better or worse. Many in the community's 800-member seniors group remain reluctant to walk the streets, said Sam Valicenti, president of the seniors group, but he has urged all of them to take part in the March 18 event with Lauro, Wieczorek and other newcomers to plan a brighter future.

''I feel these young people should be thanked for getting involved, and I for one salute them, because they're doing a good job,'' he said.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Andy Starnes/Post-Gazette: Joe Wieczorek, left, and Phil Lauro sit on a wall near Langley High School, where community leaders have been confronting youths seen as troublemakers. Langley will be the site March 18 of a workshop and lunch to discuss Sheraden's future as a neighborhood.

**Load-Date:** February 28, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Edwards staying on the trail***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BP2-NPH0-010F-K1N0-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Byline:** Susan Page

**Dateline:** JACKSON, Tenn.

**Body**

JACKSON, Tenn. -- Just about everybody knows that Massachusetts Sen. John Kerry has the Democratic presidential nomination wrapped up. Except, perhaps, North Carolina Sen. John Edwards.

Less than a month after the voting began, the crowded field for the nomination has effectively been winnowed to Kerry, the front-runner, and Edwards, the long-shot alternative. Kerry has won 12 of the first 14 contests -- Edwards has won just one -- and commands nearly 25% of the 2,162 delegates he needs to be nominated.

But Edwards, 50, says he is ready to challenge Kerry with a populist message, Southern roots, and an ease on the stump that has won comparisons to former president Bill Clinton, the political gold standard for Democrats. He is ready in case Kerry stumbles or is tripped, or if Democratic voters in the states that hold primaries over the next few weeks want to reconsider the nominee that Iowa and New Hampshire launched.

"A month ago, all the discussion was that Howard Dean was going to run away with the race," Edwards says in an interview in the front cabin of his chartered plane, loafers off and legs folded under him. "Well, we see what happened there. I think the reality is the longer there is a serious contest going on and voters feel like they have a serious choice, the more dynamic the process is, and anything can happen."

Edwards' dilemma: The strategy that got him this far may prevent him from going further. He has portrayed himself as different from the other contenders because he has avoided negative attacks. Those are just the sort of comparisons that he now needs to draw to combat Kerry.

So he tries to contrast himself with Kerry by inference, a leap for voters in Wisconsin and other primary states who don't know much about either man.

"I've lived through most of these experiences that people face in their day-to-day lives," Edwards says. "When I'm talking about plant closings, it's not an academic thing for me." He tells nearly every audience that he is the son of a mill worker, the first in his family to attend college. Left unsaid: Kerry's privileged upbringing means he can't say the same.

Edwards says the need for change in Washington requires "a new, fresh set of ideas," and someone "who has more of an outside-Washington perspective." Without mentioning Kerry by name, he says, "Having been in Washington for 15 or 20 years is both a liability and an asset."

And he says that he can beat President Bush "in my backyard," the South -- an argument that was weakened when Kerry easily beat him Tuesday in Tennessee and Virginia.

"The situation is such now where the party seems to be coalescing around Sen. Kerry," says Jack Fleer, a political scientist at Wake Forest University in North Carolina who has followed Edwards' career. "Unless John Edwards can convince enough people -- both leaders and voters in states outside of the South -- that he has a better chance of beating Bush, he will have run a good race and, if you can do that, come in second."

Not vying for the No. 2 post

Edwards is still around because he prevailed in his must-win state, South Carolina, and avoided disaster elsewhere. He has run a gaffe-free campaign, with a steadier organization and a more sure-footed message than other contenders.

Now he is battling the perception that he is the perfect choice for the second spot on Kerry's ticket -- a Southern moderate to balance a Northeast liberal, an engaging speaker and son of the ***working class*** to warm Kerry's patrician aloofness.

Edwards insists he's not interested in running for vice president, though that's standard patter for running mates until the moment they're offered the job. He vows to stay in the race at least through the crush of contests on March 2. Even longer, he hopes, now that Wesley Clark is gone from the race.

Clark had been Edwards' nemesis since Clark let reporters know that he was jumping in the race. He matched Edwards' Southern background and added the credentials of a four-star general willing to take on the commander in chief over the war in Iraq. Edwards voted to authorize the war.

The question now for Edwards is whether Clark's withdrawal has come too late. His strategy ahead:

\* On Feb. 17, best Howard Dean and be "competitive" with Kerry: Dean's candidacy is faltering, so in the Wisconsin primary, Edwards wants to close in on Kerry, who holds a huge lead in the latest polls. Edwards will try to tap the support of rural residents and blue-collar workers concerned about jobs. He campaigned Wednesday at a union hall in Janesville.

\* On March 2, focus on four of the 10 states holding contests: Georgia and Maryland, the southernmost states, plus Minnesota, a state that favors outsiders, and Ohio, a manufacturing center where his populist message could resonate. New York is a secondary target. California, the biggest prize that day, is probably out of reach.

Campaign manager Nick Baldick acknowledges the campaign won't have enough money to advertise extensively in these big states but figures that Kerry's bank account won't allow that, either. Edwards plans a tarmac-to-tarmac campaign, flying from city to city to hold a rally and hope to get on as many local TV stations as possible.

\* Hope lightning strikes: The two weeks between Wisconsin and "Super Tuesday" on March 2 is the longest break in major contests since voting began in the Iowa caucuses on Jan. 19.

Baldick says that's when Democrats may reconsider Kerry. "I think at a certain point the voters are going to pause," he says, then adds the obvious: "If they don't pause, then we have some issues."

Getting kudos from Clinton

Edwards is getting encouragement from a political veteran who knows something about persevering in politics: Clinton, who has been offering advice to several of the candidates.

Clinton, who had been watching election returns on C-SPAN, called Edwards last week to congratulate him on the speech he gave. "He said so many candidates spend all their time thanking everybody," Edwards said. "He said, 'You actually talked to the American people.' " Edwards had delivered a version of his stump speech about "two different Americas" on health care, education and taxes.

In mid-January, Clinton had called after watching a C-SPAN replay of a town-hall meeting Edwards held in Iowa. "He said, 'This thing is going to last a lot longer than people think.' " Edwards said. "And he said, 'You just need to stay the course, stay on that message, keep driving it through.' "

Which is just what Edwards hopes to do.

Tale of the tape: Kerry vs. Edwards

John Kerry

John Edwards

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Primaries, caucuses won so far

Kerry: 12

Edwards: 1

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Age

Kerry: 60

Edwards: 50

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Height

Kerry: 6'4"

Edwards: 6'0"

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Spouse

Kerry: Teresa Heinz, philanthropist

Edwards: Elizabeth, lawyer

Children

Kerry: 2 daughters, 3 stepsons

Edwards: 2 daughters, 2 sons (son, Wade, died in a car accident)

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Job before politics

Kerry: Prosecutor

Edwardds: Lawyer

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Years in Washington

Kerry: 19

Edwards: 5

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Money raised in 2003

Kerry: $ 22 million

Edwards: $ 16.3 million

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Money spent in 2003

Kerry: $ 23.6 million

Edwards: $ 16 million

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Home in Washington

Kerry: Georgetown

Edwards: Georgetown(one block apart, as the crow flies)

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Past political races, elections

Kerry: 6 races (5 wins)

Edwards: 1 race (1 win)

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Most frequent adjective used to describe them

Kerry: Patrician

Edwards: Boyish

Sources: FEC reports and USA TODAY research by Susan Page

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, H. Darr Beiser, USA TODAY; Has won one contest: John Edwards greets supporters in Arlington, Va., on Tuesday. He won South Carolina's Democratic primary last week. The North Carolina senator came in second to Sen. John Kerry in Virginia's primary.

**Load-Date:** February 12, 2004

**End of Document**



[***Union support critical in battleground states;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:414F-2TC0-00J2-3324-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Democrats hope to bring labor home***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:414F-2TC0-00J2-3324-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Byline:** Michael Doyle; Greg Gordon; Staff Writers

**Dateline:** Washington, D.C.

**Body**

Minneapolis crane operator Ron Sundboom, Roseville plumber Stan Thies and California nurse Kay McVay embody labor's divided face this election season.

    It's a division with potentially momentous consequences for Vice President Al Gore and Texas Gov. George W. Bush. Both presidential candidates know the campaign could turn on the union members who remain politically muscular even as union membership has shrunk to 14 percent of the U.S. workforce.

    "Most of the battleground states in this election are places with significant union movements," said political scientist Taylor Dark, who has written extensively on the U.S. labor movement. "The race will be very close in those states, and Gore and his advisers will want to do all they can to ensure a good labor turnout."

  All the more reason, then, for the Gore team to worry about unionists such as McVay and Sundboom, both of whom are disenchanted at what they see as growing corporate influence over Washington. Sundboom, 49, a 28-year member of the International Union of Operating Engineers, said that "unless something drastically changes," he expects to vote for Gore, but "you have to look pretty hard to find the difference" these days between the Republicans and the Democrats.

     McVay, 66, a registered nurse and "diehard Democrat" from the San Francisco area, expressed annoyance over this year's Democratic ticket. "I think Mr. Gore is owned and operated by the same people that own and operate Mr. Bush," said McVay, president of the California Nurses Association.

    In June, the 31,000-member nurses association endorsed Green Party candidate Ralph Nader. Two other unions, including the 35,000-member United Electrical, Radio and Machine Workers, are likewise backing Nader. The union endorsements made Nader \_ and Republicans \_ happy.

    "You're seeing the Democrats and part of their constituency are not that enthusiastic about Al Gore, and that's working to our advantage," said Rep. Peter Hoekstra, a Republican from the key union battleground state of Michigan. "Whatever support Nader pulls off, even if it's only 1 or 2 percent, is going to be critical."

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Grains of salt

    The GOP spin on union disenchantment with Gore must be served with multiple grains of salt. After all, leaders of the 13 million-member AFL-CIO endorsed Gore early, during his primary race against Bill Bradley. They're pledging another active fall campaign and have talked of spending more than $40 million this year boosting Democrats.

     Thies, 45, a plumber for 20 years who was recently elected business agent for the 800-member Plumbers and Gas Fitters Local 34 in St. Paul, said he will actively "work against Bush and for Gore." Thies said Gore spoke "from the heart" at the Democratic National Convention and showed that he is "for working people."

     He always hopes to improve his middle-class family's standard of living, and "you won't do it with Mr. Bush in there, that's for sure," Thies said. "He'll knock down the prevailing wage that we have. A few more people will get richer, and the ***working class*** becomes poorer."

     Indeed, a University of Minnesota study of conditions among Minnesota workers released today found that the booming economy has concealed growing inequality in family incomes \_ a gap widened because low-wage workers' median pay has risen 7.5 percent since 1979, compared with a 13.3 percent median pay jump for high-wage workers.

      The study said that Twin Cities home prices have risen 61 percent since 1995 and that basics such as housing are thus out of reach for many ordinary workers. While the state's unemployment rate has dropped to 2.8 percent, the study found, unemployment is much higher in parts of northern Minnesota and nearly 19 percent of the state's workers have part-time jobs.

      With many unionists disenchanted even in economic boom times, the political question this Labor Day may be whether the prevailing union sentiment in November will be the plague-on-both-their-houses dismay voiced by a Kay McVay or the Go-Gore feelings of a Stan Thies.

     Undeniably, motivated unions can move mountains, or, at least, exert influence far beyond their numbers. In 1998, 71 percent of union voters backed Democratic congressional candidates and helped Democrats gain five House seats. Moreover, this potential influence grows proportionately louder as fewer Americans vote.

    In 1998, exit polls showed that 49 percent of union members voted, compared with 33 percent of nonunion members.

    Labor leaders promise similar efforts this year.

    "This election brings with it the real possibility of Republicans controlling both houses of Congress as well as the presidency," Dark said. "Labor has avoided this scenario for over four decades and is deeply fearful of the legislative consequences of a sweeping GOP victory."

    In states across the country, AFL-CIO members will be rallied through mailings, personal meetings and Internet hook-ups. Minnesota's 400,000 AFL-CIO members have been stocking up on literature comparing the Bush and Gore records. As elsewhere, the Minnesota activists are emphasizing the phone calls and face-to-face encounters that they've concluded work better than TV campaigns.

    "The unions are certainly getting the information out to their members, so that's a good sign," Minnesota AFL-CIO spokesman Bill Moore said. "There does seem to be rising interest in this race."

    The myriad AFL-CIO activities on Gore's behalf, said Rep. Bob Matsui, D-Calif., shows that "all that concern about labor sitting out this one because of China trade" has turned out to be overblown. For instance, a United Auto Workers threat to oppose Michigan Democrat Sander Levin \_ one of Matsui's pro-trade colleagues on the House Ways and Means Committee \_ recently disintegrated.

    Moreover, Matsui said, Gore's populist rhetoric attacking "powerful interests" matches union sentiment \_ and is targeted at the working women considered crucial in this election.

    But whether Gore can reach beyond union leadership and incite a spirited turnout among members who were disappointed by Gore's free-trade efforts remains to be seen.

    The 1.5 million-member International Brotherhood of Teamsters, which under different leadership backed the Clinton-Gore ticket in 1992 and 1996, entered the Labor Day weekend without having made an endorsement. Teamsters president James Hoffa came into office with no love lost for a White House that had worked closely with the man he defeated for the union's top post.

    Industrial unions may be slowest to build Democratic enthusiasm, Dark said, while the growing public-worker and teacher unions appear already inspired.

    "My general feeling is that as we get closer to the election and the issues at stake become more clear, even industrial unions will come home to daddy and make their way to the voting booth to vote Democratic," Dark said.

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     Washington correspondent Greg Gordon can be contacted at [*ggordon@mcclatchydc.com*](mailto:ggordon@mcclatchydc.com)

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Endorsements

    Recent labor union presidential endorsements:

    - AFL-CIO: Vice President Al Gore. Over the past two decades has backed Democratic presidential candidates, including Walter Mondale in 1984, Michael Dukakis in 1988 and Bill Clinton the past two elections.

    - Teamsters: Announcement expected soon on endorsing Gore, George W. Bush or no one. Supported Republican Ronald Reagan in 1980 and 1984, then Bush's father in 1988. Jumped to Clinton in 1992 but abstained from endorsing in 1996.

    - United Auto Workers: Gore. Has backed Democratic presidential candidates over the past 20 years.

    - United Electrical, Radio and Machine Workers of America: Ralph Nader. First non-Democrat the union has endorsed. Usually abstains, but did endorse Franklin Roosevelt, Lyndon Johnson, George McGovern and Dukakis.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** September 5, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Some angry at politicians;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJF-BN30-003S-X4S4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***others feel for Iraqi people***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJF-BN30-003S-X4S4-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 22, 1991, Tuesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 5D

**Length:** 909 words

**Byline:** Christopher John Farley; Marco R. della Cava

**Body**

The range of feelings about the Gulf War is broad and multi-faceted. In Monday's Life section, several people - including a Vietnam vet, a minister and a teacher - shared their thoughts. Today, a law student, a peace activist and an engineer who emigrated from India discuss their thinking with USA TODAY's Christopher John Farley and Marco R. della Cava. (Gulf index, 1A)

Yakub Patel, 52

Engineer

Chicago

The U.S. rushed into war, he maintains.

''We should have waited,'' employing additional ''diplomatic means.''

Born in India, he came to the USA 25 years ago and holds degrees from MIT and the Illinois Institute of Technology. A Moslem, he is a volunteer in the Islamic community, serving as the Downtown Islamic Center's chairman.

''In the Muslim community, they feel that it is an improper thing for the U.S. (to be at war with Iraq). (Americans) really don't know the people well.''

Patel was initially stunned by the news that the USA had bombed Iraq. ''I was coming from a peace rally and I never expected that. I walked in the door and my daughter told me bombs were dropping (In Iraq).''

He feels empathy for the ordinary citizens of Iraq. ''It is a poor country and such war makes their condition worse. They are ***working-class*** people like us - if we miss one day at work how do we feel?''

The war will also have a negative effect on this nation's economic well- being, he feels. ''The U.S. really needs a peaceful economy rather than a war economy.

''The brilliant young people in the desert deserve a more challenging life than to spend their energy fighting. I don't blame them. I blame the politicians.''

He is also concerned about the war's political and religious implications. He is worried the Shiite shrine at Karbala might be damaged by bombing and that the fallout from fighting will create fissures hard to repair. ''My feeling is that if the war continues it will have long-term damaging effects in terms of relations with Muslims worldwide.''

Brian Cameron, 26

U. of Chicago Law School student

A wholehearted supporter of our actions in the gulf, Cameron offers that while no ''rational person likes war or its fallout … at times it's simply a necessity, whether it be defending your land against attacks or to ensure regional security and … economic interests.''

He has some familiarity with the Middle East. He lived in Iran in 1967- 69, when his father, a civil engineer, worked there.

His recollections, though, are ''only childhood memories,'' and he turns a pragmatic eye to events in the region he once traveled. ''It is unfortunate there will be casualties, but sometimes that is the price of peace.''

It would be worse if the ''horrifying casualties Iraq caused … were repeated.''

Cameron, who majored in philosophy at the State University of New York, Stony Brook, is in his third year of law school (his focus is international business transactions). He believes protesters should back the war effort. ''The anti-war demonstrators have had their voice … . Now that the U.S. has chosen and committed itself to a course, it is time to close ranks and support our troops.''

Before the war, he worried the allies would cave-in to Saddam. ''I had feared a peaceful resolution that would leave Hussein with his military machine intact along with his arsenal of biological, chemical and possibly nuclear weapons.''

He believes the U.S. will achieve its objectives. ''I expect the war to last one or two months if everything goes as expected. But there are many variables that could complicate and prolong (it) … Israel, Egypt and Syria are wild cards … I would not be surprised if there were massive defections in the Iraqi army, bringing a quicker conclusion.''

Ginger Jacobs, 48

Peace activist

Northridge, Calif.

Jacobs owns a pendant. It reads: ''War is not healthy for children and other living things.''

She wore it through seven years of Vietnam protests. Two children teethed on it. Last week, it reappeared.

''It was painful to put it back on, but it will stay there until this is over,'' says the recently divorced mother of five.

''I'm angry. … The world should have moved beyond war as a means to settle international disputes.''

Her Jewish heritage, and an Israeli nephew she worries about, make her protective of Israel. But her faith says sending young people to war isn't the solution.

''I have mixed feelings. I feel Hussein must be stopped, but I don't think we used all our options before resorting to war.''

Until recently an AIDS hospice worker, she is studying for a master's degree in public health at the University of California-Los Angeles. But she still finds time to join peace protests.

And they have a down side: ''At these rallies I look around and think, 'I've done this. Why do I have to do this again?' I started to cry once. There's a tremendous sadness to think we haven't learned.''

Still, ''the intergenerational mix at the protests today gives me hope. There's much more of a cross-section than there was in the '60s. And the people I talk to realize that we have to support our troops.''

Often these days, she feels pain - stirred up by each newscast she watches, each debate she wages, each explanation she gives a worried child.

And she anguishes over what she sees as the antiseptic media coverage of the conflict.

''Ultimately, what is our incentive to stop the war if we're immune to the horror of it?''

**Notes**

Ribbon Label; WAR IN THE GULF; DIFFERING VIEWPOINTS; 1

**Graphic**

PHOTOS; b/w, Anne Ryan, USA TODAY (2); PHOTO; b/w, Spencer Jones, AP

CUTLINE: PATEL: Feels empathy for Iraq's ordinary citizens CUTLINE: CAMERON: War is 'simply a necessity' at times and casualties are 'the price of peace.' CUTLINE: JACOBS: Is wearing her peace necklace again

**End of Document**



[***Foerster, Flaherty may have easy run***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NFW0-0094-537R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 26, 1995, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1995 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1136 words

**Byline:** Jon Schmitz, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

**Body**

After a year in which a tidal wave of troubles raised questions about their political viability, Allegheny County Commissioners Tom Foerster and Pete Flaherty got a primary election ballot they can't help but like.

The lineup of challengers to the longtime Democratic incumbents is hardly a political Murderer's Row -- it more resembles the array of replacement ballplayers that the Pirates and other teams are trotting out.

Outside of the camp of principal challenger Mike Dawida, a state senator from Carrick, few are forecasting that Foerster, commissioner for 28 years, or Flaherty, with 12 years in office, will be sent to the sidelines on May 16.

''I think they're going to win fairly comfortably,'' said county Controller Frank Lucchino, who supports the incumbents.

In the Republican primary, five candidates are on the ballot that was finalized last week. Incumbent Larry Dunn, 52, is easily the best known. Also on the ballot are Bob Cranmer, 38, on leave as the county's GOP chairman, who is Dunn's running mate; Linda Dickerson, 34, a magazine publisher; and businessmen J. Hartwell Hillman, 40, and Gary English, 38.

Many observers see the Republican race as a contest between Cranmer and Dickerson to join Dunn on the ticket.

Dickerson, of Downtown, has quickly built a network of financial and political supporters that may be unprecedented for a first-time candidate. Her 20-member finance committee reads like a Who's Who of Corporate Pittsburgh.

''She may have more money than Foerster and Flaherty,'' said Bill Green, a GOP publicist who is a member of Dickerson's campaign committee.

Dickerson may also be the campaign's most interesting story. She was born with a rare disorder, Werding-Hoffmann Disease, that results in progressive atrophy and weakness of the muscles of the trunk and extremities. She cannot lift her arms much or sit up without support. She gets around in a motorized wheelchair.

''When her biography gets out there and people start to notice it, they'll be amazed,'' Green said.

Cranmer, a member of Brentwood borough council, won the endorsement of GOP committee members last week, along with Dunn. Dickerson did not seek the endorsement.

Among Democrats, Dawida, 45, is widely believed to have the best chance to unseat Foerster or Flaherty. But he faces the formidable task of introducing himself to the roughly 80 percent of the county's 480,000 Democrats who live outside his senatorial district.

''Our polling information shows (the incumbents) are quite vulnerable, both of them,'' said Dawida adviser Mark Zabierek.

Dawida's running mate, Coleen Vuono, 47, is virtually unknown countywide. Her one stint in public office was as a commissioner in Mt. Lebanon, where less than 2 percent of the county's Democrats reside. That was four years ago.

Dawida is hoping that Vuono, as the only woman on the Democratic ballot, will attract female voters to the tandem.

Each party will nominate two candidates for commissioner in the May 16 primary. While Dawida and Vuono are running as a team -- as are Flaherty and Foerster, and Dunn and Cranmer -- voters are free to vote for any combination of candidates on their party's ballot.

Four others are in the Democratic field -- state Rep. William Robinson, 53, of Schenley Heights; Joseph Costanzo Jr., 41, owner of the Primadonna restaurant in McKees Rocks; attorney Leroy L. Hodge, 47, of Pittsburgh's Friendship section; and Bob Boyd, 24, an unemployed North Side resident.

Several bigger-name Democrats who have shown an interest in being commissioner -- among them Lucchino, Prothonotary Michael Coyne and Register of Wills Jay Costa Jr. -- decided to wait at least until 1999, either out of deference to Foerster and Flaherty, or because they thought they could not win.

''It's to Tom Foerster's and Pete Flaherty's credit that they don't have more formidable challengers,'' said Sal Sirabella, Flaherty's former confidant, now a deputy to Mayor Murphy.

Having six challengers on the ballot, even if they are not political titans, ''splits the vote all over the place,'' said Green. ''Everybody thought these guys were ripe to be taken, (but) Pete and Tom are probably safe.''

If observers like Green are prone to hedge their bets with words like ''probably,'' it is because Foerster and Flaherty have faced a siege of bad publicity over the past year.

They have been criticized for county employee perks, excessive spending on exotic equipment and gadgetry for the Delta Team, a search-and-rescue unit, deficiencies at the county's Children and Youth Services agency and a property tax assessment system that many residents believe is unfair and antiquated.

Foerster's stepson, Edward Zupancic, was charged in a federal drug indictment and pleaded guilty. Foerster's contacts with law enforcement authorities on his stepson's behalf triggered an investigation that resulted in Foerster's exoneration.

''One of the things we have is an embarrassment of riches,'' Zabierek said, of the potential for negative ads. ''There are a number of things that can be exploited.''

In making their case to the voters, Foerster and Flaherty will show them pictures of the Pittsburgh International Airport terminal that opened in 1992 and the new county jail.

Foerster will rhapsodize about diplomas earned by the offspring of ***working-class*** citizens at the county's community college branches; people who have taken shelter beneath the county's sprawling human-services umbrella; job creation and retention; the county's relative fiscal soundness; and a property tax cut approved for this year.

But some of those achievements may be double-edged. Dawida has criticized the incumbents for not fulfilling promises of a jobs boom around the new airport terminal. The new jail, forced on the county by a federal judge, has been ridiculed for its amenities, such as air conditioning and cable TV.

The property tax cut coincided with a 1 percentage point increase in the county's sales tax.

''I just preach one message. In our years in office we have built many systems and many facilities that have helped this region recover from the devastating job losses of the 1980s,'' Foerster said on Friday.

Foerster said the campaign will be geared to remind voters of his and Flaherty's achievements. ''People have short memories, but I think they make their decisions based on the overall picture and not the frenzy of the moment,'' he said.

Foerster and Flaherty likely will enjoy a substantial advantage in funding. Their TV commercials will begin next month -- but not until after Easter, at Foerster's insistence. Foerster said the spots will be ''affirmative'' and ''positive.''

But the incumbents have commissioned extensive research on Dawida's 16-year tenure in Harrisburg, just in case.

''If we have to go negative,'' one staffer said, ''there's plenty of meat out there.''

**Load-Date:** March 27, 1995

**End of Document**



[***CAUGHT: Leeson held for hearing / Week's hunt for Barings trader ends***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-KC00-0003-F26V-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 3, 1995, Friday, FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1995 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B; Cover Story

**Length:** 1132 words

**Byline:** David Craig

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

As a deal to sell Britain's Barings bank nears completion, the Singapore-based trader who caused the investment bank's collapse faces legal proceedings in Frankfurt.

Nicholas Leeson fled Singapore last week after allegedly accumulating nearly $ 1 billion in trading losses. A week-long manhunt ended early Thursday morning when he was detained on an arrest warrant by German border police at Frankfurt's airport. Leeson, who turned 28 last Saturday, arrived after a 12-hour flight from Borneo with his 23-year-old wife, Lisa Jane Sims. They were the last to leave the plane, but did not try to flee.

German authorities say they were tipped off by a Malaysian journalist that the couple were on a Royal Brunei Airlines flight. Malaysia's Immigration Department said Leeson's flight left before authorities could act on a police request to detain him.

Leeson will be arraigned by a German magistrate this morning. Singapore authorities want him extradited to face possible fraud and forgery charges. They contend Leeson forged a document confirming payment of $ 81 million into a bank account so that Barings would believe the sum had been paid by a U.S. company.

Barings collapsed last weekend after revealing Leeson, head of its Singapore futures desk, posted huge losses in a failed bet that the Tokyo stock market would rise. The bank's court-appointed administrator, accounting firm Ernst & Young, said Thursday it's negotiating the sale of most of Barings assets to Dutch finance giant Internationale Nederlanden Groep.

Details weren't disclosed, but Barings - England's oldest and, perhaps, most prestigious bank - could be sold at a fire-sale price. ING also would assume all of Barings' liabilities, which could amount to hundreds of millions of dollars in the wake of Leeson's alleged trades.

Barings' 4,000 employees remain concerned for their jobs and some express little compassion for Leeson. "It's bad news for him," a Barings trader told London's Evening Standard. "There are 4,000 people trying to kill him."

Some say they hope Leeson would be shipped to Singapore because of its harsh justice system. It's unclear what penalties he could face if convicted. But last year, an American teen-ager living there was caned - a common punishment meted by Singapore courts - several times for vandalism.

Barings Futures office filed the complaint with Singapore police after the Leesons fled their luxury condominium last Thursday, leaving newspapers at the door and laundry drying on the balcony.

Traders cheered and jeered when news of Leeson's detention flashed on a TV screen above the floor of Simex, Singapore's futures market. Simex's financial integrity has fallen under scrutiny as a result of the exchange's failure to detect and prevent Barings-related losses.

German news Agency dpa reported that Leeson left Borneo, intending to go to London, but his $ 1,500 tickets - paid for in cash - were only for a flight through to Frankfurt. Leeson ignored questions from journalists as he was escorted through the airport.

Britain's Evening Standard reported that before Leeson departed Borneo, he telephoned a friend and claimed he was being made a scapegoat by Barings, and that executives had known what he was up to.

"If it had worked, the payday for everyone would have been fantastic," the newspaper reported Leeson telling the friend. "But it went wrong and now they're trying to lump all the blame on me."

Colleagues at Barings describe Leeson as high-living, fun-loving - even ruthless. Leeson's parents, residents of ***working-class*** London suburb Watford, have said their son was poor in mathematics, but characterized him as an aggressive, eager student. "Nick is being blamed for everything. One person can't lose all that money," his sister Sarah, 18, told the Watford Free Observer.

Leeson's lawyer, Eberhard Kempf, said he had talked with Leeson's parents in London. Asked by reporters whether they had been happy that their son was in custody, Kempf paused and answered: "I don't think so."

Leeson's extradition to Singapore could take three to four months unless he voluntarily agrees to return. "It is a diplomatic matter. The German government must decide if he can return to Singapore," Frankfurt prosecutor Heinz-Hermann Eckart said.

Leeson's wife was not detained because she was not named in an arrest warrant. She eluded reporters and could not be found Thursday. She reportedly flew to Britain.

At present, Leeson faces no criminal charges by British authorities. "Scotland Yard is not planning on picking up Leeson at the present and is unlikely to in the future. It's really a matter for the Singapore authorities," said spokesman Nick Tancok.

Meanwhile, reports continue to mount that Barings officials knew about Leeson's dealings several weeks ago, and may have even sent him as much as $ 70 million to cover trading losses.

The London Independent reported that a Barings crisis-management team flew to Singapore Feb. 17 to investigate accounting discrepancies. That would be a week before Barings Chairman Peter Baring said he discovered problems.

London's Financial Times reported that bankers who lent money to Barings estimate that Barings borrowed up to $ 850 million from the end of January to last week, using a large amount to make margin payments on Leeson's futures contracts.

According to other reports, Barings officials were made aware of the risk surrounding Leeson's activities last summer in a 24-page internal auditor's report. The report contended Barings' control over its Singapore office was lax and inadequate.

Leeson apparently was able to take large positions in Japanese options and futures contracts with no supervision. Barings reportedly allowed him to oversee settlement of trades even though he was chief trader in the office. Most firms separate trades and settlements to guard against trading improprieties.

Auditors allegedly made several recommendations that were to take place last August, including the establishment of a compliance officer in Singapore to monitor Leeson's trades. But the recommendations weren't implemented, according to published reports, because executives in charge of Barings' securities business didn't want to relinquish authority to other parts of the bank.

By the time Barings realized how big its losses were, it was too late to prevent the bank's failure.

About a dozen U.S. and European suitors had expressed interest in buying parts of Barings, especially money manager Baring Asset Management, with $ 46 billion under management. An ING acqusition "would create the leading emerging markets group," both in fixed-income securities and stocks, says Merrill Lynch banking analyst Ian McEwen. Contributing: Peggy Stalz-Trautman in Frankfurt.

**Notes**

Dutch finance giant could buy most of bank's assets

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color, Bernd Kammerer, AP

**Load-Date:** March 4, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Ridge offers budget Tuesday;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NJ20-0094-51G3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Aims to cut taxes for businesses, curb spending increase***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-NJ20-0094-51G3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 5, 1995, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 1995 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** STATE,

**Length:** 1081 words

**Byline:** Frank Reeves and Johnna A. Pro, Post-Gazette Staff Writers

**Dateline:** HARRISBURG

**Body**

If Gov. Ridge's campaign promises are a reliable guide, the budget he will propose Tuesday will call for further business tax cuts, some sort of school-choice initiative, and only a modest increase in the state's $15.7 billion in spending.

During his campaign, Ridge vowed to ''cut $ 2 billion in wasteful government spending and match it with cuts in job crushing taxes'' over four years.

Tim Reeves, the governor's spokesman, said this seemingly ambitious goal should not be interpreted as a pledge to actually cut spending from current levels. Rather, he said, Ridge plans to make sure that the rate of growth for state spending is less than the projected growth in state revenues. The difference will be used to cut taxes, Reeves said.

Like his predecessor, Democrat Robert P. Casey, Ridge will face some daunting obstacles if he is to keep his promises.

State spending on the Medical Assistance program and the Department of Corrections are rising much faster than state revenues, which have been growing between three and five percent annually. Local school districts are clamoring for more state aid. And business leaders are pressing for further tax cuts.

If no changes are made in the state Medical Assistance program, which provides health care for the poor and pays for the lion's share of the nursing home beds in the state, it could balloon by $ 700 million -- a 28 percent increase. The state currently spends about $ 2.5 billion on Medical Assistance.

House Democratic budget analysts estimate that the Corrections Department budget, if unchecked, could rise by $ 77 million or 10.6 percent. The department's current budget is $ 721 million.

In an effort to make Pennsylvania more competitive, Ridge vowed to cut business taxes, particularly by making it easier for businesses to use losses in one tax year to offset their taxes in future years.

Last year, the Legislature slashed the corporate net income tax rate, which had been 12.25 percent. By January 1997, it is scheduled to fall to 9.99 percent.

The Legislature also partially restored the ability of businesses to carry forward losses from previous years to reduce current or future tax liability. The tax provision is considered especially important for new, start-up companies, which often experience losses in their early years.

Currently, companies are allowed to deduct only up to $ 500,000 in losses and carry them forward for three years.

The Pennsylvania Chamber of Business and Industry hopes that Ridge will remove the $ 500,000 cap and extend the time frame it can be used to 15 years.

The allocation for education -- from state aid to local school districts to funds for colleges and universities -- remains the largest slice of the budget pie -- about 43.8 percent.

The Pennsylvania School Boards Association has lobbied to increase state spending for basic education. Thomas Gentzel, spokesman for the group, said the association also hopes the administration will propose a new formula for providing state money for special education. The current formula, Gentzel contends, does not reflect the districts' actual costs.

Ridge may court controversy with an initiative that at first, at any rate, would likely involve a relatively small portion of the state's education spending -- a school voucher program. He is expected to propose some school choice plan whereby students could carry their public school subsidy to another school outside of their district. But one of the most closely watched areas of his budget address is how ambitious such a plan might be. During the campaign, he endorsed that controversial concept while being careful not to raise expectations on the issue too high. The state, he said, should move ''incrementally toward choice. We cannot turn our system of education upside down overnight.''

''I will work to give choice to poor and ***working class*** parents in high poverty areas where our public schools have failed,'' he said.

David Kirkpatrick, a lobbyist for groups clamoring for a school choice plan, said he expected Ridge will propose a statewide plan rather than just a pilot project. Initially, he said, the plan might be limited to low-income families or apply to poorer school districts.

No tuition voucher plan would be free. Kirkpatrick said his group's proposal would cost as much as $ 250 million over four years.

PSBA, which represents local school boards, and the Pennsylvania State Teachers Association, the state's largest teachers' union, both oppose tuition vouchers for non-public schools.

Toward the end of his term, Gov. Casey laid increasing emphasis on increasing the proportion of state money directed to poorer school districts. This was largely the result of a still pending 1991 lawsuit filed by a coalition of poorer school districts. In the current budget, about $ 78 million was allocated to ensure that no district spends less than $ 4,700 per student. In recent years, per pupil expenditures had varied from as little as $ 3,400 in some poorer districts to as much as $ 10,000 in the more affluent suburbs.

Many will be looking Tuesday to see if Ridge's budget continues Casey initiatives to increase aid for poorer school districts.

State Rep. Jeffrey E. Piccola, R-Dauphin, head of the House Judiciary Committee, said legislators are particularly interested in seeing how much money the governor wants to spend on the state's juvenile justice system.

Overhauling the juvenile system by toughening juvenile laws has been a focus of the Legislature during this session.

''We'll be looking at the kinds of issues that will support budgetarily the things we intend to do in the second half of the special session (on crime),'' Piccola said.

One of the items would be funding for two maximum security prisons for juveniles in the state, one in the east and one in the west. To date, though, no cost estimates for such a project have been released.

Charles Kolling, who lobbies for Allegheny County and the City of Pittsburgh, said local officials were most concerned about funding levels in areas including health and human services and economic development.

County officials will closely scrutinize proposed spending for areas such as Children and Youth Services and the Port Authority.

Still, while the governor's budget address day is one of the most watched days on Harrisburg's political calendar, nothing that Ridge proposes will be decided on Tuesday. The speech is only the first step on an often twisted journey toward final enactment of the budget this summer.

**Load-Date:** March 7, 1995

**End of Document**



[***As painter, former Charger studies football's rough edges***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-KCX0-0003-F3NG-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 21, 1995, Tuesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. 6C

**Length:** 1076 words

**Byline:** Larry Weisman

**Body**

Ernie Barnes once relished the explosive leap from a three-point stance into his opponent's face. He found merit, worth, a sense of self and personal value in football.

He built himself a mind-set and lived therein. Comfortably, but not always well. And rather than let football paint him into a corner, Barnes painted himself out.

You might not remember him as a guard for the San Diego Chargers and Denver Broncos from 1960-65. You probably know his artwork, if not his name.

"Mass America became acquainted with my paintings through the show Good Times, for which Norman Lear hired me," says Barnes, who created the famous Chicago skyline scene and others for the J.J. character played by Jimmie Walker.

Barnes went on to become the official artist of the 1984 Los Angeles Olympics, but football kept tugging at him. Now he's re-exploring his life in the sport with an autobiographical book of sketches, paintings and prose, titled From Pads to Palette (WRS Publishing, $ 29.95.).

The gallery shows, which began in 1967 under the aegis of New York impresario and Jets owner Sonny Werblin, continued over the years. The book, in its second printing, came about almost by accident.

"I have always kept notes. It's a habit of mine. And the sketches I made while I was playing were always kept for my own private study," Barnes says. Several in the book date to 1960, his rookie year, "when I did not have anything known as a style."

He stored them in his Los Angeles studio, mostly as keepsakes.

"A friend (actor Art Metrano) was visiting and saw the sketches lying in a drawer and went through them. I chased him out, but he said these things should be seen," Barnes says.

Metrano put him together with a publisher, and now Barnes is touring and touting his book. Though he last played pro football in 1965, he finds himself reliving the difficult duality of the athlete-artist caught up in a violent game.

"That's what I'm dealing with, the desensitizing of football," he says. "As a child, I despised sensitivity and dealt with it by playing a game that doesn't require cultivated sensibility. I really fell prey to one of the hazards of being born a male. And that was to prove myself to be as inhuman as I could possibly be."

Inhuman?

"He's one hell of a guy, one hell of a person," says Jack Faulkner, who coached Barnes in San Diego and Denver and is a Los Angeles Rams administrator. "That he was an artist was fascinating to me. He had his lifetime's work right there."

Faulkner owns paintings of clowns done for him by Barnes and continues to admire the former lineman's view of the game.

"He painted what he saw, players with grotesque muscles, the things you don't see unless you're really up close," Faulkner says. "There's a lot of deep thought in those paintings."

While not every ex-player expresses such ambivalence about football and its values, one who has written extensively about the sport's place in American culture understands Barnes' quest.

"You can't afford to be this self-conscious when you're playing, but after you're finished, it's very healthy to come to terms with it," says Mike Oriard, professor of American literature at Oregon State University and a former defensive lineman with Kansas City (1970-73).

"The toughness is a crucial element of football," Oriard adds. "That toughness that is fostered by playing football can, in fact, become a useful mechanism for coming to terms with yourself in a number of ways. The key is not carrying it off the field with you."

Maybe it came from off the field in the first place. Growing up in Durham, N.C., Barnes, who is black, struggled with racism and a lack of self-esteem and didn't like sports. He eventually built up his body and found answers to the other problems in football. Or did he?

"I came along at the time society was segregated, and you had to prove yourself in some area. The avenues for blacks at the time was athletics," he says. "The fact I wanted more to be an artist than a football player was frowned upon by many, because there were no role models as artists who were successful.

"My father said, 'Who's going to support you while you paint? That's an idiot's aspiration.' He never saw me as a successful artist. He saw me as a football player. He came to a couple of games. He was a different generation, different kind of guy. He didn't understand a son who at a young age liked to draw.

"It all boiled down to meeting others' expectations, doing things you should do or shouldn't do," Barnes says. "In college, I was told by a museum docent that black people didn't express themselves as artists. And this was just after the museums opened their doors to blacks in North Carolina.

"There was no such thing in the neighborhood as a gallery. Art was somebody who lived down the street."

Heady stuff for a ***working-class*** kid, this world of wealthy patrons and intellectual critics. Once Werblin staged Barnes' first show in New York, football lost out to a different sort of glamour.

"It was Sonny's placement of me in that gallery that literally paid me not to play anymore," says Barnes, who could have gone back to football after spending '66 preparing for his debut. "Sonny raised my salary from $ 13,400 as a football player to $ 14,500 just to paint."

Ethel Kennedy has hosted his shows, and other celebrities, including Bill Cosby, Grant Tinker, Julian Bond and Julius Erving, own Barnes' works.

As he tours and talks, Barnes says he buries his past by digging it up and poking around in the remains.

"Inside the rage, inside the hate, there's a kind of a peace," he says. "Like the eye of a hurricane."

THE BARNES FILE

-- Born: July 15, 1938, Durham, N.C.

-- Home: Los Angeles

-- Family: Wife, Bernie. Daughters Deirdre, 36, Erin, 25, and Paige, 21; sons Michael, 32, and Sean, 30.

-- First sale: Painting called Slow Dance, $ 90, to Boston Celtics guard Sam Jones, 1959.

-- Education: B.A. in fine arts from North Carolina Central University, 1960.

-- Painting style: Neo-mannerist, which features "the tension generated by conflict and paradox," says Barnes.

-- Quote: "Football probably looked different to me than to the other guys, basically because I had fine-arts training, so I could equate certain physical aspects of the game as resembling a painting by Goya or Rubens or especially Michelangelo. I was trying to integrate the feeling of playing vs. the fine-arts studies I'd had."

**Notes**

A MAN AND HIS ART; See bio box at end of text

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, color, Robert Hanashiro, USA TODAY (2)

**Load-Date:** February 22, 1995

**End of Document**



[***DEMOCRATS REACH FOR HIGH GROUND***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4104-H9Y0-0094-51DW-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

August 13, 2000, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 2000 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1198 words

**Byline:** ANN MCFEATTERS, POST-GAZETTE NATIONAL BUREAU

**Dateline:** LOS ANGELES --

**Body**

And now, it's showtime for the Democrats. They have 72 hours beginning tomorrow night to use their national convention to showcase Vice President Al Gore's agenda and outline their differences with Republicans on abortion, tax cuts, the environment, health care . . . the list goes on.

Watch for the "grandfather strategy." Both Gore and his running mate, Sen. Joe Lieberman of Connecticut, are new grandparents, and they will make much of their hopes to make the world better for their grandchildren -- and yours. They will talk about traditional values.

Gore picked Lieberman as his running mate in part because Lieberman's been active -- along with some prominent Republicans like former Education Secretary William Bennett -- in calling for more emphasis in homes and schools on moral education and less emphasis in media and music on sex and violence.

Democrats hope to claim credit for the economic boom and other good things of the Clinton-Gore years, while separating themselves from the bad things -particularly President Clinton's personal behavior.

They will be trying to seize the moral high ground next door to what many consider the moral low country of Hollywood -- even as they seek millions in campaign donations from movie stars, writers and producers.

It could be an interesting sideshow. The Democratic governor of California, Grey Davis, concedes little on the issue. "Ninety-five percent of the entertainment industry does a fine job, and we're proud of what they do," he said sharply when asked to comment about Lieberman's crusade.

The attempt to make morality an important part of this coming week's message spawned one of the few glitches in preconvention planning. To the chagrin of party officials, Rep. Loretta Sanchez, a popular lawmaker from the Los Angeles area, invited 600 people to a fund-raiser on the grounds of the Playboy Mansion. After attempts to get her to change the location failed at first, Sanchez was denied a speaking role at the convention and told she might lose her title as Democratic Party co-chair.

She then agreed to move the affair to another location.

Democrats hope to stud their convention with celebrities -- Barbra Streisand is holding one of her last public concerts during the convention and actor Tommy Lee Jones, a Harvard roommate of Gore's, will help nominate him. They also want to counter the GOP convention's homage to diversity by having "American dialogues" of "real people" talk about "real issues" of importance to them. Of the 5,500 delegates and alternates at the convention, 36 percent are minorities, 15 percent are over the age of 65 and 23 percent are union workers.

Like the Republicans did this year, Democrats have established a theme for each night. Tomorrow is set aside for prosperity and progress, Tuesday for "you ain't seen nothing yet," Wednesday for "Al Gore, the principled fighter" and Thursday for Gore's "vision for the future." That day a string of "real" people who know Gore will talk about him.

But first the Democrats will have to get past conflicting emotions tomorrow, when President Clinton takes the spotlight with a major speech.

His press spokesman, Joe Lockhart, said the president will use the speech primarily to highlight what he feels have been his accomplishments, including "the longest economic expansion in history," and salute his vice president "as the best vice president this country has ever had, by a good long way."

For months now, polls have shown that Americans give him high marks for his work as president, low marks for his personal behavior. In a contrite speech this past week, Clinton told a group of churchwomen in Illinois that Gore had nothing to do with his personal mistakes.

Hillary Rodham Clinton also is speaking to the convention tomorrow night, although she hopes it will not be a farewell but a stepping stone to her becoming a senator from New York. There has been some grumbling among Gore's staff about President Clinton and the first lady taking a little too much of the spotlight in the early part of convention week, but the president will leave right after his speech and join Gore in Monroe, Mich., for a ceremonial "passing of the torch."

In Michigan, Gore will accept the endorsement of the United Auto Workers, a coup because many union members are still angry that Gore has backed free trade agreements which they believe take away American jobs.

Gore will not arrive in Los Angeles until Wednesday, when he and Lieberman will be formally nominated. Lieberman will give his acceptance speech that night; Gore will follow on Thursday night.

He will say it's time for the "new guard" to run the country, as opposed to the "old guard," as he dubs Republicans. He will argue that Bush would deliver the "failed policies" of the 1980s. And he will pledge to "fight" for ***working-class*** people, "not the powerful," while maintaining economic prosperity.

California, with 433 delegates, is the largest presence on the convention floor and in the general election. The state is essential for Gore to win the presidency, but Green Party candidate Ralph Nader, with his demands for more environmental protection, seems to be gaining in popularity and may draw votes from the Democratic ticket. Gore's lead over Bush in California polls has been in the double digits but is now only three percentage points.

Also attending this convention will be the ghost of John F. Kennedy, who was nominated for president in Los Angeles 40 years ago, saying, "We are standing on the edge of a New Frontier." He was the first Catholic to win the White House, and the only surviving member of his immediate family, daughter Caroline Kennedy Schlossberg, will address the convention Tuesday night.

Democrats hope Lieberman will be the first Jew to become vice president.

But they are also using the 40-year anniversary to showcase other famous Democrats. There are huge wall murals and pictures, newly painted in downtown Los Angeles, evoking such Democratic heroes as Robert Kennedy, Franklin Roosevelt, Eleanor Roosevelt and Cesar Chavez of the farmworker movement.

Aspects of previous conventions Democrats are determined to avoid are messy floor fights and an environment that smacks too much of partisan attacks.

Polls show that while only a third of Americans paid much attention to the GOP convention in Philadelphia, the Republicans got high marks for inclusiveness, diversity, unity and putting aside the bitter cultural attacks that were prevalent at past conventions.

One unknown factor, as in Philadelphia, is the degree of protest and civil disobedience. As many as 50,000 demonstrators could show up to march about dozens of causes, from opposition to global trade to demands for higher wages and a right to legalized gay marriage.

The Los Angeles Police Department, which has been dealing with corruption charges for months, boasts that it has specially trained 2,000 officers to keep protests from getting out of hand. Wire mesh fences have screened off the Staples Center, site of the convention, for blocks.

Police Cmdr. David Kalish dismissed worries of trouble, saying, "We handle protests (in Los Angeles) on a daily basis."

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION LOS ANGELES 2000

**Graphic**

PHOTO 2, PHOTO: Ron Edmonds/Associated Press: Members of the U.S. Secret; Service look over the inside of the Staples Center yesterday in Los Angeles,; where the Democratic National Convention is scheduled to begin tomorrow.; PHOTO: Steven Senne/Associated Press: Los Angeles Police officers nap; yesterday after guarding the Staples Center overnight.. Security preparations; are under way for the Democratic National Convention, which begins tomorrow.

**Load-Date:** August 16, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Kerry Races Ahead With N.H. Victory;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GXM-5GD0-0190-X1K8-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***In N.H.: Strong win in primary makes him now the man to beat.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GXM-5GD0-0190-X1K8-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 28, 2004 Wednesday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1118 words

**Byline:** James Kuhnhenn INQUIRER NATIONAL STAFF

**Dateline:** MANCHESTER, N.H.

**Body**

Sen. John Kerry of Massachusetts won New Hampshire's first-in-the-nation primary yesterday, securing his status as the Democratic presidential front-runner and rocketing his candidacy into next week's frenzied round of cross-country contests.

Former Vermont Gov. Howard Dean came in second, well enough to keep his hopes alive but far short of the close finish his aides said he needed to rebound from last week's weak third place in Iowa.

Far behind Dean, retired Army Gen. Wesley Clark, who had staked much of his campaign on a strong showing in New Hampshire, battled Sen. John Edwards of North Carolina for third place. Sen. Joe Lieberman of Connecticut, the third New Englander in the race, was running fifth.

A broadly smiling Kerry greeted uproarious supporters in a ballroom of the Holiday Inn in downtown Manchester last night, telling them: "I love New Hampshire and I love Iowa, too, and I hope with your help to have the blessing and opportunity to love a lot of other states in the days to come."

He aimed directly at President Bush: "I have a message for the influence peddlers, for the polluters, the HMOs, the drug companies, big oil, and all the special interests who now call the White House home: We're coming. You're going. And don't let the door hit you on the way out."

Kerry's robust victory, coming off last week's impressive win in the Iowa caucuses, means he has reinvigorated his campaign and has history on his side as the man to beat. Since 1976, every candidate who has won both the Iowa caucuses and the New Hampshire primary has won his party's nomination.

Kerry's campaign was all but given up for dead by many pundits, pollsters and analysts last fall after he failed to register well in early polls, after his campaign contributions declined, and after he fired the head of his campaign staff. But since mid-December, he has sharpened his message and worked tirelessly to sell himself as the candidate most likely to beat George W. Bush in November.

Yesterday, he won the endorsement of New Jersey Sen. Jon Corzine, head of the Democratic Senatorial Campaign Committee, who promised he would help Kerry raise money.

With few issues separating the Democratic candidates, voters increasingly responded to Kerry's message. In New Hampshire he drew support from practically every voting group - the young, the old, ***working-class*** voters as well as higher-income professionals. That support wasn't always enthusiastic.

"I voted for John Kerry because I think he stands the best chance of beating Bush, not that I like him that much," said Tim Mardanes, a Manchester resident. "I would have voted for Joe Lieberman, but I didn't think he could twist arms the way they need to be twisted in Washington. He seemed too nice."

By securing second place, Dean managed to avoid a debacle. Seven days ago, he was in a free fall, at least in the media, after his Iowa loss. His overexposed "primal scream" speech to his troops in Iowa on Jan. 19 also cost him votes. But Dean marched back by securing his voting base, softening his image by appearing in a televised interview, playing a few licks on guitar, and holding hands with his campaign-shunning wife, Dr. Judith Steinberg.

Last night, Dean kept his jacket on and his passions and voice under control as he addressed cheering and chanting supporters, declaring, "Stand with us to the very end, which is Jan. 20, 2005," inauguration day.

"The people of New Hampshire have allowed our campaign to regain its momentum, and I am very grateful," Dean said.

The election now moves into a different stage, when contests pile up on one another and campaigning becomes a blur of airplane takeoffs and landings from South Carolina to Missouri to Arizona and points between.

Kerry, working against type, reinvigorated his campaign with a personal stump style that at times seemed as if he would take every question from every undecided voter in the state. The approach was well-suited for Iowa and New Hampshire but is impractical as the campaign hurtles toward next Tuesday, when seven states hold primaries or caucuses: Missouri, South Carolina, Delaware, Oklahoma, Arizona, New Mexico and North Dakota. Michigan and Washington state hold caucuses Feb. 7.

The Rev. Al Sharpton and Ohio Rep. Dennis J. Kucinich virtually ignored New Hampshire, drawing meager support yesterday. Sharpton, who is African American, could be a factor in South Carolina; he has spent time there building support among black voters.

Kerry had TV commercials ready to air in all Feb. 3 states. One ad highlights his experiences as a gunboat skipper in South Vietnam; the other attacks special interests in Washington. He planned to fly from Boston to St. Louis today, and over the next several days planned to be in South Carolina, Delaware, Oklahoma and North Dakota.

The Dean campaign, which had pulled its ads in Feb. 3 states to concentrate on New Hampshire, said it would touch down in South Carolina, Michigan, New Mexico, Arizona, Missouri and Washington state over the next five days.

Clark plans a whirlwind day today, jetting from Charleston, S.C., to Tulsa, Okla., to Phoenix, Ariz., and Oklahoma City. Clark has ads running in South Carolina, Arizona, New Mexico, North Dakota and Oklahoma.

He told supporters last night: "We're going to march on . . . with the same gritty determination until we take back this country for its rightful owners, the people of the United States of America."

Edwards' strategists, roused by last week's second-place finish in Iowa, had hoped for a respectable showing in New Hampshire to set him on the road to victories in his native South Carolina and the cluster of other states next week.

Edwards' looks, populist message, and barn-burner stump speech captured imaginations in the Midwest and New England, raising expectations for him once he reaches the South and border states. Edwards told CNN's Larry King last night that the support he had drawn so far showed that "this campaign and this message is working."

Clark, who expected a two-man showdown with Dean in New Hampshire, found his strategy upended by Kerry's Iowa success. Clark is now banking on a strong showing next week.

Lieberman, addressing supporters last night, put a positive spin on his New Hampshire finish and indicated that he planned to press on with his campaign.

Contact reporter James Kuhnhenn at 202-383-6018 or [*jkuhnhenn@krwashington.com*](mailto:jkuhnhenn@krwashington.com).

Inquirer staff writer Thomas Fitzgerald and Dana Hull, Mark Johnson and Oscar Corral of the Inquirer national staff contributed to this article.

New Hampshire Primary Results

Percentage of votes with 97% of precincts reporting. 22 delegates were at stake.

John Kerry 39

Howard Dean 26

John Edwards 12

Wesley Clark 13

Joe Lieberman 9

**Notes**

Campaign 2004

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

John Kerry; Howard Dean; John Edwards; Wesley Clark; Joe Lieberman

JIM COLE, Associated Press

Sen. Joe Lieberman arrives at a campaign party in Manchester, N.H. Despite finishing toward the back of the pack in yesterday's primary, he indicated his campaign would continue.

STEPHAN SAVOIA, Associated Press

Sen. John Edwards greets supporters in Merrimack, N.H. He told CNN's Larry King last night that the support he had drawn showed that "this campaign and this message is working."

ELISE AMENDOLA, Associated Press

"The people of New Hampshire have allowed our campaign to regain its momentum, and I am very grateful," Howard Dean said of his second-place showing. He was in Manchester last night.

CHARLES KRUPA, Associated Press

Sen. John Kerry and his wife, Teresa, celebrate at a party in Manchester, N.H. "I love New Hampshire and I love Iowa, too," he said.

CHART

New Hampshire Primary Results - Percentage of votes with 97% of precincts reporting. 22 delegates were at stake.

**Load-Date:** August 21, 2005

**End of Document**



[***San Francisco district hits a crossroad City's Castro neighborhood could lose its gay culture***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:411N-VGK0-00C6-D4K0-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

August 23, 2000, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 2000 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1103 words

**Byline:** John Ritter

**Dateline:** SAN FRANCISCO

**Body**

SAN FRANCISCO -- As a center of gay culture, incubator of gay

civil rights and refuge from homophobia, this city's Castro district

is well-known.

For three decades the ups and downs of gay life in America have

played out here -- from the exuberantly liberating 1970s to the

haunting devastation of AIDS a decade later to the mainstream

cachet of recent times.

But the new millennium is bringing change of a far different sort

to this famous gay and lesbian enclave, change that longtime residents

fear is destroying the Castro's unique character.

Skyrocketing rents and real estate prices are forcing out many

lower-income gay tenants. Young newcomers flush with high-tech

wealth are paying exorbitant sums for the finely restored "painted

lady" Victorians with views.

Many of these new residents are heterosexuals. Well-heeled singles

and couples shopping and partying on Castro Street, moms pushing

strollers, mixed crowds patronizing bars that used to be gay-only

-- all are evidence of the change.

The new after-hours scene is revealing. Castro bars tended to

be dark, dingy and appointed in leather, the exclusive preserves

of gay, white males. Now several have morphed into airy jazz lounges

and dance clubs that welcome diverse crowds. One renowned watering

hole even hired a straight bartender.

But maybe most troubling to longtime denizens is the intrusion

of chain stores and national franchises in a commercial district

that had virtually none before. Sprinkled now among dozens of

small, locally owned businesses are stores such as The Body Shop,

Noah's Bagels and the Sun Glass Hut.

Noe Valley, the Mission, Potrero Hill, South of Market, Twin Peaks

and other neighborhoods have not escaped these changes. They've

also seen evictions and upheaval fueled by dot-com money, sharply

appreciating real estate and chain-store growth.

San Franciscans prize those neighborhoods, too. But none has what

the Castro has: a gay history of international significance and

a gay destination with a cutting-edge social reputation. "There's

no major gay capital other than the Castro," says Lion Barnett,

president of the neighborhood residents association. "So a lot

of us who are gay and care about the neighborhood watch with some

feelings of protection."

Software developer Cary Hammer and his wife, Nadine Browning,

a psychotherapist, worried about fitting in when they plunked

down $ 500,000 for a house 3 1/2 years ago. They came from a yuppie

area south of the Marina, "but within two days we felt so much

more at home and welcomed here," Hammer says.

Barnett says gay residents don't resent straight people. They

bemoan the market forces causing friends to lose their flats.

They see apathy in some of the home buyers toward their new surroundings,

an attitude at odds with the sense of community Castro residents

had always taken pride in.

"They're cocoon-like," Barnett says of the newcomers. "Some

of them just want a place to live that's only an hour away from

Silicon Valley." Dot-commer is the mildly derisive term often

heard to describe them.

With apprehension simmering citywide over the displacement of

small businesses by Internet companies, two ballot measures in

November will ask voters to slow it down. One would extend a cap

on new office space of 950,000 square feet a year and ban dot-com

development in parts of the Mission and South of Market. Another

ballot proposition, backed by Mayor Willie Brown, would also extend

the cap, but because of technicalities, it would allow more development.

This month, the board of supervisors passed restrictions designed

to make the Castro less inviting to chain stores. Similar legislation

last year protected merchants in the North Beach neighborhood.

Some of the city's 15 other designated neighborhood commercial

districts are expected to seek protections.

The first wave of gentrification, in the 1970s, converted declining

***working-class*** Eureka Valley, the area's original name, to a bustling,

politically charged gay hub. But if the Castro's lively commercial

core seemed 99% gay, the residential area around it never was.

Gay and straight homeowners found the relatively safe blocks of

row houses desirable. That's still true, but the difference today

is money. Two-bedroom condos sell for $ 500,000, single-family

houses for $ 700,000 and up, Victorians divided into apartments

substantially more.

The city's rent-control law protects existing tenants from steep

rent hikes, but once an apartment is vacant, landlords can raise

rents to what the market will bear. A nice two-bedroom can bring

$ 3,000 a month.

There have been many complaints of illegal evictions, and another

fall ballot measure will ask voters to close a loophole used by

real estate speculators to get around the city's 200-a-year limit

on conversions of apartments to condos.

"It's very threatening to me," says John Gettys, 47, a library

technician who pays $ 669 for a rent-controlled studio. "If I

should lose my apartment, I'd have to move in with someone or

leave the city."

Liz Pastore, 36, a lesbian who shares a walk-up with two roommates,

says the biggest change in the Castro is that there are more men.

"They can afford it," she says. "There used to be more women

but they're all gone. They're priced out."

Many gay residents say they have a vague sense that the Castro

isn't theirs anymore. Since the completion of the subway line

from Fisherman's Wharf to the corner of Market and Castro streets,

more "Midwestern tourists come to see live gay people in their

own habitat," Pastore says. The unabashed street-level cruising

of earlier years has mostly retreated inside.

"The bar scene is coming into the computer age," says Morgan

Gorrono, owner of The Bar on Castro, an upscale remake of the

former leather bar Castro Station. "People are meeting online,

then maybe meeting somewhere else for a drink."

Tommi Avicolli Mecca, a tenants' rights activist, says the neighborhood's

political edge is gone. "When I came here nine years ago, there

were rallies constantly, political activity everywhere, signs

everywhere, posters," he says. "The Castro is gone, totally

lost. What's left is a little commercial district in an overpriced

residential neighborhood."

That may be overstating it. "Gays will always converge here,"

says Keith, who declined to give his last name. "It's lost quite

a bit of its character, but it will always be a gay mecca."

Jim Van Buskirk, curator of the city library's Hormel Gay and

Lesbian Center and co-author of *Gay by the Bay*, says the

changes buffeting the Castro are inevitable and can't be legislated

away.

"It's always the economy and the market that drives it," he

says. "So it seems artificial to say, 'OK, let's lock into this

one golden moment.' "

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, USA TODAY (Map); PHOTO, B/W, Adam Traum for USA TODAY; "Gay capital": The Castro neighborhood is in danger of losing its unique identity. Liz Pastore says many residents are being priced out of the area.

**Load-Date:** August 23, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Billy Golfus wins prize at Sundance***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-6R10-002B-H3GG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 6, 1995, Metro Edition

Copyright 1995 Star Tribune

**Section:** Variety; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1076 words

**Byline:** Colin Covert; Staff Writer

**Body**

Brain damage hasn't mellowed Billy Golfus, so why should success?

Golfus had brashly predicted that his autobiographical documentary, "When Billy Broke His Head And Other Tales of Wonder," would cop a prize at the Sundance Film Festival. And so it did, taking the festival's Freedom of Expression Award Jan. 29.

"It's recognition. It means we're poopin' with the big dogs," he declared, adding, "It couldn't happen to a nicer guy. Unfortunately, I have to split the [$ 5,000] prize with my partner. It was a collaboration, so what are you going to do?"

"When Billy Broke His Head" was one of three documentaries with Minnesota roots to win major honors at Sundance '95, one of the nation's most prestigious showcases for independent films. Only 18 documentaries were accepted for the competition out of several hundred submissions.

"Ballot Measure 9," chronicling the hotly contested 1992 Oregon anti-gay-rights ballot initiative, won the Audience Award. It was co-produced by Bob Jorissen, an editor at KTCA-TV.

The Filmmakers Trophy went to "Black Is . . . Black Ain't," the final film from the late director Marlon Riggs. Like "When Billy Broke His Head," the production was funded by the St. Paul-based Independent Television Service (ITVS), a tiny branch of the Corporation for Public Broadcasting that has been a favorite target of conservative critics of public broadcasting.

Golfus, a former disk jockey brain-damaged since a motor-scooter accident, calls his film "not your inspirational cripple story." It follows Golfus and several other people with disabilities as they cope with prejudice and bureaucracy. Sundance juror Patricia Aufderheide praised the in-your-face documentary in the January/February issue of the Columbia Journalism Review: "The subject is encountered up close and personal, at the same time evoking social experience that is rarely seen on commercial television."

"When Billy Broke His Head" will be screened during the first week of this year's Rivertown International Film Festival in the Twin Cities, which starts April 21. It will also be shown nationally on public television May 23 at 9 p.m. on KTCA, Channel 2 and other PBS affiliates.

Money and attention

Being a focus of attention at the festival "was hot," Golfus said. "I couldn't get on the bus without eight people wanting to shake my hand. I made a lot of contacts. A number of people said, 'If there's anything I can do to help you, kid, give a call.'

"Just to get to show your film there is pretty incredible," he said. "Winning this prize is even better, especially because there's a $ 5,000 award attached to it."

Because he lives on Social Security disability, which carries income restrictions, he said it's unlikely he'll be allowed to keep his share of the money. Even though his project was federally funded through ITVS

, Golfus thinks he's getting a bum deal.

ITVS is taking some satisfaction in its two prize-winners and the fact that two other films it funded were accepted for the documentary competition, said Nancy Robinson, the agency's publicity manager.

"For an organization in existence less than five years to have nine films shown at Sundance in two years is a good showing. I'd put that up against any other production facility in the country," she said.

It's unclear whether the new prizes will help the agency avoid the new Congress's budget ax. The agency was created by Congress to finance innovative, risky programs by independent filmmakers for public television. Its mandate is to tell stories that reflect the diversity of the United States, and to reach out to underserved audiences such as ethnic minorities, the ***working class*** and teenagers.

Critics of ITVS call it an $ 8 million-a-year pork barrel for liberal artists, and contend that in five years, it has provided only a dribble of fresh blood to PBS. One three-hour series and four stand-alone documentaries produced by ITVS have been put on PBS's "hard feed," the prime-ime programming package offered to 346 local affiliates.

"We're waiting to hear, just like every other federal agency," Robinson said. Whether its Sundance successes might influence legislators "all depends on the reasons for cutting, which might be budgetary or ideological. We're an easy target for ideological criticism. Part of it has to do with our mandate, which is to take creative risks and address the needs of underserved audiences. By the very nature of that mandate, a lot of what we do is not going to be prime time. We can't worry too much about that."

An advocacy project

Bob Jorissen helped fund "Ballot Measure 9" out of his own pocket. The KTCA editor and his partner in the project, New York filmmaker Heather MacDonald, created the documentary on Oregon's gay rights controversy for "a pittance," he said. Winning the Sundance Audience Award virtally guarantees they'll recoup the $ 20,000 they put into the film.

"When we were were accepted at Sundance, I thought we were the poor little kid on the block and we didn't have a chance," he said. While other entries looked slicker, in his view, "I think on craftsmanship and content, we held up rather well."

Jorissen and MacDonald made the film as a tool for advocacy, he said. "We wanted to combat the propaganda the religious right was putting out" during the contentious 1992 campaign, he added.

The ballot initiative's organizers contended that gay men and lesbians wanted "special rights for wrong behaviors." Their goal was to amend the Oregon constitution with language obliging public agencies not to "promote, encourage or facilitate homosexuality, pedophilia, sadism or masochism." While the initiative did not carry the state, it passed in 21 of the state's 36 counties and won 44 percent of the vote.

"They were equating homosexuality and pedophilia," Jorissen said. "The argument that 'they're out to get your kids' scared a lot of people. They were using discredited information and they knew it but they put it out. In fact, your child is more likely to be molested by someone you know," he said.

The award made entertainment industry executives sit up and take notice, Jorissen said. Several distributors have approached him and McDonald to buy the rights to the film for a theatrical release. Ontario public television bought the film, Cinemax has made an offer, and Channel 4 in Britain has expressed an interest, he said. "PBS has not. Given the current climate, they're skittish about this sort of material," he said.

**Load-Date:** February 8, 1995

**End of Document**



[***Candidates take different paths to politics***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7W6R-9611-2PWX-R3T9-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

July 19, 2009 Sunday

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A4

**Length:** 1502 words

**Byline:** By Jessica Wehrman Staff Writer

**Body**

They're all candidates now, but there is little in the background of the four people hoping to take U.S. Sen. George Voinovich's job - Voinovich has announced he will not seek re-election in 2010 - that offers any clue they would be in the position they're in now.

Consider this diary entry from Lt. Gov. Lee Fisher: "Jan. 19, 1960: Dear Diary, Today I told Ellen I liked her (loved) I will call her up probably (I did). Later I found out she doesn't particularly like me. A couple of days later I don't love her. I'm going back to Heidi."

Only one of the candidates, Democratic Secretary of State Jennifer Brunner, comes from a political family, and unlike her they were mostly Republicans.

They are all products of the state they live in, shaped by their own experiences and proud of their own heritage. The Dayton Daily News asked each one to talk about the long road that led them to become candidates for the United States Senate.

The Businessman

Tom Ganley was a hotshot - 22-years-old, 6 foot 4 and full of confidence - when he first charged into the regional Chevrolet zone office in Cleveland and told the zone manager he wanted to own an auto dealership. The zone manager, sitting behind his desk, chomping on a big cigar, stared back. "How old are you?" he asked, peering skeptically over the cigar. Ganley answered. The zone manager turned and opened a file drawer stuffed with papers. "These are millionaires who want to own a Chevy dealership," he told Ganley. He opened another drawer, this one halffull. "These are multimillionaires who want to own a Chevy dealership." The inference was clear: Ganley's day would never come. But the son of a bowling alley mechanic and a bowling alley waitress was not to be deterred. He went next to Ford and Chrysler, then, finally, to American Motors, where he talked his way into two $80,000 loans and his first car dealership. Within 22 months he'd paid both loans off. Today, Ganley owns the largest automotive group in Ohio. He heads 32 dealerships and employs 1,000 workers, including six of his original 10 employees.

"This was my American dream," Ganley said.

Ganley is a first-generation Ohioan. Both of his parents moved to Cleveland from Syracuse, N.Y., during the Great Depression looking for jobs. They found them, ultimately, at Turney Town Lanes in a ***working-class*** suburb of Cleveland.

Ganley found a job there, too - but not working for the bowling alley.

A high school jock who made regular visits to his parents' workplace, Ganley got to know an introverted bowler who "wouldn't look at you when you talked."

Ganley impressed the bowler, who asked him to come work for him.

The bowler was Bud "Mark 'Em Down Wright," a used car salesman who was one of the first in Cleveland to sell used cars on TV.

That job led to a sales manager job at Frank Nero Lincoln-Mercury, and ultimately, to a chain of successful dealerships. Now, he hopes it will lead him to the U.S. Senate.

"I am running as a businessman, not a politician," Ganley says. "I am not a career politician - I'm against those."

The Congressman

After a meeting with the Dayton Daily News editorial board one August day some 10 years ago, then-U.S. Rep. Rob Portman, R-Terrace Park, dragged staffer Brian Besanceney to West Milton to dredge up some family history.

Family lore had taught him that his great- great- great-grandfather, Francis Jones, left Georgia in 1804 out of disgust with the practice of slavery, making his way across the Ohio River. He was elderly at the time - in his 80s, according to Portman - and he traveled with nine children. He was so feeble that at points in the journey he had to be carried in a chair. Jones, a Quaker and an abolitionist, was aided in his travels by American Indians who had respect for Quakers, Portman said he was told.

The family set down roots in West Milton. Jones' son Samuel built a log cabin, then a brick house and, according to family legend, harbored runaway slaves in the attic above the summer house.

Portman was fascinated. So, that day in West Milton he drove around trying to find the old family house. "It was a wild goose chase," he said.

Until he ran into a librarian. She dug up a map from the 1800s with the Jones family plot on it, just south of town.

Portman followed the map, found the house and knocked on the door. That's where he met the Jett family, Joel and Sheila, who bought the house in 1983. They showed him the summer kitchen, and the attic over it. Since then, he's taken his family back for a few family reunions. It's a part of Ohio history of which Portman is particularly proud. In 1998, he and then-Rep. Louis Stokes, D-Ohio, teamed up to pass a bill appropriating money for the preservation of sites along the Underground Railroad.

"It's been wonderful to rediscover our roots," he said.

In June, Portman visited Miami County and talked of his own Miami County heritage.

The Underground Railroad, he said, "is a great story of courage and the quest for freedom and collaboration. There are great lessons for us even today."

The Renegade

Of the four major candidates for the U.S. Senate, only Jennifer Brunner can stake a genetic claim to the seat.

After all, her family tree includes a link to Sen. Marcus Hanna, a Republican from Ohio who served from 1897 until his death in 1904.

The title, however, appears the only link the two would share, presuming Brunner is elected. Hanna was, according to Ohio History Central, one of the most powerful Republicans in Ohio. A man who helped usher William McKinley to the presidency in part by warning businesses that Democratic candidate William Jennings Bryan opposed business.

It's a bit of a stretch from Brunner's politics, which tend to lean more toward the left.

That Republican predisposition ran through Brunner's family tree. "When I was growing up my mom was Republican, my dad was more independent," she said.

Family influence would seem to push young Jennifer Junk of South Charleston toward sharing her parents' philosophy. Then her father took her to a poor neighborhood in Columbus and it changed her point of view forever.

"He wanted to show me how people's values were mixed up," she said. "How they had dilapidated houses and nice cars and nice TVs," she said. "But I looked around and said, 'someone needs to do something there.'"

Years later, she'd go to law school and ended up being certified to teach a course on poverty.

Now, with endorsements and cash streaming in for her Democratic competitor, Brunner is showing the same streak of independence as her father, staying in the race even though she says congressmen and political insiders have urged her to drop out.

Despite the political rebellious streak, family was big for Brunner. After moving to Columbus during the middle of her childhood, the family drove to South Charleston for Sunday dinner. Later, Brunner went to law school at night, and had her first baby four weeks before finals.

It's not what you'd expect from a woman whose bloodline includes Degory Priest, an original signer of the Mayflower Compact and pilgrim to land at Plymouth Rock.

Or maybe it is.

"I really value family," she said, "and I can relate to a lot of people from all kinds of backgrounds."

The Competitor

Lt. Gov. Lee Fisher was determined to play sports as much as possible when he was a little boy. If only his lungs would cooperate.

Kickball and baseball games in his Shaker Heights backyard would invariably end with Fisher gasping for breath. Embarrassed, he'd tell his buddies he had to go get a drink of water. Instead, he'd go in and lie on the couch, while his mother soothed him until he could get some air.

"She understood as long as she could calm me down, I could do what I wanted to do," he said.

If Brunner got the political bug from her own family, Fisher got the competitive bug from his.

His father, the son of eastern European immigrants, played high school football for the legendary Woody Hayes his freshman year of high school, a few years before Hayes began coaching at Ohio State University. His senior year, Fisher's father played on a team that won the state championship, and he went on to play football at Oberlin College.

Fisher, too, grew up prizing competition, and he had plenty of it in his neighborhood. Regardless of the season, he and his friends were outside playing football, baseball and kickball.

It was an idyllic childhood. In the summers, he'd go visit his grandparents in New Philadelphia and Dover, where they owned women's dress shops, hitching an occasional ride on a horse-drawn milk truck.

Although his diary includes the typical entries from an adolescent teen, there is this one about a man who would become his political mentor:

"Feb. 20, 1962: Dear Diary, John Glenn went around the world three times today. Everybody brought radios to school and we listened and saw it on TV."

Years later, Fisher showed Glenn the diary entry. Glenn scribbled in under the entry, "Lee, Great entry above. Many thanks for your friendship."

"It's one of the most treasured things I have," Fisher said.

**Graphic**

Senate candidate Tom Ganley Contributed photo

Tom Ganley announces he is seeking the Republican nomination for the U.S. Senate at the Brecksville Community Center on July 1. Plain Dealer photo

Jennifer Brunner as a child. Contributed photo

Rob Portman with wife, Jane, and daughter, Sally. In front of the summer house where Portman's family supposedly helped hide runaway slaves. Contributed

Ohio Lt. Governor Lee Fisher, who is running for the U.S. Senate, is shown as a young boy near his childhood home in Shaker Heights. Contributed photo

Ohio Secretary of State Jennifer Brunner meets with the Dayton Daily News editorial board July 21, 2008, at the Cox Ohio Publishing Media Center. Staff photo

Former White House Budget DIrector, Rob Portman talks during an interview with the Associated Press on July 1, 2008, in Lebanon. Associated Press photo

Ohio Lt. Gov. Lee Fisher meets with the Dayton Daily News editorial board June 13, 2008, at the Cox Ohio Publishing Media Center. Staff photo

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[***STUDENTS CONFRONT A TEXTBOOK CASE IN COLLEGE ECONOMICS THE HIGH COST OF REQUIRED READING HAS MANY CHASING ELUSIVE BOOK BARGAINS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-BXT0-01K4-928T-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1061 words

**Byline:** Lily Eng, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Business has been brisk at the two 20-foot Ryder trucks that student entrepreneur Doug Levy parked along Walnut Street, right in front of the door to the University of Pennsylvania bookstore.

With the spring semester just underway, desperate customers are snapping up textbooks at $6 to $10 below bookstore prices. Levy, whose sidewalk sales force has grown to 35 part-timers in one year, publicizes his wares by handing out screws glued to bright red fliers.

"Don't get screwed," they read.

Even with a bargain, it's hard not to feel the turn. Already bogged down by high tuition, room and board, students are walking away from college bookstores with a bad case of sticker shock.

How about $119 for Calculus, an introductory text by James Stewart? Throw in the recommended software and the price shoots up to $167.75. At $73.95, Options, Futures, and Other Derivative Securities by John Hull can cause a run on the bank by finance majors. CPA wannabes can count on paying $74.75 for Intermediate Accounting. Nursing majors must drop $60.95 for Basic Nutrition & Diet Therapy.

"Consumers lack power in the textbook market," said Levy, a 23-year-old Penn senior studying entrepreneurial management. "Professors decide what students should buy, publishers set the prices - and students have no choice but to buy the book."

In the last two decades, as technology has transformed publishing, the textbook trade has burgeoned into a $2.6 billion industry dispensing more than 135 million volumes a year. Prices have shot up as paper and printing costs have soared, along with demand for sophisticated graphics and splashy color, said James Lichtenberg, vice president of the Association of American Publishers' higher education division. About 40 cents of every textbook dollar goes into production.

For students just scraping by, said Lichtenberg, the bill from the college bookstore is "like a hangnail. It's very small, but it feels very big."

It sure does to Adonna Mackley, a Temple sophomore who spent about $200 this semester on texts. "Every time I buy books, I curse, scream, and then go through a letdown phase. Then I'm all right."

Like other students, Mackley has become a savvy bargain hunter, buying used books and comparison-shopping at competing stores.

At Zavelle's Bookstore just off the Temple campus, Mackley scored a used paperback edition of Norton's Anthology of English Literature for $27.50. A new one would have cost her $37.95. Afterward she stopped at the university bookstores and spent $100 on 10 novels, all new, for her English classes.

At the end of two hours of prowling for buys, Mackley was exhausted, angry and broke.

"If Temple could lower the costs of books without raising tuition, I would kiss the ground the president walks on," Mackley said. "Paying $30 for a used paperback book is ridiculous."

At Penn, Dawn Boutzale also is steaming. A junior at the Wharton School, she figures she'll spend $400 for five courses' worth of books.

And sophomore Loryn Wilson is still fuming over the professor who last year required the class to buy a $30 philosophy book - and then assigned just two chapters.

Not all professors are so loose with the student buck. Ellen Furman, a member of the English faculty at the Ogontz Campus of Pennsylvania State University, has asked students taking her introductory composition course to buy two books, totaling $54. She photocopies other materials for them and

recommends they borrow from the library, where she has put books on reserve.

"I can't in good conscience ask them to buy a third text when the first two are so expensive," Furman said.

Worse than professors who go hog-wild with book lists, students say, are those who change titles every semester.

Sometimes it's unavoidable. Political science books must update the demise of the Soviet Union and of apartheid in South Africa. Science books must add the Hubble Space Telescope and Microsoft. "Chaucer doesn't change," Lichtenberg said. "But once you get geology or political science, it's all moving along."

And, price-wise, moving up.

"I feel sorry for the kids," said Temple chemistry professor Joseph Schmuckler. "Temple kids are ***working-class***. To change a textbook every semester is unconscionable."

Schmuckler has used the same text for three years; it's time for him to choose an updated book.

Publishers compete so fiercely for professors that nearly 13 percent of the textbook dollar now goes for marketing.

John Wiley & Sons sent Schmuckler a glossy, multicolored packet advertising The Extraordinary Chemistry of Ordinary Things, $64.95, by Carl Snyder. The packet - designed to open like a shuttered window - lists instructional items professors get with the book: two videos, a test bank, two laboratory manuals, a study guide, overhead transparencies, and an instructor's manual. Other books include laser discs and computer software.

Professors don't want black-and-white texts, said Andrew Giangola, a vice president at Simon & Schuster, the nation's largest college publisher. "They are asking for . . . graphics and four colors."

Sciences, An Integrated Approach (Wiley), by James Trefil and Robert Hazen, has equations written in everyday language, color portraits of Isaac Newton and Galileo, and highlighted key words. It's $50.95.

Simon and Schuster tested cheaper two-color books, which would have benefited students financially, Giangola said. Professors didn't order them.

"It's the difference between a 1955 Chevy and a 1995 one," Lichtenberg said. "The old car only has a steering wheel, engine and gearshift. These new cars have computer brains, automated windows, a moon roof, and CD sound system. The same thing has happened to textbooks."

So students search for bargains. Some find Doug Levy and his Ryder trucks. Levy buys books directly from publishers and distributors and charges less than Penn's bookstore because he has less overhead.

Frustrated with the high cost of books, Levy went into business as Penn Text last year, selling 1,200 books for 40 classes. Although the university asked the police to ticket him for running a business on the sidewalk and then tried to sue him for using the school name, he prevailed. He now sells books for 140 classes. Levy changed the business' name to Campus Text when he expanded to Drexel University.

Levy plans to write a paper about his business success. Better yet, how about a textbook?

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (3)

1. Francis Vo, a junior at Penn, records the purchase of $188.35 in books

from one of Levy's trucks.

2. With a truckload of textbooks behind him, Howard Wilkins waits on a crowd

of students at one of Doug Levy's book trucks on the University of

Pennsylvania campus. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, VICKI VALERIO)

3. Doug Levy (center, in white sweater) drums up business for his Campus Text

store on the Penn campus. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, VICKI VALERIO)

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[***HOLY WAR;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GXT-MNT0-0190-X2MW-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Villanova and St. Joe's have one thing in common - a mutual dislike.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GXT-MNT0-0190-X2MW-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1130 words

**Byline:** Ray Parrillo INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Don DiJulia was passing by a St. Joseph's women's tennis match when the coach of the team beckoned for DiJulia, the university's athletic director.

Check this out, the coach told him.

"One of the players on our team lifted her skirt, and on the back of her underwear it read, 'Beat Villanova,' " DiJulia recalled with a laugh. "I mean, it was a women's tennis match! How do you explain that?"

Tonight at Villanova's Pavilion, the Wildcats and the Hawks will meet in men's basketball for either the 61st or 62d time. The schools don't agree on the number. But just about anyone with a sense of Big Five history will agree that no other City Series rivalry matches Villanova-St. Joe's in passion or intensity.

And few, if any, of the previous Villanova-St. Joe's games have created as much buzz as tonight's because the Hawks are undefeated and ranked No. 3 in the country. The satisfaction that the young, erratic but talented Wildcats would get from chopping them down might be unprecedented. Especially in front of a national television audience.

"You know the other team is really good when you beat them and the fans run out onto the court," said Whitey Rigsby, who does color commentary for Villanova's radio network. "If we beat St. Joe's, I think our fans will run onto the court."

Rigsby was a freshman guard from Queens, N.Y., in the 1974-75 season. On the eve of his first game against St. Joe's, Rigsby's roommate at Villanova, Joe Rogers, tried to prep him on how bitterly fought the game would be. Rigsby didn't understand until he walked into the Palestra and realized he couldn't hear himself think.

"Joe was from Bala Cynwyd, so he grew up right across from St. Joe's," Rigsby remembered. "He said to me, 'Wait until you see this.' I wasn't sure what he meant until I got to the game. I thought to myself, holy . . .. Right then, I understood."

The emotions that drive this rivalry come from many sources. The proximity of the universities is the most obvious. They are separated by only seven miles, most of them along a stretch of Lancaster Avenue.

But there is more. Much more.

There are countless families with ties to both schools. Vince Nicastro, Villanova's athletic director, received his master's in business administration from St. Joe's and worked on Hawk Hill for four years as director of tickets and promotions. Nicastro's wife, Liz, is a 1990 graduate of St. Joe's. Nicastro said there's a simple reason why the rivalry creates no marital stress.

"We learned a long time ago that your loyalties lie with the folks who are paying you," he said with a laugh. "We clearly know where our bread is buttered, so obviously we'll be rooting for the Cats.

"But there are so many families who went to both schools, and I think the generations of families having split loyalties has helped foster this rivalry."

It's a rivalry that can turn loving families into the Hatfields and McCoys. Expressing concern that what they might say could cause at least a mild domestic disturbance, one family with split loyalties politely declined to be interviewed. Too touchy a subject.

Another dimension to the rivalry is an undercurrent of class warfare that became rooted in the mid-1950s, when the Big Five was formed and Villanova and St. Joe's began playing annually.

Villanova's campus is located on the posh Main Line. For the most part, it has had a more affluent student body, drawn from a wider geographic area. St. Joe's is in the Wynnewood section of the city. Until fairly recently, it was largely a commuter school. It's not uncommon to hear St. Joe's people complain that Villanova people think they're better than them. It's not uncommon to hear Villanova partisans say those from St. Joe's are simply jealous.

"I would agree that it's an underlying issue between the schools," said John Griffin, who played for St. Joe's from 1974 to 1978 and coached the Hawks from 1990 to 1995. "I didn't have a feel for that when I started at St. Joe's. As someone from the ***working class***, I had a chip on my shoulder about anyone who I perceived as privileged. But none of that dawned on me when we played Villanova. But when I listened to certain people at St. Joe's, well, let's just say you would pick up on that flavor."

"There's a perception by some that Villanova people think they're better than everyone else, that they're uppity," Rigsby said. "I don't know why the perception is there, but it is. I don't think it's true."

Yet that perception from St. Joe's vantage point intensified when Villanova joined the Big East, won the national championship in 1985, and, citing conference commitments, decided not to play the other Big Five teams on a round-robin basis. Villanova had a national profile. The Big East gave it more visibility. Its recruiting base expanded, and it attracted more and more blue-chip prospects. Playing in the lower-profile Atlantic Ten Conference and with a smaller athletic budget and more modest facilities, St. Joe's couldn't attract the same caliber of players as Villanova.

At that time, Villanova decided its Big Five home games would be played at its new on-campus facility. Rollie Massimino was blamed for breaking up the Big Five, taking the game out of the storied Palestra, former home of all City Series games. For five seasons during the 1990s, Villanova and St. Joe's didn't meet. As far as St. Joe's people were concerned, Villanova had "big-timed" them.

By the time Rigsby went to Villanova, he sensed the game always seemed to mean more to the Hawks than to the Wildcats. "Frankly, we felt like we had little to gain and a lot to lose by playing St. Joe's," said Rigsby, who went 4-0 against the Hawks when he played. Some years, the Hawks would get so fired up they'd shave their heads for the 'Nova game. The Wildcats figured their conference was tough enough, so who needed to deal with this aggravation?

"I used to think that maybe our players got too hyped up for Villanova," Griffin said. "I remember one game when Geoff Arnold [of St. Joe's] was face-guarding Stewart Granger - and that was before the tip-off."

Lately, though, the dynamics of the rivalry have changed. Tonight's game means everything to Villanova.

"I can only go back to 1974, and I can say this St. Joe's game means more to Villanova than any since," Rigsby said. "The roles have reversed. They're the favorite. We're the underdog. Mostly, though, it's because they've become a top-ranked team, and that's what makes it so important."

Contact staff writer Ray Parrillo at 215-854-2743 or [*rparrillo@phillynews.com*](mailto:rparrillo@phillynews.com).

\* Fans who wish to view tonight's game between St. Joseph's and host Villanova may do so on big-screen television at St. Joe's Alumni Memorial Fieldhouse. Doors will open at 7 p.m.

The price of admission is a contribution to Hand-in-Hand, a St. Joe's charity.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

RON CORTES, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Villanova's Will Sheridan battles three West Virginia players to keep the basketball. The unranked Wildcats stand to gain respect and attention if they can upset the third-ranked Hawks.

JERRY LODRIGUSS, Inquirer Staff Photographer

St. Joe's guard Delonte West hits a three-pointer during Saturday's 83-71 triumph over Temple. The Hawks (18-0) face Villanova (12-7) tonight.

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[***THE INVISIBLE HANDS OF THE PATTERN MAKER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:550N-03J1-DYRS-T09K-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

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**Section:** EDITORIAL; THE NEXT PAGE; Pg. B-7

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**Body**

"Foundry patterns are in many cases the last three-dimensional representations of the machines that once defined the steel mills [of our region's] industrial cities. ... As we enter the 21st century, they are symbols recalling our industrial past. Just as our forebears looked at the pre-industrial world of 19th century America with a nostalgic and idealistic gaze at the turn of the last century, we now look back at the era of industrialization with that same nostalgic eye. These patterns are symbols of the machinery of mass production from a time when steel communities were at the pinnacle of industrial achievement."

-- From "The Pattern Maker's Art: A Century of Industrial Artistry," Johnstown Area Heritage Association

In the old Polaroid photos, my father stands next to a large circular mold on the floor of the pattern shop of U.S. Steel in Johnstown. He and a fellow pattern maker, both dressed in work shirts and shop aprons, are dwarfed by the size of the pattern that would soon be cast in steel and go on to become part of an industrial machine used in the mill, or one of many steel mills throughout the United States.

For this particular project, my father was the inspector, or "checker," the person responsible for insuring the patterns were made correctly and to exact specifications. After each inspection, a black-and-white photo, like the one I keep in my desk, was taken of the successful mold to file away.

For over 30 years, my father made his living as a pattern maker. He loved this exclusive and somewhat mysterious industrial trade that involved a unique mix of art and science.

As a kid, each day when his lunch bucket clanged onto the Formica kitchen table, announcing his return from the mill at 3 p.m., I scarcely understood what it was that put the sirloin or salmon cakes on the table for dinner each night. I didn't comprehend much about what my father did hovering over algebraic sums and blueprints that he mentioned were scattered on his pattern shop desk at the mill.

When I tell people what my dad did for a living, I often get blank stares, or the impression that the person believes my father worked in textiles or sewing. Unless of course I'm talking to a former mill worker. Often they'll squint their eyes at me and say things like, Oh, it's not easy to be a pattern maker ... One time an elderly neighbor on a Johnstown porch added cryptically: You have to see things no one else sees, referring to the need for the pattern maker to visualize in three dimensions what is only represented in mechanical designs on paper.

This is a job where the craftsman must be content to give birth to a precision project -- filled with laborious measurement, geometry and art -- that he will likely never see in its ultimate finished form. It is these rich metaphors and details of the trade -- one that requires such a duality in the right and left brains of the worker -- that has become a catalyst of inspiration for a book of poetry set in my home city of Johnstown, ("The Pattern Maker's Daughter" was published by Bottom Dog Press' Working Lives Series, a series that seeks to keep ***working class*** and blue-collar themes alive.)

The nexus of pattern making was that it was an "inside job." The artisan created replicas of future objects in molds -- the exact interior of what would be cast to become a machine part or other steel object.

It's always been difficult to describe the pattern maker's trade and its origins. According to "A History of the Pattern Maker's Society," a document created in Britain at the turn of the century, it "cannot claim pure descent from any particular type of craftsman. A forerunner to the pattern maker could have been the millwright, but that craftsman was father to numerous other tradesman." It is related to the blacksmith, but more varied. In metalsmithing, it could be compared in some respects to the process of "lost-wax casting." It also took a certain perceptual vision and artist's eye. You had to be good at math, but also highly skilled as a woodworker to do the work.

As I wrote many poems influenced by the steel city landscape of Johnstown and this blue-collar trade, I peppered my father with more questions. I wanted to know more about a job that involved painstaking work that would be cast aside for a new, fresh metamorphosis.

\* \* \*

I had always suspected that my dad was a closet artist. He could draw anything. Sometimes you'd find a pencil rendering on a simple sheet of plain paper left on his desk in the dining room. I knew from his reports over family dinners that his job was considered to be the "highest trade" in the mill. In the 1930s and '40s, my dad said, pattern makers wore shirts and bow ties to work.

This only enhanced the fact that pattern makers seemed to inhabit an "exclusive club" and one that was difficult to break into. Even after dressing up for work I faded after World War II, an "old-school" apprenticeship was the only way a worker could become a member of that club.

My dad had been working as a laborer in the mills for two years, beginning in 1950, straight out of high school. His father, Gustav, had come from Germany to work in Bethlehem Steel and his son would do the same. In 1952, my father saw a posted sign for a pattern making apprenticeship and applied. Taking the required math tests, he knew the competition would be fierce and selective. Of dozens of men who desired the apprenticeship, only two were accepted: my father and a man named John Mish.

They would go on to become good buddies as they served their apprenticeship and took the ICS (International Correspondence School) courses required to be certified in the trade. The mill supplied a classroom for ICS and apprentices were required to go to classes twice a week, taking tests that were then sent into the national school for grading.

Learning the craft was like a dream come true for my dad, who by then already had the first of his four children to support. But it was short-lived. Bethlehem Steel laid him off after three years into his work.

After taking a 20-year detour into sales and other positions that he never liked nearly as much and which tested his spirit at times, he was able to swing back into the trade by an unlikely route. During the worst of the steel crisis, he moved solo to Seattle, Wash., to do a stint for Boeing as a pattern maker for plane parts. He sent his earnings home to my mom who was raising the children -- the whole time longing for the hills of Western Pennsylvania.

But the upside of being temporarily away from home was that he managed to have Boeing supply him with the paperwork needed to classify him as a "C" Grade pattern maker. This allowed him entry into U.S. Steel (which eventually became Johnstown Corporation) and to earn his way into an "A" rating, where he could do the work he felt he was meant to do until his retirement in 1997. "I loved every day of it," he says. "Every pattern was different and a challenge. And fun. It was great work."

Today, I know a lot more about pattern making than I ever did in the 1970s when growing up in Johnstown and could have learned all I cared to simply by driving along with my father over to Moxham's Bar and Wire plant.

I know that the first thing a pattern maker does is calculate the "shrinkage rate" of various metals so that they can make the tiny allowances for the molds to fit once shrunken and cast in steel. I know that the "the pattern maker has to proceed to build and carve the pattern out of wood, keeping in mind the needs of the molder who would actually cast the item in a mold made of hardened sand," according to "The Pattern Maker's Art: A Century of Industrial Artistry."

But mostly I understand how the pattern maker must have vision and contentment to labor at a job that serves a crucial but fleeting step in a larger process. I see how a first-generation immigrant woodworker can also have the eye of the artist to see three-dimensionally into the future of the steel machinery of an era from the flat lines of the blueprints on his desk.

I see that vision in my patient and humble father and celebrate the unique mix of hard mill work ethic and the artist's hand that drew the circus elephants and other images on paper to charm his daughter many years ago.

\* \* \*

My father was pleasantly surprised several years ago while visiting the Johnstown Heritage Museum with my brothers and me on a holiday. We took the elevator to the third floor and came upon a curated display: "The Lost Art of Pattern Making." Room after room of blueprints and labyrinths of huge wood patterns defining and celebrating what my dad had done all those years, and explaining it in layman's terms for the public to enjoy.

The look of surprise mixed with delight that came over his face was one I'll never forget. That day he became the docent, and his children the attentive students.

On the drive home, he said, "I never dreamed anyone would be interested enough in what I did to put it in a museum."

And that is, I believe, how it should be. The beauty and dignity of the work of the pattern maker is not one to be boasted about, but savored quietly and eloquently as the old wooden form that sits atop my living room mantle, branded with the iron numerals that would set it apart from the thousands of other forms that went on to be hardened and cast into steel, completing the life cycle of the pattern as it was meant to be.

b>"THE PATTERN MAKERS"

By Sandee Gertz Umbach

(Web Only)

/b>

Johnstown, I want to be your Eugene Smith,

shoot Graflex still shots

of men's hardened hands, blue veins around steel.

I want to capture pattern makers from the 1950s

when they sized molds in shirts and ties,

figuring their Algebraic sums in Moxham's Bar & Wire,

pencil in ear, like my father and his father lifting

their prints to the shop light, exacting

measurements of what steel will cast and harden.

Not everyone can be a patter maker,

old men on porches tell me.

You have to see things no one else sees.

Like petunias blooming through concrete

up against tumble-down houses, rising shapes

where there are only flat lines.

Driving his Buick across Broad Avenue to the mill's iron gate

my father often said he saw himself instead turning

the wheel and taking off for Route 30 West -

climbing the steep summit and setting up

brushes and canvas, where for years,

he'd talked of painting the sunrise.

What did he envision beyond the craggy tops

of mountains that rimmed our valley city,

lulling us all into forgetting there was an open sky?

In the deep folds of the hills, German Lutheran men pace

silent rooms, push quarters to the edges of tired bars as pitchers

of beer lower and foam. Hundreds are sent by wives to scrub

in basement sinks, wringing their fingers under the copper faucets,

while my father dreams of the deep Black Forest,

holding his unopened tubes of Burnt Sienna.

Today when I drive the gray streets, small, bent-over

women mop porches on calloused knees.

Smith would take a picture of their wrinkled housedresses,

but I would capture the mill men posed on patios,

gazing out to the Alleghenies, the patterns

of each hill, folding and unfolding in their hands.

**Notes**

Sandee Gertz Umbach is a writer living in Washington, Pa. ([*sandeegertzumbach@gmail.com*](mailto:sandeegertzumbach@gmail.com)). Her poetry collection "The Pattern Maker's Daughter" from Bottom Dog Press is available at smithdocs.net; see also facebook.com/sandeegertzumbach. She will be reading from the book at 6 p.m. Friday at the Washington Community Arts and Cultural Center, 9 W. Beau St., Washington. A poem from the book is published in the online version of The Next Page: post-gazette.com/forum/comm/

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Johnstown Area Heritage Association: The drafting department.\

PHOTO: Johnstown Area Heritage Association: (For Three Photos) Adjusting pieces inside mold, hand planing a large pattern, and grinding or sanding a pattern.\

PHOTO: The pattern making desk of Bill Gertz, 1970s.\

DRAWING: (For Three Photos) Detailed drawings of a break wheel (above), worm gear (below) and swivel hook (far right).

**Load-Date:** February 21, 2012

**End of Document**



[***Flood 'mind-altering experience' / Californians not ready to give up***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S4T-KHB0-0003-F3HS-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

January 12, 1995, Thursday, FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1995 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A; Cover Story

**Length:** 994 words

**Byline:** Gale Holland; Maria Goodavage; Patricia Edmonds

**Dateline:** MALIBU, Calif.

**Body**

Beset by a string of natural disasters, including a deadly earthquake a year ago, California now finds itself sinking beneath torrents of rain and tons of mud.

"You can almost deal with the economy, you can almost deal with the fire and you can almost deal with the earthquake," says cafe owner Steve Karsh, a 20-year Malibu resident. "Then you get the floods, and it's a mind-altering experience. It reminds me of the '60s, when I was on acid."

This meteorological bad trip won't be ending soon, say forecasters who are watching another storm approach.

The brutal string of bad weather has dampened the Golden State's sense of its own resilience, inflicting loss and inconvenience on some, terror and tragedy on others.

Babe Patton, 69, rode a motorboat away from her flooded home in Elverta - for the second time in eight years - but tried to handle it with aplomb.

"Got any good lures?" she called to neighbors on dry land. "There's bass in there."

In nearby Rio Linda, the water reached Mai Xiong's chest as she fled her home with her 2-year-old son. Rescuers ferried her to the local Red Cross shelter - but couldn't ease her fears about her brother, Tou Khang, 20, who is missing.

"Everything is gone" in the floods, cries the Laotian immigrant. "My brother can't be gone, too."

Wednesday, President Clinton assured residents "the American people are with you," and made plans to visit the state early next week.

While the flood here is small compared to the one that swamped nine Midwestern states in the summer of 1993, to the people affected it is just as devastating.

"We lost everything we had," says a weeping Rose Draude, who lives in Roseville, near Sacramento. "Now we're starting all over again. It's hard."

Meteorologists blame the relentless rotten weather on an unusual dip in the jet stream that brought Washington and Oregon weather south since about the first of the year.

"This is the worst I've seen, and I've been here 50 years," says tavern owner Kelly Boyd in Laguna Beach. Meteorologist Gary Ryan went 10 times further, calling the barrage of storms "a 500-year rain event."

A state this large is accustomed to seeing some regions flood while others burn. But the last week's weather is more than just unusually severe - it's startlingly widespread.

Southern California saw a break in the torrential rains Wednesday, but not before the third storm in a week turned mountains to mud fields and freeways to rivers.

The DeCou family of Malibu has survived multiple floods, mudslides and last year's firestorm and earthquake - but call this the worst disaster in 15 years.

When Emmett and Roxy DeCou hiked past police barriers to check their 15-acre spread, they found a rampaging creek had eaten away 10 feet of land separating their house from the water. Floodwaters also had undermined the ridgetop home where Emmett's mother lives:

"Here we can be flooded and there she can slide," says Roxy, 51, a psychotherapist. "We're in a precarious position."

Still, they're not ready to give up. "The disasters are interesting," says Emmett, 52, a sheet-metal contractor. "It makes life exciting in a world that is otherwise dull."

While TV cameras lingered on Malibu's glittering seaside colony, at least 20 families in mostly Latino, ***working class*** Bell Gardens, east of downtown Los Angeles, were overrun by the rampaging Los Angeles River.

Wednesday, the families went to see what they could save.

"Everything is ruined," says Raul Amaya, 32, a construction worker. "We just have to pray our health holds to start all over again, because that's what we're going to have to do."

Amaya says his mother, visiting from Mexico, had to be sedated after she was trapped in the house with his 15-month-old baby. Last year, she was visiting during the Northridge quake, he says, so "you can imagine how scared she was."

Countless others experienced the same fear:

At Camp Pendleton, Marines on Wednesday found the body of Lt. Col. Harry Murdoch, 43, four miles from where he was swept away by a raging creek while on maneuvers.

In Orange County, a 12-year-old boy drowned trying to cross a creek. He was tethered to companions by an extension cord, but it snapped when he fell in rushing water.

In the L.A. suburb of Industry, a collapsed sewer line created a sinkhole that swallowed a car. Neighbors lowered a ladder to the driver, who was rescued with minor injuries.

The rain has bruised the agriculture industry, says the state farm bureau. In the south, avocado growers say rain has stymied three-fourths of shipments - just in time for Super Bowl Sunday, a peak time for guacamole consumption.

In Ventura County, growers pumped water out of fields Wednesday, but strawberries, lettuce, broccoli and cauliflower were heavily damaged. Farther north, growers fear rain and winds could topple shallow-rooted almond trees.

In northern California Wednesday, the day was sunny but evening saw more showers in communities reeling from five days of violent storms, rain and lime-sized hail:

In Roseville, residents sorted through waterlogged belongings with one wary eye on new storm clouds approaching. "All our stuff is in other people's yards," complains Gabe Preusak, 12, as he helps his parents clean up damage.

In a tour of the Russian River area, Gov. Pete Wilson met with evacuees and praised rescue workers who risked their own lives to save others: "These natural disasters . . . certainly do seem to bring out the best in people."

In Rio Linda, 20 miles north of Sacramento, hundreds of evacuations left streets eerily empty.

When helicopter-borne sheriffs blared evacuation warnings over loudspeakers, Laura Herrick says, "I didn't argue. . . . I grabbed my toothbrush and got my clean underwear" and moved with her son to the local Red Cross emergency center.

But later, she says wistfully, "I wish I was Dorothy in the Wizard of Oz and I could click my slippers and go home. I want to go home."

**Notes**

'We just have to pray our health holds to start all over again,' says resident; See related photos; 02A

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, color, Gary Visgaitis, USA TODAY (Map); PHOTO, color, Bob Riha, Jr.

**Load-Date:** January 13, 1995

**End of Document**



[***U.S. ASSAILS ALLIANCE OF CUBA, VENEZUELA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BFM-74F0-0094-53JC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

January 11, 2004 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 1296 words

**Byline:** TRACEY EATON, THE DALLAS MORNING NEWS

**Dateline:** HAVANA

**Body**

Leaders of Cuba and Venezuela say they have joined forces in a strategic alliance aimed at helping the poor and fending off U.S. influence in the region.

And it's not just talk. Cuba has sent a 12,000-strong army of doctors, teachers and others to work in every corner of Venezuela, from the violent, impoverished slums in Caracas to remote jungle villages, officials say. Venezuela is selling Cuba 53,000 barrels of oil a day at bargain rates, helping to keep the cash-strapped island's economy afloat.

U.S. officials have stepped up criticism of both countries in recent days, accusing them of working to destabilize pro-American democratic governments elsewhere in Latin America. One U.S. lawmaker called the Cuba-Venezuela partnership a new "axis of evil."

Roger Noriega, assistant secretary of state for Western Hemisphere affairs, on Tuesday accused Cuban President Fidel Castro of "actions to destabilize democratically elected governments" and said Venezuelan President Hugo Chavez makes his neighbors "very nervous when it comes to defending their institutional democracies."

Secretary of State Colin Powell also expressed concern.

"I've been in senior national security positions on and off over the last 17 years. And through that whole period of time, Cuba has been trying to do everything it could to destabilize parts of the region," he said Thursday.

Venezuela and Cuba rejected the charges. And even one of Castro's toughest critics said the accusations were part of a campaign to spread disinformation about Cuba and Venezuela.

"The Bush administration has taken a step back. It's giving Latin America more rhetoric, but not more attention or resources," said Joe Garcia, director of the Cuban American National Foundation, traditionally South Florida's most powerful anti-Castro organization. He said the idea that the Cuba-Venezuela partnership threatens U.S. interests is "ridiculous."

The debate is likely to be the stuff of cocktail-hour gossip -- or maybe more -- at the upcoming Summit of the Americas, which will bring the leaders of 34 nations together tomorrow and Tuesday in Monterrey, Mexico.

At the summit, U.S. officials hope to wrap up a free trade agreement that would stretch from Alaska to the tip of South America by early 2005.

Castro isn't invited but has regularly lashed out at the trade plan, saying it would allow powerful nations to exploit weaker ones. Rather than create a lot of wealth and hope it will trickle down, he and Chavez have said they want to help the poor and give Latin American nations true independence.

"Should we allow the rich of the world to turn us into beggars?" Chavez asked during a visit to Havana. "We have dignity. The fact that we're poor doesn't mean that we're prostitutes."

Serious claims about his government persist, however.

U.S. News & World Report said on Oct. 6 that terrorist training camps were "operating in Venezuela with the full knowledge and support of the Hugo Chavez government."

The article, citing unidentified senior U.S. military and intelligence officials, said, "The oil-rich but politically unstable nation of Venezuela is emerging as a potential hub of terrorism in the Western hemisphere, providing assistance to Islamic radicals from the Middle East and other terrorists."

The magazine also alleged that "Cubans are working inside Venezuela's paramilitary and intelligence apparatus. Chavez is modeling his government on Castro's Cuba."

Chavez described the story as "rubbish truly disgusting. I challenge the editors of the U.S. News or those who are behind these claims to come here and look for a single piece of evidence to prove this pack of lies."

Castro supporters called it "yellow journalism yet another example of media lies, media terrorism."

"Basically, you just keep hammering away at the same lie, and this is what finally sticks," said Rogelio Polanco, editor in chief of Cuba's state-run Juventud Rebelde (Rebel Youth) newspaper.

The U.S. News reporter, Linda Robinson, defended her work, telling a Colombian television journalist that "information in this article is well-founded."

In October, House International Relations Committee Chairman Henry Hyde, R-Ill, sent a letter to President Bush, warning that the Cuba-Venezuela alliance was part of an emerging "axis of evil."

Rather than look to Cuba and Venezuela for inspiration, he and others say, Latin American nations should endorse free trade and open markets.

The trade pact that the Bush administration supports is called the Free Trade Area of the Americas, or FTAA, a $13 trillion market with nearly 800 million people.

The initiative "has much to offer every country in the hemisphere," Charles Shapiro, the U.S. ambassador to Venezuela, said in September. "Trade liberalization is not a policy that envisions the destruction of workers or the ***working class***. And it is not a policy that plans to let multinational corporations control the world."

The FTAA isn't a familiar term in the United States, but in Cuba most everyone knows what it is, thanks to the Cuban government's relentless propaganda campaign against it.

ALCA, as the pact is known by its Spanish initials, allows rich countries "to continue looting lesser developed countries and make them poorer," said Yanisleidys Gomez, 30, a Havana secretary. "It's like a giant fighting a dwarf."

The FTAA will allow wealthy countries to deplete the world's natural resources, Castro said in a Jan. 3 speech.

"The course of events must change or else our species shall not survive," he said. "There is no other planet we can move to. There is no atmosphere, no air, no water on Mars."

Chavez proposes an alternative to ALCA. He calls it ALBA, the Bolivarian Alternative of the Americas, which envisions a Latin American trade bloc. It's named in honor of Simon Bolivar, who led the fight for South America's independence from Spain in the early 1800s and dreamed of uniting the continent, a goal that Chavez has vowed to carry on.

"Either we unite for real or we sink together -- for real," he said.

As part of his country's alliance with Cuba, the island nation has sent 10,169 doctors and dentists, 1,200 sports coaches, 70 literacy trainers, 25 sugar industry experts and more than 500 other specialists to Venezuela, said Julio Montes, Venezuela's ambassador to Cuba.

To some, the effort kindles memories of Cuba's attempts to export revolution in the 1970s. "But these are not soldiers in olive green," Montes said. "They're fighters in the social struggle."

Cubans work throughout Venezuela, venturing into some of the most perilous, crime-ridden areas.

"People can't believe it when someone knocks on their door and asks how their health is," Montes said. "That's never happened in Venezuela."

The Cubans and their Venezuelan allies have also taught 1 million Venezuelans to read and write, Montes said. Cuba has donated thousands of books to the country. And it has given free medical treatment to 5,213 Venezuelans who have traveled to Cuba. Some have gotten cornea, kidney and bone marrow transplants; others have been treated for heart, lung, eye or neurological problems.

The initiative has drawn some interest from other Latin American leaders. But not everyone likes the idea.

In Havana, some people resent that the Cuban government is using valuable resources to support Venezuela when there are so many needs at home. And in Caracas, some worry about what they call the "Cubanization" of their country.

Montes said the Venezuelan government is only trying to help the poor. But there are no plans to carry out a Cuban-style revolution, nationalizing private enterprise, seizing land or taking over the media, he said.

"What's going on in Venezuela isn't what happened in Cuba in the 1960s," he said. "That's not going to happen."

**Load-Date:** January 13, 2004

**End of Document**



[***MOSQUES' SOCIAL SERVICES POSE A SERIOUS CHALLENGE FOR EGYPT FILLING A WIDE RANGE OF NEEDS THAT THE GOVERNMENT ISN'T, MANY MOSQUES ARE ALSO RECRUITING GROUNDS FOR MILITANTS. /***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P6P0-01K4-933V-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

November 13, 1994 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A06

**Length:** 1152 words

**Byline:** Alan Sipress, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** CAIRO

**Body**

The skinny, mustard-colored tower that began to sprout from a storefront mosque six years ago now looms 12 stories above Shoubra, one of the most crowded quarters on earth.

First, on the ground floor, came a rudimentary health clinic, attracting a stream of veiled women, ragged laborers, and even a few professionals in jackets and ties. Then came schools. Children's faces now press against the

window bars above a street perpetually choked with cars, taxis and horse carts.

As the tower kept rising, a 24-bed hospital, medical lab and pharmacy were added. And the top two floors, still-unfinished, will soon open as a nursing home.

The rise of the Abdel Khaliq mosque - known in this vast warren of brick homes and mud alleys by the name of its white-bearded sheikh - parallels the rapid spread of mosque-based social services in Egypt.

To the outside world, Islamic fundamentalism conjures images of frenzied demonstrations and chilling acts of terror, as in the bombing of an Israeli bus last month by the Palestinian group Hamas. But in Egypt and elsewhere in the Arab world, fundamentalists are also winning hearts and minds by tending to the needs of the dispossessed masses - needs the government has often proved too poor and corrupt to meet.

RUNNING THE GAMUT

Islamic groups started slowly here in the 1970s, as the government began a chaotic retreat from the realm of social services. Now, the state's very legitimacy seems challenged by 60,000 private mosques offering discounted services that Egyptians once looked to government to provide.

Some mosque complexes remain modest, with perhaps just a small clinic and a classroom. Others have become sophisticated enterprises with an ambitious range of services - literacy education, occupational training in sewing and carpentry, day care, psychiatric counseling and surgery. The Abdel Khaliq mosque even provides furniture at wholesale prices to young couples who otherwise could not marry because of the cost of setting up a home.

Six million Egyptians - a tenth of the population - may benefit from these services on a regular basis, estimated Saad Eddin Ibrahim, a sociologist at the American University in Cairo. The mosque complexes tend to be concentrated in the teeming, ***working-class*** neighborhoods of Cairo and Alexandria and the impoverished villages of southern Egypt, where public services are most wanting. But they serve many from the middle class as well.

Many have evolved into fertile recruiting grounds for Islamic militants fighting to overthrow President Hosni Mubarak's government.

'THE FIRST STEP'

"I don't think until now the government has really taken into consideration the danger of the mosques or the political role of these mosque services," said Hela Mustapha of the Al Ahram Center for Political and Strategic Studies. "This is the first step, but the government will deal with it only in the last resort. If the government waits to face the danger, it won't have the capacity. It will be out of control."

People often turn to the Islamic clinics because "they're not convinced that public hospitals will give them private attention," said Rafieh Al Fattar, a young, veiled medical technician who works days in a state facility but at night sits behind a microscope in the Abdel Khaliq laboratory. "In public hospitals, they don't have this kind of care. They want the doctors to talk to them, to be punctual. They trust this place."

Students come in the evenings, looking to make up for days frittered away in public schoolrooms jammed with more than 60 students to a class. With such overcrowding, children commonly have no place to sit, and learning is often impossible.

Many secular teachers insist on tutoring their students privately - at about $10 for two hours, well beyond the means of many Egyptians. The mosque charges as little as $1.50 a month for its small classes. About 150 children at the Abdel Khaliq mosque study subjects ranging from modern physics and biology to traditional Islamic thought.

BLACKBOARD SLOGANS

The teaching comes with a thick religious coating. Though girls in the nursery are barely tall enough to reach the chalk, they are urged by blackboard slogans to pray every day and "remember the veil to ward off evil." Most have obeyed, wearing tiny checked headscarves.

Secular Egyptians have been largely helpless to resist the spreading influence of Islamic conservatism through this web of social services. The government tightly constrains secular nongovernmental organizations, requiring, for instance, that they give two weeks' notice for any fund- raising. But religious institutions are exempted. "The end result is, the Islamists do everything," Ibrahim said.

When a violent earthquake wracked Cairo two years ago, Islamic organizations raced to the fore, raising money to assist the thousands left homeless. Within hours, the Muslim groups were providing medical care to some of the 10,000 injured and offering temporary housing, food and clothing to the displaced.

Secular groups were largely impotent to help, and government aid became mired in bureaucracy. Even a week later, there was no tangible public assistance. The government did act within days to ban Islamic groups from providing their own direct aid. As a result, victims rioted.

As Mubarak faces pressures to cut his budget even deeper, the government seems clearly threatened by the mosques. On occasion, security forces have stormed into mosques that they said were centers of militant activity, prompting violent clashes while apparently winning little support in the community.

One such dramatic showdown came in Imbaba, a squalid Cairo neighborhood of alleys only wide enough for mule carts. The place had become a stronghold of the militant Gamaat Islamiyah. Last year, after the foreign media dubbed the quarter the "People's Republic of Imbaba," security forces cracked down.

The extremists may be off the streets now, but at the main Imbaba mosque, the battle for hearts and minds continues. Two floors above the clinic, the hallway rings with the sound of small voices singing about the Prophet Muhammad. In this orphanage, over the rows of wooden beds, are pictures of the holy mosque in Mecca, the Dome of the Rock in Jerusalem and Koranic inscriptions. These are outnumbered, however, by posters of Ninja Turtles.

The leaders of such mosques are reluctant to clarify publicly the political mission of their centers. But once they succeed in attracting the young, often economically frustrated men off the surrounding streets, political preaching and organizing inevitably follow. This is what happened in Imbaba, and there's little doubt that it continues.

"Many of these mosques that offer social services are also places where a lot of recruitment to militant groups is done," Ibrahim said. "It is usually after they are established that some young activists try to come in and take over. They take it over when it's ripe."

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***RON WEISKIND'S TOP PICK: "LORD OF THE RINGS"***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BB0-S0D0-0094-51D3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 26, 2003 Friday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1247 words

**Byline:** RON WEISKIND, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

Was 2003 a good year for movies? I think so, but maybe it's just that I had plenty of candidates for my Top 10 list before Halloween. In 2002, we had to wait until December -- and, in some cases, the last week of December -- for the prestige crop to bloom.

But this was an eclectic 12 months at the cinema in terms of the best films, at least as I see 'em. We have action films, dramas, documentaries, quasi-documentaries, independents, studio blockbusters and even -- dare I say it -- a laugh-out-loud comedy!

So what's missing? There weren't many top-notch foreign-language films, although I managed to find one with a singular vision -- a deadpan comedy about an ongoing tragedy. But the year's best film is an epic fantasy about the battle between good and evil that resonates with parallels to our own grim reality.

1. "THE LORD OF THE RINGS: THE RETURN OF THE KING"

So this is what it takes to conquer evil -- courage, perseverance, loyalty, leadership, selflessness. For all the brilliantly staged battles, stunning special effects and mythological constructs in Peter Jackson's film adaptation of the final book in J.R.R. Tolkien's grand trilogy, it finally comes down to the basics. The heroes of the tale, from kingly Aragorn and ancient Gandalf to hobbits Frodo and Sam and warrior woman Eowyn, display these qualities in abundance. Their decisions, their actions, their fortitude in the face of hopeless odds make the characters as monumental as the movie that tells their tale.

2. "LOST IN TRANSLATION"

Sofia Coppola's sublime mood piece and character study offers acting showcases for Bill Murray and Scarlett Johansson as lonely Americans in Tokyo who stumble upon each other in a hotel bar and form an entirely platonic friendship that oozes with emotion. Murray seems to signal a multiplicity of feelings with a single facial expression. Tokyo becomes a third character with its colorful and often superficial pop culture. Far from home, not knowing the language and isolated in a metropolis both literally and figuratively foreign to them, the characters strive to make a connection. I, for one, was hooked.

3. "AMERICAN SPLENDOR"

Harvey Pekar validated his often miserable ***working-class*** life by sharing it in his self-published, ironically titled comic "American Splendor." The movie of the same name brings Pekar to life as a character portrayed by Paul Giamatti, as a series of cartoon figures, as himself (the real Pekar appears in the movie and narrates it). They're all Harvey and, in a way, we're all him. We all undergo momentous experiences -- falling in love, serious illness, falling short of our dreams, dealing with unexpected blessings and curses. "American Splendor" reminds us that even the most humdrum life has value.

4. "CAPTURING THE FRIEDMANS"

This astonishing documentary focuses on a Long Island family that disintegrates when police arrest the father and one of his sons on charges of sexual abuse. As the movie progresses, you keep changing your mind about whether they are guilty. But the documentary also includes home movies, shot by one of the Friedman sons as the family awaited the trial, that show these people were a disaster in need of a spark, a family so dysfunctional that it's a wonder they stay together as long as they do. A disturbing but unforgettable film.

5. "21 GRAMS"

Director Alejandro Gonzalez Inarritu ("Amores Perros") has come up with another emotionally powerful narrative that jumps back and forth in relating the tragic events that bring three people into each other's orbit -- a math professor waiting for a heart transplant (Sean Penn), a housewife (Naomi Watts) and a brooding ex-con who thinks he has found God (Benecio Del Toro). The fractured narrative demands that you pay attention but also heightens the intensity because you slowly piece together what is happening before the characters do, setting you up for the inevitable confrontation. Sensational performances from all concerned.

6. "School of Rock": Alright already. Enough with the bleakness. Let's make room for the funniest movie of the year, directed by Richard Linklater and starring Jack Black as an overbearing musician who gets kicked out of his own band. Desperate for a paycheck, he poses as a substitute teacher to get a gig at a private school, where he discovers his straitlaced students possess musical talent. He surreptitiously teaches them not just how to play rock 'n' roll but also about its history, its nature, its passion. And it's the passion that makes this movie something special. Black's enthusiasm drives the movie, the music, the mirth, the meaning.

7. "Master and Commander: The Far Side of the World": A thinking man's swashbuckler, starring Russell Crowe as a 19th-century British naval commander who leads his men and his ship on the trail of a French frigate that overwhelmed them in their first battle. There's action aplenty, but director Peter Weir and his attention to period detail make us feel what it must have been like to live and work on one of these wooden ships on the water, a virtual nation unto itself with one master and commander. Based on the series of books by Patrick O'Brian, meaning sequels are likely in order.

8. "Divine Intervention": Imagine the conflict between the Israelis and Palestinians rendered as a Jacques Tati comedy, full of deadpan takes and mundane incidents that build to a comic crescendo. That's how writer-director-actor Elia Suleiman begins his remarkable movie. Suleiman plays a Palestinian who lives in Israel. His girlfriend lives on the West Bank. They can rendezvous only by meeting at the parking lot of a border checkpoint. The straightfaced humor and fantasy sequences do not mask Suleiman's anger and frustration -- the movie ends with a pressure cooker rocking on a stove and the line, "Someone should turn it off."

9. "The Station Agent": Thomas McCarthy makes a strong debut as director with this gentle movie about a dwarf (Peter Dinklage) who inherits an old train station in New Jersey. He moves in, seeking solitude, but finds himself accosted by a talkative fellow (Bobby Cannavale) who operates a snack truck just outside his front door and a distracted woman (Patricia Clarkson, good as always) who nearly runs him down on the highway with her SUV. Moving at its own pace, the film traces the developing relationship among these three lonely people and the secret heartaches they nurse.

10. "Finding Nemo": The trailer for Pixar's latest computer-animated film made me think the "Toy Story" people had finally come a-cropper. But the movie turns out to be another one of their cartoon delights, the story of a clownfish (voice of Albert Brooks) searching for his missing son, the last survivor of his family, who is scooped out of the sea and ends up in a dentist's fish tank. The movie takes advantage of its undersea locations to conjure up some unusually colorful and imaginative scenes, and it also benefits from the humor and heart provided by dad's sidekick, a blue tang voiced by Ellen DeGeneres.

Worst movies: This is the year of "Gigli," which will live in infamy even though most of us chose not to see it. But the foulest film of the year that I did see was, without question, "Charlie's Angels: Full Throttle," a mindless concoction that is more a pastiche than a movie, featuring ludicrous stunts and just enough of a mean streak to accentuate the negative. When Bernie Mac appears in a movie and isn't funny, you know something's wrong.

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG Post-Gazette movie editor Ron Weiskind can be reached at [*rweiskind@post-gazette.com*](mailto:rweiskind@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1581.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Elijah Wood, Andy Serkis as Gollum and Sean Astin closed the book on Tolkien with the best film in the series, "Lord of the Rings: Return of the King."

**Load-Date:** December 27, 2003

**End of Document**



[***Brit-lit sensation Zadie Smith sinks her teeth into stardom***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40GJ-BKB0-00J2-34JY-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 11, 2000, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** ENTERTAINMENT; Pop Stand; Pg. 1F

**Length:** 1126 words

**Byline:** Kristin Tillotson; Staff Writer

**Body**

"Having an English accent can't even get you laid in America anymore," said British author Zadie Smith. "Hugh Grant ruined it for all of us."

     Bollocks. How else would you explain the seductive powers of pasty Gary Oldman?

     In the throes of being crowned publishing's insta-darling on both sides of the Atlantic, Smith can be forgiven for sounding a bit world-weary.   And her groggily rapid-fire mumble into the hotel phone \_ a byproduct of her forced publicity march \_ was nowhere near as entrancing as her prose.

   But with Smith's first novel \_ for which she got a six-figure advance \_ climbing top-10 lists across the United States, and with a BBC-TV serial on the way, she hardly needs to rely on the allure of dropping her R's to attract attention.

     "White Teeth" is that rarity, a book that deserves every bit of its hype. And almost as rare \_ in hard times for literary unknowns \_ it is a brainy best-seller written by a young woman \_ one whose ideas are more ambitious than discovering what it takes to find a man.

     Most modern young authors of either gender who have been successful in the past decade have written from their own coming-of-age experiences. Smith's novel \_ aside from being set in the ***working-class*** neighborhood where she grew up, and featuring one couple who fits her parents' demographics \_ is a real, made-up story. That story stood just fine on its own merits before Smith's picture starting to crop up in the party pages.

    No gratitude-feigner, Smith expresses annoyance when the media spotlight trains more on her attractive face, hip hairdo and groovy eyeglasses than her work: "That's a lot of bull. It's very much about me being young and female. If I was a guy who had written the same book, I would be treated with more respect," she said.

     Any remarks from the peanut gallery on that one, Bret Easton Ellis?

     Written three years ago, when Smith was 21 and studying for finals at Cambridge, "White Teeth" chronicles the lives of two blue-collar families eking it out in north London. One is headed by a white middle-aged factory worker married to a much younger Jamaican woman, the other by his old Bengali war buddy, a waiter in an arranged Muslim marriage who feels powerless at home and work. It is a saga peopled with antiheroes, a complex interlacing of characters whose ethnic differences make interesting accessories to their relationships, but don't drive them \_ making it multicultural by nature, rather than design.

      Yeah, yeah, so what. The book is gripping because of Smith's fearless, loosely disciplined way of meandering wherever the heck she wants, without giving a fig whether readers will join her. They do, because she speaks convincingly, whether using the voice of a 15-year-old bad boy or his self-righteous mother.

     Sounds like a contender for every author's pot of gold \_ an Oprah selection.

     "Hmmm. Not really her thing, is it?" pondered Smith (followed by a collective shriek from the Random House promotions department).

     While Smith is glad her characters have broad appeal, "it was never my intention to capture reality," she said, displaying the lackadaisical bluntness that has won her more fans from the cynical side of the street than the Britney Spears side. "I know communities like the ones in the book, but I wasn't doing social commentary. I'm only interested in my characters."

    But what about all those historic details from World War II, Jamaican history and genealogy that suggest an intimacy with several different cultures?

     "It was a complete con job, researched on the Internet," she said. "Like most kids in England, my knowledge of history is pathetic. I couldn't tell you anything about the Restoration or if Charles II was beheaded.   I think readers just have incredibly low expectations."

     In her book, Smith has created make-believe people who seem real. In her life, she's fending off the persona being manufactured for her in the press. She "massively" regrets ever mentioning her youthful interest in tap-dancing and jazz, which, coupled with her hardscrabble youth in the same semi-rough neighborhood in which she set her book, makes her sound like the progeny of Sammy Davis Jr. and a Bronte sister.

     "You start reading about this artificial person, and say, who is that?   You deliver yourself to family and friends, not the public. I see actors and singers on talk shows who feel they have to put something personal out there. They mistake it for therapy."

     Smith finds the American literary scene "much more glamourous. People are much more famous. In Britain, other writers are more like, who's this kid and what's she doing at our party? In England people are quite fixated on my humble origins. Here, I'm English so I'm automatically posh."

     Not all established British writers have kept their distance. Jeanette Winterson pulled her aside at a recent anniversary festival held by the New Yorker magazine to tell her "to keep myself together by remembering that what I do is write books. Nothing else."

     Salman Rushdie, whose glowing blurb on her book jacket had to have been worth much more than its length in book sales, had earthier counsel in mind.

     "He doesn't sit you down and say Weee--ee--l, noooo----w," she said in a faux bass. "He's more of a 'let's go get [drunk]' kind of guy."

     What gets Smith particularly starstruck are the pop-music idols of her youth \_ Prince, for one, so inspiring his music once made her fall 40 feet.

     "I was playing the song 'Thunder' very loud in my bedroom, very upset, smoking a fag out the window, which I dropped into the gutter. When I tried to retrieve it with my feet, I flipped upside down, hung for a while, listening to these lyrics about promises to Jesus in the morning light until I had to let go."

     She broke her leg, but not her admiration for the Minneapolis musician she calls "The Man" \_ still not up there with E.M. Forster, her one-time "main Man."

     It was the closest her cool detachment came to a burble. Until the mention of Madonna. Meeting her "would involve the end of my conscious life. Matter and anti-matter coming together. Very dangerous."

     Well. At least we don't have to start calling her Jaded Zadie, yet.

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     Comments? E-mail:

[*popstand@startribune.com*](mailto:popstand@startribune.com) or write Kristin Tillotson c/o the Star Tribune, 425 Portland Ave., Mpls., MN 55488. Pop Stand archives may be accessed online at: [*http://www.startribune.com/popstand*](http://www.startribune.com/popstand)

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To read the first chapter of "White Teeth," online, go to: [*http://www.atrandom.com*](http://www.atrandom.com)

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White Teeth

     - By: Zadie Smith.

     - Publisher: Random House, 462 pages, $24.95.

     - Event: Smith reads at 8. p.m. June 12, Ruminator, 1648 Grand Av., St. Paul. Free. Call to confirm: 651-699-0587.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** June 13, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Living the life dreams are made of Lemont native makes it big with her first screenplay***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4T44-GW70-TWHS-40P9-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

February 24, 2008 Sunday

All Editions

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1

**Length:** 1454 words

**Byline:** Justin Kmitch

**Body**

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As proud as she was to be named the 1996 Benet Academy student "most likely to use her writing skills beyond school," Brooke Busey had her sights set a notch higher.

Tonight, the Oscar-nominated writer of the holiday season's breakout film "Juno" - she's now known as Diablo Cody - hopes to complete her "Hollywood miracle."

The film, which she never expected to be made, has surpassed the $125 million mark and landed Academy Award nominations for Best Picture, Best Actress, Best Director and Best Original Screenplay.

Cody spoke to the Daily Herald on Wednesday from the comfort of the small Hollywood Hills home she calls her "unibomber cottage" because of its seclusion. She said she was lounging in her sweatpants and petting her dog Barnabus.

"I have to be honest with you and tell you it is incredible. There have been things that have happened on this crazy ride that were difficult and I didn't enjoy as much as I could have or should have," she said. "I was freaked out about this massive transformation in my life, and now, all of a sudden, I'm starting to enjoy it.

"I'm starting to realize this is so cool. It's just astonishing that this is happening on my first film."

Distinguished alum

Cody, who claims she'll never lose her suburban Chicago accent, said she visits family in Lemont several times a year. While in town, she catches up with friends and Benet classmates.

"Those people wound up being some of the best friends I would ever have in my life. I still talk to people from Benet. I keep up with their weddings, their babies."

Being one of a handful of Lemont students to attend the Lisle school was difficult for a teen forced to leave her friends and comfort zone.

"Once I got there, I wound up really blossoming because it was such a challenging environment academically and because suddenly I was surrounded by other nerds, and I wound up having the time of my life," she said. "I actually felt like college was a disappointment after Benet."

Creative writing teacher Lisa DiMarco nominated her in 1996 for the English department's highest honor, the Tim White English Award. It's presented annually to the graduating senior who exhibits the same joy in literature, writing and language that White brought to his classroom every day.

DiMarco said she was "not at all surprised" at the Oscar nomination bestowed on her poetry-loving former pupil.

"Brooke came alive in her writing," DiMarco said. "She was a wonderful pleasure in class, unique and respectful."

Cody knew her first foray into writing, a 2006 memoir detailing her yearlong stint as a "stripper for sport," wasn't what her Catholic school literature teachers had in mind. But it was a story she felt she had to tell.

"The first thing I did to gain any notoriety was writing 'Candy Girl,' so that obviously wasn't going to endear me to the faculty," she said.

"After that, they didn't really want to identify me as an alumnus. That said, I find it very interesting that all of a sudden they're proud of me now that I'm an Oscar-nominated alumnus."

But she gets it.

"Despite that, I have heard from a lot of people, and that's cool, you know?" she chuckled. "Because now it makes me very happy when I look up Benet on Wikipedia and see myself listed as a distinguished alumnus. I don't think they saw that coming."

Kitchen miracle

While she was stripping and working on her book, Cody also kept an X-rated blog in which she sarcastically detailed the "life of a geeky, intellectual woman working in the sex industry."

What came next is motion picture history created on a kitchen table in Minneapolis. And it unfolds in a story so outrageous, she swears it has to be true.

"One day I get an e-mail from this guy, Mason Novick, who says 'I am a manager/producer in Hollywood, and I think you are really funny. You should try writing a screenplay,' " she said.

She ignored him for quite some time, fearful he was another disingenuous person like all the others attempting to "save" her from the strip club. But after finding Novick's credits on a Web site, she knew he was for real.

So she sat down and began writing.

"I remember the night I thought of 'Juno.' I was sitting at my kitchen table in Minnesota, and my now ex-husband (John Hunt) was outside smoking," she said.

She proceeded to tell him a story about a teenage girl who gets pregnant and has an affair with the guy who's going to adopt the baby with his wife.

Hunt told her she had "hatched a good one."

"That was my first idea, so I started to outline it. The more I thought about it, the story got sweeter and sweeter in my mind, so I dropped the (affair) idea," she said. "What if she just has this strange friendship with this guy? Then 'Juno' came together, and I just wrote it."

She understands this may never happen again.

"That (stuff) never happens. It is one in a million; a Hollywood miracle."

Living the dream

She says she's always had a low-maintenance lifestyle, and it hasn't been changed by Hollywood.

"Growing up in Lemont, I was never aware there were people who actually got to live their dreams because I didn't know any," she said. "When you come from a normal ***working-class*** background, you don't know a lot of Oscar nominees. You don't know a lot of people who vacation in St. Tropez or get to meet Steven Spielberg."

Although she can do those things now, Cody said her greatest pleasures in life remain simple. All she wants to do is wake up without an alarm clock, lounge around in her sweatpants and bang out a few screenplays.

"To me, that is the life. That is the greatest luxury that could ever be afforded me. That's greater than anything I could ever buy," she said. "It's not having to go back to the grind, which is something I did for a few years back in my 20s, literally, and I was pretty miserable."

It's me. I swear.

Now that she's "made it," Cody said she's quickly grown weary of having to defend her outlandish attire and "say anything" attitude.

"People want to accuse me of having invented some persona in order to succeed, which is strange," she said. "I don't know if it's about my name or what. But Tom Cruise isn't his real name, either, yet people don't say, 'Hey Tom Cruise, you've invented this persona.' "

In fact, she says she's never felt more comfortable with herself.

"Anyone who knew me in high school will tell you I've been wearing leopard skin for many years," she said. "I've always been a flamboyant dresser, and I've always been a vocal person."

What to say?

As of Wednesday afternoon, Cody knew her weekend would consist of celebrating the nomination and a possible Oscar win with family and friends. She did not, however, know what she would wear to the show and, more importantly, what she would say if she won.

On Feb. 10, she won a British Academy of Film and Television Arts award and had nothing prepared. She has no plans of repeating that tonight.

"Someone told me the odds of my winning (the BAFTA award) were very low, and all I had to do was show up," she said. "And then I won and went up there and had to make something up really fast. So Sunday I want to be prepared, if it happens."

The support she has received still surprises Cody because she's not as confident as many of her fans. She wants to win but won't consider it a failure if she doesn't.

"Saying 'Oscar nominee' is so cool that it doesn't really matter if you win or not," she said. "Getting the nomination was one of the best days of my life, and I can carry that with me forever, regardless of what happens on Sunday."

Coming attractions

Cody and "Juno" director Jason Reitman soon will head to Vancouver, B.C., to begin filming her next film, "Jennifer's Body."

The horror flick, starring Megan Fox from "Transformers," is a tale about a cannibalistic high school "sex bomb" whose boyfriends vanish.

"It's going to surprise people because even though it's me and Jason Reitman again, this is definitely not a gunning-for-an-Oscar type of movie. This is a fun, go get scared, get your Junior Mints and popcorn and have a blast movie. Not that 'Juno' wasn't fun, but this is extra super-duper fun."

In April, shooting will begin for the Showtime television series "The United States of Tara," a comedy she helped write starring Toni Collette as a mother with multiple personality disorder.

"People are going to love the TV show, and we're working with an awesome lead actress," Cody said. "The writing is different than what people would expect from me."

The show was created by Steven Spielberg and produced by his DreamWorks production company.

"I'm going to be shooting pretty much all spring, which is very cool," she said. "Feature films you can write in your pajamas, but TV is a real job that you actually have to show up to and work.

"Whatever. It's all cool."

**Load-Date:** August 1, 2008

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[***SELECTING A RUNNING MATE: HOW IT AFFECTS THE OUTCOME A PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE'S CHOICE REVEALS MUCH ABOUT HIS POLITICAL INSTINCTS AND PERSONAL ATTITUDES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-TMT0-0190-X18F-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JULY 16, 2000 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL SUNDAY REVIEW; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1213 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

As the summer veepstakes competition nears its crescendo, with pundits and politicians weighing the various prospects on the basis of ideology, personality, geography, biography, ethnicity and spirituality, it might be tempting to believe that running mates sway the results of presidential elections.

But they don't.

It's ironic that voters generally bypass the running mates because the number-two job has become far more visible and powerful in the postwar television era. Moreover, five of the last 10 presidents once toiled as junior partners. And that is why experts contend that it matters greatly whether Republican George W. Bush picks Gov. Ridge or Oklahoma Gov. Frank Keating (two of the rumored finalists) and whether Al Gore chooses Florida Sen. Bob Graham, House Minority Leader Dick Gephardt, or whoever else is said to be on the Democratic short list.

Yet there is scant historical evidence that running mates have ever swung an election - or that anyone chosen this year will break the mold. Analysts agree that only one person could transform the 2000 race by simply joining the Republican ticket. That would be Colin Powell, the retired solider whose bipartisan appeal transcends racial lines, but he continues to declare he is unavailable.

In general, "the running mates absolutely do not matter; they don't make the difference between winning and losing," said Allan Lichtman, a presidential historian at American University. "People care about the top of the ticket, and the election itself is really a referendum on the incumbent party's record and the state of the nation. And even though the vice president is only a heartbeat away, most people just don't think about what might happen to the top guy."

The biggest fallacy, which is nonetheless still part of the conventional wisdom (as evidenced by Gore's weighing of Florida's Graham), is that a good running mate will swing a key state. Indeed, a key Ridge asset would be his ability to deliver Pennsylvania to Bush, and a new state poll suggests that he could do it.

But some experts dismiss this thinking as "rigid geographical determinism" and contend that it is overrated and obsolete. Guy Molyneaux, a Democratic pollster, said the nation had become more homogeneous with each passing election, a result of the mass media and the rise of the Internet. Regional identity has steadily weakened, and obscure running mates from distant locales can morph into media stars overnight.

Ross Baker, a political analyst at Rutgers University, said: "Bush doesn't necessarily need Ridge to win Pennsylvania. He could win it by naming a pro-lifer from a faraway state. With Ridge on the ticket, he might get bogged down explaining the lack of fit between his pro-life position and Ridge's pro-choice position.

"And in general, if George W. turns out to be a poor national candidate in the fall, Tom Ridge isn't going to be able to save him anyway."

A deficiency at the top of the ticket is precisely what hurt the Democrats in 1988, an election that demonstrates the minimal impact of vice-presidential nominees. Michael Dukakis chose Lloyd Bentsen, a pillar of the U.S. Senate establishment, in part because Dukakis believed that Bentsen could deliver Texas. Indeed, Bentsen flattened Republican Dan Quayle in their autumn debate. (After Quayle compared himself to JFK, Bentsen said: "Jack Kennedy was a friend of mine. Senator, you're no Jack Kennedy.") But Bentsen didn't deliver Texas, in part because Dukakis turned out to be a poor presidential candidate.

(Actually, Dukakis had hoped to replicate the 1960 race, when Lyndon Johnson did deliver Texas to Kennedy and cemented victory for the New Frontier - a rare case of running-mate clout. Yet, Lichtman points out, Kennedy would have won a slim Electoral College majority even without Texas.)

When competence is the issue, what about Dan Quayle, who was widely viewed in the summer of '88 as a lightweight who could imperil the presidential bid of George Bush the elder? On the day he was chosen at the convention, he was so obscure that one senior party aide had to look up his record in the Almanac of American Politics.

Guy Molyneaux recalls, "You would think that if anyone could have had a significant negative impact on voters, it would have been Quayle. Yet Bush, who was way behind in the polls before he picked Quayle, wound up winning comfortably. . .."

According to a Gallup poll conducted during the campaign, 64 percent of the voters said Quayle's presence "doesn't make much difference."

Or take the election of 1968, Hubert Humphrey versus Richard Nixon. It was another lesson that a mismatch on the underticket matters little. Humphrey's running mate, Democratic Sen. Edmund Muskie of Maine, was considered far more seasoned and conciliatory than Nixon's partner, Maryland Gov. Spiro Agnew, whose tempestuous campaign speeches were written by Pat Buchanan and William Safire. The Democrats even ran TV ads that featured a photo of Agnew and a laugh track. But Nixon won.

What about finding someone with specialized voter appeal?

That's a hot topic at the moment. Bush could be the first Republican to name a Catholic running mate, in the hope of drawing the Catholics who vote heavily in the pivotal industrial states. Gore is said to be considering Gephardt, an old rival, because Gephardt has strong support among ***working-class*** whites who have been slow to back Gore in the Rustbelt.

Yet there is no guarantee that niche marketing will work. If it did, Geraldine Ferraro would have been elected vice president in 1984. Running with Democrat Walter Mondale, she attracted only 45 percent of women voters to the ticket.

Baker notes: "Ultimately, Mondale was judged on his own qualifications, and she couldn't overcome the election's context" - the popularity of Ronald Reagan, and his "morning in America" campaign.

Analysts argue, however, that voters today can ill afford to ignore the running mates. No longer is the vice presidency a burial ground for political hacks, as it was in the 19th century, when backroom party brokers filled out the ticket with scant input from presidential nominees. In that century, only one vice president (Martin Van Buren) was later nominated for the top job.

"It has been a long time since 1896, when the Republicans picked Garret Hobart of New Jersey simply because he was inoffensive," Baker said. "Because of Gore's activism, in particular, there is a sense that the vice president really has to earn his pay."

Today, in an era of weak political parties, the presidential nominees control the vetting process, and their choices often open a window into their personal and political decision-making. What, for example, will Bush's impending choice say about his political instincts, and the personal traits he deems most important? If he picks Ridge, with whom he is personally compatible, would that be seen as political courage? If he does not, would that be read as an example of timidity?

"The public is tuned out this year," Molyneaux said, "and this choice is one of the few times that everyone can focus and perhaps learn something about these two presidential candidates, for better or worse. Because in the end, this election will still be about them."

Dick Polman's e-mail address is [*dpolman@phillynews.com*](mailto:dpolman@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A TV rake returns to his roots at the Guthrie***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40N2-0NJ0-00J2-3354-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 2, 2000, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. 1F

**Length:** 1083 words

**Byline:** Rohan Preston; Staff Writer

**Body**

When actor Charles Keating entered the Loring Cafe in Minneapolis recently, smile at the ready and silver ponytail keeping time on his neck, the hostess became apoplectic. She sucked air for a few long seconds before her voice finally caught up with her breath.

     "I saw you on 'Xena' last night," she said in an oh-my-god sort of way, covering her mouth with the plastic edge of a menu. "You're the soap opera star, right?" He nodded.

   She regained her composure (this was the oh-so-cool Loring, after all) and led Keating to a patio table. As the happy hostess skipped, she began to sing to fellow employees: "Soap opera star! Soap opera star! Soap opera star!"

     Keating, in town to rehearse for the Guthrie Theater's "Twelfth Night," has caused a similar stir wherever he has gone in the Twin Cities: at area eateries, at the recent gay pride parade, and outside the theater.

     The fluttery-buttery swooning is not because of a theater background that includes stints in the companies of the Guthrie and Royal Shakespeare Theatre. People go gaga because they know him from the tube: Keating played hero-cum-villain Carl Hutchins for more than a decade on the late NBC daytime series "Another World." His amoral, conniving and sexy rake was big on the goosebump factor.

     "It's not all sap and cheap sentimentality," he said with a wink over a ham sandwich and white wine at the Loring. "When you do a soap opera, they get to see your face and head \_ it's all about the close-up. People think they know you because they can read your eyes \_ that triggers something in us, allows us to trust."

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Big heart, catholic interests

     Keating, 58, is a fit fellow with a big-hearted exuberance who has had a 40-year acting career. London-born and the son of ***working-class*** parents, his life might have been much duller had he not gotten jazzed by theater, he said.

     "I was lucky to see a production of 'Richard III' that really turned me on to the idea that you could conjure up worlds like that," he said. "And real people were doing the parts, which made me realize that you could do something else other than work in a factory."

     Keating first appeared at the Guthrie 32 years ago, directed by Tyrone Guthrie himself.

          "I had come to Minneapolis from Boston with a wife, two sons and a U-Haul," he recalled. "I remember being astonished because at Dayton's, they would give you a charge card. In Boston, they wouldn't give any credit to an actor."

     After the Guthrie, he joined the Royal Shakespeare Company in Stratford, England, with fellow ensemble members such as Ben Kinglsey, Alan Bates and Patrick Stewart. He also has performed on Broadway and London's West End.

     He has made a screen career out of playing deities, seers and rascals ("My mother once said, 'Oh, Charles, I was watching you on the TV \_ you bastard!"). He has been in such movies as "The Bodyguard," "The Thomas Crown Affair" and "Awakening." His television credits include "Brideshead Revisited," "Sex and the City," and "Xena: Warrior Princess," on which he played a lightning-throwing Zeus.

     Then there is "Another World," which NBC canceled last year after a 35-year run, leaving Keating and his co-stars out in the cold.

     "What those idiot executives didn't realize is that they don't own the show, the people do," he said.

     Keating appreciates the pay and status that flow from his movie and television work \_ getting a great table at Sardi's in New York is never an issue. But the stage is his ultimate love. "While I fully appreciate working in that medium where they say 'Charles, cut that language, just give a look,' this" \_ he pointed to the Guthrie \_ "is where language lives."

     Keating is a walking anthology of poetry \_ quoting W.B. Yeats, Dylan Thomas, e.e. cummings and Shakespeare. He's also quick with a naughty bit: At the Minneapolis Sculpture Garden, he said that people should show appreciation for art by stroking the columns of sculptor Martin Puryear.

     Keating lives in rural Connecticut with Mary, his wife of 35 years. Their home is not far from those of their two adult sons.

"If you allowed yourself to, you could rage against anything," he said by way of explanation of his jocular, carpe diem philosophy. "The whole trick is to ride the horse in the direction it's going in."

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Need to be touched

     That Keating is a soap star with a following \_ there are fan Web sites that track his movements \_ is a bit of news to Guthrie director Joe Dowling, who cast him as Malvolio in this Shakespeare comedy of mistaken identities and tomfoolery.

     "Of course I knew of his stage reputation, but I am not quite up on my soaps," laughed Dowling, who met Keating on the recommendation of actor Helen Carey, who appeared in last season's "School for Scandal."

     The actor then came to Minneapolis. "We went out to dinner and got on fabulously \_ like a house on fire," Dowling said.

     "I cast Charles because he is filled with energy and has this wonderful sense of invention. He's not one of those actors who comes in knowing how he is going to do the role \_ anything you throw at him, he uses to enrich the character."

And this play is a reunion of sorts for Keating and longtime Guthrie actor Barbara Bryne. The two last worked together 30 years ago.

     Keating contrasted this production of "Twelfth Night," which Dowling has set on a Hollywood movie studio in the late 1920s and early 1930s, to another production in which he was asked to portray Malvolio as a transvestite.

     "Joe's not changing the text, just the context," Keating said. "A soundstage is a place where magic can happen, a place of illusion. This setting clarifies but does not alter the text. In Shakespeare, if the language does not work, then you're in the toilet."

     As he walked out of the Loring, the hostess started chatting up Keating once more. She confessed to him that she was not always a faithful viewer, seeing him when she flipped the channel during commercial breaks on ABC and CBS. Then she asked if he was wearing a wig on "Xena."

     "Wig," he said incredulously, "we all wear wigs, darling \_ that's show biz."

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Twelfth Night

     - Who: By William Shakespeare. Directed by Joe Dowling.

     - Where: Guthrie Theater, 725 Vineland Pl., Mpls.

     - When: Previews 7:30 p.m. Sat., 7 p.m. next Sun., then next Tues.-Thu. Opens 7:30 p.m. July 14, then runs 7:30 p.m. Tues.-Fri., 1 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sat., 7 p.m. Sun. Thru Aug. 6.

     - Tickets: $16-$42. 612-377-2224.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** July 4, 2000

**End of Document**



[***FOR PASADENANS, IT'S JUST ANOTHER GAME FEW OF THE CITY'S RESIDENTS FOLLOW THE AFFAIRS OF THE ROSE BOWL WITH PARTICULAR INTEREST.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-BX90-01K4-9552-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

January 2, 1995 Monday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. D05

**Length:** 964 words

**Byline:** Michael Bamberger, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** PASADENA, Calif.

**Body**

By mid-morning yesterday, scores of folks were sitting in the south stands of the Rose Bowl, watching grass grow and paint dry, paying homage, at $2 per head, to collegiate football's awesome shrine. Some of the young men on hand - from Back East, as they say here - wore Penn State T-shirts, determined to revel in even a hint of warmth.

Today at 11:30 a.m. Pacific Coast Time, two hours and 20 minutes before kickoff, the gates will open and the old stadium will start filling up, and before the afternoon, 100,000 people, or near enough, will congregate in the vast, oval-shaped stadium to watch Penn State and Oregon play in the 81st Rose Bowl game.

If any of Pasadena's 135,000 citizens attend the game - most years, at least a few come - they'll be wearing more than T-shirts, because the local citizenry knows that the Rose Bowl is built in a giant ravine called Arroyo Seco, which connects the San Gabriels to the Pacific. In the mornings, a cooling breeze runs from the ocean to the mountains, and in the afternoons the direction is reversed. A century or so ago, a group of midwesterners infected with tuberculosis settled in Pasadena, hoping that the breezes would cool their fevers.

Today - because of a parade, a Beach Boys song and, most particularly, an annual football game - the Indian name of this tidy mountainside city in the southeastern corner of Los Angeles County is nationally known. In the same manner that some basic grasp of the Mummers is a prerequisite for the traveling Philadelphian, Pasadenans, it seems, learn in school to recite the phrase "grandaddy of them all" when talking about the Rose Bowl with an out- of-towner.

That does not mean they follow the affairs of the Rose Bowl with particular interest. Person-in-the-street interviews with 12 local residents turned up only four who could identify the teams playing in today's game. "I don't pay it no nevermind," said one interview subject, a woman named Tutta Osawaru, who lives in the vicinity of the stadium. "One year, I worked the parking lot, and they said, 'Who's gonna win?', and I said, 'I think the Cowboys or something.' They laughed."

Jackie Robinson grew up in Pasadena, a mile from the Rose Bowl; there's a post office and a baseball diamond named after him, and a plaque in the sidewalk on Pepper Street where the Robinson family house once stood. There's a relatively new house there now, and the person who lives there, a retired railroad baggage man named Frank Johnson, was one of the four that knew.

"I'll be rooting for Oregon," he said. "Never been to Pennsylvania. Never been east of Arkansas. I imagine Penn State'll win without a problem. They're the kind of team that does everything they're supposed to do."

Johnson lives in a ***working-class***, mostly black section of Pasadena, where there are small, single-story, single-family homes. Most of them are stucco, but some are old, wood-framed houses with flower gardens and orange trees.

Because of the climate, the sunny days and cool nights, vegetation grows beautifully here - roses especially - and throughout the city, there are spectacular gardens, public and private.

In the southern part of the city, in the estate area near the Ritz-Carlton, one still sees Japanese gardeners massaging rich dirt while working on their knees, scissors in hands. It is this part of the city that, traditionally, spawns the civic leaders that run the Tournament of Roses Parade.

This year's parade president, Michael E. Ward, was formerly a chairman of the float-construction committee, and he receives high marks from his committeemen for understanding the parade's many and varied constituencies. Explaining recently why the 1995 parade was not on New Year's Day, as it normally is, Ward said: "Years ago, we made a deal with the Lord; we said we won't march on His day if He won't rain on our parade." Every year, the weather's wonderful.

Pasadena is a conservative city. There are 168 churches, many Republicans, and a slew of local ordinances designed to encourage order. In an effort to curb gang influence in the city - a problem stemming from the coke-and-crack trade - there is a curfew under which children 16 and younger are not allowed out after 10 p.m. unless accompanied by a "responsible person over the age of 18." For the city's 228 police officers, this law is not easy to enforce.

Other laws are more enforceable. For instance, a parade-watcher may not

throw tortillas at the floats. It says so right in a brochure police distribute, a guide for paraders. In the past, uncooked, flying tortillas have been a problem, but not so much anymore. For those wondering why people are tempted to throw tortillas at the Tournament of Roses Parade, Lt. Tom Oldfield of the Pasadena police department has an answer. "Because it's fun," he said.

Oldfield has lived in Pasadena all his life, and he is plainly proud of his town. ("It's a good town," the police officer said.) He went to the same high school Jackie Robinson did, John Muir, which holds its football games and conducts its graduation ceremonies in the Rose Bowl. Today, 100,000 people will be in the Rose Bowl to watch a football game, and, across the globe, 200 million will see the game on TV.

On Saturday afternoon, another Muir graduate, Marc Scaggs, was sitting in the Rose Bowl's south bleachers, his two children, Ian and Brittany, nearby. Things were quiet at that moment. He was remembering the stadium from his high school days, more than two decades ago, carrying a tuba on his shoulder in a marching band.

"Place looked big then," Scaggs said. Somebody was painting white numbers on the field. In the south end zone, the grass was blue, for Penn State, crunchy and stiff underfoot. The rest of the field was soft and verdant. "Place still looks big. It looks huge."

**Notes**

COLLEGE BOWL GAMES

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***NASCAR faces identity crisis; As viewership, attendance decline, sport walks tightrope of broadening its appeal without losing its base***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7W29-2110-Y9M0-554B-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 1, 2009 Wednesday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. 1C

**Length:** 1688 words

**Byline:** Nate Ryan

**Body**

When NASCAR was born on the sands of Daytona Beach, Fla., 61 years ago, its fan base probably wasn't much different from its racing heroes. A sport spawned by moonshine running starred undereducated white males from the South who subsisted on modest incomes.

As it returns to Daytona Beach this weekend for a July 4 race celebrating America, NASCAR is coping with maintaining the interest of a fan base that increasingly reflects the country's 21st-century sophistication. Statistics say its followers are richer, smarter and more technologically savvy than ever.

Bootleggers have given way to bloggers -- and the shift has occurred as fans have become a focal point for re-energizing a phenomenon whose once-surging popularity has lost steam.

With TV ratings and attendance in a three-year dip after steady growth for more than a decade, NASCAR has refocused on catering to a constituency that seems vastly different from the redneck stereotype some associate with stock car racing. There are physics professors who apply mathematics to explain the sport's wrecks and rule-breaking and multidegreed mountain climbers who are mesmerized by its plot twists and rivalries.

But there also still is a blue-collar section of dock workers and dental hygienists, presenting a challenge of appealing to all groups without alienating any.

"We have to play the game a little bit different than what we did 15 or 20 years ago, because society is dictating they want to see something different," says Richard Petty, a seven-time champion and team owner.

"It makes it really tough from NASCAR's standpoint (of), 'What is the fan really looking for?' "

NASCAR has been measuring fan demographics since starting its own brand research department nine years ago. According to data derived from ESPN Sports Poll (independent consumer research conducted by TNS), 60% live outside the South and 41% are female. Since 2000, fans making $100,000 or more have jumped from 7% to 16% of its fan base, and those with incomes of $50,000 or more have risen from 35% to 48%. College graduates have swelled to nearly one in four, up 33% since 2000.

David Carter, executive director of the University of Southern California's Sports Business Institute, says changes are reflective of the geographical shifts in NASCAR, which has added races in the Los Angeles, Dallas-Fort Worth, Chicago and Miami markets in the last 12 years.

"As they have moved out of their Southern roots and penetrated big metro markets, the demographic of their casual fan base has become more diversified," Carter says. "For about 40 to 50 years, the demographics of this country have changed, so you'd expect every sport to be different."

NASCAR spokesman Andrew Giangola says NASCAR.com counts about 7 million visitors a month -- or about 1 million more than the average TV audience for Cup races 10 years ago -- and a typical fan spends seven hours a week consuming NASCAR media through TV, websites or satellite radio. Many sponsors and drivers have begun using Twitter and other social-networking sites.

NASCAR last year created a 12,300-member, Internet-based "fan council" representing all 50 states for the purpose of conducting opinion surveys. The circuit recently adopted double-file restarts after the proposed change received overwhelmingly positive support from the council, which counts bloggers as about 20% of its membership.

"We look at it as an advisory board," Giangola says. "It's a tool to listen to what's on fans' minds, as any company would want to connect with their best customers."

It's part of an industrywide push to make a circuit always billing itself as "fan friendly" even more accommodating to those buying tickets.

Drivers are scheduling more autograph sessions, and tracks are slashing concession prices and lobbying hotels to eliminate minimum-stay requirements.

Many of the steps are aimed at helping supporters weather the economic downturn, and it's because no sport relies more heavily on the support of customers to fuel its existence.

Last month, a free cookout with a 1,300-foot grill for Coca-Cola 600 ticketholders at Lowe's Motor Speedway drew a crowd of more than 6,000. The event was sponsored by Coke, which has been active in NASCAR for 40 years.

Beatriz Perez, senior vice president of integrated marketing for Coca-Cola North America, says the company has adjusted its campaigns for a more national strategy incorporating multiple media platforms.

"These fans are very much into technology, and we're trying to make sure we follow the consumers," says Perez, who added Coke's sales spike double-digits in markets with race promotions. "There's no less passion for NASCAR; it's just people are consuming it differently because of the economic conditions today."

Corporate sponsorship is the primary revenue stream for championship-caliber teams whose annual budgets start at $20 million, and Fortune 500 companies splash their brightly colored logos on those cars because they think the brand loyalty justifies the investment. NASCAR says one in three of its fans always buy sponsors' products according to Ipsos polling, and a 2005 study of NASCAR fans by James Madison University said roughly half liked companies more if they sponsored the sport.

"We have to prove to fans we're willing to do whatever it takes so they come to the races and enjoy being part of it," veteran driver Jeff Burton says.

"If we don't, this sport will be in trouble. That's what made this sport what it is. And as we grew and grew and grew, we got away from that."

Beer and banjos

But in making changes to placate supporters, racing consultant H.A. "Humpy" Wheeler, who was former president of Lowe's Motor Speedway for 33 years, says NASCAR should remain mindful that its fan base is "pretty much blue collar" and didn't respond well when tracks moved away from country music performers in prerace ceremonies the past decade.

"Sure, there are upper-middle-income fans, but mostly they came from modest backgrounds," Wheeler says. "They are very conservative, flag waving, and, yes, they drink beer.

"You have to be so careful with what you do. Getting away from banjos in an effort to change the so-called image, they turned a lot of people away. They got away from the roots, and the roots don't change very fast."

Joe Baldwin, a native of Wilmington, N.C., and a fan since 1978, says NASCAR spent too much time and energy going after the big bucks from sponsors, moving into big media markets and forsaking the small venues that are NASCAR.

"They've kind of ruined the sport," Baldwin says. "I understand the economics of getting people into the bigger markets, but it took it away from roots."

Baldwin, 48, says TV coverage has lacked sophistication because of a mass-market approach aimed at snagging more casual fans with elements such as "Digger," an animated gopher who starred in cartoons during Fox broadcasts this year. "It's one of the most asinine things they've put on TV," he says. "They treat fans like they're stupid."

Stock car science

The influx of engineers into NASCAR also seems to have attracted a wave of academics such as Diandra L. Leslie-Pelecky, a professor of physics at the University of Texas at Dallas. She became hooked while wondering what caused a crash.

"A car wiggled around in the corner, and I'm a physicist who knows cars don't spontaneously go in the wall," says Leslie-Pelecky, who uses the sport as subject matter to keep her students interested. "There's so much neat science in NASCAR."

After building friendships with many Sprint Cup engineers who have doctorates as she does, Leslie-Pelecky, 44, wrote a book (The Physics of NASCAR) and started a blog (stockcarscience.com) whose posts have received thousands of hits.

"It's a great way to educate people," she says. "NASCAR fans are fervent and will wade through net force and molecules if it helps them understand why something happens to their driver."

Patrick Hickey began watching NASCAR a decade ago because, he says, "It's like a soap opera." Hickey, 54, is a native of Ontario and a fan of four-time champion Jeff Gordon, whose late-1990s rivalry with seven-time champion Dale Earnhardt entertained longtime and new fans by pitting an upstart from the West Coast against a ***working-class*** hero from North Carolina.

"Jeff's a California boy who breaks the mold," says Hickey, who has a master's degree in nursing and a doctorate in community health and is a professor at the University of South Carolina. "I encourage my students to do that and ask questions.

"This is a poor man's and wealthy man's sport, and you see the cross section of America when you go to these races," says Hickey, who has attended a couple dozen races.

Different world

Mike Wright, a long-haul trucker from near Petersburg, Va., has attended more than 250 races and watched affluence creep into track campgrounds.

"This felt like our own fraternity in the 1970s, and then in the '90s all of a sudden there were gigantic motor homes," says Wright, 40. "This used to be a regional sport, and it ain't no secret people in the South don't like change."

Wright says he likes the increased diversity (he camps beside those from Maine, Massachusetts and Texas in Bristol, Tenn.) but not rising prices. The economy has forced him to cut back on attending races and buying merchandise.

"Sometimes I miss the old days when it was smaller and easier to go, but I don't fault NASCAR for that," he says. "They just need to let things go awhile. They've made a lot of changes, and a lot of older fans balked at some of the stuff. I liked it pretty good the way it was."

Some NASCAR stars are being generous with more than just their time. Joe Gibbs Racing driver Denny Hamlin is giving away blocks of seats at every race.

"It's reaching the blue-collar fan that used to have season tickets and now can't afford them," Hamlin says.

Matt Kenseth, the 2003 series champion, occasionally answers the phone at his fan club office but says he's doing no more than in the past. "There's very few times I haven't done anything asked within reason," he says.

"It should always be about the fans," Kenseth says. "Without them, we can't race."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Chris Graythen, Getty Images

PHOTO, Color, Daniel Plassmann, US Presswire

PHOTO, B/W, John Harrelson, Getty Images, for NASCAR

**Load-Date:** July 1, 2009

**End of Document**



[***CLINTON LENDS A HAND IN PA. RACES WITH DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES FOR GOVERNOR AND SENATOR IN A ROUGH LAST LAP, THE PRESIDENT TOOK THE BATON.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P630-01K4-91RW-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

November 1, 1994 Tuesday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1010 words

**Byline:** Peter Landry, Vanessa Williams and, Nathan Gorenstein, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

President Clinton sprinted across Pennsylvania yesterday, offering star power and strong rhetoric in an effort to energize Democrats for the U.S. Senate and governor's races.

Clinton's appearance at invitation-only rallies in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh was a lesson in political pragmatism for party regulars and labor leaders - a warning that if they didn't buckle down and buck the trends, they risked losing leaders "who will fight for ordinary Americans."

"Find a friend or neighbor who is undecided, and personally promise yourself you're going to seek them out and say, 'Look at the record,' " the President told a late-afternoon crowd of 3,000 at Pittsburgh's convention center.

Appearing hand-in-hand with U.S. Sen. Harris Wofford and Lt. Gov. Mark Singel in both cities, the President said that Republican victories would lead to a return to policies that "will explode the deficit, shift jobs overseas again, have cuts in Medicare, cuts in student loans, cuts in veterans' benefits and . . . devastate Social Security and senior citizens."

"That sound familiar to you?" Clinton asked the 2,000 loyalists gathered at City Hall in Philadelphia. "We've heard that before.

"This election represents a choice between going forward and going back," Clinton said. "The Republican contract (signed by congressional candidates) is a trillion dollars' worth of promises. We all could have a good time with a trillion dollars in hot checks."

Clinton's visit came on the heels of foreign policy successes that have boosted his approval ratings. It remained something of a political risk in a state where he is still unpopular with many constituencies.

With Wofford in a contentious battle with U.S. Rep. Rick Santorum of Pittsburgh, and Singel struggling with U.S. Rep. Tom Ridge of Erie, it was a roll of the dice that Democrats were willing to take to get out their vote.

The state has about 500,000 more registered Democrats than Republicans. Urban Democrats in Philadelphia and elsewhere have not been enthusiastic about the candidacies of either Wofford or Singel.

Yesterday's appearances before party movers and shakers were a signal from the President that now is the time to move and shake.

Wofford and Singel, Clinton said, are people "who will fight for ordinary Americans, for the future, for their families, for their jobs, their children's education, their parents' Social Security."

Wofford gave a thundering denunciation of Santorum, calling him a "two- term, two-faced congressman who thinks government should fight for the wealthiest 1 percent who have it made."

"We've been there. Done that," Wofford said. "It's called Reaganomics, and we can't afford to do it all over again."

Singel echoed that, asserting, "Make no mistake about it, my opponent will abandon working families. Don't read his lips. Read his record.

"He tells you he comes from a ***working-class*** family," Singel said. "I'll tell you the difference. I haven't forgotten where I came from."

Whether yesterday's rallies will generate the enthusiasm Democrats need remains problematic.

Speaker after speaker in Philadelphia sounded the charge from the perspective of a party playing catch-up.

"Polls don't vote, people do!" said State Rep. Dwight Evans.

"We've been in tight elections before!" cried State Sen. Vince Fumo.

"Don't listen to the naysayers!" urged District Attorney Lynne Abraham.

Jewell Williams, who is director of the Susquehanna Neighborhood Action Center in North Philadelphia, acknowledged the need for a "jump-start" among the rank and file.

"There has been no real strong movement with African American leaders so you could say they are strong in (the Wofford) campaign," Williams said.

"A lot of people say thumbs down to the political system. Some people don't feel as though they see a difference between yesterday and today, you know, six on one hand, six on the other. And Ridge has gotten to a lot of African American leaders" for support.

The Rev. Randall McCaskill, vice president of the Philadelphia Black Clergy organization, said he believed that African American voters "are now being energized, that a fire is being ignited."

But he had sharp words for the Wofford campaign having waited until recently - with appearances by the Rev. Jesse Jackson last week and by Andrew Young next weekend - to reach out for African American support.

"I think there are people close to Wofford who have not given him the necessary pulse of a great large segment of the African American community," Mr. McCaskill said, "that he should have been more sensitive to some concerns and needs."

Labor leaders such as Joseph Rauscher, president of Philadelphia's AFL-CIO, vowed to take labor into the streets to drum up support. He said a motorcade would be held next weekend on behalf of the Democrats.

Lana Felton-Ghee, a former aide to Mayor Wilson Goode who was one of the principals in Philadelphia for Wofford in 1991, said a win by Wofford this year was important to set the tone for 1996's presidential election.

There are, she said, conservative candidates "lurking in the South . . . who will feel it safe to run if we do not show the Democratic Party represents a different view.

"We are not interested in that George Wallace type of leadership resurfacing again," she said, referring to the former Alabama governor who became a symbol of segregationism.

A more pointed partisan among the Philadelphia guests was Michael Youngblood, the bombastic aide to Councilwoman Jannie Blackwell whose prison record sparked controversy with Council President John Street earlier this year.

Youngblood said that it is important to convince any African American who might be thinking about voting for Ridge or Santorum that "you're a prostitute selling your (self)."

Youngblood said it was "an illusion that blacks are not going to support Wofford or Singel" because "blacks are known for coming out at the last minute."

"You go to a Billy Joel concert, and that thing is sold out months in advance," Youngblood said. "But you bring Luther Vandross into town, and that will sell out the night of the show."

**Notes**

CAMPAIGN '94

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Calling Republicans the link to a harrowing past, President Clinton

yesterday campaigned for Lt. Gov. Mark Singel (left) and U.S. Sen. Harris

Wofford at City Hall. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, ED HILLE) (A01)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Career path: Copiers to compost***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GX5-PDM0-0190-X41X-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 22, 2003 Monday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1250 words

**Byline:** Peter Binzen

**Body**

Jerry Banfe deals in dirt and shredded wood. He sells mulch and soil to garden centers, nurseries, landscape suppliers, golf courses, and other outlets such as the Philadelphia Zoo.

Banfe is a jokester. In expressing gratitude, he says: "Thank you very mulch." And because he also peddles composted animal waste, he refers to himself as an entre-manure.

But beneath his banter lie a keen mind and shrewd business sense. Banfe, 64, who grew up in Philadelphia's Frankford section and never attended college, has started two New Jersey businesses from scratch and made successes of both of them.

From 1974 to 1990, Banfe (pronounced BAN-fee) sold copying machines for Canon, earning enough to retire early. After a five-year hiatus, he launched his present enterprise, which has made Inc. magazine's list of the 500 fastest-growing private companies in the nation.

Dupli-Fax Inc., his first company, which at its peak employed 500 workers, and Banfe Products, his current one, which employs 17, share one characteristic: Both are Banfe family businesses.

Jerry Banfe's four brothers and his sister joined him at Dupli-Fax in Pennsauken, and at one time, 14 of his relatives worked there.

At Banfe Products in Barrington, Camden County, the family holds all the top jobs. Jerry, who is chairman, does the firm's strategic planning. His wife, Sharon, is president and majority stockholder, and his son, Dan, is chief executive officer. His daughter, Kim Stroemel, manages the company's travel and incentive programs, and his daughter-in-law, Dan's wife, Colleen, manages accounts payable.

Dan Banfe, 32, attributes his father's success in two very different businesses to his "attitude and winning spirit."

"My father doesn't know how to lose," he said. "He has street smarts, and gives everything he's got. He's a winner."

Jerry Banfe, the oldest of seven children of a ***working-class*** family, credits his workforce - "I never make mistakes in hiring" - and the pacing of his efforts. "I've been in the right place at the right time," he said.

Before starting Dupli-Fax, he had worked for Linton's, a now-defunct Philadelphia restaurant chain, served a stint in the U.S. Army, and sold copiers for two companies.

It was as a copier salesman that he found his niche. "He's like a pit bull," said John Petrongolo, a longtime friend who also supplies Banfe with mulch and other products. "When he's selling, he doesn't take 'no' for an answer."

His first big selling job was on Canon, the Japanese manufacturer of cameras and calculators that entered the fast-growing copier market in this country just as Banfe started his own business.

He formed Dupli-Fax in September 1974, and, three months later, Canon selected his firm as its first U.S. distributor of Canon copiers.

Thanks to its Japanese connection, Dupli-Fax struck it rich, selling, servicing and leasing Canon copiers to Atlantic City casinos, the Federal Reserve Bank of Philadelphia, and DuPont Co., plus government agencies, law firms, and thousands of other customers.

Sales and profits increased every year. Then, in 1990, the family sold the business to Canon, which renamed it Canon Business Solutions. The sale price was hefty enough to make Jerry Banfe and his siblings multimillionaires.

At the age of 50, Banfe could retire and play golf for the rest of his life. But he didn't play golf. Instead, he played the stock market. And he wasn't very good at it.

"I'm a lousy investor," he said. "I can lose money in an up market. I knew that I had to go back to work before I lost all of my money."

In researching possible business opportunities, Banfe learned that gardening was becoming increasingly popular in the United States. He reckoned that, as the American population grew older, more and more people would be tending their gardens and making purchases from garden centers.

Banfe is not a gardener, and he didn't want to run a garden center. But his friend, Frank Aspell, whetted his interest in becoming a distributor of mulch, manure, humus, peat moss, and other soil enhancers. By calling on garden centers, he determined that there would be a market for such materials. His first supplier was County Conservation Co. in Washington Township, Gloucester County.

Petrongolo, the company founder, said County Conservation produced 100,000 yards of mulch and soil a year from brush, leaves, grass clippings, and other yard waste,.

Banfe became his biggest customer. And Petrongolo, who has been in business for 25 years, said the tyro taught him a lot.

"He's a real marketer," Petrongolo said. "He's very creative and not afraid to spend on advertising."

Banfe wasn't afraid to advertise even in the first years when his company was losing money. He said his losses totaled about $100,000 before Banfe Products turned the corner in 2000.

"I had a humble beginning, but I have no capacity to give up," he said.

His radio advertising was rare in the industry. To draw more attention to his prosaic products, he dressed them up in colorful bags and gave them distinctive names.

"We've changed the culture of how mulch is sold," Banfe said. "We don't just sell cedar mulch. We sell Royal Canadian Cedar Mulch."

In a play on words, the company labels its composted manure "Premium No. 2." But make no mistake, it says, "this is a serious soil enhancer."

Its biggest-selling mulch is a 100 percent bark product which is ground, darkened and aged by a sawmill in Everett, Bedford County. Its trademark is "I Can't Believe It's Not Licorice Root," but it's better known as ICBIN. Banfe sells a 50-pound bag of ICBIN to the garden centers for about $4.50.

Its prices are standardized for all of its customers. But the retailers, of course, can charge what they want.

Banfe sells only to independent garden centers. "We could make more money selling to mass retailers, but we go to the independents," Jerry Banfe said. "They got us started, and they're all in a fight for their lives. We believe that, if people don't honor them, they'll disappear."

This has been a tough year for his own company. He said that, for the first time in his entire business career - stretching back to Dupli-Fax in 1974 - he has witnessed a decline in revenue.

Last year, Banfe Products' sales approached $6.5 million. This year they will be closer to $6 million, he said. Snow that "laid on the streets until the end of March" and rain almost every weekend discouraged gardeners, he said. Because of a downpour on Mother's Day, his sales fell to $10,000 from the expected $100,000.

Beyond all that, his deliveries of cedar, peat moss and mulch from Canada were slowed and sometimes stopped altogether because of tight security at the border, Banfe said.

"It took nine hours to x-ray each of our 42-foot trailers," Banfe said. "And many truckers refused to make the trip."

But he said he sees better days ahead. "Next year is out of the chute very well with preseason sales of $1,250,000," he said.

In January, his company plans to move to its new $450,000 headquarters in Westville, Gloucester County.

And later that month, Banfe Products will treat 90 of its best customers to an all-expenses-paid vacation in Curacao, off the coast of Venezuela.

This will be the sixth year of its "incentive travel" program, and each year the number of customers making the trip goes up.

Banfe said he believes the cost to the company - about $150,000 - is money well spent in building customer loyalty. And the travelers will no doubt tell him: "Thank you very mulch."

Contact columnist Peter Binzen at 215-854-2456.

**Notes**

On Business

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

APRIL SAUL, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Banfe Products has made Inc. magazine's list of the 500 fastest-growing private companies in the nation. Jerry Banfe (second from left) started the mulch company after a brief retirement. His family holds most of the key jobs. From left are Banfe's partner, Scott Kipp; his wife, Sharon, the president; his son, Dan, the CEO; his partner, Rich Redman; and his daughter-in-law, Colleen, the accounts-payable manager.

**Load-Date:** August 19, 2005

**End of Document**



[***National Hockey League INSIDER;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B7N-KCC0-00J2-30DT-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Comrie must pay to play elsewhere***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B7N-KCC0-00J2-30DT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 14, 2003, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. 11C

**Length:** 1241 words

**Byline:** Chris Snow; Staff Writer

**Body**

The northern outpost of pro hockey known as Edmonton \_ for the most part a quiet blip on the NHL's radar \_ is making headlines for going where no team has gone before.

     General Manager Kevin Lowe arranged a trade that would send holdout center Mike Comrie to Anaheim in exchange for former first-round pick Corey Perry and a first-round pick in 2004 \_ on one condition. Comrie would have to pay the Oilers $2.5 million U.S. out of his pocket, or no deal.

     "Because we can't get fair value for Comrie at this time and because he's pushing us to make a trade, we asked him to top up the deal," Lowe said.

     This, in effect, is asking Comrie \_ his future on hold, his skills degenerating \_ to buy his own freedom.

   Comrie, 23, earned about $8.5 million U.S. under the model entry-level contract. In Edmonton, as ***working class*** a city as the NHL calls home, Comrie's holdout has not gone over well. Even as this most recent news became public, fans continued to support Lowe on talk radio and in e-mails to reporters covering the team.

     "A little bit unethical," Comrie protested.

     According to the Edmonton Journal, Comrie's agent, Rich Winter, had worked out a two-year contract with the Ducks to pay Comrie a prorated salary of about $1.5 million this year. That would mean about $500,000 after taxes, or about one-fifth the price of getting out of Edmonton.

     Keep in mind that in Comrie's tax bracket, about 45 percent in Edmonton, he pocketed in the ballpark of $4.7 million of his $8.5 million salary. Lowe, therefore, is asking for about half of Comrie's net earnings back to be traded.

     This request of a player is believed to be a first in professional sports. Teams have richened trades before with their money but never with the player's money.

     NHLPA spokesperson Jonathan Weatherdon said this situation is unprecedented in NHL history. Calls to the NFLPA and major-league baseball's players association produced no knowledge of a similar situation ever occurring in those sports. The NBA players association did not return a phone call.

     The NHL's collective bargaining agreement does not specifically allow for or forbid the Oilers' actions. Whether the NHLPA intercedes on Comrie's behalf is of yet undetermined.

     "We are monitoring the situation," Weatherdon said. For now, "it's a player-agent-team issue."

     Lowe made sure to say that "this is not about vindication. It's all about the Edmonton Oilers trying to get a deal that addressed today and tomorrow."

Manny on Eddie

     Ed Belfour's visit to Xcel Energy Center with the Leafs on Thursday prompted Manny Fernandez to reflect on his first full season in the NHL. In 1999-2000 Fernandez played in 24 games with Dallas as Belfour's understudy, an experience that offered Fernandez a first-hand view of hockey's most intense goaltender.

     Five or six times that season then-Dallas coach Ken Hitchcock sent Fernandez into games to replace a struggling Belfour, Fernandez said. Only once did he manage to do so. Fernandez shook his arms, illustrating the nervousness wrought by skating to the crease to give Belfour his leave.

     "He'd say, 'Manny, go back to the bench,' " Fernandez said. "He'd ask for the next start and it would always be 1-0 shutout, 2-0 shutout."

     Another time Belfour brought Fernandez to a drag race in a small Texas town. The two goalies stood in the area between cars the moment they exploded off the start line.

     "I stepped back 10 yards," Fernandez said, "and I thought I was still standing still. You can't feel your face for 20 minutes."

Hullsapoppin'

     Brett Hull of the Red Wings, on a signature one-timer from the left circle, climbed to third place in NHL history with 732 goals. The phrase "one and only" is applied much too loosely, but in Hull's case, his likeness might never be duplicated. His outspoken, off-the-cuff style is choked off at a young age nowadays, and to speak like he does requires serious personal accomplishments.

     Hull has them. His three-season goal-scoring blitz from 1989 to 1992 might never be repeated, barring drastic changes to NHL rules, equipment or the playing surface. Hull buried 228 goals over those three seasons \_ 72 in 1989-90, 86 in 90-91 and 70 in 91-92.

     If any current NHL player can someday top 200 goals over a three-season stretch, it would be Atlanta's Ilya Kovalchuk. Kovalchuk and Colorado's Joe Sakic are widely considered to have the best releases in hockey.

Fleury to WJC

     By shuttling goalie Marc-Andre Fleury off to the World Junior Championship the Penguins delayed a difficult decision: send Fleury back to junior hockey or pay him the $4 million-plus he will earn under the generous rookie contract negotiated by agent Allan Walsh.

     Can't you picture Walsh pulling his hair out in clumps when young Marc-Andre, wanting to remain in the NHL, suggested restructuring the deal that Walsh wrestled from Penguins GM Craig Patrick?

     Fleury's presence in Team Canada's tryout camp, currently ongoing in Kitchener, Ontario, has intensified the goaltending competition. Wild draft pick Josh Harding, a member of the Regina Pats of the Western Hockey League, is one of five netminders in the selection camp.

Slapshots

- The Wild swapped AHL defenseman Chris Dyment for Micheal Schutte of the Springfield Falcons (Phoenix's AHL club) on Tuesday. Neither player figures to make the NHL, but it would be quite a coincidence if Schutte reached the show with the Wild. He was the University of Maine player sitting in the Xcel Energy Center penalty box in April 2002 when Grant Potulny scored the championship-winning goal for the "U."

- Reader Christopher Hutsul, commenting about the circus that is the Leafs in his hometown of Toronto: "It reminded me of something that happened a couple years ago when they were talking about bringing [Eric] Lindros to the Leafs. A headline in the Toronto Sun said: 'INSIDE, EXCLUSIVE 24-PAGE LINDROS INSERT.' I mean c'mon, he wasn't even a Leaf yet."

- Toronto coach Pat Quinn's daughter, Valerie, married a man from Minnesota and lives here. Their son, Quinn (named after Grandpa) celebrated his eighth birthday Thursday by skating with friends at Xcel Energy Center at the conclusion of Toronto's practice.

This report includes information from an assortment of news sources.

Chris Snow is at [*csnow@startribune.com*](mailto:csnow@startribune.com).

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THE HOT LIST

Today's topic: Fewest goals given up per game

New Jersey    1.54

Philadelphia 1.86

Tampa Bay     2.04

Wild          2.14

St. Louis     2.20

.

NUMBERS GAME

14: Stars' losses through 29 games.

17: Stars' losses in 82 games in 2002-03.

4,000: New toys Toronto's Tie Domi will donate to the Santa on Wheels Program for the seventh consecutive year.

43: Age of New Jersey's Igor Larionov, who celebrated a birthday Dec. 2.

14: Chicago's winless streak, its longest since 1959-60, which ended Thursday.

1-10: Ottawa's record in one-goal games.

THEY SAID IT

     - Tom Hicks, owner of the Texas Rangers and Dallas Stars, who has a $252 million shortstop and a sub-.500 hockey team with a $67 million payroll: "I'm doing fine, except my hockey team is playing like garbage."

     - Shannon Donovan, sister of Calgary's Shean, about her gap-toothed brother cranking in the goals: "It's very weird to be flicking through the channels and then . . . oh no, teeth, again."

     - Toronto's Tom Fitzgerald, who was born in Melrose, Mass., on Ed Belfour's 1-0 shutout of the Wild: "You couldn't shoot a mahh-ble by him."

**Graphic**

CHART; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** December 16, 2003

**End of Document**



[***Case stirs debate over kids who kill Boy expected to be indicted today as adult in Fla. murder***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40GB-8820-00C6-D23T-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

June 12, 2000, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 2000 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1096 words

**Byline:** Deborah Sharp

**Dateline:** LAKE WORTH, Fla.

**Body**

LAKE WORTH, Fla. -- Nate Brazill Sr. turned to the Bible to find

strength in the absence of answers after his son allegedly fired

a shot that killed a teacher.

Over and over, he reads about Job, who endured tragedy and trouble

as tests of faith.

"It's about how bad things happen to good people," Brazill says

of the Biblical tale. "I still don't really know how this happened.

I'm just as bewildered as everyone else."

Brazill will have that Bible with him today when a grand jury

is expected to indict Nate Jr., his 13-year-old son, as an adult

for murder. After he was sent home last month on the last day

of school for mischievously tossing water balloons, Nate Jr. allegedly

returned with a gun and shot a popular teacher who had nothing

to do with the incident. The first-degree murder charge carries

a mandatory life sentence in prison if the junior-high-school

honor student is convicted.

The case has thrust this ***working-class*** community south of Palm

Beach into the national debate over how to treat youngsters who

kill. Amid grief for teacher Barry Grunow, who left behind a wife

and two young children, there is sorrow here that an improbable

killer with a previously spotless record will likely spend a lifetime

paying for very poor judgment.

"This boy should be punished, but trying him as an adult is not

the answer," says Lake Worth City Commissioner Retha Lowe. She

knows Brazill's family from church and represents the low-income,

largely black district where the youngster lived. "No one ever

had any problems with Nate. He was just a nice, normal kid. There

was no inkling of anything like this."

Judicial options in Florida to deal with young killers are limited:

\* Murder may be treated as a juvenile offense. Punishment

would be staying in a detention center with no criminal record

as an adult.

\* Or a youngster may be charged as an adult. Conviction

could bring decades in prison, which would end much hope of rehabilitation.

Florida and 42 other states have changed laws in recent years

to make it easier to try young offenders in the adult justice

system. The number of juveniles sentenced to adult prisons nationwide

has more than doubled over the past decade, according to a Justice

Department study released this spring. The study found:

\* About 3,400 young offenders received adult prison sentences

in 1985.

\* By 1997, the latest year statistics are available, 7,400

youngsters received sentences as adults.

\* The majority of youths treated as adults were convicted

of violent crimes, including robbery and aggravated assault. About

7% committed murder.

A spokeswoman for Grunow's family says the teacher's wife, Pam,

is still mourning her husband. She does not want to comment on

what justice she believes is appropriate for Nate Jr. The language-arts

teacher liked the boy enough to recommend that he become a peer

counselor at Lake Worth Middle School to help other students resolve

problems.

Nate Jr. attended church and earned A's and B's as a student.

He was so accommodating that he switched from trumpet to tuba

to help out the school band. He dreamed of joining the Secret

Service. He received a lapel pin and letter from President Clinton

after he e-mailed the agency to ask how he could become an agent

who protects the president. Even the superintendent of the Palm

Beach County school district called this boy with a ready smile

"the least likely kid in the world" to have fired that shot.

In the weeks since the shooting May 26, a few cracks have emerged

in the picture of Nate Jr. as the perfect teen. Reports surfaced

of turmoil at home. His mother called police several times over

the years to report domestic fights with two successive husbands.

Nate Jr.'s mother, Polly Powell, was not married to his father,

but Nate Brazill Sr., 42, a letter carrier, was a constant presence

in his son's life until about four years ago. That's when he moved

from Lake Worth to Daytona Beach, Fla., and began to see his son

less frequently.

Some classmates came forward to tell detectives that Nate Jr.

had bragged about having a gun. He took the .25-caliber weapon

from the home of a family friend. Some students said he threatened

to come back the day he was sent home to get the teacher who had

reported him for tossing balloons. The kids dismissed it. One

assumed his threat meant he was going to egg the teacher's car.

When Brazill returned with a gun that day, he went to Grunow's

classroom. He had a crush on two girls inside and wanted to say

goodbye before the school year ended. The shooting, captured on

a school security camera, occurred in the hall when the teacher

wouldn't let him in.

Nate Jr.'s parents and his attorneys say the fatal shot was an

accident and the result of a misfired gun by a boy trying to show

off. In the second Grunow was hit, witnesses said Nate Jr. said,

"Oh, s - - - !"

The expletive is open to interpretation: Did it signal stunned

disbelief, or realization that serious punishment lay ahead? The

difference is legally important because it could have bearing

on the issue of premeditation, which is required to prove a charge

of first-degree murder.

"He's a child. Yes, he did something wrong," says Polly Powell,

34, a food service worker at a retirement home. "But before people

can judge, we need to have a trial and know what really happened."

Adds his attorney Robert Udell: "Everybody draws the conclusion

he just went wacko. The truth is this was an accident, a tragic

accident."

Though each now lives with other spouses, the boy's mother and

father have stood together in a public campaign to win mercy for

their son. Barry Krischer, state prosecutor for Palm Beach County,

has been adamant about pursuing adult charges. Police have evidence

the shooting was intentional, he says, and treating Brazill as

a juvenile won't bring adequate punishment. His actions left a

widow and two fatherless children, the prosecutor says.

"Juvenile court was not designed for child murderers," Krischer

says. "No one ever dreamt that kids would commit that level of

violence and end up in juvenile court."

In Lake Worth, where an alliance of ministers held a unity vigil

Sunday to show compassion for both families torn by this tragedy,

sentiment on the tougher streets is squarely behind the boy who

showed such promise for success. In a mostly black neighborhood

scarred by high crime and poverty, Brazill's academic drive and

well-mannered ways stood out.

"There's not too many kids around here like him. He'd even get

picked on because he always listened at home and at school,"

says Anya Bray, 15, a former neighbor. "I could have picked any

one of these kids around here to have done this, and I'd have

never picked Nate."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, b/w, Genevieve Lynn, USA TODAY, Source:Justice Department, Office of Juvenile Justice and Delinquency Prevention(Line graph); GRAPHIC, b/w, USA TODAY(Map); PHOTO, b/w, Colin Braley, Reuters; PHOTO, b/w, Gary l. Rothstein, AP; Mourning: Richard Cordovez and his daughter visit a memorial at Lake Worth Middle School for Barry Grunow on May 30. On the line: Nate Brazill Jr. could be charged with first-degree murder, which carries a mandatory sentence of life in prison.

**Load-Date:** June 12, 2000

**End of Document**



[***AFTER SLIM GOP WIN, FRANKS GIRDS FOR CORZINE WHILE FOE WILLIAM L. GORMLEY ASKED THE STATE TO CERTIFY THE PRIMARY'S RESULTS, THE CONGRESSMAN LAUNCHED PHASE TWO OF HIS RUN FOR THE SENATE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-THH0-0190-X1J6-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JUNE 8, 2000 Thursday CNEW JERSEY EDITION

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**Section:** SOUTH JERSEY; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1084 words

**Byline:** Suzette Parmley, INQUIRER TRENTON BUREAU

**Body**

U.S. Rep. Robert D. Franks went about his usual business yesterday of frequenting diners and shaking hands - but this time he was flanked by a bank of television cameras and trailed by a dozen reporters.

The newly crowned Republican nominee for the U.S. Senate has entered a different realm after months of toiling in relative obscurity, campaigning in the shadow of the higher-profile Democratic primary and in a field with three other Republicans, including his chief rival for the nomination, State Sen. William L. Gormley of Atlantic County.

Franks, 48, of Berkeley Heights in Union County, won the close contest early yesterday, but Gormley had not conceded as of last night. David Murray, Gormley's chief campaign strategist, said the campaign was asking the New Jersey Division of Elections and state Attorney General's Office to certify the results. He said a letter had been sent to Gov. Whitman over the issue.

"There has been no discussion of a recount or a concession, only about certification," Murray said.

With discrepancies in the victory margin and still-uncounted votes in Salem County, he said, "we felt that a responsible course of action was to allow for the certification process to take its course since it's so close."

Murray said that under the certification provision, clerks in the 21 counties would be required to submit to the state attorney general a tabulation of all votes in all 600 voting districts by the business day on Monday.

"We hope that the clerks can expedite their work and get their results to the state A.G.," Murray said. "We are not talking about a recount or suggesting any voter fraud, only to focus on the idea of double-checking and counting 100 percent of the votes."

Franks will battle Jon S. Corzine, the Democratic nominee and a former cochairman of Goldman Sachs & Co., to represent New Jersey in the U.S. Senate. If Franks prevails, it will be the first time in 22 years that a Republican will hold the seat.

Seven hours after giving a victory speech that highlighted his Washington credentials, emphasized his humble roots, and knocked his wealthier opponent, Franks launched his general-election campaign yesterday by stopping at three diners in different parts of the state. He later boarded a train to Washington, where he is a four-term congressman representing the Seventh District in North Jersey.

Under federal law, Franks had to give up his House seat to run for the Senate. Win or lose the general election, he will relinquish his seat in January.

The Republican contest tested whether geography, political organization, and county lines could overcome a TV message.

Franks undercut Gormley's strength in his southern base by winning Burlington and Cumberland Counties. Franks captured 10 counties to Gormley's eight, with Essex County Executive James W. Treffinger winning the remaining three.

While Franks was outspent 2-1 and severely out-advertised on critical network TV by Gormley, it was the rank-and-file that put Franks over the top. He has been in public service for 25 years, including two stints as state GOP chairman and seven terms as assemblyman.

Campaign manager Charlie Smith credited Franks' organizational strength and grassroots loyalty as helping him capture counties that had not endorsed a candidate, such as Morris and Monmouth.

"I think just as Bill Gormley performed very well in his base counties in the south, Bob Franks did similarly well in Somerset and Union Counties," Smith said. "In those open counties, I truly believe the support Franks got was a function of the neighbor-to-neighbor grassroots program that we employed in towns where we had aggressive volunteers. It is a testament of the grassroots program and intensity of volunteers."

Another key factor was Burlington County, where Gormley lost by about 6,500 votes. The county's allegiance to Franks was based on the strength of the organization under county chairman Glenn Paulsen.

"I've been doing this for more than a decade, and from day one, Bob is someone who's been down here," Paulsen said. "He showed up unannounced at our headquarters on a number of nights when we were working on campaigns just to help us when he was state chairman. He's been there for us."

Murray said the losses of Burlington County (62 percent to 22 percent with 99 percent of the votes counted) and Cumberland County (56 percent to 29 percent) were a severe blow to Gormley.

"The southern strategy is that since only one of four registered Republicans lives in the solid south, you have to do very, very well in all counties," Murray said. "The TV effort that we mounted in Burlington County to bypass the line and organizational support of Bob Franks fell short, and the same thing in Cumberland with [U.S. Rep. ] Frank LoBiondo supporting Bobby Franks."

Franks also did especially well in Bergen County, where despite three senators and the county executive endorsing Gormley, Franks won the county by 40 percent to 25 percent. Committee people and local officials said they had supported Franks because of his regular visits to their communities.

"He's a Bergen County guy, and he comes back," said Roseanna Siebert, 72, Republican municipal chairman of Bergenfield Borough. "He doesn't forget you."

Yesterday, Franks characterized Corzine as being out of touch with the concerns of New Jersey taxpayers.

"He has engaged in a campaign for the Democratic nomination where he has essentially promised all things to all people," Franks said. "But he will soon discover that New Jerseyans very clearly understand that there is no free lunch. At the end of the day, someone is going to have to pay for Jon Corzine's vision of universal government."

Franks began the day at 7:30 a.m. at a Springfield diner in his home county, then visited a Hamilton Township diner in central Mercer County before finishing off at Olga's Diner, where Routes 73 and 70 meet in Burlington County - a landmark for South Jersey, where Franks is least known.

At each stop, he portrayed himself as "just an average guy" who was doing the people's work. His entrances were low-key, and he talked about how he and his wife budget expenses and share the same worries as ***working class*** families.

He shook hands and greeted customers for 45 minutes, including Ken Tom, 50, of East Brunswick, N.J., who was waiting for a client.

"I just really appreciated how he stepped out and shook my hand," said Tom, a minister. "He's just a regular guy, and that's nice."

Suzette Parmley's email address is [*sparmley@phillynews.com*](mailto:sparmley@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO

At Olga's Diner in Marlton, U.S. Rep. Robert D. Franks (left) greets patron Ken Tom. Franks narrowly won the Republican Senate primary. (SHARON GEKOSKI-KIMMEL, Inquirer Suburban Staff)

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***FINE ART: DREAMS AND VISIONS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4K0C-W3C0-TX33-C36G-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 19, 2006 Friday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. ST-20

**Length:** 1480 words

**Byline:** Mary Thomas, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

If it seems like there's a lot of growling and gnashing in the local art scene this summer, not to worry: It's just the organizations' way of trying to fit into "Pittsburgh Roars," a themed campaign to attract visitors -- to and within the city. Beneath that barking are enough good art experiences to easily fill a vacation week or three.

On the down side, a Sewickley institution, Bird In The Hand Gallery, closes next month, but until June 3 shows paintings by Cynthia Cooley, the first artist to have exhibited there.

Following are season highlights. Look for updates and events at other venues in Weekend Mag throughout the summer.

\* ARTS FESTIVALS

The 47th Three Rivers Arts Festival opens June 2, stretching from Point State Park to the Festival offices on Liberty Avenue, through June 18; the 32nd Westmoreland Arts & Heritage Festival will be held at Twin Lakes Park east of Greensburg July 1-4, and the 37th A Fair in the Park closes the summer season in Mellon Park, Shadyside, Sept. 8-10.

\* THE ANDY WARHOL MUSEUM

"The 'F' Word" -- feminism, feminine, female, 14 contemporary women artists who reaffirmed women's voice -- and "The Downtown Show: The New York Art Scene, 1974-84" -- the first substantial retrospective of a creative period in lower Manhattan organized at New York University -- open May 27 and run through the summer. Opening weekend presents an evening with New York punk icon Richard Hell (8 p.m. May 27, $15) and a gallery talk by "Downtown Show" co-curator Carlo McCormick (noon May 28, free with museum admission). The annual juried "Youth Invasion" continues through June 4. 412-237-8300.

\* CARNEGIE MUSEUM OF ART

"Fierce Friends: Artists and Animals, 1750-1900" remains until Aug. 27. "The Impressionist Era: Works on Paper From the Collection" continues through June 18, followed in the Works on Paper Gallery by "Yosemite 1938: On the Trail With Ansel Adams and Georgia O'Keeffe" June 2 -Sept. 3. Opening May 27 in the Treasure Room is "Casting Call: Ceramics Center Stage," significant objects from the collection from the 18th to the 20th centuries (through Nov. 12). "Forum 57: Luisa Lambri and Ernesto Neto," respectively an Italian photographer and a Brazilian sculptor, explore the relationship of the body to the object and space around it (Aug. 12-Nov. 12).

"Wild Wednesday Nights" -- The museum will stay open until 9 p.m. for animal-themed events June 28, July 19 and Aug. 2 (discounted admission of $5 from 4-9 p.m.). 412-622-3131.

\* CARNEGIE MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

"Stuffed Animals: The Art and Science of Taxidermy" opens Sunday and continues through Sept. 3. "Bears! Icons of the Wild" remains through May 28, and "Wild at Heart: National Museum of Wildlife Art," painting and sculpture, stays until Aug. 13. "Urban Dreams: The Search for a Better Life in Bolivia," photographs of the urbanization of a rural family, is here through June 18. And lastly, "Fur, Feathers and Fossils: The Art of Mark A. Klinger," the museum's award-winning scientific illustrator, June 10-Sept. 16. 412-622-3131.

\* THE FRICK ART & HISTORICAL CENTER

"Hudson River School Drawings From Dia Art Foundation" and the interrelated "Dan Flavin, drawing water light" continue through July 9. "Waking Dreams: The Art of the Pre-Raphaelites," including paintings and decorative arts, arrives July 29 from the Delaware Art Museum, which has the most significant collection of Pre-Raphaelite art outside Great Britain (through Oct. 8). 412-371-0600.

\* MATTRESS FACTORY

"Factory Installed: Natascha Ampunant, Kristine Marx, Karyn Olivier, Jason Peters," new installations, continues through July 9. "Ruth Stanford: 'In the Dwelling-House' " re-presents a ***working-class*** home on Sampsonia Street through Oct. 22. The annual Urban Garden Party weekend will be held June 9-11. 412-231-3169.

\* WOOD STREET GALLERIES

"ABSORPTION + TRANSMISSION: work by Doug & Mike Starn" continues through June 10, followed by "Ultraviolet Acquiescence and Deep Space Drip Culture," artist Michael Oliveri's merging of sculpture, video and light with hydroponics, sonic growth and fullerenes, June 30-Aug. 12. 412-471-5605.

\* SPACE

"My SPACE" ends May 27, followed by "Pinch Hitters," a survey of Pittsburgh artists (June 9-Aug. 4), and seven artists close the summer with "In to My Self" (Aug. 18 -Oct. 14). 412-325-7723.

\* 707 PENN GALLERY

A Cultural Trust relative newcomer exhibits the Associated Artists of Pittsburgh "small roars" June 30-July 29, followed by "DISPOSABLE IMAGES," deconstructing media-based images, Aug. 18-Sept. 9.

\* SOCIETY FOR CONTEMPORARY CRAFT

"Cabinets of Curiosities" and "Realized Dreams: Works in Wood by Michael Brolly" continue through May 28. From Aug. 4 to Nov. 11, Nature/Culture: Artists Respond to the Environment" brings together artworks inspired by urban and natural environments, while the Food Gallery sports "Koehler Cafe, 'Wood You Like to Eat?,' " snack foods sculpted in wood by Ron Koehler. 412-261-7003.

\* SILVER EYE CENTER FOR PHOTOGRAPHY

"Pictorialism in Pittsburgh" includes historic images dating to the late 19th century as well as those of contemporary Western Pennsylvania photographers, June 1 through Aug. 19. 412-431-1810.

\* PITTSBURGH GLASS CENTER

"Truth/Beauty," work by center co-founders and artists-in-residence Kathleen Mulcahy and Ron Desmett, continues through Sept. 8. A "Dinner With the Artists at Casbah" will be held June 29 ($75 plus drinks and gratuity). The free Summer Lecture Series began this week and continues most weeks, with Mulcahy and Desmett speaking at 6 p.m. Wednesday. 412-365-2145.

\* PITTSBURGH CENTER FOR THE ARTS

Six exhibitions fill the center, and its surrounding grounds, through Aug. 20: "Figure/Ground," photographer Karen Antonelli and painter Maura Doern Danko; "Found Art: Pittsburgh/New York," mixed-media sculpture by Jean McClung; "Inside+Out/Big&Small," Pittsburgh Society of Sculptors juried show; "Migrations of the African/Diaspora," Women of Visions members interpret migratory periods of African American history; "Zimbicki Roars," paintings by Kathleen Zimbicki; and "From Intolerance to Understanding," an outdoor installation by photographer Lynn Johnson addressing hate crimes.

A community Conversation with Lynn Johnson will be held at 6:30 p.m. May 24. On May 25, American Shorts will present local personalities reading stories pertinent to the subject "Hate Kills/Love Heals." A Lifetime Achievement Award will be presented to artist Kathleen Zimbicki at 6 p.m. June 29. 412-361-0873.

\* PITTSBURGH FILMMAKERS

"From Intolerance to Understanding," photographs by Lynn Johnson of "ordinary places where hate crimes have occurred," continues through July 2. The "Senior Exhibit" opens July 14 (through Aug. 13), and "Jason Vartikar McCullough" and "Students in the Advanced Photography Seminar" run Aug. 18-Oct. 1. 412-681-5449.

\* AUGUST WILSON CENTER FOR AFRICAN AMERICAN CULTURE

\* "LOOKING FORWARD," Charles "Teenie" Harris' photographs of children and youth, continues through July 15. 412-258-2700.

\* HUNT INSTITUTE FOR BOTANICAL DOCUMENTATION

Through June 30, 43 works by 33 artists are displayed in "Yuuga: Contemporary Botanical Watercolors from Japan." 412-268-2434.

\* MANCHESTER CRAFTSMEN'S GUILD

"Accomplishment Showcase" 2005-06, highlights of the Guild Youth artist programs, opens May 26 (through July 9, with a reception from 6-8 p.m. June 2). Guild founder and CEO William Strickland will exhibit his ceramic work from July 14 through Sept. 10. 412-322-1773.

\* AMERICAN JEWISH MUSEUM, JCC

Continuing through July 15 is "118-60 Metropolitan Street/Paintings by Joan Linder," 20 paintings based on events and memories from her grandparents' Queens apartment. 412-521-8011, ext. 105.

\* WESTMORELAND MUSEUM OF AMERICAN ART

Ending this weekend are "Artists of the Commonwealth: Realism and Its Response in Pennsylvania Painting, 1900-1950" and "Carole Werder: Extra-Ordinary" (through Sunday). Opening June 11 is "Born of Fire: The Valley of Work," the museum's collection of paintings and works on paper of the Big Steel era (through Sept. 3). Greensburg; 724-837-1500.

\* SOUTHERN ALLEGHENIES MUSEUM OF ART

At Loretto, "Ansel Adams: A Legacy" continues through Aug. 13 and "A Symphony of Color: The Lyrical Paintings of Joseph Holston" through July 23. The traveling "Artists of the Commonwealth: Realism and Its Response in Pennsylvania Painting, 1900-1950" opens Aug. 4 (through Nov. 5), and "Innovation and Individuality in 20th Century Printmaking" is displayed Aug. 18 through Dec. 3. 1-814-472-3920. Ligonier Valley exhibits "Chris Fagan: Sketching a Path" through Aug. 13. "Ansel Adams: A Legacy" arrives Aug. 25 from Loretto (through Nov. 19). 724-238-6015.

\* THE BUTLER INSTITUTE OF AMERICAN ART

The 70th National Midyear Exhibition will be held July 9 through Aug. 27. A 30-year retrospective at the Trumbull Branch, "James Pernotto: Meme," runs through June 25. Youngstown, Ohio; 1-330-743-1711.

**Notes**

SUMMER TIMES/ Post-Gazette art critic Mary Thomas may be reached at [*mthomas@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mthomas@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1925.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: "Mary Magdalene," c. 1858-1860, by Frederick Sandys (1829-1904) will be among the works from the Delaware Art Museum in "Waking Dreams: The Art of the Pre-Raphaelites," opening July 29 at The Frick.

**Load-Date:** May 20, 2006

**End of Document**



[***Aiming to rise with a new name;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:406V-8P90-00J2-33R2-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***St. Paul's West Side is refashioning itself as 'District del Sol'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:406V-8P90-00J2-33R2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 6, 2000, Saturday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1261 words

**Byline:** Lourdes Medrano Leslie; Staff Writer

**Body**

More than three decades after Guillermo and Gloria Frias turned a former bait shop into a successful Mexican restaurant on St. Paul's West Side, they are embracing the business strip's rechristening as the District del Sol.

     They had the name and logo of the rising sun over the river painted on the facade of their Boca Chica Restaurante on Concord Street even before the new name became official Friday.

     "It's a symbol for the community that brings us together," Guillermo Frias said. He's hoping the brightly colored emblem will catch the eye of Cinco de Mayo revelers expected to crowd the neighborhood this weekend.

     West Side boosters are banking on the name to conjure a warm, positive image that will lure shoppers and businesses to this ***working-class*** neighborhood just south of downtown.

   The name change is just one in a series of efforts to add vitality to Concord Street, the commercial artery that already boasts a strong Latin flavor with its Mexican restaurants and ethnic clothing stores.

     Nicholas Lopez-Santamaria, board chairman for the West Side's Riverview Economic Development Association (REDA), said the Cinco de Mayo festival \_ which celebrates Mexico's victory over the French in the 1862 Battle of Puebla \_ is a great opportunity to showcase the neighborhood.

     "It places us on the map," the West Side resident said. "Now there are other festivals across Minnesota because the Latino population is growing, but ours is still the largest and our community is the oldest established by Latinos."

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Latin flavor

     The West Side has been called the Ellis Island of the city, a neighborhood initially settled by Irish, Germans, Mexicans and Russian Jews. Later came the Hmong, Laotians, Vietnamese and other groups.

     But it is the Latin influence that stands out on the milelong Concord strip, formerly known as the Riverview Commercial Corridor, between Wabasha Street and Hwy. 52.

     "It's very ethnic and charming," said Julie Eigenfeld, REDA's executive director. "Our vision is to build on that."

     While she characterized the area's cluster of ethnic businesses as a strong niche, Eigenfeld said there aren't enough of them to make the area a destination for shoppers from throughout the Twin Cities area. And she said the business strip suffers from a lack of identity, a negative image, and little available commercial space.

     What's more, she said, people get the area mixed up with West St. Paul, an adjacent suburb. And they're confused because the West Side isn't really west, but south, of the city's core. "It doesn't help bring recognition to the neighborhood," she said.

     But the West Side has come a long way since the 1980s, when many vacant, boarded buildings dotted Concord. Businesses are healthy now, Eigenfeld said, although she envisions a future with more vibrant streets and stores that stay open late into the night.

     "We have something unique to offer that the others don't have, and I think the pieces are starting to fall into place," she said.

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Businesses expanding

     To wit: Members of the Frias family, who have made Boca Chica a destination restaurant that went from about half a dozen tables to seating for 300 people, recently expanded their Taco House across the street from the main restaurant. The nearby El Burrito Mercado, a Mexican market with a deli, bakery and cafeteria, plans to double its size in the heart of the strip at Concord and State streets.

     David Baker, a development manager for REDA who's working with El Burrito on the nearly $2 million remodeling plan, said the project will be a key to further development.

     "This is a real solid start to the renaissance of the West Side," he said. "The Silva family is making a real investment, and at the same time they're letting people know they are here to stay."

     Maria Silva, matriarch of the family that operates the market, said: "This is our community. This is where we began. This is home."

     The project, which is slated for completion by next summer, has replaced an earlier plan to redevelop vacant space and a storefront adjacent to El Burrito into a mercado like the one recently opened on Lake Street in Minneapolis \_ an incubator for start-up businesses patterned after a Mexican market.

     The concept, which Baker said may still happen elsewhere on the West Side, is part of a development blueprint that grew out of the area's participation in a Twin Cities program modeled after the national Neighborhood Main Street Initiative. The program works to revive distressed urban areas by pooling the resources and expertise of the National Trust for Historic Preservation and the Local Initiatives Support Corporation, a private nonprofit group that channels funds into redevelopment.

     Selected for the program two years ago, the West Side is splitting a four-year $800,000 grant with the city's East Side \_ which is improving Payne Avenue \_ and using the money to help develop renewal strategies for Concord Street.

     Baker said that because there is virtually no commercial space to be leased on the business strip, the West Side hopes to improve or redevelop existing buildings and develop new ones.

     The blueprint for the area's development during the next 10 to 15 years, which was completed in the fall after much community input, outlines several multistory building projects along the business strip that would mean tearing down businesses \_ and in some case homes \_ to incorporate new housing, commercial and office space.

     In one site plan, the West Side Community Health Services clinic and Castillo Park next to it would be turned into a plaza surrounded by shops and restaurants in a single-level building. Baker said he expects some people might object to eliminating the park, but he said the plans aren't set in stone. They are simply possibilities offered for further discussion.

     Any new development would incorporate the ethnic character of the West Side, although the goal is to attract a wider variety, Baker said. "Developers haven't discovered the West Side yet, but they will. And all the potential riverfront development is going to benefit the West Side. This will be the next big boom for St. Paul."

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More information:

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West Side revitalization

     Recently renamed the District del Sol, the commercial area of St. Paul's West Side is embarking on an ambitious plan to remake the business district along Concord St. A $2 million expansion of El Burrito Mercado is set to begin this fall; other projects are under consideration. Plans and suggestions for the area during the next 10 to 15 years include:

     - El Burrito Mercado: The popular Mexican market, deli and cafeteria will spend $2 millon to double its current store's size.

     - Public Plaza: Currently the site of a medical clinic, redevelopment designers suggest replacing the building with single story building that would house stores adn rstaurants and surround a public plaza.

     - Retail/office space: Planners hope to replace a bar/restaurant now on the site with a 2-story retail and office building that would include 39 parking spaces to be shared with other developments in the area.

     - Residential/retail complex: A possible three-story building would add residential development to the commercial area.

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Cinco de Mayo Parade

     The annual Cinco de Mayo festival on St. Paul's West Side continues today and Sunday, featuring music, art displays and a family carnival. The parade begins at 11 a.m. today , near Wabasha and Concord Sts., and proceeds down Cocord to Anita St.

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** May 8, 2000

**End of Document**



[***A TREND UNFURLS AT VIET MEMORIAL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40CG-SPT0-0094-50NH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 29, 2000, Monday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1176 words

**Byline:** RACHEL SMOLKIN, POST-GAZETTE NATIONAL BUREAU

**Dateline:** LANDOVER, Md.

**Body**

In memory of lost loved ones, visitors to the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in Washington, D.C., have left teddy bears, a blue high-heeled shoe, a bottle of Jack Daniel's whiskey, dentures, a karate belt and a Harley Davidson. They've all been carefully preserved.

Placed beside somber granite panels bearing the names of the fallen, the gifts have become testament to the nation's struggle to heal wounds from a wrenching war.

For some, these objects left are a symbol of political protest. For others, they are remembrances of birthdays, holidays and missed anniversaries.

The National Park Service has saved more than 64,000 offerings left at "the Wall." They are cared for in a storage facility in Landover by Duery Felton Jr., a curator who says he presides over an uncensored, "living" collection.

"This is a history that's been written by the everyday individual," said Felton, 53, who served in Vietnam in the U.S. Army's 1st Infantry Division. "You're dealing with the public, and everyone comes to it with his own reasons."

Visitors spontaneously began leaving tokens at the memorial in 1982, while it was still under construction. According to oral history, a former Navy pilot placed the first object, a Purple Heart, in the wet cement to honor his brother.

The public reaction took the Park Service by surprise. Although flags and flowers traditionally have decorated veterans' monuments, historians say the Wall is the first memorial to inspire a large-scale response in the form of mementos. In its wake, make-shift memorials set up after the Oklahoma City federal building bombing and the Columbine High School massacre have followed a similar pattern.

In her book, "Carried to the Wall," Kristin Ann Hass maintains that the offerings represent efforts by ordinary Americans to come to terms with lingering pain over Vietnam. An American studies professor at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Hass attributes the response to the memorial's abstract design by Maya Lin and its rendering of individual names.

"I really felt people were hungry to be part of something bigger than themselves," Hass said.

She further posits in her book that funereal traditions of African-Americans, Italian-Americans and Hispanics -- all of whom served in the war -- have influenced the leaving of mementos at the Wall.

"I don't think anyone anticipated that one of the results of the Vietnam War would be that traditions of African-Americans, Mexican-Americans and ***working-class*** Catholics would transform the making of memory," Hass said.

Felton has noticed an evolution in gifts at the Wall: In the early years, people came to the memorial with no expectations and found themselves reaching for whatever they had -- a paper bag or matchbook they could scribble on or an article of clothing.

By 1987, word had spread that the Park Service was preserving the objects. More planning went into the gifts left, and letters were often laminated.

Park Service rangers usually collect the objects at the end of the day but make several pickups on popular holidays, such as Memorial Day. Some objects, including unit patches, are picked up as soon as the rangers spot them.

"If we see something like a letter, and it's raining, or if we see a Purple Heart or a pair of boots that someone might try to snatch, we pick it up," ranger Aaron Steketee said.

The rangers put the objects in a clear plastic bag, indicating the date and Wall panel where they found them.

Felton tries to add further context: Was it a noteworthy anniversary, like the Tet Offensive? What were the weather conditions? Did the gift coincide with a political rally, such as Earth Day or the Million Mom March?

The collection recently moved from a 25,000-square-foot space in Greenbelt, Md., to its new, 50,000-square-foot facility in Landover, Md., seven miles away. Stacks of boxes in the storage room are still wrapped in plastic.

Felton intends to re-inventory each object, enhancing the computer database to permit a more detailed understanding of the collection. He constantly ponders unanswerable mysteries created by the anonymity of so many givers.

Why were Navy decorations left for J.C. Story, who served in the Army?

Why are so many letters left by mothers to sons, but so few by fathers?

The collection is available to researchers by appointment. But when museum officials ask to display certain objects, Felton tries to accommodate their requests. He suggested grouping the objects according to time lines for a Smithsonian Institution exhibit. For a Department of Veterans Affairs exhibit, he recommended dentures left by a man who had lost his teeth and nearly bled to death in Vietnam. The man placed his dentures by the Wall after he received implants.

Felton notices patterns in the objects left -- votive candles, Ho Chi Minh sandals, baseballs, forget-me-nots and countless clocks. One chime clock kept startling Felton with its eerie sounds for nearly a year before it finally ran down.

Sometimes, an object's size or boldness surprises him.

On Memorial Day 1995, Felton received a 6 a.m. phone call urging him to come to the Wall immediately. "Someone left a bike," he recalls being told.

"A bike?" he asked. "Like a Schwinn?"

"No, Duery, a Harley!"

Felton arrived to see a Harley-Davidson brought by the Wisconsin chapter of Rolling Thunder. The motorcycle group agreed to reload it in their trailer and drive it another 11 miles to the Greenbelt facility for safekeeping. It is temporarily on display in South Dakota at the National Motorcycle Museum and Hall of Fame.

Another time, someone left a storm door so heavy that four people were needed to lift it. Next to the storm door was a tiger cage, the bamboo structure used to transport U.S. prisoners in Vietnam.

There are heart-breaking offerings that Felton, borrowing from poet Langston Hughes, refers to as "dreams deferred": A photograph of a grandchild who will never see the grandfather. Two glasses and a bottle of champagne for an uncelebrated anniversary. A baby's pacifier.

Some of those deferred dreams are honored by friends.

"These rings belonged to Robert F. Melton, SP4 USA, and Judy, his wife," an unnamed buddy wrote in a 1987 letter by the Wall. Next to the letter he placed two wedding bands.

The letter said Melton, of Lexington, N.C., married Judy six months before his death in Vietnam. His mother placed the rings on his casket in 1966, but they were later washed up from the grave site. Melton's buddy, who served with him in Vietnam, found the rings on a Memorial Day visit to the grave two decades later.

"I could have put them back on the grave, but I am fearful that a stranger would find them," the friend said. "I know that these rings meant a great deal both to Bobby and Judy, therefore I feel they should be placed at the site where his spirit resides, where love, friendship and values dominate the day."

Anyone who would like to offer information about an object left at the Wall should write to the Museum Resource Center, Vietnam Veterans Memorial Collection, P.O. Box 435, Glenn Dale, Md. 20769. MEMORIAL DAY 2000

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Photo: Rick Bowmer/Associated Press: An American flag hangs from the; rifle of the statue of three servicemen at the Vietnam Veterans Memorial in; Washington.

**Load-Date:** May 30, 2000

**End of Document**



[***The keys to the kingdom Kevin James discusses why 'King ofQueens' remains such a long-running hit***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4B6W-8SX0-007M-423Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

December 11, 2003, Thursday All

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**Section:** SUBURBAN LIVING;; TV/Radio;

**Length:** 1045 words

**Byline:** Ted Cox

**Body**

It's good to be the king -"The King of Queens," that is.

Kevin James sits in the dining room of the posh new Peninsula Hotel downtown - the sort of place a visiting royal might be comfortable booking a stay. In some ways, that's entirely appropriate, as James' sitcom, "The King of Queens," now in its sixth season on CBS, has just gone into rerun syndication, making him a very rich man.

Yet the thing that makes the show work - both in its network run, at 8 p.m. Wednesdays on WBBM Channel 2, and in reruns at 9 and 10 p.m. weekdays on WCIU Channel 26 - is its naturalness, the fine humorous details in the life of James' postal deliveryman Doug Heffernan, his wife, Carrie, and her father, Arthur. So, while James might affect his familiar trademark beret sitting in the hotel dining room, he is nothing if not natural and low-key as he discusses the show's success.

"There's nothing really shiny about our show," he concedes. "We don't have a talking refrigerator or whatever would draw people in like that. It's just a guy and his wife, and his father-in-law lives there, and him just hanging out with his buddies."

Yet, like its CBS stablemate "Everybody Loves Raymond," "King of Queens" has found there is no more daring approach to the conventional family sitcom than to make it as real as can be. While the show traffics in standard situations, such as the exasperated wife and the doofus husband, it has also delved into more meaningful issues, such as Doug and Carrie's attempts to have a child, and the divorce of Doug's best friend, Deacon.

"We have a great group of writers," James says, "and we draw from our own lives, and each week try to put stuff together that people can relate to.

"To me, that's the funniest stuff, the real stuff, the stuff you can relate to. These are the things I respond to."

It also simply makes good sense from a professional standpoint. Like so many sitcom stars, James came out of standup, but in his chosen field the unemployment line is filled with standup comedians who had a series that didn't last a season. Instead, he has tried to follow in the footsteps of people who made the transition successfully, like Ray Romano of "Raymond," Tim Allen of "Home Improvement" and, of course, Jerry Seinfeld.

"TV executives will take a comic that they've seen on the road," he says, "and they try to change it. 'Now you're a lawyer.' And it's really not his humor and it doesn't succeed.

"My show, Ray's show, Tim Allen's show, Seinfeld's show, what they did was tailor it to us," James adds. "You make it as close to you as possible."

James might not have been a postman, but the ***working-class*** Queens locale - James was raised in Stony Brook, N.Y. -and the self-deprecating humor both rang true with his own experiences.

Yet James is the first to insist that, as much as he worked to control his character and the subject matter, he was luckiest of all in the things he had the least control over: his co-stars.

As Carrie, Leah Remini fits perfectly in the long line of great sitcom spouses, from Audrey Meadows to Patricia Heaton: beautiful, yet not so much so as to make her relationship with a somewhat dumpy guy unbelievable, and above all, as James points out, "strong enough as a character that she can hold her own."

"She isn't just a setter-upper," James says. "She doesn't just serve me meatballs and I hit them out of the park. She's hysterical in her own right. And I set her up a lot. And that's great. She's such a strong character, and she's so great with it. That's what makes it work."

James knew from the first time he read with Remini, when he was pitching the series to NBC, that she would be his perfect TV mate. Yet she got hired first in the Sharon Lawrence sitcom "Fired Up." Fortunately for James, the short-lived show was canceled early in 1998, clearing Remini to join him for the "King" debut that fall.

They were even luckier with Jerry Stiller, who would be perfect as cranky father-in-law Arthur, but who was just coming off a long run on "Seinfeld," which likewise aired its last episode that year.

"He turned us down at the beginning, because he really just wanted the dust to settle, just to clear his head," James says. "And we just kept throwing him the script."

They shot a pilot with character actor Jack Carter. "He did a funny job," James says, "but he just didn't have the spark Jerry did."

Stiller came aboard at the last moment, and James had the supporting cast to make the show great.

Yet, for all its popular success, "King" never really received its due from critics or the Emmy Awards. Critics tended to lump it in with "Raymond." And the Emmys were slow to recognize even "Raymond's" overall quality.

"They won their first Emmy for the show this year," James points out, "and they should have won the last three years.

"As far as the Emmys are concerned, that ship for us has kind of sailed," he adds. "There's like a certain window you have. And if you're going to be one of the popular kids in high school you'll be one, but if not you won't be, and I don't think we are, and that's fine.

"You can make yourself crazy worrying about all that stuff," James says. "I know we have a great audience and we're doing well."

That audience has had to follow "King" to a new night this season, as it was moved out of its cushy Monday time slot to anchor CBS' Wednesday lineup at 8 - opposite "The Bachelor," "The West Wing" and Fox's new "The O.C." Yet James has been philosophical about the change, saying that it's good for the show to separate itself from "Raymond" on Monday, and that the syndicated reruns should give it a promotional boost. On the last night of November sweeps, it benefited from a "Survivor" lead-in to win its time slot.

The later 8 p.m. time also gives the writers the freedom to stray into more "adult" subject matter if they're so inclined. Yet James says they've tried to maintain the same natural surface simplicity.

"Maybe there's a little more freedom at 8, and that's great, but we don't look for it," he says. "It's not like we're gonna go raunchy - that big 'Doug Naked' episode. I don't think America wants to see that."

- Ted Cox's column runs Tuesday and Thursday in Suburban Living, Friday in sports and Friday in Time out!

**Graphic**

Not many men can seem natural while sporting a beret indoors, but Kevin James, above, pulls it off - just as he pulls off husband-and-wife comedy with Leah Remini, right, in "The King of Queens." Bill Zars/Daily Herald Kevin James doesn't need his show to win an Emmy to feel good. "If you're going to be one of the popular kids in high school you'll be one, but if not, you won't be, and I don't think we are, and that's fine." Bill Zars/Daily Herald

**Load-Date:** December 12, 2003

**End of Document**



[***The moral side of 'Quiz Show';***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-77M0-002B-H1HH-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Director Redford says it warns of entertainment 'deals with devil'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-77M0-002B-H1HH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

September 13, 1994, Metro Edition

Copyright 1994 Star Tribune

**Section:** Variety; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1070 words

**Byline:** Jeff Strickler; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** New York, N.Y.

**Body**

When Robert Redford announced a willingness to talk to the press, it meant only one thing: He had something important to say.

Unlike many of his movie-star compatriots, he doesn't talk to reporters in hopes of generating personal publicity; on the contrary, he's a private person who hates the notion that just because he makes movies everything he does is considered a matter of public record.

Nor does he grant interviews just to sell movie tickets. He caused quite a flap at Universal four years ago when he refused to do promotional interviews for "Havana," a policy he also followed for his next two films, "Sneakers" and "Indecent Proposal."

So it caught journalists' attention when he said he wanted to talk about "Quiz Show," a docudrama about cheating on TV quiz shows in the late 1950s. Granted, as director and producer of the film, which opens Friday, he has a vested interest in it. But his reputation indicated that there was more to his call to the press than that.

He wanted to tell people that even though his movie is about one small slice of TV history, it should be seen as a cautionary tale about the entire entertainment industry. Just as the 1950s game shows fell victim to corruption, Hollywood stands on the brink of selling its artistic soul to the devil of profit, he warned.

"We are in a business where ratings are important," he said. "And we have to make a profit, I understand that. But I think it has been laid out in black-and-white and in big capital letters: The market-share numbers have taken over. The future of entertainment is going to be determined by where the profit centers are."

While he didn't openly criticize the folks who make movies such as Arnold Schwarzenegger's glitzy $ 120-million action-adventure "True Lies," he left no doubt about his opinion of such films.

"It's not my brand of entertainment," he said. "I don't get excited by much [showing at the theaters] these days. Very seldom do I see something outside a formula. Everything has gone to formula because when it costs $ 120 million to make a movie, it has to make $ 400 million to turn a profit. I'm not comfortable with those odds."

"Quiz Show" cost $ 20 million to make, and even that was higher than Redford would prefer. "But we needed all those period costumes," he said. "And at one point we had to block off four blocks of [New York's] 5th Av. and fill it with old cars."

The script is based on a chapter of "Remembering America," the memoirs of Richard Goodwin, the congressional investigator who brought the scandal to light.

The story focuses on Herbert Stempel (played by John Turturro), a champion on "Twenty-One," a game show that posed questions based on general knowledge. Stempel, a ***working-class*** man, felt he was forced off the show because the network and sponsor wanted to replace him with a more-upscale champion. That man was college professor Charles Van Doren (Ralph Fiennes). The embittered Stempel told Goodwin (Rob Morrow) that the contestants were being fed the answers. Goodwin eventually uncovered a pattern of widespread cheating.

Actor Richard Dreyfuss read Goodwin's book and came up with the idea for the movie. He went to director Barry Levinson, who commissioned the script by longtime associate Paul Attanasio. But that's as far as the project got. Studio marketing executives branded it "not commercial."

The film has no sex, violence or car chases. Even though most people couldn't cite any of the specifics of the scandal, many have at least a passing knowledge that it took place. The studios felt the movie didn't offer enough dirt to get the public excited.

Redford, who heard about the project from Levinson, saw it as more than just a history lesson, however. He saw it as a character study, in particular an exploration of the flaws in Van Doren's personality that caused the highly respected professor to get involved in the scandal. When Levinson gave up on the project, Redford picked it up.

"It's a very poignant character study," he said. "It also provides a fascinating look at how susceptible the public was. [The revelation of] the cheating was like the end of an April Fool's Joke."

Redford remembers watching the game shows - and being taken in just like everybody else.

"We knew that there was some performing, that there was some acting going on" as contestants hesitated before answering questions, fidgeting and biting their lips as if frantically searching their memories for the answer. "But there never was any doubt that the shows were straight," he said.

The scandal "is a small blip on the screen today," he continued. "But I think it was the genesis of all the scandals we see today. Each scandal erodes the public trust a little further. Now we don't trust anyone. And why should we?"

Although Goodwin tried to prove that the cheating was orchestrated by NBC and the show's sponsor, Pharmaceuticals Inc. (best known as the maker of Geritol), he failed. But Redford's movie puts the blame squarely on the network and sponsor. He denied that this is his attempt to emulate Oliver Stone, who presented his conspiracy theory in "JFK." He said Goodwin knew the scandal reached all the way to the top but was unable to come up with definitive legal proof.

"They got around it," Redford said of the conspirators. "They were careful not to say anything that could be used against them. They'd say things [to the producers] like, 'Take care of this.' It's clear they were in control."

With the network and the sponsor ducking responsibility, Van Doren became the public scapegoat. While Redford agrees that Van Doren took more criticism than he deserved, including losing his job and then being driven out of education, he's not willing to dismiss the professor as being a victim of the scandal. Van Doren should have known what he was getting into when he agreed to cheat to help the show's ratings, Redford said, just the way Hollywood should know what it's getting into when it puts profit above artistic concerns.

"Van Doren signed a Faustian deal," he said. "But anyone who enters this business is making a Faustian deal, make no mistake about it."

Robert Redford: director, producer credits

- "Ordinary People" (1981) director

- "The Milagro Beanfield War" (1988) director, producer

- "A River Runs Through It" (1992) director, producer

- "Incident an Oglala" (1992) producer

- "Quiz Show" (1994) director, producer

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** September 15, 1994

**End of Document**



[***MINISTER OF DEFENSE WILL DRAW ATTENTION FANS MAY CHEER OR BOO THE PACKERS' REGGIE WHITE. THE EAGLES ARE WORRIED MORE ABOUT SURVIVING HIM.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P4V0-01K4-9246-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

September 15, 1994 Thursday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. D01

**Length:** 881 words

**Byline:** S.A. Paolantonio, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER, Inquirer staff writer Tim Panaccio contributed to this article.

**Body**

OK, it's Week 3 of the Eagles' season and it's time for a short recap.

Week 1 - Salary-cuts controversy, general chaos in the locker room, and a disappointing opening-day loss in New York.

Week 2 - Must-win hysteria; Randall Cunningham on the spot; a national TV audience; and a spotlight on the new owner, the much-maligned head coach, and the rotten Veterans Stadium turf.

How about a break in Week 3?

Forget about it. Instead, how about the return of defensive end Reggie White, the spiritual leader of the Eagles in exile, and the stirrings that his presence in Veterans Stadium will bring forth?

There is the attitude of guard Antone Davis.

"All that hype about Reggie White - that's over," the Eagles left guard said yesterday. "There are a lot of great players in the NFL, and Reggie White is just one of them."

There are the old allegiances and fond memories.

"A lot of people are still Reggie White fans," said middle linebacker Byron Evans. "So am I."

And, perhaps most important, there is the major football headache White will create on Sunday when the Green Bay Packers come to town.

"He looks like he's lost some weight," Eagles head coach Rich Kotite said. "He looks quicker than last year. To me, he's playing up and down that line of scrimmage. He's a great player. He's certainly got that tremendous strength, and I think he's surrounded by better players than he was last year."

But, Kotite warned, the Eagles cannot allow White's presence to distract them from the Green Bay Packers, a young, talented, playoff-hopeful team.

"We're playing the Packers," Kotite said. "We're not playing Reggie. And that's what our focus is."

Even White is getting himself mentally prepared for playing in front of the Veterans Stadium crowd for the first time since he left as a free agent in 1992.

"I don't think I've done anything to make them want to boo me," White said in a conference call from Green Bay yesterday. "I didn't make a decision to move. The team just didn't negotiate with me and left me with no option but to leave. I hope I get a warm reception."

For eight seasons in Philadelphia, White established himself as a Hall of Fame-caliber pass-rusher. But he had a very public feud with former Eagles owner Norman Braman and became a celebrated litigant in the players' suit for free agency.

The players won. White left and signed a $17 million contract, then making him the highest-paid player in pro football history.

"Lifestyles of the rich and famous - that's his name," said Evans, smiling even wider. But will the ***working-class*** crowd at the Vet disapprove of the way White left?

"How is Reggie White going to be booed?" asked Evans, who took over the title of defensive captain when White left. "Mayor Rendell had a party with 15,000 people to keep Reggie here. He's going to get a good reaction."

White returns to Philadelphia often to continue his community service and church work. And the Eagles played against White last year in Green Bay, coming from behind to beat the Packers, 23-20. But playing in front of the Vet crowd in a Packers uniform will add an emotional dimension that can't be duplicated, White said.

"I have a lot of memories there," White said. "Not being there the past season, it felt like something was taken from me. Philadelphia still means a lot to me."

Last season, White paid particular attention to one former teammate - Randall Cunningham. He had two sacks and two forced fumbles against him in the first half, but then the Eagles rallied for a last-second victory. Cunningham vividly remembers White's performance.

"He is the greatest defensive player to play the game," Cunningham said. "We all have a lot of respect for him. Reggie is a great person. He helps the community out. He never does anything bad to anyone. He's always trying to help people. Hopefully, he doesn't help his team too much this week."

The job of keeping White out of Cunningham's face belongs to right tackle Broderick Thompson, who is taking his normally somewhat irreverent approach to the assignment.

"I've just got to study for him, but, hey, he's studying for me," said Thompson, who faced White 10 years ago in the USFL. "I've got a couple of more years in the league than he does. So I've got a few more tricks. But he's a helluva ballplayer. There is no question about that. I just have to play my game."

Kotite promised his right tackle will have help.

"You have to be aware of where (White) is and you have to account for him," Kotite said. "And in certain instances, you're going to have to assign more than one person to him."

But among the Packers' front four, the Eagles won't have White alone to worry about. To help White, Green Bay added free agents Sean Jones and Steve McMichael.

NOTES. Leslie Matz, the Eagles director of marketing, will resign on Sept. 30 to take a job as director of special events for the expansion Carolina Panthers. . . . Running back James Joseph (ankle) did not practice yesterday. He is listed as questionable. . . . For the NFL's "Throwbacks Weekend" on Sunday, the Eagles will wear uniforms from their 1948 championship season. . . . About 2,100 tickets remain for the Packers game. If they do not sell out by 1 this afternoon, Channel 29 will have to guarantee the purchase of all remaining seats in order to televise the game locally.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Reggie White lunges toward Randall Cunningham during last season's game

against Green Bay. The former Eagle appears to be slimmer and quicker this

season. He's the greatest ever, Cunningham says. (The Philadelphia Inquirer

, RON CORTES)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ALL KEYED UP;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:405R-MD40-0094-50FS-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***PIANIST LORIE LINE ORCHESTRATES RECITALS WITH THEATRICAL FLASH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:405R-MD40-0094-50FS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 29, 2000, Saturday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; THE BUZZ

**Length:** 1143 words

**Body**

If you think Lorie Line's show Thursday at the Byham Theater is going to be a piano recital, think again. "The hardest thing is overcoming the stereotype of being a pianist," Line said. "They [potential audience members] think they're going to be bored for two hours."

Line is a pianist -- and she does perform some solo piano -- but her shows are as much about spectacle as they are about music.

"It's fully costumed with beautiful lighting. There's lots of movement and costumes and choreography -- and we haven't even talked about the music yet," she said.

Performing on this tour with a 14-member "pop chamber orchestra," Line intends to perform favorites from her 10-year show-biz career -- her own favorite original songs plus the most-requested Broadway and popular arrangements she plays. She'll be accompanied by a full horn section, a mandolin player and an African percussionist, among others. All will wear costumes fitting their personalities or roles in the show -- for instance, a bagpiper "looks like she just stepped out of Scotland," Line said. "This is a wonderful musical and theatrical production."

And Line has her hand in most of it.

Behind Mannheim Steamroller, Lorie Line Music is the second-largest artist-owned record label in the country. Line is the producer, as well as the star. She travels to New York to buy costume fabric, works with the lighting designer, hires co-performers and is involved in nearly every aspect of the show. Her husband, Tim, handles all the tour logistics.

She's had contract offers from big record labels, but as she puts it, "they came too late." She doesn't want them anymore.

"We're going to do $ 5 million in Lorie Line business this year -- I'm a competitor with them now. It would be giving up everything" to join a big company.

But more important than that, she sees the constant turnover at large record labels and knows that's not what she wants.

"My husband says I have great organizational skills," Line said, noting she somehow manages to be a performer, producer, wife and mom to two children, ages 10 and 6. "I know how to delegate things but still have my finger in them -- and still go home at 5 and cook dinner."

Her obsession with the piano started in kindergarten, when there was a piano in her classroom. Her kindergarten teacher finally called her parents and told them that perhaps Lorie would be more social at school if they'd get her a piano at home.

The $ 800 piano was a big expense for the ***working-class*** family with five children, so her parents made her promise she'd play it until she was 18.

No problem there. The more difficult part was figuring out how to make a living doing it. She landed a job playing at a department store, where customers passed by and requested certain songs. Line studied music in college but that store job also taught her a lot about playing by ear.

The job also taught her about interacting with fans; shoppers persuaded her to record her first CD. Years later, she's still schmoozing. She spends about two hours a day replying to fan letters and e-mail, answering every letter she gets. And she acknowledges openly that word-of-mouth is still her best form of publicity; it helps to boost her audience every time she returns to a city where she's toured before.

Ever the businesswoman, Line makes sure she gets word-of-mouth circulating early. She closes a telephone interview by announcing that fans should plan to see her again in seven months; she hopes to bring her holiday tour to Pittsburgh on Dec. 19.

Lorie Line will perform at 7:30 p.m. Thursday at the Byham Theater, Downtown. Tickets range from $ 15 to $ 35. To order: 412-456-6666.

Rebecca Sodergren, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

THE CURSE OF KNISH

In the ongoing battle to keep people in Pittsburgh, we can chalk up another one for the other side. Hank Stohl is leaving town -- again.

He has sold his house and is moving back to Connecticut, where the grass is greener in terms of getting work in the nearby Big Apple.

One new project starts May 15 when Stohl becomes the announcer for "The Traveling Radio Show," a regular series of inserts heard on Connecticut public radio stations during NPR's "Morning Edition." "Traveling Radio Show" will also be heard in Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, Washington, D.C., and New York City.

And it may travel here at some point. Host/producer Jeff Jacoby is working to expand into Pennsylvania, including Pittsburgh.

Stohl is best known here as creator and host of a popular, locally produced ' 50s-era children's show that starred a mop-headed (literally) puppet named Knish. He is also a veteran of the advertising business -- both as creative director and voiceover announcer. Stohl relocated back to Pittsburgh after living in Connecticut and on the West Coast for many years. But finding work here eluded him, and he's not happy about it.

"I'm very disappointed about what happened to me in this town. I call it 'the curse of Knish.' They think that all I do is kids programming."

Stohl, who is also a writer and playwright, has kept busy here, even during the dry spell. He's published two novels on the Web. Go to [*www.booklocker.com*](http://www.booklocker.com) and do a search for Hank Stohl.

Adrian McCoy, Post-Gazette Staff Writer

AGUILERA CONCERT

Christina Aguilera -- undaunted by the swirl of criticism over her recent performance at Three Rivers Stadium, her overexposed belly button and her "complete lack of talent" -- is coming back home as part of her first headlining concert tour Aug. 26 at the Post-Gazette Pavilion at Star Lake.

Aguilera performed there twice last year, during the Lilith Fair and B-94 Summer Stretch, but they were abbreviated sets with karaoke music and only a pair of backup dancers on stage with her. For this local performance, Aguilera will be doing hits like "Genie in a Bottle" and "What a Girl Wants," while steering clear of Francis Scott Key covers.

The tour, sponsored by Sears Roebuck and Co. and Levi's Jeans, begins July 31 in Kansas City and closes in West Palm Beach, Fla., on Sept. 25. The opening act will be Destiny's Child. Ticket details are forthcoming.

Scott Mervis, Post-Gazette Weekend Editor

DOGGONE IT

Pittsburgh artist Mary Culbertson-Stark's paintings in the exhibition "The Princess the Person and The Fly" at Watercolors Gallery illustrate a children's story of the same title written by family friend Chet Cornman. The story was inspired by the artist's Labrador retriever, Abbey.

At 2 p.m. today, Culbertson-Stark and Cornman will read the book aloud for children. Prints of some of the paintings, signed by the artist and Abbey, will be available for a donation to benefit the Humane Society. The gallery, located at 901 Penn Ave. (corner of Ninth Street), Downtown, is open 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Saturday. The exhibition runs through June 3. For information, call 412-201-4003.

Mary Thomas, Post-Gazette Art Critic

**Graphic**

PHOTO 2, Photo: Lorie Line Music: Lorie Line: Runs her own record label.; Photo: Pittsburgh artist Mary Culbertson-Stark's dog Abbey inspired her; paintings in the exhibition "The Princess the Person and The Fly."

**Load-Date:** May 3, 2000

**End of Document**



[***DO BETTER HOUSES MAKE LIVES BETTER?;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40VX-Y3T0-0094-52YM-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***HUD EXPERIMENTING WITH 2,000 POOR FAMILIES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:40VX-Y3T0-0094-52YM-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 14, 2000, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

Copyright 2000 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1234 words

**Byline:** AMY GOLDSTEIN, THE WASHINGTON POST

**Dateline:** BALTIMORE --

**Body**

Every year when the weather turned warm, Danita Burrell longed for a cookout. But to use the concrete courtyard behind her subsidized apartment, she'd have had to thread her way through the prostitutes and drug dealers, avoiding the gunfire that punctuates West Baltimore nights.

Today, Burrell is proud of the large grill, lawn chairs and flowers in the back yard of her three-bedroom house in a serene northwest corner of the city, where she is part of a bold federal experiment that is trying to lift poor people out of poverty by plucking them from poor neighborhoods.

Burrell and her two children are among nearly 2,000 families in five cities who have been lavished with counseling and special rent vouchers that require them to resettle in communities where poverty is scarce. Research teams are studying them carefully to see whether tantalizing possibilities come true: Removed from the crime, school dropouts, teen-age pregnancy and joblessness that riddle public housing, will they find stable work, get good educations, fit in socially -- become, in other words, just like their new middle-class neighbors?

Moving To Opportunity (MTO), as this small, controversial experiment by the Department of Housing and Urban Development is known, is the first rigorous test of whether better addresses can transform lives. The lessons it yields are of great relevance, coming at a time when federal officials are imploding high-rise public housing projects, working to lure more affluent residents into inner-city neighborhoods, and helping those on welfare move closer to suburban jobs.

Blending the poor into middle-class communities "is fraught with peril -operational, political, social," said Secretary of Housing and Urban Development Andrew M. Cuomo. "But it's the best approach. We've tried the alternative -- concentration of poverty -- and it doesn't work."

Five years after the first families began moving -- in Baltimore, New York, Boston, Chicago and Los Angeles -- the peril and promise of the idea are starting to become clear.

Octavia Manning quit the experiment 13 months ago, returning to her father's row house in a shabby northwest Baltimore neighborhood because police repeatedly showed up to arrest her eldest son, and she couldn't persuade city housing officials to remove his name from her lease.

"My house was the talk of the community. I felt like in my heart I would have lost the place anyway if I'd stayed there with him," said Manning, 41, who worked for only a few months, as a custodian, during her four years in the program. "I just packed myself and left out of there."

But MTO helped reshape Trina Lecato's life. Lecato, 30, once lived in a recently demolished public housing project where one of her two children suffered lead poisoning, residents set mattresses on fire in the trash chute, and Lecato lugged groceries up six floors because the elevator usually didn't work.

The family moved to Owings Mills, a Baltimore County suburb. Lecato found a job as a medical secretary at Johns Hopkins Hospital, and eventually moved back into a nice city neighborhood where she bought a $ 60,000 house on her own. A year ago, she delighted in being able to afford a new red Volkswagen Jetta.

The earliest research findings are just coming in, suggesting that moving to better neighborhoods can improve children's health, reduce clinical depression among their mothers and, sometimes at least, increase the chances that parents find jobs. Yet there is little sign so far that those who move end up making more money than those who stay behind or improve their education. Some families have found themselves stranded in suburbia, far from city bus lines and unable to afford a car. Some have tried living with the well-off, and decided they didn't like it.

"To a very large extent," says Daniel P. Henson III, Baltimore's longtime housing director until a few months ago, "the people who moved have fared better in life. That doesn't mean it all has been peaches and roses."

\*

The idea for MTO arose from one of the earliest and most compelling efforts to use vouchers to enable public housing residents to find better neighborhoods. But when the idea was first tried in Chicago, there were nagging doubts about whether the impressive results were because those who participated had volunteered and may simply have been more motivated than those who stayed behind.

That was the central doubt that MTO was designed to test. The $ 70 million experiment does so by using a lottery to divide families that apply into three groups: some stay in public housing and are studied for comparison; some get ordinary federal rental certificates they can use wherever they want; and some -- the group in the real experiment -- receive counseling and strict rules on where they may move, to ensure that they end up in neighborhoods where no more than one in 10 residents is considered poor by federal standards. They must remain in those neighborhoods for at least a year before they can use their vouchers elsewhere.

The experiment has proven intriguing but divisive.

"It is a profound kind of social engineering," says Howard Husock, a professor at Harvard's Kennedy School of Government who is affiliated with the conservative Manhattan Institute. And it is fundamentally unfair, Husock contends, because it hands money to the poor to move next door to families who have worked hard for a good home.

While MTO attracted little notice in the other four cities, it created an uproar here that began in Dundalk -- a ***working-class*** area of eastern Baltimore County that, ironically, isn't affluent enough to qualify for the program -and eventually reached the Senate, where Sen. Barbara A. Mikulski, D-Md., ultimately blocked money that would have allowed the program to expand. Today, housing directors in Baltimore's suburbs and members of the local congressional delegation say that, since families actually moved in, complaints have been relatively few.

But at the outset, the resentment wasn't just from the places the families were moving to. As he stood in front of public housing residents night after night, inviting them to apply, Henson, the Baltimore City housing director at the time, was called an Uncle Tom, accused of trying to drain the city of blacks.

Nevertheless, hundreds of families signed up -- all African American, most in households headed by women on welfare.

\*

The 250 who won the special vouchers first had to attend seven workshops. There were lessons in budgeting for families that, unlike in public housing, would have to pay their own utility bills. Lessons in lawn care and cleaning a house. And lessons in blending into a middle-class neighborhood: the importance of socializing in back yards rather than the front stoops of city life, the wisdom of hanging curtains -- even thrift-shop curtains -- rather than sheets.

Counselors coached them on surmounting the bias of many landlords against public housing residents: Applicants shouldn't sport faded jeans, tennis shoes, hair rollers or cleavage. Women critiqued one another's eye contact and handshakes, and created portfolios with letters of reference from church members.

"It takes more than just to say, 'Go move' ," said Janice Gentry, of the Community Assistance Network's Housing Opportunity Program, a local nonprofit group that provided counseling here. "It is like the light has to be shone for you to see the pathway."

**Load-Date:** August 1, 2000

**End of Document**



[***This tax shelter also affords shelter to low-income residents***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-P230-0094-51H4-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 16, 1994, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

Copyright 1994 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** BUSINESS,

**Length:** 1115 words

**Byline:** Corrie M. Anders, San Francisco Examiner

**Body**

If it hadn't been for real estate investors, Dianna Forrest probably would still be living in homeless shelters. Instead, she's a renter in a one-room apartment that delights her and profits the investors.

Therein lies a story of how investors can do well by doing good -- using a federal tax program that encourages development of affordable rentals and provides yields that potentially can reach 45 percent annually.

The 7-year-old Low-Income Housing Tax Credit is the last surviving tax shelter for mom-'n'-pop investors, who can buy in for as little as $ 5,000. It is attracting renewed attention as an alternative to CDs, bonds and a wishy-washy stock market.

The LIHC credits have been used by both small and corporate investors. They have financed the construction of virtually all of the nation's housing built in the '90s for working people -- from nurses and police officers to the once homeless such as Forrest.

Three years ago, Forrest lost her job as a health care aide in a small farming community in central California and had to move into a series of homeless shelters.

''I hadn't saved any money. I didn't have a car and I wasn't making it too well,'' said Forrest. ''So when the health care facility closed down, I didn't have the money to get an apartment.''

About the same time, a developer and a group of corporate investors got together to buy and renovate an old furniture warehouse. Two stories were added to the four-story structure, and the makeover resulted in 156 one-room apartments known as SROs -- or single-room occupancy.

Phoenix House opened in October 1992 and Forrest moved in the following October. Her new home provided a stabilizing way station to help her get back on her feet.

Her rent is $ 203 a month -- including utilities -- and ''it's worth every bit of it,'' she said. Since moving in, Forrest has been called back to work and has been able to save enough money to buy a car.

Phoenix House wouldn't have happened without the low-income tax credit program, said developer Cyrus Youseffi of Sacramento. ''No question about it.''

Investors put up about half of $ 5 million needed to finance the program.

S. Jordan, a retiree, didn't invest in Phoenix House. But she has invested in several other affordable housing complexes around the country -- though ''doing good'' wasn't on her investment agenda.

''I didn't do it to create low-income housing,'' she said. ''I did it to save on my taxes.''

Over time, she began to realize that ''I was helping me first, but I was helping (the development of) low-income housing also.'' She has invested several times since her initial foray in 1989.

More than 600,000 apartments have been built or renovated since the low-income housing tax credit program started in 1987. Nearly 80,000 of them are located in Texas, with runner-ups California and Florida accounting for 48,000 and 37,000 new apartment rentals, respectively.

Through the end of last year, investors had received billions of dollars worth of tax credits, according to the National Council of State Housing Agencies.

''It's the only way one can receive a tax break today,'' said Jack Manning, president of the Affordable Housing Tax Credit Coalition in Washington and head of Boston Capital Partners, a tax credit syndicator.

The program is structured in a way that it benefits small and middle-income investors rather than rich investors, he said.

Manning said this was one of the few positive moves by Congress that resulted in the convergence of ''good social policy and good economic policy.'' The credits helped create construction jobs, deal with the housing problem of ***working-class*** people, and provide investors with ''very generous tax benefits.''

The LIHC provision was tucked away in the 1986 tax reform, which ironically eliminated most of the major real estate tax breaks. The program doesn't provide investors with tax deductions, but specifically allows them credits that directly reduce income tax liability.

Under LIHC, investors generally put up about half the money a developer needs for a housing project. The developer then sells the project's tax credits to investors, who also share in any cash flow and/or appreciation.

The government is happy because the investors' cash helps reduce the amount of money the government would need to subsidize such projects, as well as keeping rents low. The low- to moderate-income tenants pay a maximum 30 percent of their income for rent.

In exchange, investors receive a dollar-for-dollar tax credit that is paid to them over the first 10 years of the 15-year-long investment. There are several limitations, but most individual investors would be able to take a maximum of $ 9,900 in credits annually.

Novogradac, Fortenbach & Co., a San Francisco public accounting firm that specializes in the credit program, offered this example of a person in a 31 percent tax bracket with a taxable income of $ 80,000.

On a $ 45,000 investment, the investor would receive about $ 7,750 each year for 10 years -- generating a 12 percent annual rate of return. Depending on how the transaction was structured, the return could range as high as 20 percent annually, said Jon Krabbenschmidt, a partner with the firm. And that's just for the credits.

If there is any cash flow (from rents) or appreciation when the property is sold, ''that simply enhances the overall yield an investor can get,'' said Krabbenschmidt. The total yield could range from 25 to 45 percent a year, he said.

The credits can be used by individual investors, by those who have passive income earned from stocks or limited partnerships, and by corporations. Most of the investments are made through public (minimum $ 5,000) or private (minimum $ 45,000 to $ 50,000) limited partnerships. Investment advice can be obtained through stockbrokers and financial planners, while real estate lawyers and accountants can offer general information.

Early on, individual investors and small developers snapped up a substantial share of the credits. Corporations were wary because the program required annual renewal by Congress and were content to sit back and determine whether it worked.

Corporate investors finally figured it out about two years ago, and really opened their vaults after Congress made the credits permanent in 1993. Last year, corporate investors put up $ 1.5 billion worth of equity -- about two-thirds of the total invested.

Housing projects claiming the credits must be rented for a minimum of 30 years to low- and moderate-income tenants -- those whose income is less than 60 percent of the area's median income.

Some investors may consider that a long period. Still, people like Dianna Forrest may feel it's one of the best investments in town.

**Load-Date:** October 26, 1994

**End of Document**



[***Former Allina exec targeting changes in health care***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4043-RJ80-00J2-31H2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 25, 2000, Tuesday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; ON BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1220 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Dr. Jim Ehlen, a physician who rose to become the president of Minnesota's largest hospital-and-health-plan complex until resigning from 22,000-employee Allina Health System a year ago, quietly reentered the fray recently as head of a small consulting group focused on the much-maligned health care system.

     Ehlen, 55, who could have stayed in a senior position at his $700,000-plus salary, stepped down after the Allina board chose his management partner, Gordon Sprenger, as the sole chief executive.

     "I never understood the value of a sabbatical," quipped Ehlen, who built a cabin, traveled, relaxed and thought a lot about health care. "Observing from the outside was most useful. I realized how much trouble the health care system is in. There's technology and a lot of other cost-drivers . . . at the same time consumers aren't sure of the value they're getting.

   "Today's premiums are minuscule in terms of what we're going to see in five years between the demand for services and resources."

     Thanks a lot, Doc, on behalf of my premium-paying boss and me.

     Ehlen said he got offers to run hospitals and health plans around the country. Instead, he signed on with the health care consulting arm of the Minneapolis law firm Halleland Lewis Nilan Sipkins & Johnson.

     The firm does work for Allina and other health care concerns. It's also part of a big, system-improvement study commissioned by the Allina Foundation focused on finding the best, most cost-effective policies and practices and changing laws that stifle innovation, economy and common sense.

     A health care summit last winter, attended by business, health insurers, consumers and government, concluded that the existing system is too expensive and doesn't cover enough folks.

     Then the big guy stepped forward:

     "Don't necessarily expect government to find solutions," Gov. Jesse Ventura said. "It is time to stop pointing fingers and start taking responsibility for decisions."

     Pubic Health Commissioner Jan Malcom said, "We'd like to see industry itself take the results of the health care forum and run with it."

     Enter Ehlen, who is going to make a lot less dough than he did at Allina but hopes to have a bigger impact trying to seed change from the outside.

     "I began to look for a platform where I could make things happen faster," said Ehlen, who began his management career 15 years ago as an insurgent doctor challenging an HMO. "This has more risk, financially."

     By last year, he had risen to the top of a huge managed-care organization, regularly weathering attacks from doctors, elected officials and consumer groups.

     "The Allina experience made me realize how tough it was to make things happen from the top down," Ehlen said Monday. "I think we can help providers [doctors, plans and hospitals] with good ideas, maybe less expensive, that result in better outcomes, help navigate laws . . . move ideas along, possibly with waivers and through other solutions."

     Keith Halleland and Ehlen started talking about collaboration last summer in a fishing boat in the middle of a Canadian lake. There are thousands of consultants \_ from accounting firms to management gurus \_ serving health care outfits. Most, according to one-time consultant procurer Ehlen, "live in silos." They tweak the existing model and fail to provide comprehensive approaches that span public policy to community collaboratives.

     Change is in the wind.

     Just last week, a couple of veterans out of Deloitte Consulting and United HealthCare raised $23 million in initial private financing to start HealtheCare Inc., a firm that will try to cut out "gatekeepers" by getting employers to give health care dollars directly to employees. The workers would then use Internet-based information services to help choose their own providers, backed by a traditional indemnity plan once the deductible is spent. Excess money would be rolled over into employee accounts for use in future years.

     Ehlen thinks it's an interesting concept.

     The Ehlen draft, built around "less expensive, better outcomes," has at its center:

     - More individual responsibility, built around more information, financial incentives, emphasis on healthy lifestyles and a stepped-up focus on prevention and early detection.

     - Moving health care providers to "a position of leadership" in setting the agenda and accountability for what they prescribe.

     - Using Internet technology, consumer lines and the like to propagate early detection, find the least-expensive, effective responses and cut down on misdiagnosis and prescription-medicine misapplications.

     - Alternative care, from chiropractors to massage therapists.

     For example, Ehlen points out that fewer than 20 percent of diabetics are taught to examine their feet regularly for signs that the disease may be getting out of control. The self-checks can avoid thousands of dollars per patient downstream.

     "We need to improve on health improvement, not sickness management," he said. "We need to focus on whole communities, whether diabetics or Somalis with language issues."

     Some of this is more common sense than rocket science. For example, two years ago during Ehlen's tenure at Allina, it came out that only two-thirds of Minneapolis public schools students had received their basic immunizations, a lower percentage than in some poor nations. The medical establishment and school administrators were aghast.

     Ehlen quickly joined hands with Superintendent Carol Johnson. He enlisted every clinic in town and she ruled that no student would be admitted to school in September without being immunized. By fall, almost 100 percent of the kids showed up immunized.

     Ehlen also plans to act as a troubleshooter. For instance, last week he negotiated a truce between warring doctors and administrators at a Pennsylvania hospital. The parties recognized him as a guy who'd worn both uniforms.

     Few expected Ehlen \_ trimmer and less verbose than Gov. Ventura but, like him, a ***working-class*** graduate of Roosevelt High \_ to stay out of the fray for long.

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Closing time

     Put this one in the "end-of-an-era" file.

     Thomas & Grayson, the office supply store that has operated in downtown Minneapolis on Marquette Avenue for 85 years, will close at the end of June.

     You'll have to go to Office Depot down the street or another one of the retail-driven superstores if you want to touch it before you buy it.

     "Obviously, it's a tough decision," said Randy Danielson, Minnesota district president for owner U.S. Office Products. "We have [seven] loyal employees who will get severance.

     "The focus of our business is commercial sales through sales reps taking orders by telephone or the Internet. We're trying to keep the customers by saying, 'Let's do it by phone and the order will be on your desk the next day.' "

     Thomas & Grayson, one of the last retail stores owned by U.S. Office, has shrunk to less than 2 percent of Minnesota sales, Danielson said.

     Washington, D.C.-based U.S. Office purchased Thomas & Grayson five years ago.

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\_ Neal St. Anthony reports on companies, people and trends in the Twin Cities business community. His column appears Tuesdays and Fridays. He can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** April 25, 2000

**End of Document**



[***From a fear zone, an angry call for help;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GX5-PD00-0190-X06R-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***"The thugs are taking over," a resident says.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GX5-PD00-0190-X06R-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 5, 2003 Friday BUCKS EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL NEWS BUCKS COUNTY & THE REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1181 words

**Byline:** Dwayne Campbell INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The trouble began about three years ago when the drug peddlers took over the corner of Spruce and Buckley Streets, amid rows of homes in the shadow of the "Drug Free School Zone" sign.

There were fights, robberies and police chases. Strangers began flocking to the neighborhood, while longtime residents began moving away.

Susan Brewington would sell, too, if her home's value hadn't fallen. For now, she keeps her young daughter inside, away from the windows of her rowhouse, in case bullets start to fly - as they did last week on this Bristol Borough street, in the middle of the day, yards from Snyder-Girotti Elementary School.

The school went into immediate lockdown.

More than a dozen shots shattered car windows, narrowly missed a child sitting in a car, and drove fear into the heart of a community struggling to shake its image as Bucks County's new haven for quick highs and fast cash.

"The thugs are taking over," said Brewington, 43, who grew up in the neighborhood and bought her home there 22 years ago. "Now you don't want to go the corner to the Uni-Mart because you fear for your life."

On Monday night, Brewington and about 30 other residents took their fear and anger to a Borough Council meeting to demand that elected officials and police do something.

They have been to similar meetings before and asked for similar help. They have seen increased police patrols, but they say dealers duck into alleys when they spot the cruisers, only to reappear minutes later.

"You have a 30-year mortgage on your house, and you can't live in peace," said Rena Thomas, 50, who moved to the 600 block of Spruce in 1974. "I've never seen it this bad."

Since the shooting, parents have been driving their children to the elementary school, though it is only blocks away. Bristol Borough Schools Superintendent Broadus Davis said the burst of violence was inevitable.

"If nothing's done, tragedy is going to happen," he said. "Statistically, we know drugs lead to violence."

Police Chief Arnold Porter said his 17-person department is using all its resources to fight the problem. From May to last month, police responded to 173 calls in the area.

"Our plan to saturate the area has been in effect for quite a while," Porter said. Officers "just can't be there all the time."

Brewington remembers the old days. She has pictures that show a clean Spruce Street, with well-kept homes on both sides. But those idyllic days passed long ago - days when children played outside and their parents sat on their porches, drinking mugs of coffee deep into the evening.

In the mid-1980s, the Buckley Street Bar at Spruce and Buckley was shuttered, then torn down after two homicides and bouts of violence.

The drug trade that swarmed Lower Bucks County in the early 1990s also landed on Spruce Street. It dissipated under strong law enforcement and local and county sting operations. Porter said such joint efforts had largely fallen away, however.

About three years ago, the dealers settled back into old routines. And over the last year, they have become bolder. Now, sellers rush to passing cars to ply their wares - cocaine, crack, heroin and marijuana - sometimes before noon.

"I drove up the street and two guys tried to sell to me until they realized who I was," said Theresa Mitchell, 47. "You have a house down the street where a guy was just handing out drugs like it was candy."

Spruce Street, the surrounding blocks, and a maze of alleys make up a struggling, ***working-class*** neighborhood. Some homes are well-maintained, some are decrepit, but many just lack a new coat of paint, or need abandoned cars or broken porch furniture removed.

Irma Boyd, a nursing assistant, has been renting her refurbished Spruce Street house for a year. It was in front of that house that the shooting began last week, she said.

Boyd, 41, said she was talking on the phone to her mother when the gunfight began. She screamed and ducked to the floor, then tried to lock her front door.

When she peeked out her front window, she said, she saw a man outside, standing by a cream-colored Cadillac, with a shiny silver handgun.

"Since I've been here, it's been hell," she said.

Residents say the gunfight and most violence in the community are connected to drugs and people who don't live in the community. Some violence, they say, involves people from Bristol Township's Bloomsdale-Fleetwing section who gravitate to Spruce and Buckley when township police are on their trail. Residents say the buyers hail mostly from Philadelphia and Trenton.

Police have not given a motive for the Nov. 25 shooting, but they arrested a borough man, Shakeem Carter, 21, who lives a few blocks away. He is being held in Bucks County jail on $2 million bail. The investigation is ongoing.

Neighbors say the fight involved about 20 men and stemmed from an argument between a woman and a drug dealer who was using her car. That argument led to a fight on Spruce and, a half-hour later, the gun battle.

Neighbors say it is a common practice for buyers to lend cars to drug dealers, usually in exchange for drugs. The vehicles are then used to sell or transport drugs. Then, if a car is confiscated by police, the dealer doesn't lose a vehicle.

Police response to the beleaguered community has been a sore point for many months.

"The younger cops coming in seem to be scared of these kids," Brewington said.

At Borough Hall, some elected officials criticized the Police Department and its chief; others said the problem involved more than manpower.

Mayor Joseph Saxton said that he supported increasing the number of officers, but that only the Borough Council could hire them, and the council was stalling. More officers would mean allocating more money to the department in next year's proposed $2.7 million budget, which has already earmarked 44 percent for police. Including benefits, each additional officer could cost $50,000 to $75,000 per year, Saxton said.

The mayor said that a higher police presence had had some success, and that there were more phases to come in plans to help the neighborhood.

Porter would not discuss the plans, but stepped-up code enforcement is part of it, Saxton said.

"We're not just talking about a police problem," Saxton said. "It's a quality-of-life issue. It's about junk cars, substandard housing. . . . We have to work together to raise the quality of life in that area."

Council President Ralph DiGuiseppe told residents he was embarrassed by the violence and drug activity, and promised changes starting next month when a few new council members are installed.

"If we've got to put a cop there 24 hours a day, then we'll do it," DiGuiseppe said.

Councilman Joseph Coffman, whose ward includes Spruce Street, said he was in favor of having the borough buy a suspected drug house near the corner.

But until the changes come, residents live in fear.

"It's pathetic," Brewington said. "I can look out my bedroom window and see deals going down. It has gotten dangerously worse."

Contact staff writer Dwayne Campbell at 215-702-7815 or [*dcampbell@phillynews.com*](mailto:dcampbell@phillynews.com).

Inquirer staff writer Kellie Patrick contributed to this article.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

SCOTT S. HAMRICK, Inquirer Suburban Staff

Irma Boyd, a nursing assistant who has rented a house on Spruce Street for a year, shows shattered glass from cars damaged in the Nov. 25 gunfire. A man, 21, was jailed; police are still investigating.

SCOTT S. HAMRICK, Inquirer Suburban Staff

Susan Brewington grew up not far from the Bristol Borough street where gunfire broke out last week, on a corner near where she lives now. She says she would move - if the value of her home hadn't fallen as a result of drug activity.

Spruce Street resident Irma Boyd demonstrates the gunfire she saw outside her home. Police say they are using all their resources to fight the problem.

MAP

Site of shooting (SOURCES: ESRI, GDT; The Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** August 19, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Uncovering 'Blonde' roots Novelist Oates explores Marilyn's lost Norma Jean***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:400W-P420-00C6-D4CT-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 10, 2000, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1197 words

**Byline:** Deirdre Donahue

**Body**

Like a siren, Marilyn Monroe still calls out. Her 1962 death hasn't

silenced that breathy whisper. She remains the ultimate bewitchment:

childlike innocence and sexual succulence. No one -- not Madonna,

not Jayne Mansfield, not Brigitte Bardot -- has ever oozed herself

so deeply into the global id.

"What does it mean that the No. 1 sex symbol of the 20th century

as voted by *Playboy* magazine committed suicide at 36?"

demands Joyce Carol Oates, an admired literary novelist and Princeton

professor. She tries to answer her question in the just-published

novel *Blonde* (Ecco Press/HarperCollins, $ 27.50).

Other intellectual writers have tried to crack open the public

splendor and private scandal of this movie goddess. Among them:

Gloria Steinem and Norman Mailer. But Oates, 61, wanted something

different. "I would never want to write about Marilyn Monroe,

but I would want to write about Norma Jean."

The 738-page novel -- Oates says it was one of the most emotionally

exhausting of her career -- sprang from the moment Oates saw a

simple snapshot of Norma Jean Baker at 17, long before the studio

gave her the name Marilyn Monroe. "She had no idea what

was in store for her."

With her dark hair and a heart-shaped locket around her neck,

Monroe looked nothing like a future siren. Rather, she closely

resembled the ***working-class*** girls Oates remembered from her own

childhood in Lockport, N.Y. "These were girls I hadn't seen in

many decades." They were the kind of girls who got pregnant,

who left school without graduating.

In her book, Oates chose to view Monroe through the prism of power

and class. With her deranged mother in a mental institution, her

father unknown and a childhood spent in an orphanage and foster

homes, Monroe had no protectors, only her youth, her beauty and

her sexuality to use for barter.

Economic necessity would force her to strip nude and pose to earn

$ 50. (The world-famous calendar photos would earn millions of

dollars for others, Oates points out in *Blonde*.) And to

advance her career, Monroe would be forced to sexually service

studio producers like "Mr Z" in this imagined scene: "*C'mon*

*let's drop the goo-goo routine you cant be as dumb as you look*.

. . . Mr Z pushed me toward a white fur rug saying *Get*

*down Blondie*."

The novel has generated rave reviews. *The New York Times*

called it "part Gothic, part kaleidoscopic novel of ideas, part

lurid celebrity potboiler, and it is seldom less than engrossing."

*Publishers* *Weekly* called *Blonde* "as much

a bombshell as its protagonist."

And there has been some serious savaging. John Rechy in the

*Los Angeles* *Times* clawed the book apart, using such

words as lurid, bizarre and degrading. He is particularly offended

by Oates' more extreme details about Monroe's sex life and personal

habits.

This is not the first time Oates has used contemporary figures

in a fictional setting. *Black Water* dealt with a Chappaquiddick-like

tragedy involving a U.S. senator.  *Zombie* was about a serial

killer similar to Jeffrey Dahmer.

"We tend to look at public figures from the outside," Oates

says in explaining why she chose to do *Blonde* as a novel

rather than a biography. "I wanted to make the reader understand

what it was like to be this individual." She states at the beginning

of the book that *Blonde* "should be read solely as a work

of fiction, not as a biography of Marilyn Monroe."

This fictional technique allowed Oates to create composite characters

such as Z, a sexual sadist who brutalizes Monroe. He represents

the many men in Hollywood who took advantage of her. For dramatic

reasons, Oates says, it is easier to crystallize one foster home

or miscarriage rather than several.

In *Blonde*, Oates does not use certain names. For example,

Monroe is married to "the Ex-Athlete" and to "the Playwright"

rather than to Joe DiMaggio and Arthur Miller. And there is "the

President," with whom she has painful, abusive sex in a bathhouse

and a hotel room. He is clearly JFK, and "the President's Pimp"

is Peter Lawford. (Oates herself notes: "The harshness of certain

male portraits will not go unnoticed; these are from the perspective

of Norma Jean, and involve her own harsh judgment of herself as

well.")

Despite the unceasing torrent of books, Oates believes that Monroe

remains misunderstood. People have always confused the kitten-voiced

sexpot with the real woman. "She created that character. It was

one of the ways she dealt with the world, the soft voice, the

childlike demeanor. It was not the real woman."

The real woman was a gifted actress who took her career seriously,

who strove ceaselessly to hone her skills by taking acting classes

and who constantly read serious books. Her much publicized difficulties

on movie sets were often caused by her perfectionist desire to

give the best performance possible.

The world of actors and actresses, illusion and drama, fascinates

Oates. She has written several plays, including *Sunday Dinner*

and *The Sweet Enemy*. "Movies have become our mythology,"

Oates says. (Her favorite Monroe films are *The Misfits* and

*Niagara*.)

For someone like Monroe, who grew up in California, movies were

a form of religion, offering archetypes like "the Beggar Maid,"

"the Fair Princess," "the Dark Prince." "Public icons are

so mesmerizing to us," Oates says, pointing to larger-than-life

figures such as John Wayne and Clark Gable.

In a society that values beauty in women above all else, it is

hard to understand why women so blessed often have harder, sadder

lives in the end than their homelier sisters. Oates points out

that beauty is a gift that does not convey power to the bearer.

"Beauty is a force," she says, "but it can also bring disaster.

Look at Helen of Troy."

But the perfect ripeness of her ice-cream-white body is not the

reason Monroe is etched inside people's hearts. Rather, ordinary

people identified with Monroe's almost palpable craving for love.

In the book, Monroe calls different men "Daddy." The search

for her unknown father dominated her life to the end.

If Monroe had lived, she would be 73 years old now. And people

probably wouldn't be writing novels about her. But the formula

in our society is beauty plus death equals immortality. Witness

James Dean. "The sacrificial savior always dies young," Oates

says, "and is always physically beautiful."

Ugly is the word to describe the behavior of the President toward

Monroe. (His comments about her singing are unprintable.) Drunken,

miserable, confused, Monroe is presented as a pathetic victim

when she croons "Happy birthday, Mr. President."

"This spectacle in mammalian body and glittery 'nude' dress,"

Oates writes. "It was a very crude atmosphere. And she was so

yearning and hopeful."

Oates found writing the last 200 pages of *Blonde* very difficult

because the end was inevitable. "She had entered a new phase

of disintegration."

On the much-discussed topic of Monroe's death, Oates offers the

reader three options: accident, suicide or political assassination

by "the Sharpshooter," a government agent.

Oates believes that had Monroe stayed in New York and pursued

a career on the stage, she might have lived, surrounded by people

who respected her acting gifts. But of course, if Norma Jean-turned-Marilyn

Monroe had grown old, heavy-hipped and, perhaps, happy, "then

she wouldn't be this myth."

**Graphic**

EAR PHOTO, Color, Reuters; PHOTO, Color, Peter Freed, USA TODAY; PHOTO, Color, 20th Century Fox; Finding the individual: Oates uses a novel to see Marilyn Monroe from inside. Doomed to fame: Monroe as Cherie in 1956's Bus Stop.

**Load-Date:** April 10, 2000

**End of Document**



[***PORTRAIT OF A LONER EMERGES POLICE IN PITTSBURGH SAY NO ONE WHO KNEW THE SUSPECT SAW A RAMPAGE COMING.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:452N-TDY0-0190-X0W9-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 30, 2000 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1181 words

**Byline:** Leonard N. Fleming and Barbara Boyer, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Dateline:** PITTSBURGH

**Body**

As police continued their investigation yesterday of an immigration lawyer they say fatally shot five people - including three immigrants - a picture of a wealthy young man who became an alienated recluse began to emerge.

Authorities said there may be further clues to the apparent hate-crime in a two-page note found in the Mount Lebanon home where Richard S. Baumhammers, 34, lived with his prosperous and successful parents. Investigators declined to say what was in the note, which they believe Baumhammers typed.

Baumhammers was arrested Friday afternoon after allegedly killing a Jewish woman who was a next-door neighbor; an Indian man shot at an Indian grocery; two Asian men shot at a Chinese restaurant; and an African American man shot at a karate school.

Another man of Indian descent was shot in the neck and critically injured.

Twice Baumhammers stopped to fire rounds at two synagogues, one filled with children in day care in a back room. He also spray-painted the word Jew and two swastikas on the synagogue wall.

When Baumhammers was arrested, police said his Jeep was littered with spent shells, the .357 Magnum used in the shootings, and a suspected incendiary device.

Baumhammers himself is the son of Latvian immigrants. His parents were so successful in their new country that they reared their son in affluence and privilege in a Pittsburgh suburb of judges and doctors and business leaders.

Baumhammers' parents, both dentists, were described as "pillars of the community" by the husband of the next-door neighbor Baumhammers allegedly killed.

Andrejs Baumhammers once served as chairman of the School of Dental Medicine at the University of Pittsburgh. Inese Baumhammers also taught dentistry at the school.

They emigrated from Latvia in the late 1940s and early 1950s.

At Baumhammers' home, lawyer William Difenderfer answered the door yesterday morning, saying he could not discuss the case, his client or, the family.

"They're devastated as to what happened and they are extremely sympathetic to the victims and their families," Difenderfer said. "Right now, we're trying to piece things together."

Friday's 72-minute rampage across a 20-mile stretch of southwestern Pennsylvania happened just two months after another deadly shooting outbreak in the Pittsburgh suburbs. On March 1, Ronald Taylor, who is black, allegedly killed three white men and wounded two others in ***working-class*** Wilkinsburg.

"I've been around a long time and it just amazes me," said Officer Ray Kaskie, a 34-year veteran of the police force in Scott Township, where Baumhammers is accused of shooting at the Beth El Congregation synagogue and painting swastikas on the walls.

"I don't think it's racial tension. I think it's just those who have hate in them," Kaskie said.

But no one who knew him thought Baumhammers had this in him.

According to police, neighbors, high school classmates and other family acquaintances, Baumhammers grew up enjoying privileges that were expected to make him successful in life.

He graduated from Mount Lebanon High School in 1984, got his undergraduate degree from Kent State University, and went on to graduate from Cumberland Law School in Birmingham, Ala.

While there, he spent a semester at the University of Heidelberg in Germany.

After law school, Baumhammers earned a master's degree in transnational business practice from the University of the Pacific McGeorge School of Law in Sacramento, Calif.

Moving to Atlanta, Baumhammers passed the Georgia bar exam in 1993 and became a member of the Georgia Bar Association. In the mid-1990s, he lived in an upscale neighborhood about 10 miles north of the city.

His career slowed in the late 1990s when he moved back to Pittsburgh and listed himself as the Baumhammers Law Firm, using his parents' address. He later let his bar association membership in Allegheny County lapse.

Few knew him as a friend. He did, however, spend time in a computer chat room on America Online, using the name Rbaumhamme and gabbing with a 15-year-old girl and her 21-year-old sister.

In an American Online profile, Baumhammers said he had lived in Riga, Latvia, and Pittsburgh. His interests included "international travel, sports, fine wine and other things!" and he listed "international attorney at law" as his occupation. He included a personal note at the bottom of the profile that said: "And this too shall pass."

After moving back in with his parents, he did so little professionally and personally that some neighbors didn't even know he was back and couldn't say when he had returned.

In trying to find out about him, "we asked for friends. We got none," said an Allegheny County Police homicide detective who requested anonymity. "He was a person who just did things alone."

Arthur W. Walker, 64, vaguely recalled coaching Baumhammers when he played football at Mount Lebanon High School in 1983. He quit after three weeks, Walker said.

After consulting with other coaches from that period, Walker recalled that Baumhammers had not associated with his teammates, one of whom was Brian Williams, who went on to play center for the New York Giants.

"He was either alone or with a small group of friends," Walker said.

Walker said that coaches had seen Baumhammers as a lineman; he wanted to be a punter. It wasn't working, so Baumhammers bowed out.

"I don't remember why. He just left," Walker said. "I assume he wasn't doing too well as a punter."

After he was arrested, Baumhammers swaggered and grinned as he was led away in handcuffs. So incensed were people by photos and TV footage showing him smirking that police, fearing he would be shot himself, made him wear a bulletproof vest.

As police continued their investigation and residents filled talk-radio airwaves with demands for Baumhammers' execution, the sites where the slayings occurred became shrines. People left bouquets of flowers, sympathy cards and teddy bears.

Her eyes filled with tears, Roseanne Pitocco knelt in silence and left flowers in front of the India Grocers store. An avid fan of Indian films, she said she had been seeking advice from the Indian man killed about the best movies to rent.

"I just felt I had to do something," she said. "He's just a really nice guy."

Pitocco said it was a "sad statement" about society that something such as this had happened.

"I think more people care than don't," she said. Referring to Baumhammers, she added: "He's not the norm. Thank God for that."

At the upscale Ya Fei Chinese Cuisine, parents brought their children to peek inside the closed store or to lay a wreath of flowers in front.

Alex Celento, 8, in his game-day soccer attire, walked slowly up to the door to pray for the two victims while his mother, Kim, and brother Andrew, 4, watched from the car.

"I would say that I hope those people had nice lives and get safely to heaven," Alex said.

His mother said that was where Alex and his grandmother would come to shop. When he saw it on the news, she said, he just had to see it.

"It's very sad to have to explain this to all the kids," Kim Celento said.

Leonard N. Fleming's e-mail address is [*lfleming@phillynews.com*](mailto:lfleming@phillynews.com)

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 4, 2002

**End of Document**



[***RALLYING IN D.C.;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:401G-TD90-0094-507F-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***LABOR WARMS UP FOR GLOBAL ECONOMY PROTEST BY OPPOSING NORMAL TRADE STATUS FOR;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:401G-TD90-0094-507F-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***CHINA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:401G-TD90-0094-507F-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 13, 2000, Thursday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 2000 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1276 words

**Byline:** ANN MCFEATTERS, POST-GAZETTE NATIONAL BUREAU

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON -

**Body**

About 10,000 union members gathered on the Capitol steps yesterday to urge Congress not to grant permanent normalized trade status to China next month.

The protesters were purposeful but cheerful, wearing union jackets and baseball caps and carrying signs that declared: "No Blank Check for China." They listened to speeches and dispersed peacefully.

But the union members are also in Washington to support thousands of other protesters -- college students, environmentalists, human rights advocates, ministers and other activists from around the world -- who have been arriving all week for planned demonstrations Sunday and Monday against the global economy, free trade and International Monetary Fund and World Bank policies.

Both organizations are meeting in the capital this weekend for their annual spring conferences. The World Bank was created in 1944 during World War II; the IMF was established in 1946, a year after the war ended.

A recent poll indicated that few Americans know what the IMF and World Bank are. The IMF was established to defend the international monetary system by lending money to needy countries and helping their governments to manage international loans. The World Bank was created to help Europe get back on its feet after the war and now aims to assist developing nations seeking to establish economic independence.

But these two institutions are increasingly being blamed for the failure of many Third World countries to overcome poverty, disease and chaotic governments.

Organizers of the so-called Mobilization for Global Justice, the umbrella for many groups participating in the planned protests, promise that this weekend is "a chance to make history."

Demonstration organizers, apart from their serious intent to bring attention to IMF and World Bank operating methods, promise more: "Special bonus reason to come to D.C.: With large puppets, colorful pageantry … and lots of great music, the protests will be a fun-filled festival of resistance."

Instead of newsletters and bullhorns, rally leaders have been organizing by means of their own radio network, e-mail and Web sites.

Security has been tightened at all of Washington's federal buildings, and police cars swarm around the normally quiet IMF and World Bank headquarters. After the mayhem caused by protests outside December's World Trade Organization meeting in Seattle, authorities aren't taking chances that chaos will erupt. Already, there have been several arrests for such violations as blocking rush-hour traffic and trying to erect banners on public buildings.

In anticipation of the weekend actions, barricades are up, thousands of police are on duty and leaves have been canceled.

Yet organizers insist that there will be no looting or violence like the actions that stunned Seattle and overwhelmed that city's police force.

The organizers' Web site declares: "We will use no violence, physical or verbal towards any person. We will carry no weapons. We will not bring or use any alcohol or illegal drugs. We will not destroy property."

But some nervous organizers also concede that they, in fact, won't have control over all demonstrators, who have come from around the world. And they are advising that they will have "ushers" to stop traffic, "police liaisons [to] try to stall the cops" and "action elves who … [will] provide water, food and first aid."

They also plan to have available "support people" who will agree to attend court appearances, visit group members in jail and pick up activists when they are released."

So far, Congress has authorized so-called normal trade relations with China every year despite intense floor debate. Authorizing permanent normalized trade status would mean that annual debate would end.

Union protesters say they fear that without the annual debate, U.S. jobs could be lost to China, and they discount the Clinton administration argument that trade with China's 1 billion people will lead to more jobs, not less, in this country.

"We can't have it," said Tom Rochowicz, a member of Teamsters Local 429 in Reading, Pa., to explain why he rode a bus to Washington. "Too many jobs going overseas."

Environmental groups also oppose normal trade relations, arguing that Chinese environmental regulations aren't nearly so stringent as this country's and that more trade with China could damage the global environment.

Human rights groups contend that permanently normalizing trade with China would diminish the validity of protests against China's oppressive policies limiting individual freedom.

As for the IMF and the World Bank protests, the Center for International Environmental Law and the International Rivers Network said they were holding a vigil for "the victims of forced resettlement" by World Bank projects, which they claim number 3 million.

"Many of them have been given only days' notice that they and their families were being evicted from their homes to make way for projects such as large dams and power plants," the groups said.

These projects get World Bank funding because local governments assert that they're needed to improve living standards and provide opportunities for children.

But Jeffrey Sacs of the Harvard Institute for International Development said yesterday the IMF, "with the very heavy backing of the U.S. government, really tries to run countries all over the world, and they don't do a very good job of it."

Protest organizers speak most often about their disdain for what is called "structural adjustment." The World Bank explains that policy as an effort to get developing nations' governments to pare down unnecessary spending and get on a solid economic footing. Critics charge that it is Wall Street mentality that effectively forces reduced spending to aid the poor as a condition for getting an international loan.

Nigerian lawyer and author Oronto Douglas insists: "What we have right now is a tiny cabal of extremely rich people and millions of people who are extremely poor. This was not the case before the IMF and World Bank started tinkering with our economy."

Many protesters want the debts incurred by poor nations to be forgiven. Marie Dennis, who chairs the Religious Working Group on the World Bank and IMF, said her religious teaching calls for "a cancellation of the burden on heavily indebted countries." She and others say paying interest on these debts keeps impoverished nations from providing services their people need.

World Bank and IMF spokesmen concede that they have made mistakes but express frustration about what protesters want. For example, when the World Bank insisted that its money should provide outhouses instead of free water for impoverished people, South Africans were furious, saying this policy was an "anti-poor and anti-***working***" ***class***. The World Bank counters that it is not structured to provide handouts, but instead to offer a helping hand. It vehemently denies that its policies have hurt the poor they are meant to help.

World Bank President James Wolfensohn, whose news briefings have suddenly become well attended, says that in a free society demonstrations are to be expected and welcomed. But he thinks more is resolved in meetings. He has said he has no intention of shutting down the World Bank meetings, as some protesters demand.

The IMF says it has held its spring meeting every year for 25 years.

"This year's meetings are attracting heightened public interest and planned demonstrations on globalization issues, but the IMF is continuously engaged in dialogue with civil society. The … meeting is one of the most important ways in which the IMF is held accountable and responsible to the governments of its member countries," it said.

**Load-Date:** April 13, 2000

**End of Document**



[***SENTIMENTAL PICKS, OLD AND NEW FACES TO VIE FOR OSCARS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4RNB-4CP0-TX33-C0XR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. C-1

**Length:** 1462 words

**Byline:** BARBARA VANCHERI, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

Modern-day Texas may be no country for old men -- unless the elder is an 80-year-old named Oscar. Then, he's as welcome as a pickup truck, a frosty beer and a scuffed pair of cowboy boots.

Ethan and Joel Coen's "No Country for Old Men" was nominated for eight Academy Awards yesterday, as was "There Will Be Blood," starring Daniel Day-Lewis as a hard-scrabble silver miner turned oilman who is slowly but surely poisoned by greed and hatred.

Those two movies are in contention for Best Picture with "Atonement," "Juno" and "Michael Clayton."

"Blood" director and writer Paul Thomas Anderson said yesterday he was delighted to be recognized by the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences.

"These nominations are a testament to the cast and crew, who I am deeply grateful to, for their talent and collaboration," he said in a statement. "It's a thrill to be in this."

Oscar's Class of 2007 is shaping up as a mix of sentimental favorites (Ruby Dee from "American Gangster," Hal Holbrook from "Into the Wild"), newcomers (Saoirse Ronan, Ellen Page) and players whose shelves already glisten with gold (Day-Lewis, George Clooney, Cate Blanchett).

Although "No Country" and "There Will Be Blood" top the list, "Atonement" and "Michael Clayton" each earned seven nominations and critical and commercial favorite "Ratatouille" cooked up five. Even the Spider-pig of "The Simpsons" couldn't swing the cartoon a slot, and Jerry Seinfeld's television clout meant nothing for "Bee Movie."

News of the nominations came amid the continuing turmoil of the writers' strike, which prompted the cancellation of the gala dinner for the Golden Globes. Producers of the Oscar telecast have vowed the show will go on Feb. 24, but picket lines or refusal to cross them would certainly cast a damper on Hollywood's glitziest night.

Viggo Mortensen, a nominee for his Russian mobster in "Eastern Promises," told the Associated Press his plans depend on the union.

"No, if there's a strike I will not go but I have a feeling they'll solve it. I hope they do. I'm sure my mom would like to see me on TV and so forth, but if there's a strike I'm not crossing the line," said Mortensen, headed to Pittsburgh next month to film "The Road."

As always, the pre-dawn announcement from Beverly Hills brought surprises of omissions and inclusions.

Brad Pitt and Angelina Jolie can cancel the baby sitter. Although he was a long shot for "The Assassination of Jesse James by the Coward Robert Ford," she was considered a sure thing for "A Mighty Heart." Her slot likely went to Laura Linney for "The Savages."

Denzel Washington, already a two-time winner, had a spectacular year in "American Gangster" and "The Great Debaters" but you wouldn't know it by Oscar's scorecard. He wasn't nominated and neither was co-star Russell Crowe, who was even better in "3:10 to Yuma" alongside an excellent Christian Bale. He, in turn, deserved attention for "Rescue Dawn," as did Steve Zahn.

Although much was written about audiences rejecting dramas about the Iraq war, Tommy Lee Jones overcame that jinx. He played the father of a murdered soldier in Paul Haggis' "In the Valley of Elah." Jones landed the spot that might have gone to Ryan Gosling for "Lars and the Real Girl" or to Emile Hirsch, who shed 40 pounds to play a free spirit whose dream of living in Alaska results in his tragic, premature death.

Hirsch wasn't the only one left off the list, with "Into the Wild" director-writer Sean Penn, composer Eddie Vedder and supporting actress Catherine Keener not making the cut, either.

Holbrook, 82, didn't neglect them in his reaction, however.

"I am grateful. Enormously grateful. Grateful to Sean Penn who gave me the role and directed this beautiful film, and grateful to Emile Hirsch -- we really should share this nomination because we worked together. And grateful that after all these years of acting, I got a shot at a recognition like this from the Academy. Miraculous."

As the countdown begins, some other Oscar talking points:

\* Timing is everything -- No movie released before October made the cut for Best Picture. The "oldest" is "Michael Clayton," and the "newest" is "There Will Be Blood," which hit its first gusher Dec. 26 and made it to Pittsburgh five days ago. "Zodiac," released in March, was ancient history.

If you missed "Michael Clayton," it will return to theaters on Friday riding a wave of nominations for stars Clooney, Tom Wilkinson and Tilda Swinton, plus writer-director Tony Gilroy.

\* Running the numbers -- Nine of the acting nominees are first-timers. The other 10 include six previous winners. Cate Blanchett double dips, accounting for the odd number of 19.

\* Aliquippa connection -- Philip Seymour Hoffman has been nominated for playing Gust L. Avrakotos, an Aliquippa native and University of Pittsburgh graduate, in "Charlie Wilson's War." He's carrying the flag for the film, since co-stars Tom Hanks and Julia Roberts were not nominated.

\* Take that, haters -- For reasons that remain unclear, "Atonement" has become the critics' favorite whipping boy. Some even predicted it wouldn't score a Best Picture nod.

It did. While its director was left in the cold, along with James McAvoy and Keira Knightley (shivering in that gorgeous emerald gown), it picked up nominations for young Saoirse Ronan, writer Christopher Hampton who adapted the Ian McEwan novel, plus art direction, cinematography, costume design and original score.

\* United female front -- Although it often seems women writers are as invisible as a superhero, four solo authors were nominated for original or adapted screenplay, a record. Women scripted "Juno," "Lars and the Real Girl," "The Savages" and "Away From Her."

\* Double vision -- Blanchett's nomination for "Elizabeth: The Golden Age" makes her the fifth performer and first woman nominated for playing the same role in two different films. She joins Bing Crosby as Father O'Malley, Paul Newman as Fast Eddie Felson, Peter O'Toole as Henry II and Al Pacino as (all together now) Michael Corleone.

Roger Deakins also scored two nominations for cinematography ("Assassination of Jesse James ... " and "No Country for Old Men"). He's the first since Robert Surtees' double play in 1971.

\* Increasing the odds -- Blanchett's double nominations, for "Elizabeth" in the leading actress category and a Bob Dylan look-alike in "I'm Not There," marks the 11th time performers scored nominations in the leading and supporting categories in the same year. No one has won awards in both acting categories in the same year.

\* Crossing the gender line -- Blanchett, a trivia fanatic's best friend, is the second performer nominated for playing a member of the opposite sex. Linda Hunt won for supporting actress for portraying a man in "The Year of Living Dangerously." ("The Crying Game" revealed the gender of the Jaye Davidson character.)

John Travolta might have made Oscar history had he been nominated for his light-footed laundress in "Hairspray," but Edna was sidelined with the rest of the cast.

\* A for Afflecks -- Ben Affleck already has an Academy Award, shared with Matt Damon, for writing "Good Will Hunting." Now, his younger brother, Casey Affleck, is a nominee for "Assassination of Jesse James ..." and actress Amy Ryan is nominated for Ben's directing debut, "Gone Baby Gone." It's about the disappearance of a 4-year-old girl from ***working-class*** Dorchester.

\* Foreign language class -- Marion Cotillard, who delivers a stunning performance in French as Edith Piaf in "La Vie en Rose," is hoping to join a select class of performers.

Four have won Academy Awards for roles using spoken languages other than English: Sophia Loren in "Two Women," Robert De Niro in "The Godfather, Part II," Roberto Benigni in "Life Is Beautiful," and Benicio Del Toro in "Traffic."

Marlee Matlin was honored for delivering a performance largely in American Sign Language in "Children of a Lesser God."

\* In an alternate universe -- Or another year, Amy Adams might have faced an "Enchanted" night.

Instead, the story of the animated princess who crosses over to real life and Manhattan is competing only in the original song category. It grabbed three of the five slots, with "Happy Working Song," "So Close" and "That's How You Know." Filling out that category are "Falling Slowly" from "Once" and "Raise It Up" from "August Rush."

Others whose names were floated early on: Helena Bonham Carter for "Sweeney Todd: The Demon Barber of Fleet Street," Keri Russell for "Waitress," Josh Brolin for "No Country for Old Men" and Paul Dano for "There Will Be Blood."

\* A tragic note -- The saddest news about the 80th Academy Awards came at almost 5 p.m. yesterday. The "In Memoriam" segment of the show had gained a new name, inexplicably, sadly, prematurely. Heath Ledger. He will be missed.

**Notes**

Post-Gazette movie editor Barbara Vancheri can be reached at [*bvancheri@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bvancheri@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1632.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Javier Bardem in "No Country for Old Men"

\ PHOTO: George Clooney in "Michael Clayton"

\ PHOTO: Marion Cotillard in "La Vie en Rose"

\ PHOTO: Daniel Day-Lewis in "There Will Be Blood"

\ PHOTO: Cate Blanchett is nominated for best actress for "Elizabeth: The Golden Age," and for best supporting actress in "I'm Not There."

\ PHOTO: "Ratatouille," the story of a rat that loves to cook and gets his chance by teaming with the klutzy human garbage boy in a fancy French restaurant, is nominated for Animated Feature Film.

\ PHOTO: Francois Duhamel: Philip Seymour Hoffman is nominated for best supporting actor for his work in "Charlie Wilson's War," in which he portrayed Gust Avrakotos, a CIA agent who was an Aliquippa native.

**Load-Date:** January 24, 2008

**End of Document**



[***FOR RICHER OR FOR POORER; OUT OF NINE LONDON PLAYS, JUST ABOUT ALL PROVE TO BE LETDOWNS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4JNW-7JR0-TX33-C2N5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. E-9

**Length:** 1326 words

**Byline:** Christopher Rawson, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

The riches of London theater are so many and varied that even when you pack nine shows into six days, as I did in March on a Post-Gazette theater tour (the slim-trim, Critics Choice model), you're aware of how many appealing shows you're missing.

Add to that the Rawson Maxim that no matter how much you see, there's always something particularly enticing that closed just before you got to London and something else opening just after you leave.

But no matter: There's always plenty worth reporting about, whether starry triumphs, classics reinvigorated, the latest adventures of famous companies and playwrights or just new plays starting the journey that will bring them later to New York and Pittsburgh.

This time, though, it wasn't like that. Doubtless there was much just closed or about to open, but the actual offerings didn't match my past experience. Compare the same trip last year, which included Alan Bennett's great "The History Boys" (now coming to Broadway) and David Eldridge's lesser but interesting "Festen" (ditto); a very good musical ("Mary Poppins") and the futuristic design of a lesser musical ("The Woman in White"); plus Derek Jacobi in Schiller's "Don Carlos," which turned out to be all about imperial America.

This year, expectation was mainly disappointed by an all-star Arthur Miller misdirected by Robert Altman and a static collaboration among Jeremy Irons, Christopher Hampton and Michael Blakemore. Two of my idols, Matthew Bourne and Theatre de Complicite, were underwhelming, and even a much-praised Royal Shakespeare Company "As You Like It" felt ordinary.

Possibly, I just chose badly. I missed the two Ians -- Ian Richardson in Pauline Macaulay's old "The Creeper" and Ian McKellen in Mark Ravenhill's new "The Cut." which I wanted to see, but a ticket to the tiny Donmar is elusive. Perhaps I also should have opted for Roger Allam in David Harrower's "Blackbird." I chose to pass on a couple of probably estimable revivals by Shaws: G.B.'s "You Never Can Tell" and actor Martin's "A Man for All Seasons." Ditto the Kathleen Turner-Bill Irwin "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" and Woody Harrelson in "The Night of the Iguana" (which meant missing the wonderful Clare Higgins).

But among what I did see, there was nothing to reach even the foothills of "History Boys."

Best was "Billy Elliot -- The Musical," the hit adaptation of the 2000 movie about the coal miner's son who becomes a dancer. Now nearing the end of its first year and still a very tough ticket, it has had English critics ecstatic over what they call the best English musical since maybe ever, with occasional dissents such as John Lahr's in The New Yorker, who felt it too sentimental.

I found it a stirring story, much better all-round than its so-so score. As I explain in my full-scale review at [*www.post-gazette.com*](http://www.post-gazette.com), among its strengths are a gritty ***working-class*** texture and an appeal to a communal socialist ideal, both of them very English -- although these are just what will make "Billy Elliot" a tough sell in the United States.

Next I'd rank Complicite's "Measure for Measure" and Bourne's "Edward Scissorhands." Nothing Complicite does is entirely a disappointment, but expectation is rightly high. This "Measure," briefly back in the National Theatre repertory, is the complete antithesis to the Mark Rylance/Globe version we saw in Pittsburgh. Where that recaptured the play for comedy, with Rylance's Duke a charming bumbler, Complicite's is in the modern mode of darkness deepened, with seamy motives everywhere and Simon McBurney's Duke the manipulative worst of the lot.

The match between "Edward Scissorhands" and choreographer Bourne, who famously remade "Swan Lake" for an all-male corps and created the teasingly noir "Play Without Words," seemed perfect. I caught the show just outside London on tour, and it is certainly fun, with Edward wielding his alarming garden shear appendages in a pastel suburbia. But it stays very bright, never approaching the chilly tremors that distinguish Tim Burton's movie.

Hampton's "Embers" is based on the 1942 novel by Hungarian Sandor Marai. I had great hopes, since it stars Irons and is directed by Blakemore. But this story of an elderly Hungarian aristocrat confronting his boyhood friend with an old betrayal never develops drama. The only suspense is over whether the friend will finally respond to what is nearly an interminable monologue of reminiscence, but he doesn't, and we're left with only an enigma and the richness of Irons' palpable intelligence.

Come to think of it, this is not unlike my response to the last time I saw Irons on the London stage, in the RSC's "Richard II" in 1987.

The flashier failure is Altman's, directing Miller's "Resurrection Blues" at the Old Vic, where Kevin Spacey is artistic director. One of Miller's last plays (first staged in 2002, revised in 2004), it's a robust satire of political corruption and commercial greed, set in a South American country high in the Andes.

A charismatic radical leader who just may be Christ reborn has been captured, and the dictator has sold the TV rights to his crucifixion to an American TV network. But the different Americans and locals are at cross-purposes (the aging dictator is more interested in his impotence), and the rebel leader emits blinding light and walks through walls.

It's a mix of real and hyper-real, satire and pathos, most interesting perhaps for its underlying wariness of death, a frequent theme in Miller's later plays. But it needs a firm hand to provide a style and propel it through scenes that seem unrelated, and Altman doesn't provide that. The cast is starry -- Matthew Modine, Maximilian Schell (miscast in a role that needs an Ernie Kovacs type), Neve Campbell, Jane Adams and James Fox -- but the acting lacks verve, almost (an easy suspicion) as if it were conceived for the camera, not the stage.

Surprisingly, the play that was most enjoyed by the PG group (which also saw "Embers," "Resurrection Blues" and "Once in a Lifetime") was Joanna Murray-Smith's "Honour," a 1995 Australian play given a starry revival. An older celebrity writer (Martin Jarvis) breaks up his marriage to pursue an affair with a young journalist (Natascha McElhone), while his poet wife (Diana Rigg) and daughter (newcomer Georgina Rich) try to adjust to the cataclysm. There's nothing earth-shaking, but there's good observational detail, fine acting and lots to talk about afterward -- as we were able to do backstage at a gathering hosted by Jarvis in memory of his time playing the title role in "By Jeeves" at the Pittsburgh Public Theatre.

The two great institutional theaters acquitted themselves well, though without revelation. The RSC's "As You Like It" features a willowy, luminous Lia Williams as Rosalind and a refreshing take on the very English countryside, but much of it is pretty standard and the Jaques is bland.

The National Theatre's "Once in a Lifetime" by our Kaufman and Hart was the reverse -- a splendid production of a 1930 play that has been upstaged by all the similar Hollywood satires that have followed. But as the playwright's daughter, Anne Kaufman (so billed, without the Schneider), noted in a pre-show onstage discussion with the knowledgeable Laurence Maslon, "I've never seen it done with so much scenery." The NT pulled out all the stops, dressing a cast of 30 (and live band of seven) with the stylish production values of a major musical. In fact, with song and dance inserted between scenes, that's what it seemed to aspire to be, except such a musical already exists, called "Singin' in the Rain."

Style of a determinedly other sort was represented by "Amato Saltone," a participatory theater event staged by Shunt in the echoing vaults at the London Bridge Underground station. Gritty and funny, spooky and silly, it's a reminder just how much variety London theater encompasses.

The next Post-Gazette London theater tour is planned for October; call 412-441-3131.

**Notes**

Post-Gazette theater editor Christopher Rawson can be reached at [*crawson@post-gazette.com*](mailto:crawson@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1666.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: : Jeremy Irons brings star power to "Embers."

\ PHOTO: Manuel Harlan: Robert Altman directs Arthur Miller's "Resurrection Blues" at the Old Vic, where the cast includes, from left, Jane Adams, Maximilian Schell and Matthew Modine.

\ PHOTO: Matthew Bourne tackles a Tim Burton original with "Edward Scissorhands," starring Richard Winsor and Kerry Biggin.

\ PHOTO: David Sceinmann: Leon Cooke leaps into the role of young Billy in the London hit, "Billy Elliot: The Musical."

**Load-Date:** April 22, 2006

**End of Document**



[***Now in theaters***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4014-2JD0-00C6-D4TK-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Byline:** Mike Clark and Susan Wloszczyna

**Body**

Erin Brockovich

\* \* \* ½ (out of four)

A quintessentially "American underdog" saga sparked by two great

performances, this muckraking "issue" picture is also a first-rate

office comedy of prickly exchanges. Erin (Julia Roberts) is a

twice-divorced single mother who smells something fishy in a case

in the eking-it-out L.A. law firm where she works. Albert Finney

is the rumpled boss who's wary of pursuing the lawsuit against

the water-polluting Pacific Gas & Electric that her sleuthing

has made viable. Unlike the screen version of the similarly themed

*A Civil Action*, director Steven Soderbergh's first commercial

success is both entertaining and successful at conveying the maladies

the plaintiffs endured. The movie feels a bit pat, but it's easy

to go with the flow when you know about the true-life happy ending.

(R: language) -- Mike Clark

Final Destination

\* \*

The fright plan for this turbulent tale of a teen who envisions

a plane exploding before it happens, and saves himself and six

others, employs the usual instruments of terror. As the seven

discover that death can't be cheated so easily, we are subjected

to lightning storms, windblown curtains, creepy shadows, John

Denver songs. What, *Rocky Mountain High* never gave you

the willies? The joke is that the folk singer died in a plane

crash, and his songs signal that someone will meet a bad end.

This is one terror ride that isn't afraid to laugh in the face

of death. But you'll giggle along only if you value cheap jolts

over solid storytelling. This is no *Sixth Sense*. This is

sick nonsense. (R: violence, terror, language) -- Susan Wloszczyna

Here on Earth

\* 1/2

Doing its best to deflate the ascending careers of two attractive

leads, this post-college disease pic arrives in the 30th anniversary

year of *Love Story*. Chris Klein (*Election*, *American*

*Pie*) is the dad-dominated valedictorian ordered by a judge

to help rebuild the rural diner he's been partly responsible for

leveling. Leelee Sobieski (*A Soldier's Daughter Never Cries*)

is the owner's offspring -- back home after having lost her track

scholarship to a knee injury that has turned out malignant. At

least *Love Story* was so long ago that it didn't try to

give an omelet-making scene a rock video feel. (PG-13: sensuality,

thematic elements) -- M.C.

High Fidelity

\* \*

No one can top John Cusack when it comes to pining over the vagaries

of modern courtship after his raised boombox serenade in *Say*

*Anything*. So it hurts to admit this rueful, rambling romantic

comedy about a surly owner of a vinyl-record shop isn't all that

romantic and is only half as funny as it thinks it is. The comic

bright spot is when Cusack and his two-man staff one-up each other

with arcane top-5 lists, such as best songs about death. Based

on the 1995 cult novel, a sort of *Bridget Jones's Diary*

for men, the movie forces Cusack's commitment phobe to constantly

speak to the camera and ruminate on his current breakup as well

his past girlfriends. The hit parade of female talent, ranging

from the star's sister Joan to Catherine Zeta-Jones, offers welcome

relief from the male angst. (R: language, sexuality) -- S.W.

Price of Glory

\* 1/2

The talents of a spirited cast are wasted in this predictable

boxing saga that casts Jimmy Smits as a former champion who coaches,

trains and bullies his three sons into the same career. Without

the Mexican-American touches, the story would have been wholly

familiar to audiences a half-century ago. But in those days, it

would have made a fast-paced 74-minute time-filler on the bottom

half of a double feature. This year's version is two wearying

hours long. (PG-13: violence, language and brief drug content)

-- Andy Seiler

The Road to El Dorado

\* \* 1/2

The DreamWorks cartoon feature hitches a ride atop an old war

horse of a plot as it steals from those Hope and Crosby buddy

outings of yore. But despite Kevin Kline and Kenneth Branagh's

robust vocal work, their greedy Spanish con men who pose as gods

and scam the citizens of the City of Gold are lesser mortals than

Bob and Bing. And Rosie Perez's curvy little thief Chel, with

her skimpy garb and street smarts, is more Lopez than Lamour.

The animation at times bursts forth like Peter Max on peyote,

and the Latin-spiced songs by Elton John and Tim Rice are serviceable.

But how divine can a comedy be if the heroes are constantly upstaged

by their sassy yet silent steed sidekick. (PG: mild thematic material,

language) -- S.W.

Romeo Must Die

\* \* 1/2

What foot through yonder window breaks? Must belong to Jet Li,

whose sideways pinwheel spins and physics-defying acrobatics are

among the few things in this pop-culture cocktail of Shakespeare,

hip-hop and kung fu that soars above the mundane. The plodding,

play-it-safe plot -- based loosely (very loosely) on *Romeo*

*and Juliet* -- concerns rival Asian and black family-run gangs.

Li's wrongly imprisoned cop busts out of his Hong Kong cell and

hightails it to Oakland after learning of his brother's murder

and runs into Aaliyah, the perky-browed R&B sweetheart in

her movie debut. Wouldn't you know, their fathers (Delroy Lindo,

Henry O) are the leaders of the rival factions. No romance, but

Li and Aaliyah have charisma to spare. Best to get your kicks

from the eight spectacular fight sequences. (R: violence, language,

nudity) -- S.W.

The Skulls

\* 1/2

This boneheaded thriller is about Ivy League elite recruited to

join secret campus societies that provide a lifelong career boost.

Joshua Jackson (*Dawson's Creek*) uses all three of his expressions

as a ***working-class*** scholar who has the grades but not the funds

or connections to go to law school. He is lured into joining the

Skulls, and the sudden $ 20,000 bonus and a spiffy sports car more

than make up for the outlandish rituals and Count Dracula tuxes

he must endure. But then his non-Skull roomie is found hanged,

and Jackson suspects foul play. At this point, *The Skulls*

cracks and heads into titter-provoking paranoid overdrive. (PG-13:

thematic elements, sexual material, language) -- S.W.

Whatever It Takes

\* \*

This extension of last year's overburdened teen cycle takes over

from where *Drive Me Crazy* left off -- with a set of platonic

next-door/guy-gal buddies taking 90 minutes to stumble into deeper

feelings we already know they have. Shane West and Marla Sokoloff

are the leads in what turns out to be a half-hearted variation

on *Cyrano de Bergerac* (sans schnoz angle). West's character

shrugs off his lifelong friend because he lusts for the school

princess (Jodi Lyn O'Keefe) -- a plot dynamic that doesn't work

because, even before her puking scene, O'Keefe's cruel snob looks

and acts as if she's pretty far up the hill she'll soon be over.

Director David Raynr, saddled with clichés, has fun with

a few peripheral scenes -- including a good running gag about

school baseball practice. (PG-13: thematic elements, sexual material,

language) -- M.C.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Dreamworks; The Road to El Dorado: Tulio (voiced by Kevin Kline) and his equine pal Altivo.

**Load-Date:** April 11, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Race, class shade Duke allegations***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4JMC-F6M0-TWX3-K2W0-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

April 2, 2006 Sunday

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1448 words

**Byline:** Thomas Fitzgerald, Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

Carrying a cardboard placard, Sue McMurray bore witness alone in front of the now-infamous "Lacrosse House" yards from the East Campus of Duke University on Thursday afternoon. "We Believe Her," the sign said.

Other signs plastered on the porch railing of the shabby white-frame house disagreed. "Innocent Until Proven Guilty," one said.

It was in this house, prosecutors say, that late on March 13, a black female student from nearby North Carolina Central University, hired as an exotic dancer for a team party, was raped, beaten and choked by three white men who taunted her with racist names.

The incident, with its volatile mixture of race, class privilege and sex, has sharpened the long-simmering tensions between an affluent university that is among the nation's academic elite and a ***working-class*** town with a large African American population.

"I don't want to see this young woman steamrolled," said McMurray, 71, a retired teacher who lives in Durham. "She can easily be manipulated as crazy or intoxicated or that she 'wanted' it. Powerful people have already begun the process of shading the truth."

As she spoke, a woman leaned out the window of a passing SUV and yelled: "She sold herself for money!"

Police have not yet filed charges, and the captains of the lacrosse team - who rented the house - have issued a statement calling the rape allegations "totally and transparently false."

Yet vigils and protests on campus have erupted almost daily since the investigation came to light March 24. Last Wednesday, for instance, activists distributed "wanted" flyers featuring photos of lacrosse players as hundreds marched to mark the annual Take Back the Night observance against rape.

Duke's president suspended the lacrosse season this week, but also cautioned that the players are presumed innocent. Some people accuse the university of being slow to respond and say that the lacrosse players should speak up about what happened. So far, they have said virtually nothing.

Prosecutors obtained a court order compelling 46 of the 47 team members to give DNA samples and have their torsos photographed (The prosecutors did not give the test to the 47th player because he is black and the woman has sworn that the attackers were white.) Results of the DNA test are due next week. Meanwhile, the players scrimmaged on a Duke practice field late Friday afternoon. Duke is a national lacrosse power and is ranked sixth in the country.

None of the lacrosse players has spoken to reporters, and the two team members from the Philadelphia region - star defenseman Tony McDevitt of Philadelphia and defenseman Erik Henkelman of Swarthmore - could not be reached.

According to court documents, the accuser told police:

She and another dancer started their routines, and a crowd of about 40 men became "excited and aggressive," so they left. But some of the men coaxed them back inside. The accuser said she was then forced into a bathroom - was told, "You're not leaving, sister" - and was then raped by three men for 30 minutes before she fled. Police said the dancer was robbed of a cell phone and cash, which were recovered in a search.

Next-door neighbor Jason Bissey, 26, said Thursday that he was on his porch that night. He said that he saw men milling around in the yard and heard racial epithets. "I heard some talk about money, like 'I want my money back.' " As the dancers sped off in a car, Bissey said, one of the men yelled: "Thank your grandpa for my nice cotton shirt!"

Bissey, a grill chef at Pop's Restaurant who is white, said he was not surprised. "This is the South, so there's a lot of history here," he said. "There are plantations just outside of town. People still self-segregate. It's an old story."

Duke's projected tuition, room and board for this year is $41,240, about the median income in Durham, a city of 187,000 that was a former textile and tobacco center.

The city has almost as many blacks as whites - 44 percent to 45 percent, according to the 2000 census. The university says its student body is 10.8 percent black.

"You have some people that still refer to the university as 'The Plantation,' " said Michael Palmer, Duke's director of community affairs, who is African American and a former county official. "But there's a complex, intertwined relationship between Duke and Durham, both positive and negative."

For instance, he said, local residents talk of lifesaving care at the medical center. The university also leases one-third of Durham's office space and is a major engine in the local economy, responsible for $2.6 billion annually, according to a 2004 study.

Since 1996, Duke has sponsored a $12 million neighborhood-partnership program that has provided tutoring in the public schools, after-school programs, health clinics, and at least 80 units of affordable housing in poor areas of the city.

"This incident is significant in that it exposes tensions and anger, but... the relationships we have built will continue well after the media leave," Palmer said.

A temporary city of satellite trucks, electronic cables and bright lights has sprung up on the greensward in front of the Gothic tower of the Duke Chapel, to feed the appetite of the 24-hour cable networks.

"It has been the topic of the last few weeks," said freshman Michael Renner, 19, of Belmont, Mass. "If it happened, it's an absolute atrocity, but it's important for people to reserve judgment until actual evidence comes forward."

He said that he has a couple of good friends on the lacrosse team who weren't at the party - "They're absolute stand-up guys" - and was worried that they would be stigmatized.

Some students said the events were embarrassing to Duke. "Admissions decisions are being made now, and people who are accepted are deciding whether to come here," said Daniel Stroth, 19, a freshman from London. "It reflects badly on all of us, even though it was the actions of a couple of people."

This week also was sexual assault prevention week at Duke. "Something like this takes away that sense of security" and provokes "fear and anger," said Donna Lisker, director of the Duke Women's Center and a native of Lafayette Hill, Pa. She said the center saw a spike in the number of women asking for help this week.

At the historically black North Carolina Central University across town, students also were buzzing.

"They're getting off the hook - at least they should be in custody," said Ebony Davenport, 20, a junior biology major from Baltimore. "I think, if you have money, you can get away with pretty much anything."

Said Malorie Howard, a 19-year-old freshman from Oxford, N.C.: "A lot of students feel that if it was our football players at a party and a white girl from Duke came over here and got raped, they'd already be locked up."

No one interviewed knew the victim, a 27-year-old mother of two.

Lawyers for the lacrosse players say that District Attorney Michael Nifong, appointed to the post last year and facing a challenge for the Democratic nomination in the May primary, had convicted the men with his frequent public comments. They said that the DNA evidence would exonerate their clients.

"I'm in a position where my client has to prove a negative - and we don't do that in this system," said Kerry Sutton, who is representing team captain Matt Zash. She said that Zash was watching *Late Show With David Letterman* in his room and did not hear anything from the bathroom. Zash volunteered to give a DNA sample even before the court order and offered to take a polygraph test, which prosecutors rejected, Sutton said.

Durham lawyer Tom Loflin, a veteran member of the defense bar, said that the order to give DNA samples was illegal because it was too broad, aimed at 46 men. Any evidence that comes from the tests could be suppressed, he said.

"It was a huge fishing expedition, a dragnet," said Loflin, who is not involved in the case. "It's election season."

Nifong did not respond to calls, but he has said that he has other evidence, such as the woman's injuries, to prove sexual assault. The prosecutor has threatened to charge players who are not speaking to investigators as accomplices.

As a network reporter in a salmon blouse prepared to do her sixth stand-up report of the day Thursday, Duke student Jonathan Port rolled his eyes.

Although he said "the outrage is justified," he and other students are eager for a resolution.

"People here on campus are tired of hearing updates that have no substance," said Port, a junior philosophy major from Chicago.

**ONLINE EXTRA**

To view a slideshow of the Duke campus in the aftermath of the rape allegations, go to:

[*http://go.philly.com/duke*](http://go.philly.com/duke)

Contact staff writer Thomas Fitzgerald at 215-854-2718 or [*tfitzgerald@phillynews.com*](mailto:tfitzgerald@phillynews.com).

**Load-Date:** April 2, 2006

**End of Document**



[***ENGLAND PREPARES FOR HYPED, HISTORIC WEDDING WHILE TOURISTS, MEDIA FIXATE ON ROYAL NUPTIALS, SOME BRITS YAWN***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:52PF-KD71-JC8R-322R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 24, 2011 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A-1

**Length:** 1631 words

**Byline:** Mackenzie Carpenter, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

LONDON

All last week, during one of the hottest springs in memory, one of the hottest tourist attractions could be found at the entrance to the Green Park Underground station -- the meeting place for a "Royal Wedding" tour organized by the London Walks company.

See Spencer House, where Diana's family lived for centuries! There's Jigsaw, the chic shop where royal bride-to-be Kate Middleton was accessories buyer while waiting for Prince William to propose! Oh, look, St. James's Palace, where the royal couple announced their engagement amid blinding flashbulbs! And let's not forget Mahiki, the Polynesian-themed bar in Mayfair where, in 2007, Prince William drowned his sorrows over the couple's second, more serious breakup with an $18,000 bar tab one night.

"Kate handled herself beautifully during that very difficult time," tour guide Sue Jackson said somberly, as a Canadian camera crew filmed the tour group. "It was all pressure, pressure, pressure from the media and she kept her cool and did everything right."

Nods all around.

Ms. Middleton, discreet yet sweet, seems to have done everything right. In the Queen's formal consent to the marriage, issued Thursday by Clarence House -- a pale pink house just visible on the London Walks tour behind a high wall -- she was described as "Our Trusty and Well Beloved Catherine Elizabeth Middleton."

With the wedding of Ms. Middleton and her prince just five days away, Union flags have gone up along Regent Street and along the Mall (pronounced Mal, as in pal), where the newly married couple will ride back to Buckingham Palace in a carriage. The walking tour guide pointed out a huge white tent for the international broadcast media sprawling by Canada Gate near Buckingham Palace -- but the most startling sight on the Mall that day was of a camera crew from Jon Stewart's "Daily Show" filming a young man in a pinstripe suit and bowler hat.

Over in St. James' Park, near where the royal couple announced their engagement, an officially sanctioned Kate-and-Wills memorabilia shop was unpacking its stuff, but the proprietress shooed away questions, declaring that "press work in the park is not permitted."

Duly noted -- but wait until Friday, lady.

An estimated 8,000 journalists are expected to swarm into central London for the big day -- along with royalty fans and foreign tourists, an estimated 600,000 in all.

Meanwhile, Londoners have been jamming the highways to get out of Dodge before Friday, even as the country swelters through a heat wave. Two back-to-back four-day weekends mean there may be an exodus of as many as 2.45 million Britons out of the country for the Easter weekend, and 3.45 million are expected to go on vacation to avoid the royal wedding, which will be viewed by an estimated 2 billion people on TV.

Not interested

At the Green Park station, just before the London Walks tour began, at least one British citizen declared his antipathy.

"I'm not going to have anything to do with it," said David Coombs of Essex, who commutes into London each day for his job shepherding tourists onto buses. "I might take a look on the telly, but I wouldn't be down here for anything. I'm busy enough on weekdays with these people who are all crazy for the royals."

And therein lies the contradiction: Even as Americans and other foreigners work themselves into a frenzy over these royal nuptials, many Britons are greeting this event -- and the monarchy itself -- with an offhand shrug. Maybe it's a British thing, this failure to express much enthusiasm over either the wedding or the Windsors, who have ruled this country since 1910, part of a long line of monarchs.

"It's not that I don't care. It's a beautiful concept, this wedding," said Annie Smith, a 28-year-old who works for an economic development company near Whitehall Gardens, close to where the wedding procession will take place. "But the press is making rather much of it, aren't they? And I don't see what it has to do with me. At the end of the day, the monarchy doesn't call the shots."

In a country riven by rising unemployment and massive spending cuts, the wedding's cost -- conservatively estimated at $80 million -- has some recalling how, in 1981, Diana wore a wedding dress with 10,000 hand-sewn pearls in it. And some financial experts say it will cost upward of $50 billion when the lost productivity of Friday's national holiday is figured in.

Palace officials say this celebration will be austere by comparison, noting that the royal family is footing most of the bill, and Kate Middleton's family is contributing $100,000. Still, security costs will be enormous, with road closures all along the 1.4-mile route and police promising "a ring of steel" around the area.

And, in fact, the BBC reported that an extra 360 million pounds of revenue might be generated -- emphasis on "might" -- between extra tourists, sales of party food and hotel packages and memorabilia. "But it will be years before we know for sure," intoned the television presenter.

Talk of monarchy as a tourism booster is "rubbish," said Owen Jones, author of "Chavs: The Demonization of the ***Working Class***" and staunch supporter of a British republic.

"No one has ever come out with any hard numbers proving that," he said, noting that while Windsor Castle is one of the U.K.'s top tourist attractions, Legoland Windsor -- a castle made out of (you guessed it) Legos, is almost as popular.

Mr. Jones and other Republicans actually see the wedding as a chance to raise awareness about Republicanism, whereas in 1981, for Charles and Diana's wedding, "I think there was a lot more deference toward the monarchy," said Mr. Jones, who lives in Stockmore, near Manchester.

"Today that enthusiasm has eroded across all classes. I know people who are cutting back on their own weddings at a time of recession, and this is just seen as an ostentatious display of wealth."

Ostentatious? Not necessarily. On Thursday, Ms. Middleton emerged in public in a simple, skimpy black dress to do some pre-wedding shopping just like everyone else, wearing shoes "first spotted on her four years ago," according to a Daily Mail story under a headline that blared, "Enjoying Her Last Days of Freedom."

Indeed, while Kate and William have been lauded as a bracing shot of fresh air after years of stifling royal family dysfunction, a move in Parliament to amend the succession laws to allow a daughter the same right to the throne as a son has some politicians worried that Commonwealth countries will use it as an opportunity to dispose of the monarchy as their head of state.

Closer to home, some businesses have complained about the cost of another paid holiday on April 29, but Prime Minister David Cameron, a conservative and a fervent monarchist, recently told Britons to "get on, get out and have fun." Mr. Cameron loves jubilees and royal weddings -- they're exemplars of British spirit -- and as a young man, he reportedly camped out on the Mall for Diana and Charles' 1981 wedding.

Steeped in history

At a theater's stage door near the walking tour's route, Pete Butler, a 21-year old electrician on the production "Dreamboat and Petticoat" (think "Grease," only British) was smoking a cigarette and pondering the fact that he'll be working next Friday, within earshot of the procession route.

"It's a one-off thing," he said. "It'll be exciting to hear all the noise, and it's good for tourists. It keeps up the image, you know. We'd be a little less interesting without the royal family."

Mark Wilkinson, the theater company's manager, says not only is the wedding -- and the monarchy -- great for his business, it's worth the taxpayers' money: "I wouldn't say I'm a royalist, but we Brits are steeped in history and it would be a shame to do away with the sovereign. Damaging, in fact, very traumatizing."

Polls agree with him, generally showing support for the monarchy hovering around 70 percent, although the numbers ebb and flow -- down to 65 percent only during the wedding of Prince Charles and Camilla Parker-Bowles before going up again. Then, in 2009, after an expenses scandal involving members of Parliament, a poll of readers of The Guardian and Observer newspapers found support for abolishing the monarchy at 54 percent -- but only 3 percent saw it as a top priority.

More recently, in February 2011, a YouGov poll found that only 13 percent supported abolishing the monarchy after Queen Elizabeth II's death.

Still, around the United Kingdom, there is plenty of apathy. In Scotland, a poll last week found that 82 percent of Scots "just don't care" about the wedding.

At Westminster Abbey -- the last stop on the walking tour -- and the first stop on Kate Middleton's ascent to the throne, opinions were mixed.

The monarchy "may be a good show but taking it seriously as a form of governing is ridiculous in this day and age," said Martin Ross, 48, of Glasgow.

"At a time when so many people in Britain are struggling to cope, you have this fraudulent sort of razzmatazz of a wedding, a grandiose piece of pantomime. It's fascinating in the way that the Loch Ness monster is fascinating -- as long as you're not footing the bill."

Fraudulent? Razzmatazz? Mr. Ross, a writer who has recorded audiobook narrations for the popular, wacky British series "Dr. Who," may have a way with words. But doughty London Walks tour guide Sue Jackson -- who proudly sports an official "Blue Badge," the highest certification awarded to Britain's tour guides -- was having none of it.

"We have a family that's been with us for 1,000 years, you can't just throw that all away. The royal family is like your parents. You rebel against them like mad, but in the end, you're glad you have them."

on the web

Visit post-gazette.com to watch a related video report and to read Mackenzie Carpenter's Royal Wedding Blog.

**Notes**

Mackenzie Carpenter: [*mcarpenter@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mcarpenter@post-gazette.com)/

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Chris Jackson/Getty Images Prince William and Kate Middleton visit Witton Park in Lancashire, England. PHOTO: Sang Tan/Associated Press A clothing shop window displays its wares with masks depicting Queen Elizabeth II, center, her husband, Duke of Edinburgh, left, and her son, Prince Charles, to celebrate the royal wedding. PHOTO: Martin Cleaver/Associated Press Face masks of Britain's Prince William and his fiancee, Kate Middleton, are best sellers in England. PHOTO: Sang Tan/Associated Press Union flag buntings hang across Regent Street in London to celebrate the forthcoming royal wedding. PHOTO: Matt Dunham/Associated Press A pint of Royal Wedding Celebration Ale is displayed for photographs after being poured in the Vansittart Arms pub in Windsor, England. PHOTO: Sang Tan/Associated Press Garrard Jewelers, a destination on the Will and Kate Royal Wedding Walking Tour, at Albemarle Street in London. Princess Diana's ring, now worn by Kate Middleton, was from Garrard Jewelers. PHOTO: Chris Jackson/Getty Images Prince William and Kate Middleton visit Witton Park in Lancashire, England. PHOTO: Sang Tan/Associated Press Union flag buntings hang across Regent Street in London to celebrate the forthcoming royal wedding. PHOTO: Matt Dunham/Associated Press A pint of Royal Wedding Celebration Ale is displayed for photographs after being poured in the Vansittart Arms pub in Windsor, England. PHOTO: Martin Cleaver/Associated Press Face masks of Britain's Prince William and his fiancee, Kate Middleton, are best sellers in England. PHOTO: Sang Tan/Associated Press A clothing shop window displays its wares with masks depicting Queen Elizabeth II, center, her husband, Duke of Edinburgh, left, and her son, Prince Charles, to celebrate the royal wedding. PHOTO: Sang Tan/Associated Press Garrard Jewelers, a destination on the Will and Kate Royal Wedding Walking Tour, at Albemarle Street in London. Princess Diana's ring, now worn by Kate Middleton, was from Garrard Jewelers.

**Load-Date:** April 24, 2011

**End of Document**



[***CONFLICTING IMAGES OF A FORMER PANTHER HE BECAME A COMMUNITY ORGANIZER IN ATLANTA AND AN ISLAMIC CLERIC. NOW HE FACES A MURDER CHARGE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-25G0-0190-X4VV-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 22, 2000 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1144 words

**Byline:** Richard Lezin Jones, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** ATLANTA

**Body**

The beret is gone, replaced by the traditional Islamic skullcap known as a kufi. His head is clean-shaven, shorn of the classic Afro that, along with the dark glasses and the fighting words, was part of his "Burn, baby, burn" image.

To those who know him, the most startling thing about the transformation of H. Rap Brown, onetime student civil rights leader and Black Panther, into Jamil Abdullah Al-Amin - neighborhood organizer and devout Islamic cleric - was the label now placed on him by police:

Cop killer.

Yesterday, as authorities here prepared to charge Al-Amin, 56, with murdering a sheriff's deputy and wounding another, friends, neighbors and colleagues from the civil rights days struggled with conflicting portrayals of a man who long said his views on black empowerment had been misconstrued, but who did not back down from confrontations.

"I don't know what could have led Rap to this," said John Lewis, the Democratic Georgia congressman and civil rights veteran who - like Al-Amin - once chaired the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee (SNCC).

"During the movement, in a sense, we were like nonviolent warriors," Lewis said. "We were like guerrillas in a strange land. But when the movement was over, after people returned from the battlefields of Mississippi, or the Black Belt of Alabama, they didn't have any VA hospitals, they didn't have any parades. And I think many of these soldiers were burned out. It's a sad story. I don't understand it."

Al-Amin was arrested in Alabama on Monday night in the shooting Thursday of two Fulton County sheriff's deputies who had come to the grocery he ran in this city's ***working-class*** West End neighborhood to serve a warrant for offenses that included impersonating an officer.

Richard Kinchen, 35, was killed and his partner, Aldranon English, 28, seriously wounded when, police say, Al-Amin opened fire at them on the sidewalk in front of the store.

Police say Brown kept firing at English as the officer lay on the ground, pleading for his life.

Al-Amin fled, and after a four-day search by more than 100 SWAT officers and federal agents, he was arrested in White Hall, Ala., about an hour from Montgomery. Police said he fired on U.S. marshals before he was captured.

"It's a government conspiracy, man," Al-Amin declared yesterday as he was led in shackles from an Alabama courthouse.

A DIFFERENT TIME

He was caught in Lowndes County, of all places - where, 35 years ago, Brown and Stokely Carmichael and other young civil rights workers had organized black citizens to exercise their voting rights in defiance of local white authorities.

That was before Brown and others adopted a tougher tone. It was Brown who said violence was "as American as cherry pie"; Brown who was charged with inciting a riot in Cambridge, Md., by telling a crowd, "If Cambridge don't come around, we're going to burn Cambridge down."

One by one, the most fiery rhetoricians of those days have gone their separate ways. Panther leader Eldridge Cleaver became a conservative Republican in Berkeley, Calif., years before his death in 1998. Carmichael changed his name to Kwame Toure and had made his home in West Africa long before his death from prostate cancer that same year. Bobby Rush is a congressman from Chicago.

And Brown, who once openly bragged of carrying guns, became a man of the cloth.

As a Muslim imam, or clergyman, he was known to his neighbors here as "Brother Jamil," the 6-foot-5 "old-head" who played pickup basketball games with neighborhood youngsters and confronted the drug dealers who hung out on West End corners.

"He was always sweet, always nice," said Hattie Mae Stegall, who has lived in the West End for 30 of her 73 years. "He was always asking if he could do anything to help us at all."

'HE CLEANED UP THE DRUGS'

Stegall said she had known Al-Amin since he moved to the neighborhood in 1976 and opened a grocery store there and began fighting - against drug dealers. "It was real bad with the drugs around here," Stegall said. "And he cleaned up the drugs. I don't know what he said to those drug dealers, but they stayed away. And, at first, we didn't even know he was H. Rap Brown."

Born Hubert Gerold Brown in Baton Rouge, La., Al-Amin would later say that he was called to the civil rights struggle as a grade-schooler, taking teachers to task for racial slights he had found in school texts.

After dropping out of Southern University and working in federal antipoverty programs in Washington, he joined SNCC to fight racial injustice, registering voters in rural Alabama.

Around that time, he picked up the nickname "Rap" - for his dexterous oratorical skills - and became famous for his trademark beret, Afro and sunglasses. He had been with SNCC for only a few months before he was tapped to become its leader.

"Before that he was mainly known as Ed Brown's little brother," said Clayborne Carson, a Stanford University professor who wrote In Struggle: SNCC and the Black Awakening of the 1960s, a history of the group.

"Some people thought that Stokely was too moderate," Rep. Lewis said of Carmichael, who preceded Al-Amin as SNCC chairman. "But after they asked Rap, Stokely told me: 'This is a bad cat. They're going to wish they had me back.' "

And while many were drawn to his message, Brown and his supporters said that many of his statements were either taken out of context or misconstrued. "What Rap Brown preached more than anything else was self-defense, responding to white terroristic violence," said Charles Jones, a Georgia State University professor and the author of The Black Panther Party Reconsidered. "If you see people say that he preached violence and he hated police, that's not accurate reporting.

"Most of it was rhetoric and most of it was taken out of context," Jones said. "But what he did was tell it like it is and that resonated with a lot of people."

For Brown, telling it like it was meant telling SNCC colleagues - as he wrote in a 1969 autobiography - "I would give up my .38 when they gave me a laser gun."

The burgeoning Black Panther Party appointed Brown "minister of justice" in 1968 during a failed merger with SNCC. Although his Panther membership was brief - perhaps five months - it remains the tie for which he is best known.

Three years after leaving the Panthers, Brown was convicted in the robbery of a New York City bar and sentenced to five years in prison. He converted to Islam in prison, and emerged in Atlanta's West End in 1976 as Jamil Al-Amin.

"Drugs, prostitution, he played a role against all kinds of challenges," said Akinyele Umoja, of the Malcolm X Center for Self-Determination, who has worked on several projects with Al-Amin. "He was a mentor for a lot of the young men in the community. To many of us, it's hard to believe the depictions we're seeing in the media. We just can't believe it. We want to wait and see what he has to say."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Jamil Abdullah Al-Amin, the former H. Rap Brown, in 1990.

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***FRANKFORD PERFORMS COMMUNITY CHECKUP NURSES ARE SURVEYING RESIDENTS' NEEDS. THE VISIT INCLUDES A HEALTH CHECK IN THE HOME.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P2C0-01K4-90DT-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

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**Byline:** Susan FitzGerald, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Frankford - an old city neighborhood showing signs of ailing - is taking its collective pulse.

An ambitious door-to-door survey is being done in the Philadelphia community to take stock of the health of the people.

The idea is to figure out what the neighborhood's health needs are, both now and for the future. For starters, does Frankford need more high-tech medical services, or does it really need some old-fashioned family doctors?

"What do the people think?" asked Sharon Wallace, a nurse and Frankford resident who heads a community task force that is conducting the health survey. "Do they have the perception that there are no services for children? Do they have the perception that they can't get what they need? Or maybe they don't even know what's here."

Rather than having hospitals and health-care providers in the area simply assume what people want and need, it is hoped that the community input will lead to the sort of careful, well-thought-out planning that is being called for in this era of health-care reform, she said.

Already, more than 900 households in Frankford have been surveyed by nursing students from the Frankford Hospital School of Nursing. It is hoped that 100 will be added by summer's end.

Yesterday, it was Dorothy Zeller's turn to talk health. The 82-year-old woman has lived in the same rowhouse in the community since 1945 and has a medical history that makes her familiar with the health-care system.

As Zeller settled into an easy chair that faced two whirring fans, Laura Patchell and Jeanne Sullivan, recent nursing-school graduates, began their questions.

"How would you describe your health status?" the nurses wanted to know.

"Poor," Zeller said. "I'm on 12 different medications. . . . I don't do much. I can't walk much more than to the corner and I'm done."

For the next 40 minutes, the nurses asked dozens of questions: Did Mrs. Zeller use a seat belt when riding in a car? Did she feel safe in her home and neighborhood? How many times a year did she visit a doctor? When were her last

vision and hearing tests? What medications was she taking?

Zeller suffers from diabetes, arthritis and high-blood pressure and has undergone surgery for both breast cancer and skin cancer. She said she went to the doctor monthly for a checkup. She asked the nurses to retrieve from the kitchen table the 12 plastic bottles containing her daily doses of pills.

"I can't remember all the names," Zeller said. She said she spent nearly $2,000 a year on medication - a large chunk of her Social Security.

The nurses also did a quick assessment of Zeller's health. They took her blood pressure and pulse and checked how many breaths she took per minute. All were within the normal range.

Patchell then climbed halfway up the steep staircase of the house and checked the smoke detector attached to the wall. The batteries were obviously low. Zeller said her nephew was supposed to come by to fix it. But the nurses said someone would check back later to make sure they were working.

The health survey is an outgrowth of a 100-page document called "The Frankford Plan," which was drawn up last year by a coalition of community residents, leaders, organizations and businesses. The plan is a five-year blueprint for revitalizing Frankford, a community of about 36,000 people, located in the lower Northeast and in the path of the Market-Frankford El.

"Frankford is very typical of any ***working-class*** neighborhood in America," said Connie DeLury, chairwoman of the Frankford Plan. "We're all faced with the exact problems, and it's up to each community to decide how to combat those problems."

Having strong health and human services is seen as critical to Frankford's future, along with good jobs, education, transportation, parking, safety, clean streets, culture and recreation, DeLury said.

Wallace says the survey deliberately takes a broad view of what constitutes "health" - not limiting it to the presence or absence of disease, but seeing it rather as a compilation of many lifestyle issues.

"Is it healthy for a 9-year-old to be home alone after school from 3 to 7?" Wallace said. "Isn't it part of health to be safe?"

For that reason, the survey includes questions on child care and elder care. And it includes questions about crime, drug dealing and prostitution.

When the nurses left Zeller's home yesterday and went around the corner to interview Sarah Franklin, 34, she expressed concern that the alley behind her house wasn't lighted at night. The general appearance of the neighborhood bothered her, too.

"It just seems like people could be a lot cleaner," she said.

Jean Collins, an associate dean at Frankford Hospital School of Nursing, said the survey was finding that people often weren't aware of what health and human services are nearby. Many people are familiar with the hospitals - Frankford Hospital, Friends Hospital and Graduate Health System-Parkview Hospital, which are helping to sponsor the survey - but they don't know about less-visible health services.

Collins said the surveys had already yielded some unexpected pay-offs - finding people who need smoke detectors or immediate medical attention. Several people, found to have very high blood pressure, were referred to doctors for treatment. Two nursing students doing surveys came upon a woman who had fallen out of bed and was lying soaked in urine.

The nurses also found people who have a very basic need - companionship. The nursing students now want to set up an "Adopt a Family" program.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (3)

1. After questioning Dorothy Zeller about her health needs, nurse Jeanne

Sullivan checked her blood pressure, pulse and respiration. (The Philadelphia

Inquirer, AKIRA SUWA)

2. Their concerns ranged from medicines to personal safety. Dorothy Zeller,

one of about 900 Frankford residents interviewed at home, was questioned by

nurses Laura Patchell (left) and Jeanne Sullivan. (The Philadelphia Inquirer

, AKIRA SUWA)

3. The survey was designed to elicit a wide range of information, from the

personal to the community level. Sarah Franklin (right) told the nurses that

the area around her house was too dark and unkempt.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ENTHUSIASM DRIVES SCHOOLS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-DNH0-0027-X010-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

June 2, 1994 THURSDAY,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS,

**Length:** 1073 words

**Byline:** Jim DeBrosse, DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

If you ask Gloria Clouse what makes her proudest of her school, she's not likely to mention test scores, even though they're some of the highest in the state.

Instead, the principal at Centerville's Normandy Elementary School will tell you about a third-grade student who has learning and behavior problems.

"Yesterday, he missed the bus and one of the teachers saw him walking the two or three miles to school," Clouse said. "Now if we have someone like him so excited about coming to school that he would walk, then we're doing something right."

Normandy is doing a lot of things right - enough to be chosen last year by the U.S. Department of Education as one of the nation's 228 Blue Ribbon Elementary Schools.

But like most high-achieving schools, Normandy isn't resting on its blue ribbons. "Being a good school isn't just about pencils and papers," Clouse said. "It's attitudes. It's interactions. It's never giving up on a child."

Visits to other top-performing schools in the upper-income districts of Centerville and Worthington found the same kind of restless drive and questioning.

"We have a community with a long tradition of high expectations," said Jeanne Paliotto, principal at McCord Middle School in Worthington. "The fact is, good is not good enough. We have to be the best at whatever we're doing for kids."

Schools in Centerville and Worthington have an inherent advantage over urban schools, or even those in more ***working-class*** suburbs. Many of their students come from professional families who value education. Fewer have learning disabilities. Facilities are often more modern.

But just as urban districts have their headaches, suburban districts have theirs, including parents with high expectations, privileged students who can be easily bored, and taxpayers who want more for less.

The Centerville Board of Education has cut more than $ 3 million from its budget since November, when voters rejected the first of twolevy attempts. Worthington, too, has sliced almost $ 4 million from its budget in three years.

Centerville and Worthington - school districts that seem to have it all on paper - still have to do it in the classroom. The challenge for both is not to slip backward.

In Worthington, parents are an active participant in the schools. Each school building holds monthly committee meetings, where educators and parents discuss the latest research and decide what's best for students.

"We go that extra mile to build a consensus and to have people really believe in what's happening in our school," Paliotto said.

Centerville schools Superintendent Frank DePalma looks at the next three years as a struggle to preserve the gains of the last 12. "We want to approach (these cuts) with the attitude that what we do, we want to continue to do well. That means we can't be as comprehensive as we were in the past."

Course offerings at Centerville and Worthington are shrinking, particularly electives in art, music, language and science. But the core philosophy in both districts remains unchanged.

They're emphasizing reading and writing at an early age. They're turning to hands-on, exploratory methods of teaching math and science. They're challenging students to be problem-solvers and thinkers.

And they're enabling students to learn from each other. Step into about any classroom and you'll find students working in groups.

Or you'll find them staring into computer screens.

To prepare children for the technology-rich environment of the 21st century, the staffs at high-achieving schools have an insatiable appetite for computers.

At Bluffsview, for instance, fourth-graders are using computers to put out their own student newspaper. Second-graders are writing poetry on computers. Sixth-graders are creating audio-visual slide shows, using special kid-friendly computer programs.

Beginning in first-grade, every student at Bluffsview writes and edits on a computer.

Still, teachers there want more. "We want to put mini-labs in every classroom, so that they are truly integrated into the curriculum," said Sharon Fullerton, the school's computer coordinator.

The library at McCord Middle School would seem to have facilities that any school would envy. In addition to its 9,000 books and its microfiche collection of 37 magazines, it offers students computer access to the information superhighway, including CompuServe and the card catalogs of public libraries in Worthington, Columbus and Ohio State University.

But Louise Pence, who is in charge of the library, isn't satisfied, especially with recent cuts in the library budget. "We're not getting what we need," she said of her $ 1,500 yearly budget.

If the staffs at high-achieving schools push themselves to excel, they also expect much of their students. They want kids to think for themselves, to take risks and to be creative in their solutions.

In Anna Marie Staudenmaier's third-grade math class at Normandy, for example, each student was given a small lump of Play-Doh and six toothpicks. The day's assignment: make four triangles of equal size by connecting the toothpicks with bits of Play-Doh. Several students soon discovered the trick was to think spatially, creating a four-sided pyramid, or more technically, a tetrahedral.

Said Staudenmaier: "You want kids to develop discipline and perseverance, as well as a lot of risk-taking, rather than just opening a book to page 25 and doing problems one through 10."

In an eighth-grade reading class at Centerville's Tower Heights Middle School, Brian Hinders started things off with a trick question about a main character in the novel The Cay.

"So what's the cause of Timothy's death?" he asked.

Several students offered answers from the book. Hinders rejected them all, challenging his students to think analytically.

Finally, he broke into a sly smile and said, "The author kills him." Hinders then led the class in a discussion of the author's reason.

While classes at Normandy and Tower Heights were never out of control, students often chatted among themselves or blurted out answers without raising their hands. Sometimes, too, they made inappropriate comments, including the teasing of classmates, that teachers simply ignored.

Can the nurturing of self-expression go too far?

Clouse said teachers who want to be "facilitators rather than just information givers" must tolerate a wide range of student responses.

"I think that kind of acceptance is important (in motivating) students to participate," she said.

**Graphic**

PHOTOS: (3): (#1) Centerville schools such as Tower Heights Middle School emphasize reading and writing early on (COLOR), , TY GREENLEES/DAYTON DAILY NEWS, (#2) Tower Heights Middle School 7th-graders Kim Davies and Kristin Sirmans work on a plot line for the novel Roll of Thunder Hear My Cry. (B&W), , TY GREENLEES/DAYTON DAILY NEWS, (#3) A huge aquarium is an exploratory method of teaching science in Centerville. (B&W), , TY GREENLEES/DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Load-Date:** September 1, 1994

**End of Document**



[***RON KLINK;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4000-DNX0-0094-50K3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***THE COMGRESSMAN FROM MURRYSVILLE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4000-DNX0-0094-50K3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

March 26, 2000, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1163 words

**Byline:** KAREN MACPHERSON, POST-GAZETTE NATIONAL BUREAU

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON --

**Body**

In 1995, 4-year-old Shawn Brake of Plum was diagnosed with cancer and needed a life-saving bone marrow transplant.

His insurance company contended the transplant was an experimental procedure and refused to pay for it. Shawn's mother, Dot Brake, desperately sought help and turned to Rep. Ron Klink, D-Murrysville. He was able to prove the procedure was no longer experimental. Shawn received the treatment he needed and today is a healthy 9-year-old.

This episode is highlighted in a Klink campaign ad as he battles for the Democratic U.S. Senate nomination. According to colleagues, it's an example of the way Klink has worked during eight years in the U.S. House.

As the congressman representing Pennsylvania's 4 th District, they say, Klink has mainly focused on issues that affect his ***working-class*** district. He has fought to reduce steel imports. He successfully lobbied the Clinton administration to ease proposed anti-pollution rules that he said would cost jobs in the western part of the state.

Some of Klink's work, such as pushing for a patients' "bill of rights," has attracted national attention. But Klink generally has concentrated on issues of primary importance to his district, seeking to reflect the economically liberal, socially conservative positions of his constituents.

"He's been very much of a traditional Pennsylvanian politician," said Michael Young, director of the Center for Survey Research at Pennsylvania State University. "He plays a lot of attention to his district and his constituents. Even though he has a media background and lots of skills in the electronic media, he's still very much in the traditional mold."

Rep. Mike Doyle, D-Swissvale, a friend of Klink's who is co-chair of his Senate campaign, calls Klink "a real Western Pennsylvania kind of guy."

Doyle, who often drives back and forth between Pittsburgh and Washington with Klink, said, "Ron's background is just like many of the working families in his district, and he's not afraid to battle the big guys to help the little person."

But now that he's running for the U.S. Senate, Klink has to translate his House experience to a statewide audience. In particular, opinion is mixed on whether Klink's stand on two controversial issues -- guns and abortion -- will help or hurt him as he tries to win the Democratic nomination to take on incumbent Sen. Rick Santorum, R-Pa., in the general election.

As does a large percentage of his constituents, Klink opposes abortion and most new gun control measures. His top two primary opponents, state Sen. Allyson Schwartz and former Pennsylvania Secretary of Labor and Industry Tom Foley, favor abortion rights and gun control laws.

"To win the primary in Pennsylvania, a Democrat needs to go to the left" contends William Green, a Pittsburgh Republican consultant. "Klink's pro-life and anti-gun control stance plays very well in Western Pennsylvania. But I don't know how well it plays across the state for Democrats."

Former Democratic Lt. Gov. Mark Singel argues that Klink's position on those issues will enable the party to win back many conservative Democrats who have recently voted for Republicans.

Singel, who declined to run in the primary and instead backed Klink, noted that he disagrees with Klink's position on guns and abortion.

"The question is who has the best chance to win in the fall," Singel added. "If we tack to the left in the primary, it makes it that much harder to sail into the wind in the fall. Ron's in the middle -- there's no need to tack one way or the other."

Klink, 48, grew up in the rural town of Summit Mills in Somerset County. He and his wife, Linda, have been married for 22 years and have two children, Matthew, 14, and Juliana, 12.

Prior to his election to the House, Klink worked as a farmhand, roofer, retail salesperson and restaurant owner. In 1978, he went to work as a reporter for KDKA-TV in Pittsburgh and later became an anchor.

In 1992, Klink decided he wanted to be on the inside, making policy, instead of on the outside, reporting about it. He set his sights on the U.S. House seat then held by Democratic Rep. Joe Kolter.

Despite his lack of previous political experience, Klink's television work made him highly recognizable for 4th District voters. Klink beat Kolter and two other Democrats to win the primary and then bounded to victory in the general election with 78 percent of the vote.

Klink has received a steady 64 percent of the vote in each of the past three elections.

Although Klink has no college degree, friends say he is a quick study and natural politician. They point to Klink's ability to persuade fellow Democrats to give him a coveted spot on the powerful House Commerce Committee in his second House term.

"It's very hard to be effective [as a lawmaker] until you've been here for a while, although, of course, you have to try," said Rep. John Murtha, D-Johnstown, dean of Pennsylvania's House Democrats and co-chair of Klink's Senate campaign. "For [Klink] to get on the Commerce Committee when he did -that was a real coup."

On the Commerce Committee, Klink now serves as the top Democrat on the oversight and investigations subcommittee. In that position, he has combined his reportorial skills with his legislative position to explore a number of issues, including tougher federal regulation of "date rape" drugs and an investigation into the risks and benefits of online pharmacies.

Rep. Fred Upton, R-Mich., the subcommittee chairman, said he and Klink have worked well together, despite party differences.

"No one would call Ron Klink a slouch," Upton said. "He is on the edge of his seat, he is filled with energy. From the witnesses' perspective, you'd better hope that he's on your side."

As a House member, Klink also has played a key role in issues affecting unions. For example, he was a leader in last year's fight to convince the Clinton administration to take action against foreign companies dumping steel in the United States. Although the administration didn't go as far as Klink and others had wanted, the issue became a national rallying point for unions and won Klink important political support.

Klink himself argues that his House experience is one of the main reasons Democrats should nominate him to try to topple Santorum.

"The U.S. Senate is not any place for on the job training. I'm someone who can hit the ground running," Klink said.

Although his friends, like Doyle and Murtha, say Klink is a "warm person" with a good sense of humor, he publicly projects the image of an intensely serious man.

"Ron Klink is the only politician who never smiles," said Green. "I don't know how you get in this business and not smile. I think it's because he never had the preparation work [such as getting elected first to local office] that it takes to be a congressman."

Doyle agrees that "Ron is an intense person. Ron's got compassion, but he's got a toughness, too. He's a great friend to have, but you don't want to have him as a foe."

THE PENNSYLVANIA SENATE RACE

**Load-Date:** April 6, 2000

**End of Document**



[***Entrepreneur sets financial sights on business Web site Chapman takes business online for minorities***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YSX-MDB0-00C6-D0V4-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 13, 2000, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 2000 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** MONEY;

**Length:** 1224 words

**Byline:** Earle Eldridge

**Dateline:** BALTIMORE

**Body**

BALTIMORE -- His high school buddies called him Cowboy because

of his bowlegs and taste for shooting three-pointers on the basketball

court.

Today, some say Nathan Chapman Jr. still relishes the long shot

-- only now it's in the business arena. And as in the past, Chapman's

current long shots are scoring big.

Chapman defied odds and charted new ground 14 years ago when he

founded Baltimore-based Chapman Co., the first African-American

investment banking and brokerage firm to trade on Wall Street.

As an investment strategy, he sought interests in minority-owned

firms.

Now the Internet is in his sights.

Some doubted Chapman Co. would succeed. But this confident entrepreneur

set up shop in one of Baltimore's ritzy office towers and got

to work.

"His office the first year was downtown where the rents are higher,"

says William Spector, a friend since kindergarten. "But he was

putting himself in a position where he said, 'I'm going to succeed'

and he was tough on himself. He was always confident."

Chapman's office now is on the 28th floor of Baltimore's World

Trade Center, overlooking the city's revitalized waterfront. The

company also has offices in San Francisco, Memphis, Birmingham,

Chicago, Dallas, Philadelphia and Denver.

Headed for the Web

Today, Chapman's two primary businesses are Chapman Capital Management

Holdings and Chapman Holdings. Chapman Holdings had 1999 revenue

of $ 8.5 million, up 180% from 1998. Net income was 12 cents a

share, up from a 40-cents-a-share loss in 1998. Chapman Capital

Management Holdings oversees more than $ 860 million in assets

and says it will reach $ 1 billion by the end of the year.

He plans to roll the companies and their subsidiaries into an

Internet firm called eChapman.com that will offer online banking,

stock trading and other financial services as well as lifestyle,

educational and cultural content aimed at African-Americans, Asian-Americans,

Hispanic-Americans and women.

He is planning an initial public stock offering, probably sometime

this month, of 3.3 million shares to raise $ 45.5 million.

News of the stock offering late last year sent shares of Chapman

Capital Management skyrocketing from about $ 6 to more than $ 20

on the Nasdaq exchange. It closed Friday at $ 13 3/4. Shares of

Chapman Holdings soared from about $ 6 to $ 19 on Nasdaq. It closed

Friday at $ 13 1/4.

So how did this only child of a seamstress and rail worker make

it to the big time?

Friends say it's his ***working-class*** roots nurtured by strict parents.

"When the streetlights came on in the summer, his parents came

out looking for us," Spector says.

Chapman spent his teenage years playing sports and working. "We

worked at Ramada Inn after school and on weekends. We wanted money,"

Spector says.

Chapman has been an overachiever much of his life, juggling two

or three important tasks at a time.

After high school, where he played lacrosse and wrestled, he raced

through the University of Maryland/Baltimore County in 2 1/2 years,

earning a bachelor's in economics and political science with a

minor in accounting in 1978.

He wanted to be a lawyer. But before he graduated, the national

accounting firm that would become part of KPMG Peat Marwick lured

him into an accounting job with "a salary twice my dad's." After

three years, he moved to investment banking firm Alex Brown &

Sons as a broker.

Specialized fund

In 1986, with $ 500,000 in backing, including about $ 50,000 from

Alex Brown, Chapman founded The Chapman Co. He also created a

mutual fund for investment in minority-owned firms. The Domestic

Emerging Market Equity Fund invests in midcap firms controlled

by African-Americans, Native Americans, Hispanics, Asians and

women.

He compares it to investing in foreign emerging markets, but says

there is less political and currency risk by investing in U.S.

firms.

Past investments include Univision, the Spanish-language cable

network; Independent Federal Savings Bank, a black-owned bank;

and Ault of Minneapolis, a minority-owned maker of electric converters.

"A lot of these companies have evolved from start-ups and are

now prepared and ready to see their share of investment for further

growth," Chapman says. "There is a whole group of people excluded

from having access to capital."

Last year, the fund's 113.6% return ranked it 99th out 3,949 U.S.

diversified funds.

A prospectus filed with the SEC says eChapman.com will be an online

one-stop financial and entertainment community.

Seeking wide audience

Beyond banking, stock trading, insurance and mutual funds, eChapman.com

will have:

\* A music video page, including online chats with artists.

\* A lifestyle page with information on travel, food, health

and fitness, fashion and family issues.

\* A kids and teens page with chat rooms and programming

about school safety, money, contests, puzzles and quizzes.

\* Business, sports, international and local news, weather

and interactive seminars on investing and money management.

The site also will sell books, music, clothes and other products.

About 115 employees will be hired.

It's an ambitious plan, but Chapman's current company Web site,

[*www.chapmancompany.com*](http://www.chapmancompany.com), has been praised for its content.

Michael Flanagan, brokerage analyst with Philadelphia-based Financial

Service Analytics, says Chapman has successfully tapped a new

market, taking "advantage of the growing economy by putting together

a fairly unique and viable business model."

But he's not so sure about eChapman.com. "On paper, the strategy

appears quite sound. But it's very difficult to predict the outcome."

Chapman's growth has not been trouble-free. In 1995 and 1998,

Chapman and his firm signed consent agreements with the Securities

and Exchange Commission and the National Association of Securities

Dealers concerning alleged violations in 1993 of net capital rules

that require a firm to hold enough money in reserve to protect

customers.

Chapman and his firm were jointly fined $ 30,000 and censured.

Chapman also was prohibited from performing any duties at the

firm for 10 days.

Chapman says the company has exceeded all net capital requirements

since the violations.

Meanwhile, Chapman's companies continue to grow. Tom McInerney,

president of Aetna Financial Services, which offers Chapman's

domestic emerging market fund to its participants, says, "We

recognize that a significant part of our current and potential

customer base will welcome the opportunity to choose The Chapman

Co.'s investment strategy."

Personally, Chapman was elected chairman of the Board of Regents

of the Maryland University System last year, the first African-American

to hold the post.

He spends much of his time traveling to meet clients. But he saves

weekends for movies, exercising, and shopping with his wife and

three daughters -- when he's not enjoying a Tom Clancy novel or

playing chess.

In the past, the challenge for Chapman has been getting an audience

with the power brokers who manage accounts with enough capital

to invest in his strategy.

Now he's plugging into the Internet to take aim at the individual

investor.

"We want people to know about domestic emerging markets," Chapman

says. "We want them to own a piece of it."

About The Chapman Co.

Two primary holding companies and subsidiaries offer stock trading,

mutual funds, insurance, public underwriting and other financial

services.

Based in: Baltimore

Employees: 70

Revenue: $ 8.5 million for Chapman Holdings in 1999; $ 4.6

million for Chapman Capital Management Holdings

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Douglas Pensinger for USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** March 13, 2000

**End of Document**



[***CUBANS PREOCCUPIED WITH ESCAPING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-PKX0-0094-52CR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

MAY 18, 1994, WEDNESDAY,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1994 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 1067 words

**Byline:** WILLIAM E. DEIBLER, SENIOR EDITOR, POST-GAZETTE

**Dateline:** HAVANA

**Body**

Ramon and Pedro think of little else these days except how to escape from Cuba.

A month ago they were prepared to become balseros -- Cubans who try to cross 90 miles of treacherous ocean to Florida on rafts or in rickety boats. But a friend convinced them it was too dangerous. Rumors were circulating that security guards had killed a would-be balsero on the beach recently.

So far this year, more than 1,200 balseros have reached U.S. shores. No one knows how many have died at sea.

''I have been trying for months to get a visa to go to Mexico, but the government won't approve it,'' Ramon says. ''Life here is intolerable. I must get away.''

Ramon, 25, and his friend Pedro, 25, are physicians.

Before the ''Special Period,'' Fidel Castro's euphemism for the economic devastation that followed the collapse of the former Soviet Union, doctors were the elite of Cuban society. They had first priority to buy cars, the highest pay in the country, and exalted status.

Today, many physicians -- like engineers, lawyers, teachers, architects and artists -- are seeking jobs as waiters and bartenders in tourist hotels and restaurants. Workers in the tourist trade are the country's new elite. They are allowed to keep their tips, paid in dollars.

''My pay is 325 pesos ($ 3.25) a month,'' Ramon says. ''That's not enough to buy two bottles of beer. Status? Here, a doctor is nothing. The only status here is dollars. If you don't have dollars, you don't have anything.''

Until a year ago Cubans holding U.S. dollars could be jailed. The government was finally forced to legalize dollars, partly to curb the black market and generate more hard-currency revenue for the state. Now, nobody will accept anything else.

Virtually everything is rationed, and Cubans say it is nearly impossible to obtain food or other necessities without dollars.

Ironically, the change in currency laws has created special hardships for those most loyal to the government -- the military, professionals, government functionaries -- who are the least likely to have dollars.

The Cuban government maintains that the value of the peso is pegged to the dollar. The current ''official'' exchange rate puts the peso's worth at $ 1.25. In fact, the peso is virtually worthless -- its value is determined by the black-market rate, now 100 to the dollar.

In Cuba, where free cradle-to-grave health care is often cited as one of the revolution's major accomplishments, physicians are expected to be revolutionaries first, doctors second. But Ramon and Pedro have lost any zeal they might have once had for the socialist state.

''Hitler, Mussolini, Fidel Castro … they're the same,'' Ramon says. ''There is no hope, no freedom. There can be no hope until Fidel is gone.''

''Yes,'' Pedro agrees, ''there is nothing to hope for.''

Things that once were whispered are spoken aloud now, although Cubans still glance apprehensively over their shoulders, certain that the security police can't be far away.

Ramon is a family physician in a ***working-class*** neighborhood of Soviet-style high-rise apartments on the outskirts of Havana. Pedro, also a family doctor, works in a nearby district. Each is responsible for caring for 800 patients.

Neither has a car.

''I asked the government for a car,'' Ramon says, ''and they gave me a bicycle. Even doctors in large hospitals don't have cars. I know a doctor who insisted he had to have a car, couldn't work without one. They took him to jail.''

They work four hours each morning in the consulta, or office, seeing patients. They then spend the afternoon making house calls. Frequently patients stop by after hours.

A neighbor, Raul, volunteers that he is a security guard at a tourist hotel some distance from Havana.

''No, don't worry, not that kind of security,'' Raul says. ''My job is to keep Cubans out of the hotel. I don't like it, but I must survive.''

Cubans, even those with dollars, are not permitted to use the tourist hotels and restaurants unless they are taken in by foreigners.

Ramon conducts a quick tour of his consulta, which consists of a waiting room, an examining room, and a tiny office. There is no telephone, no typewriter, no computer.

''I like my profession, and I work very hard,'' Ramon says. ''I don't mind the hard work, but there is no freedom.''

Although hospitals are strapped by shortages of almost all medical supplies, the major ones still have limited supplies of drugs and medicines, Ramon says, but there is little to be had in pharmacies.

Ramon lives above his office in a sparsely furnished government-owned apartment. It consists of a long, narrow living room containing a tiny sofa, two matching chairs, two aluminum lawn chairs and a large-screen, Soviet-made television set. There is no telephone.

Behind the living room there are two bedrooms and a bath. The tiny lavatory is fitted with only a cold water faucet. Finally, there is a narrow kitchen equipped with a hot plate and a small refrigerator.

''It is a nice house, but everything here belongs to the government, even the television set,'' Ramon says. His personal possessions include a radio- cassette player, a few books and his clothing, most of which he says has been given to him by friends from abroad.

Pedro, who does not have government-owned housing, shares an apartment with friends.

Today is a holiday so the power blackouts that normally last as long as 10 hours a day are no problem. Ramon and Pedro can invite a paying guest to a Cuban dinner.

The business of black-market bartering is time-consuming. Coffee is to be had at one house, rice and beans at another, cucumbers and bananas at a third. Meat is the hardest to find, but the search is successful and yields a small piece of chicken and several bite-sized pieces of beef. Several bottles of watery beer complete the menu.

Mimi -- it's really Mercedes, she says -- who lives nearby, cooks and serves the meal. The guest list has grown to four, with the addition of Ramon's nurse.

When the time comes to settle, Mimi apologizes for the need to charge. ''But food is very expensive,'' she says.

The bill for a meal for four, with food left over, including Mimi's fee for cooking, comes to $ 35 -- nearly a year's salary for Ramon and Pedro.

If he's lucky, Ramon says, he gets one decent meal a month. Most days, like most Cubans, he is hungry.

''I have to get away,'' Ramon says. ''Legally if possible, but if not… '' He makes a rowing motion with his hands and arms.

**Load-Date:** September 15, 1994

**End of Document**



[***BARTRAM'S NEIGHBORS BUILDING A COMMUNITY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-P210-01K4-94DX-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

June 26, 1994 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** REAL ESTATE; Pg. N01

**Length:** 1003 words

**Byline:** Suzanne Gordon, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

If a neighborhood needed an advocate, it couldn't ask for one better than Patricia Coyne, who lives near Historic Bartram's Garden.

As Coyne wandered up and down the narrow streets where she lives one recent weekend, her brimmed straw hat blocking out the sun's searing rays, she described the rows of bungalows and how they began.

The tiny one-story homes were built as housing for soldiers right at the end of World War II, she said, and over the years have stayed as an affordable neighborhood.

Coyne, 44, said she bought her house for $18,000 in 1983. "And I've never regretted a minute of it."

The Bartram's Garden neighborhood is not typical of Philadelphia. For one thing, it doesn't really have a formal name. Many just call it Southwest Philadelphia, an area that, in fact, encompasses a much larger area and several neighborhoods including Eastwick, Kingsessing and others, Coyne said. Others call it Upper Southwest, but that also includes Kingsessing. What Coyne and others would like to see for their neighborhood is a name all its own.

It has, as an anchor, the notable Historic Bartram's Garden, a 44-acre riverfront park and gardens, the home of botanist John Bartram, who grew seeds for shipment along the Schuylkill in the 18th century - and a place that would make a good name for the neighborhood.

It includes Bartram's Village, a public-housing project with 500 units. Also built during wartime to house defense workers who moved to Philadelphia, Bartram's Village now is an integral part of this area and a direct neighbor of the Garden, which provided plants for Monticello, Mount Vernon and other historic sites. Many in the Village and the Garden are working on creating more of a sense of community between the Village and the Garden, which is a Philadelphia public park. Right now they're all trying to get funding for new equipment in the park's playground.

And then there are the residents who live across Elmwood Avenue, plus a few convenience shops along the way.

There are about 1,000 people in all, including half at Bartram's Village and the rest in the one-story and two-story homes off Elmwood Avenue. Most of the homes are one-story bungalows, with two bedrooms tucked efficiently into 500 square feet of living space. Most residents have finished off the basements, giving themselves an additional 500 square feet. For some, it's a recreation-type room; for one family, it has been converted into a formal dining room.

The residents who live here are ***working-class*** folks, Coyne said, and a few, such as Jack Carr, date back to the 1950s, when this young soldier was given an early chance at homeownership.

In 1950, Carr put $100 down on his new house, priced at $6,995. He and his wife, Marie, were one of about 500 young couples, most of them white, who moved in after the war, joining the young neighborhood where weekly get- togethers were common.

"Our idea was to start out here and get a bigger home," Carr said. They never did.

But as other vets moved out, they saw the neighborhood change. There are now folks of all different ages, ethnic groups and races.

"The only thing that's changed is the color of the skin," said Carr. "The people are just as nice, or nicer."

Coyne said that of the people who live in the neighborhood, including Bartram's Village, according to 1990 U.S. Census figures, 50 percent live below the poverty level, 25 percent are unemployed, and 11 percent are over 65 years old. According to the census, 89 percent are African American, the rest are white.

"There is a tremendous sense of pride, a tremendous sense of community and a strong sense of hope," Coyne said. "If we can have people who understand the value of a clean, economical community that is accessible and diverse, we can save our city."

Things have changed for the better over the last few years, says Coyne, who founded and now directs the Southwest Community Services Inc., a nonprofit community-service organization that provides all sorts of services to all of the Southwest area: AIDS-prevention education, after-school care for children, youth projects, GED training, literacy classes, and youth activities.

Resident Angie Foglio said that some years ago she did not feel safe in her own neighborhood.

"I carried a gun 10 years ago, and we took up target practice," she said. "But I made my mind up I wasn't going to leave."

However, things have gotten safer. Some homes in the neighborhood that had been connected with illegal drug activity have been taken over by new owners and renovated, Coyne said. And others, she said, have been temporarily boarded up until new owners can be found.

Another couple living in the neighborhood, Joanne and George May, moved out of Bartram's Village in 1990 after they spotted a house for sale across the street.

The Mays said they were thrilled to find their house, a corner property, and moved after living 10 years in the Village. They said things in the neighborhood seem to be more under control now.

Ruth Hayes, who is president of the tenant coalition at the Village, agrees. She said that tenants work with the Garden, and meet with officials there once a month on community projects.

She said the goal of the coalition is "to get rid of the troublemakers and

put decent people in here so long as they maintain where they live and don't depend on maintenance people to do that."

"Together we will work for community development, our long-term vision," said Martha Wolf, who has been director of Bartram's Garden for the last six years. "We're starting to gain each other's trust. For five years we've been getting to know each other."

Wolf said: "My vision is that what it will be will be a community on the move."

VITAL STATISTICS

Schools: Philadelphia School District.

Transportation: No. 36 Subway-Surface trolley stops along Elmwood; SEPTA buses along major streets.

Shopping: The Woodland Avenue shoping district between 60th and 67th and the Penrose Shopping Center at Lindberg Boulevard and Island Avenue.

Major parks and recreation: Historic Bartram's Garden

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***PARTNERSHIPS THAT UNITE MANY IN FAITH CITY, SUBURBAN CHURCHES HELP EACH OTHER IN SURPRISING WAYS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-23Y0-0190-X0C4-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 22, 2000 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. F01

**Length:** 1139 words

**Byline:** David O'Reilly, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Step into cathedral-size Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church on a Sunday morning, and you rub cashmere-clad elbows with hundreds of the most prosperous white families on the Main Line.

Step inside West Philadelphia's Reeve Memorial United Presbyterian Church around the same time of day and you find yourself at worship with about 60 neatly dressed African Americans, most of them ***working-class***.

The most segregated hour of each week may still be Sundays at 11 a.m., when so many Christians attend church with only their own race and class.

But come back to Reeve Memorial at 50th and Aspen Streets on a Monday afternoon.

Step down the cement stairs and push open the steel door to the brightly lighted basement. Here, you will find a dozen members of Bryn Mawr Presbyterian, hunched over books and homework with the children of Reeve Memorial and the neighborhood.

Since last year, Reeve Memorial and Bryn Mawr Presbyterian have been in partnership, albeit limited, striving to bridge the social and racial divides that have isolated so many churches in America for so long. Such partnerships between prosperous suburban and poorer urban congregations are a growing phenomenon, according to area church leaders.

"Hey! Mr. Alan!" 9-year-old Allen Wilson called out last Monday as Alan England, 63, of Wayne, came down the stairs at Reeve.

Seconds after England, a sales executive for a major electronics firm, had hung up his coat, Allen had seized his hand and led him literally by the finger to a table. Moments later, the two sat with their arms around each other, reviewing Allen's homework.

"What they give me as an adult is profound. The least I can give is attention," England, a grandfather, explained later, as Allen and the other children ate red-sprinkled Valentine cupcakes.

Traveling regularly into West Philadelphia "helps one get a handle on one's prejudices," England said. But knowing the names of black children, looking for one another as you come through the door, and curling up arm-in-arm have taught him a larger lesson.

"It isn't about how far we as a society have to go," said England. "It's about how little one has to do to break down barriers."

Statistics on congregational partnerships of this nature are hard to come by. Some denominations don't organize or monitor them, and those who do say some partnerships are just too new or modest or informal to reach headquarters.

But nearly all church leaders agree that class and racial separation violates the fundamental Christian ideal of unity in Christ. Urban-suburban partnerships offer one way of breaking down those walls.

"We've been strongly encouraging this kind of connection and partnership," the Rev. Peter D. Weaver, bishop of the United Methodist Church's Eastern Pennsylvania Conference, said last week.

"We find both the urban and suburban congregations being transformed as these partnerships are built."

The terms partner and partnership are the verb and noun of choice as concerned congregations seek to go beyond the rich-church paternalism of past decades.

"We do not call it adoption. We're very sensitive about that," said the Rev. Cynthia Krommes, who helps coordinate urban-suburban congregational partnerships for the Lutheran Synod of Southeastern Pennsylvania.

"We're really trying to take seriously the idea that both congregations have much to give to one another, not that the suburban partner is going to 'show you how to do it.' "

Picnics, summer camps, shared committees, building repairs, youth sports programs, and exchanges of choirs are some of the ways that the members of two very different congregations "can deal with their racial differences and expectations, learn names, and get to know one another," according to Mrs. Krommes, who estimates there are 12 established partnerships in the 200-church synod, and 12 in formation.

Getting past feelings of "benevolence or colonialism can be very difficult on both sides," said the Rev. Thomas Kadel, associate pastor of Christ Lutheran Church in Kulpsville, Montgomery County.

His church has been in partnership with Mediator Lutheran Church at 28th and Cambria Streets in North Philadelphia for 20 years.

Their choir exchanges and Christ Lutheran's annual weeklong summer camp, with Mediator children staying in suburban homes, give the 1,000 members of Christ Lutheran "a chance to get to know these folks at Mediator. . . . It makes people three-dimensional."

Harry Fletcher, a retired Philadelphia police officer who coordinates Mediator's partnership with Christ Lutheran, remembers "what a culture shock it was" when Mediator's children first visited the green lawns and white clapboard homes of Kulpsville. "We use their Bible camp as an incentive now, to show our kids what they can look forward to" if they set goals, said Fletcher, whose three children have graduated from college.

The 286-parish Archdiocese of Philadelphia does not coordinate or track what it calls "sister parish" relationships, according to a spokeswoman, Cathy Rossi, who said such partnerships are negotiated by pastors.

"Maybe 15 years ago, I told St. Isaac Jogues Parish in Wayne that 'I'd be glad to become your sister,' " the Rev. John McNamee, pastor at St. Malachy's Roman Catholic Church in North Philadelphia, recalled with a laugh last week.

"It's been a great blessing," he said. "The reality is, there's very little money in North Philadelphia but a great deal of prosperity elsewhere."

This year's special collections at St. Isaac's yielded $15,000, he said.

The two choirs sing together twice a year, several parishioners at St. Isaac Jogues support some of his pupils' tuitions, others advise him on finance and building repair, and still others provide "an endless stream" of clothing and foodstuffs for his parishioners.

Forging authentic partnership in the face of inequity has been a challenge for 3,500-member Bryn Mawr Presbyterian and 120-member Reeve Memorial.

The Rev. Patrice Nelson was pastor at Reeve Memorial for three years. Last year, she joined Bryn Mawr as an associate pastor and helps coordinate its fledgling partnerships with Reeve and three other urban congregations.

Renovations to Reeve's basement last year cost $80,000, Ms. Nelson said. Of that, $20,000 came from Reeve, $10,000 from Bryn Mawr, and the remainder from grants that Bryn Mawr members helped to secure. They also donated books and computers, and helped paint the basement walls sky-blue.

"With their numbers and resources, Bryn Mawr is an important partner, but Reeve is an important partner for Bryn Mawr," Ms. Nelson said.

"I hear of a spiritual hunger from a lot of our members, a need to slow down the pace, and Reeve feeds people spiritually in a way they might not get elsewhere," she said. "Bryn Mawr people often tell me, 'If they can have so much faith without a nickel, surely we can have faith with so much.' "

**Notes**

Seeking 'The Beloved Community'

Religion and Racial Healing

Third of six parts

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Retha Alyea (left) of Bryn Mawr Presbyterian Church helps Shawn Turner, 10, with math in Reeve Memorial United Presbyterian Church in West Philadelphia.

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***FOR MANY, COLLEGE IS SLIPPING OUT OF REACH< / SOARING COSTS ARE CLOSING DOORS FOR THE MIDDLE CLASS. STUDENTS COMMONLY< TAKE ON SUBSTANTIAL DEBT. IN THE FUTURE, INCOME, NOT MERIT, WILL DETERMINE< CHOICE. AMONG THE POOR, ONLY THE MOST GIFTED WILL HAVE OPTIONS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CC50-01K4-953P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 1, 1996 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 2237 words

**Byline:** Lily Eng and Karen Heller, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

Last fall, Kay Copley and her 17-year-old son, John, drove five hours from their northwestern Pennsylvania home to visit Lebanon Valley College in Amish country. A single mother, Copley was employed by a company that makes lightbulbs. She earned $20,000 a year, which is what it costs annually to attend Lebanon Valley.

Two months ago, she was laid off.

Copley says she desperately wants her son to go to college. She views a bachelor's degree as a passport to the middle class and a way out of their small town of Mount Jewett, where jobs are scarce and pay is low. The high tuition frightens her: "I worry for my son. I worry that it may be a dream that he can't reach."

Many American families, like the Copleys, are angered and frustrated by the cost of attending college, which has accelerated at more than twice the rate of inflation for the last 15 years.

"Income, not merit, is increasingly determining the type of school students attend," says former New Jersey Gov. Tom Kean, now president of Drew University. "If college costs continue to rise at the present rate and are not cut by colleges themselves or by the government, increasingly more middle-class families will be denied choice."

During this century, a college education has gone from being a privilege reserved for the wealthy to an expectation for virtually all families.

In 1910, only 5 percent of Americans attended college. After World War II, the G.I. Bill opened doors for the middle class. By 1950, 40 percent of all high school graduates went on to college. Today, more than 90 percent of all parents want their children to go to college, according to U.S. Secretary of Education Richard W. Riley.

In access and variety, the nation's higher education system is still the envy of the world. But with costs soaring, the United States may be on the verge of regressing to the kind of elitism that existed at the start of the century. If pricing trends continue, doors may close again for millions of young Americans.

"Education is the great democratizing force in this country," Riley says. "The success of our country depends on our willingness to believe in the young people, to give them every educational opportunity, and not just to throw them away."

\* "I think this is the first generation of young Americans who know they will not do as well as their parents," says Joseph Cox, chancellor of the Oregon State System of Higher Education. "This has never been the case, with the possible exception of the Great Depression."

Public institutions, facing flat or reduced state funding, are increasing charges with few offers of scholarships. State schools are becoming less of an affordable alternative, charging an average of $9,285 in total annual costs.

Pennsylvania State University's comprehensive cost, which is $12,066, has more than tripled since 1980. At Rutgers, it's $12,143 - almost quadrupling since then.

"I don't think the publics are out of reach yet. But I see it coming," says Thomas Bartlett, chancellor of the State University of New York, where tuition and fees rose 33 percent this academic year at the Albany and Binghamton campuses.

"It means for ***working-class*** families, the dream of higher education is in jeopardy," says Penn State president Graham Spanier, who went to Iowa State.

"I could never have afforded a private education. I would not be president of Penn State today. I wouldn't be an educated person if I didn't have available to me a low-cost public education," Spanier says.

Among the ***working class*** and poor, all but the most academically gifted are finding community college their primary option. And even that has become expensive: Tuition, fees and expenses average $5,752 a year.

"The availability of high-level undergraduate education is going to be significantly reduced," says Roger Noll, a Stanford University economist. "The ability to attend college independent of your family wealth is going to disappear in the next 10 to 15 years."

Every year, a bachelor's degree becomes harder for the middle class to obtain without incurring substantial debt. The average cost of four years at a public school is about equal to the median gross household income: $38,782.

Despite schools' claims of restraining prices, tuitions continue to rise - amid record layoffs and stagnant incomes for all but the wealthiest.

John Copley is in the top 10 percent of his class and runs track and cross country. He's thought of Carnegie Mellon or a school in the South, but price always gets in the way.

"If you're low-income, you can't go to a private," says Copley, who is hoping a hefty scholarship will enable him to attend Lebanon Valley. "You go to a state, where it's cheaper. You have to go for the price."

But even state schools are high.

"I worry about the money. I can't go too high; $20,000 is pushing it. It's like, if I don't get the money, I can't go.

"I looked at LVC because of the scholarship. Otherwise, 'Sorry, what's next?' . . . I got to think about classes, looking for a job. Oh, yeah, I still have to eat."

\* Today's students are a different breed from those of a generation ago, accumulating considerable debt upon graduation. Increasingly, more students are working their way through school.

Their soaring debt is due to high tuitions and greater availability of loans. A sweeping 1992 change in federal lending laws greatly increased borrowing limits while opening the loan program to virtually everyone. In 1993 and '94, such borrowing increased 57 percent; last year it reached a record $24 billion.

For middle-class college students, going into debt has become commonplace. For the working poor, debt is more debilitating. "The bottom third - families with incomes below $30,000 - is far and away the most severely impacted by rising tuition," says Stanford's Noll.

"The bottom third is going to be devastated. The college attendance rate of people from this group is going to be cut in half."

There is concern about the effect of high tuition and loans on racial minorities.

"African Americans were not finishing college at a high rate anyway," says Reginald Wilson, senior scholar at the American Council on Education. "The sticker shock of high tuition adds to that, as well as a decline in grants in aid. Given a six-year period to complete studies, only 31 percent of all black students" do so.

The completion rate for Hispanics in the same period is 41 percent, for whites 54 percent, and for Asian Americans 63 percent.

\* Trina Ledyard, 43, is a single mother of two, ages 8 and 11. As manager of computer projects at the University of Washington hospitals, her gross income is just under $50,000. She doesn't know whether her children will be able to attend her alma mater, Dartmouth, where total costs for one year approach $30,000. Since Ledyard graduated, comprehensive charges have quintupled.

"I find it appalling," she says. "It's absurd to pay that much. I'll never be able to afford it on my own." She puts away $80 a month for her children's college funds. Ledyard deplores debt, having graduated with only $1,500 in loans: "If I would have had a significant amount of debt, I would have quit, gone to work."

John DiBiaggio is president of Tufts University, where the annual cost for undergraduates is close to $30,000.

"I worry about the price we charge," he says. "I wonder how many families like mine, immigrants, who found the whole concept of aid and loans abhorrent" may look at the catalogues and not even think about the school "because it's so out of range."

Even at community colleges, the most affordable of all higher-education institutions, there is concern that prices are rising beyond the reach of lower-income families.

"I have no doubt that we've hit the point where we're missing students who don't know where to get the money to come," says Bryon McClenney, president of the Community College of Denver, where in the last decade tuition has jumped 78 percent and fees quintupled, due to reduced state funding and increased demand. As a result, the cost of attending Denver's community college now approaches the cost of Colorado's four-year colleges and university.

"It's inevitable, with funding as it is, that disproportionately, the poor will be left out," McClenney says. "This is a huge problem that we face. I don't see any other scenario. We're not interested in saddling disadvantaged inner-city students with debt."

At the Community College of Denver, the average income of students applying for federal aid is $13,000.

As state and local funding is capped or reduced, questions arise as to how state and community colleges can maintain educational quality with less amid increased demand. The result may be that the poor will have only two choices: lower-quality education at a higher price or no college at all.

"If community colleges don't get more money, the quality is going to diminish. Tuition will have to go up," says Robert McCabe, who was chancellor of Miami-Dade Community College for 32 years. "Current tuition charges are not going up enough to keep the institution going."

At Temple University, the annual total cost for undergraduates is $10,940. Forty percent of undergraduates drop out, most citing financial hardship. To president Peter Liacouras, there is no question that most colleges have priced themselves beyond reach of the middle class.

"If you look at the trend toward community colleges and public institutions, go back 15 years," he says. "They started to price themselves out in the late 1970s, trying to get as much as they could get, rather than as much as they really needed."

Former Temple student Tony Oyona, 29, dropped out last semester because he couldn't raise $1,600 to pay for his courses. A free-lance photographer whose family relies on state assistance, Oyona has fewer than 30 credits left to get his diploma.

"I went to college so I can get a decent job, buy a nice house - the whole American dream," Oyona says. "Now, I can't go to school. I can't find the money and I'm falling behind."

\* Quin Sweetman of South Minneapolis started at the College of St. Scholastica, a small private school in Duluth, Minn., that recruited her with the promise of aid. She is one of three children of a single mother, a child-care worker, who earns $13,000 a year.

Tuition, room and board at St. Scholastica runs $16,743. The college gave Sweetman $8,000 in scholarships, but she still had to take out loans.

Then, her aid was cut, an increasingly common phenomenon at private colleges.

"I went there for two quarters until I couldn't afford it anymore," Sweetman says. She now attends the University of Minnesota's Duluth campus, where annual tuition, fees and off-campus living expenses run $10,000. She is borrowing $5,000 a year, in addition to holding a part-time job.

"In the last five years, tuition has gotten completely out of hand," says Naomi Kuziemski, a college guidance counselor at Philadelphia's Girls High School since 1958. "Schools are now just for the very wealthy and a few very bright, very poor students who get complete scholarships. The average student with any income is in the worst position."

Kristen Hess is a sophomore at Gettysburg College, where total costs run $25,356 a year. With two years still to go, Hess and her parents in Cedar Grove, N.J., already have taken out $44,000 in loans.

"It's very discouraging. I would like to go to law school, but think about how many loans I'll have after that," she says. Her parents considered early retirement this year so she might qualify for additional scholarships. "I think about the debt all the time. I worry that my sister will not have enough to go to college."

The explosion in loans has people worried that graduates will pursue careers guided by debt, not passion, at a time in their lives when young people should be exploring options.

"What happens to the students with large loans who are interested in such forms of work as teaching or community service, and have enormous repayments fresh out of college?" asks Secretary of Education Riley.

Chad Griffin is a junior at Georgetown University in Washington. He has taken out $11,750 in loans this year alone, in addition to working 15 hours a week. "I want to be in public service, in one way or another. I've realized that when I graduate, making money is not my ultimate goal. But I'm going to have to earn enough to pay back my loans," he says.

"I certainly would like to go to grad school, but there's no interest-exemption on my loans for graduate students."

"That's so hard for me to understand," says Griffin, of Arkadelphia, Ark. " . . .A four-year degree from any school really isn't worth anything anymore. Law degrees are a dime a dozen in this town. Someone's assistant could have a law degree."

Dominic Perri is lucky. A stellar student from a lower middle-class family in Louisville, Ky., he graduated from Catholic University in 1991 on full scholarship with no debt. Today, Perri is pursuing a master's degree in sociology at the University of Maryland and is considering a career in academia.

"What we're seeing is students who are deciding not to study what they want to study - because of the massive debt," he says. "I don't think we're having a very creative discussion about this."

Limiting choice in the world's most diverse higher-education system makes little sense to Perri.

"This is a society we're building," he says. "Making college the great separator is not only bad for education. It's bad for society."

**Notes**

HIGHER EDUCATION: HOW HIGH THE PRICE

Second in a series.

\* Tomorrow: Fund-raising has become as vital to colleges and universities as labs and lecture halls.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

PHOTO (2)

1. John Copley fills out financial-aid forms with his mother, Kay. "I worry about the money," John says. "I can't go too high. . . . If I don't get the money, I can't go." (For The Inquirer, DON HEUPEL)

2. Naomi Kuziemski, a guidance counselor at Philadelphia's Girls High School, works with seniors (from left) Shalaine Wallace, Colynda Vu and Oona Burke. Increasingly, students' decisions on colleges are decided by the financial aid package offered. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, REBECCA BARGER)

CHART (1)

1. Forget It, Kid (The Philadelphia Inquirer, JOHN DUCHNESKIE)

2. Higher Costs Make Student Debt Soar (The Philadelphia Inquirer, CYNTHIA GREER)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Is 'failure to launch' really a failure?; Adult kids at home gaining acceptance***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4JGR-HVF0-TX31-W1S8-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 16, 2006 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1414 words

**Byline:** Sharon Jayson

**Body**

Jaimon Jackson isn't one of those ne'er-do-wells, mooching off his parents and refusing to face adult responsibilities. He's not a mama's boy, either.

But at 27, Jackson still is living at home in Accokeek, Md., near Washington, D.C. He's a legislative assistant on Capitol Hill who moved home in 2001 after graduating from Howard University. "My mother is kind of pushing me out now," he says.

He's ready to go, too. Living at home was one reason for his last romantic breakup, but getting out on his own isn't easy. "Yes, we make money, and yes, we're young professionals, but the housing market has risen so much we can't compete," he says.

High housing costs are only part of the reason young adults are staying home in greater numbers than ever before.

Since 1970, the percentage of people ages 18 to 34 who live at home with their family increased 48%, from 12.5 million to 18.6 million, the Census Bureau says.

Some may be "boomerangs" who tried life on their own and came back to the nest, but experts are increasingly aware of the adults who never really left. They're the ones who may have gone to college but were never really independent or fully launched from the nest because Mom and Dad paid the bills.

These young adults are home to build up the bank account or plan their futures. Maybe they face debt from college loans, or maybe they haven't been able to save money because they spent more time in school, seeking advanced degrees to further their careers. Some grew up accustomed to a middle-class lifestyle and want to keep it but can't afford it on their own. And because today's families are smaller, boomer parents are often closer to their children than they were to their own parents, so neither generation may be in such a hurry for changes.

The phenomenon is the focus of a new movie, Failure to Launch, starring Matthew McConaughey as a 35-year-old living at home with parents Kathy Bates and Terry Bradshaw. Many of the parents' friends are in the same situation: "Our place is much nicer than anything he could afford," one says at a social gathering that becomes a gripe session about adult children still at home.

"People today do think it's a little odd when a young adult stays in his or her parents' house until their early 30s, but it wasn't that uncommon 100 years ago," says Andrew Cherlin, a sociology professor at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore. "We're moving back in the direction where it's acceptable to stay home."

The norm of later marriage and adult children taking over the family business took an about-face beginning in the 1950s. People started marrying and moving out at "extraordinarily young ages." Now, they seem to be reverting to the earlier pattern, Cherlin says.

Buying her own place was the target JoAnne Hendricks, 29, set when she moved back to her parents' Austin home -- for "six months or a year, max."

But high housing costs have caused her to scrap the idea of becoming a homeowner, says Hendricks, who works in special events for a non-profit organization. Now she's searching for a rental.

"It's just time to get out," she says. "I've been in there four years, and (my room) is completely busting at the seams."

Independence and autonomy are more strongly embedded in U.S. culture than in other Western societies, says Philip Cowan, psychology professor emeritus at the University of California-Berkeley.

In Failure to Launch, Tripp (McConaughey) is keenly aware of the prevailing mood. He's a boat broker who drives a Porsche and still lives with his parents. "In America, we're shunned for our lifestyle," he says to two friends, also at home.

Tripp's parents hire Paula (Sarah Jessica Parker) to make him want to move out.

The movie is an extreme version of real life, says Barbara Mitchell, an associate professor of sociology at Simon Fraser University near Vancouver, British Columbia.

Her research on young adults leaving or staying home is based on almost 2,000 in-depth telephone interviews in 2001 with 19- to 35-year-olds from the Vancouver area. About half paid their parents rent, from $100 to $500 a month.

"We expected these young people to have a sense of feeling like they hadn't quite lived up to society's expectations of what a young person their age should be doing," she says. "Instead, they felt their friends were doing it; it's become so much more prevalent and popular that it almost perpetuates itself and reduces the stigma."

Data she collected in the early 1990s from 420 families also found that in three-quarters of these situations, the living arrangement worked well and brought parents and kids closer. Those who didn't get along probably wouldn't share a roof, she says.

The studies suggest that lack of privacy and independence were problems for kids and parents alike; the younger generation found it difficult to adhere to parental rules and felt as if their parents didn't treat them as adults. Parents didn't like their adult children staying out late, not cleaning up and taking them for granted.

Experts say certain ethnic groups and cultures -- Asians, blacks and Hispanics and people from Mexico and Italy -- have particularly close family ties, which produce adult children who stay home longer and are less likely to move far away.

In Italy, the high percentages of young adult men at home is referred to as the mammoni or mammismo phenomenon. A report published last month in London, co-written by associate professor Enrico Moretti of the University of California-Berkeley, found that eight in 10 Italian men ages 18 to 30 live with their parents, compared with one in five in Great Britain and one in four in the USA.

Candice Daniels, 26, of Fort Washington, Md., moved back home in 2001 after earning two degrees from Frostburg State University in Maryland and working in politics and government. After she earned an MBA in August, her parents said she could take a year to figure out her next step.

"My parents are pretty laid-back. They let me have my space, and I let them have theirs," she says. Daniels doesn't pay rent but does pay the water bill.

Barbara Risman, a sociology professor at the University of Illinois-Chicago, says the generation gap has narrowed. Boomers have more in common with their children than they did with their parents, who lived through the Depression and World War II. "If you live a totally different lifestyle and have different values than your parents, there is a lot of friction," she says. "I do think the 'failure to launch' issue is the lack of a push."

Risman personally is dealing with the absence of her own 19-year-old daughter, who is in her first year of college in Pennsylvania. "I raised her to be independent, and then, all of a sudden, I hated the fact that she was gone and may never live with me again," she says.

Such mixed feelings are part of what anthropologist Bradd Shore calls a middle-class myth: that success means kids must leave home and move away.

Shore, director of Emory University's Center for Myth and Ritual in American Life, will discuss these ideas March 30-31 at a conference in Atlanta.

"We worry about building a happy family life, only to find out kids are guests in our house," he says. This "is very useful in a society that is mobile, but it contradicts the basic human needs of attachment."

In a survey of young adults last fall by Greenberg Quinlan Rosner Research, more than 90% called their relationship with their mother close; 65% described a close relationship with their father.

Sociology professor Frank Furstenberg Jr., who heads the University of Pennsylvania's Research Network on the Transitions to Adulthood, says today's smaller families allow parents to provide adult children with "more room and more resources."

"I do think the intensity of parental investment in children has gone up over time," he says.

That child-centered focus particularly is evident among the middle class, suggests research by University of Maryland sociology professor Annette Lareau. Her 2003 book, Unequal Childhoods, found that middle-class parents are "heavily interwoven" with their children's activities, particularly school. ***Working-class*** and poor parents were more home-oriented and gave their children more autonomy, she says.

Jackson, the Washington, D.C., legislative assistant, still has plans to buy a townhouse, but he says he'll need a roommate to share costs. "A lot of my peers are getting married and starting a family, and I've not made that first step, which is get out of the house."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Marcy E. Mullins, USA TODAY, Source: U.S. Census Bureau (BAR GRAPH)

PHOTO, Color, Joel Salcido for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Joel Salcido for USA TODAY

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[***FOR INTEGRATED CHURCH, IT'S NO ISSUE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-2410-0190-X0KM-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Murray Dubin, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Integrated places of prayer are the exception.

Choose 100 American churches, mosques and other houses of worship. In 88, pews will be filled with 80 percent - or more - of people of the same color.

Exactly how integrated congregations operate, and their impact on members and the surrounding community, is a subject of growing interest to researchers.

One of those exceptional churches is in the neighborhood of Grays Ferry, a community identified by its proximity to Grays Ferry Avenue. It also has a reputation for being close-knit and having an unfortunate history of racial violence and tension.

Located at 30th and Wharton, in a storefront that could use some paint, is the Lighthouse Christian Church.

It is a small church, befitting its modest home. But its goal is as lofty as the spires of the grandest cathedral: to introduce Jesus Christ into the souls of as many people as it can.

What makes this tiny Charismatic church different - besides the fact that it is in a primarily Roman Catholic community - is that it is integrated. And it is a church that shrugs at its racial makeup. It's simply no big deal.

Among the 60 or so members, about 25 are African American. Some, perhaps 20, are from Grays Ferry. The rest are from other city neighborhoods and the suburbs.

However, almost all the people it serves - in programs from free clothing and food to after-school reading for children - are from the neighborhood.

"People drop in and drop out," Pastor Carol Bretz says of the church members. She is 54 and white, a Southwest Philadelphia native who now lives in Blackwood. "We really don't think about race a lot."

She understands that in this neighborhood, many issues are colored with race. She understands that blacks and whites in Grays Ferry have legitimate grievances against one another. And she understands that there is a history here, a proud ***working-class*** neighborhood almost as old as the city itself.

Nonetheless, it's all so simple, she says: "If you love God, how could you not love your fellow man?"

Asked if there are problems within her church, especially difficulties tending to an integrated membership, Mrs. Bretz looks surprised.

Why would there be problems? she asks. "You have to love your brothers and sisters."

She adds that one program that the church does not offer is racial reconciliation. She explains:

If the church members bring the Gospel into the community, then more and more people will love their neighbors, no matter what their color.

The lack of a specific program does not bother Kevin Vaughn, executive director of the city Human Relations Commission. He says of Mrs. Bretz and the Lighthouse:

"That church is providing a focal point for people of good will to come together and work on common goals - feeding people, teaching people to read, goals that are shared in the community. She sets an example for other religious leaders to follow."

While Mrs. Bretz never consciously said let's not have a racial harmony program, not having one may be wise.

"It is a more effective strategy not to make racial reconciliation your strategy," says Christian Smith, a University of North Carolina sociology professor and coauthor of a book to be published in May, Divided by Faith: Evangelical Religion and the Problem of Race in America. "One thing many Americans don't like is making an issue of race."

Asked if a church could conduct itself in a race-blind manner, Smith says, "Sociologists tend to be skeptical about a church where race is not a factor . . . but congregations can create cultures where race is not the dominant factor."

Agreeing is George Yancey, an assistant professor of sociology at the University of North Texas. "Somehow when you have a core belief system that transcends race, then race may not be that important," he says.

He is part of a research team that's begun studying integrated churches. Many churches have a similar goal of evangelizing, he says, "but most churches are not multiracial. Why this church?"

And he notes that integrated churches "are more likely to be found in the Charismatic community, even though most Charismatic churches are not multiracial."

Yancey expects the number of integrated churches, while small, to grow. One reason, he says, is the growth of the integrated Promise Keepers Movement: "The Promise Keepers have been going to their churches since the early 1990s talking about racial reconciliation."

But no one is sure. And that's because the study of integrated churches is new, says Michael Emerson, a Rice University associate professor of sociology who is both Smith's coauthor and a researcher with Yancey.

He says a Year 2000 random-sample study of 1,500 congregations shows that 88 percent have a majority membership of one race larger than 80 percent.

\* Her church officially began in 1986, but Carol Bretz says she and others were in Grays Ferry before that.

She had been "saved" in 1973 and was active in a hospital chaplaincy and in evangelizing in Blackwood. "I felt a call by God to be a pastor. People who were mature and already pastors laid their hands on me and ordained me."

In 1983, a friend called. She had relatives in Grays Ferry, and the community was having problems.

"I said, 'Let's go and bring them the Gospel.' "

She and Joyce Edwards and Patricia Angelo, both now elders in the church, and more came to Grays Ferry. The self-described "zealous Christians" held "lot crusades" at 30th and Oakford with music and singing. They showed Christian films in playgrounds. They went door to door. They handed out literature.

Blacks came. Whites came.

"We told people we were about God, and not about changing anyone's religion," Pastor Bretz says.

Still, there was still uneasiness on the part of blacks and whites. Why aren't you Catholic? Why are you really here? You're going to cause trouble.

The uneasiness has lessened over the years.

"That's because they've been here and not gone away. People have begun to take them more seriously," says the Rev. Joseph Baker, who heads the Joseph Chambers Memorial Presbyterian Church, 28th and Morris Streets, also in Grays Ferry.

Lighthouse uses the larger Presbyterian church for its Sunday services.

"When they come into my congregation after we're finished, our white congregants see blacks coming in. And other blacks see this as a church they can come to.

"She's had a big outreach for food. Carol has had several marches against drug corners," Mr. Baker adds. "They're dealing with people [with addictions] that no one else wants to touch."

Mrs. Bretz realizes that many people of both races still are not ready to attend an integrated church.

Especially, adds member Edwards, a church that is "not a sit-in-the-pew ministry. Everyone here volunteers."

Sometimes they do more than that. Once, members saw a fight between two young men, one black and one white, near the church. Mrs. Bretz tells the story:

"We went right into the middle of it and handed out our tracts. We said, 'God loves and He doesn't want you fighting.' "

Perhaps the fighters were touched by the hand of the Lord. Or just stunned by the boldness of strangers.

But the fighting ended.

SUNDAY: The landscape of local reconciliation programs and resources.

**Notes**

Seeking 'the Beloved Community'

Religion and Racial Healing

Fifth of six parts.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

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[***Victim of a different coach and era speaks***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:54M6-D361-JC3R-B53W-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** By John P. Martin

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

ANN ARBOR, Mich. - When Ken Stockton, a 63-year-old communications specialist here, read that Jerry Sandusky, accused of abusing children, allegedly lavished victims with attention and trips, his memory drifted back decades to his youth in Trenton.

There, Stockton had a similarly generous Little League coach, a man who took him bowling and mini-golfing, to the Penn Relays and the 1962 Little League World Series.

According to Stockton, the coach, Fred Wombwell, secretly molested and raped him hundreds of times between the ages of 11 and 14.

Decades passed before Stockton sought counseling. He also took an unusual step. Despite knowing his 40-year-old accusations were too old for criminal or civil courts, he enlisted a lawyer and sent Wombwell a list of demands: Stockton wanted an apology, signs of remorse, and money.

The coach's response was equally unexpected. He agreed to pay Stockton $100,000 and enter therapy. He had one condition: that Stockton keep the agreement secret. That was in 2004.

Then came Sandusky.

Two grand juries have painted the former Pennsylvania State University coach as a caring mentor who befriended boys then abused them. Stockton recognized the playbook.

Stockton resolved that he should not live with his secret anymore and neither should his abuser. The $100,000 was hush money, he decided, and no amount was worth silence. He contacted Wombwell's lawyer, Little League Baseball Inc., and The Inquirer.

"When you see a Sandusky or anybody else, that's just the tip of the iceberg," Stockton said. "Ninety percent of these guys I don't think have ever been exposed."

Now 76, Wombwell disputes the details but does not deny he abused Stockton.

"Look, I did something terrible," he said last week at his Ewing Township home.

Wombwell blamed his conduct on immaturity during what he called "a different time." He also said he saw Stockton as a friend.

Wombwell, a retired state employee, has never before been publicly accused. When asked if he had molested anyone else, he replied: "Not really. No, not at all."

Wombwell said he endured moments of panic over the years, afraid his past would become public. The allegations against Sandusky and former Daily News columnist Bill Conlin rekindled the fears.

It was fair to view him the same way, he said, or to label him a sex abuser of children.

"Everything that's in there," he said, citing his written agreement with Stockton, "says that is what I was."

A flood of accusations

Sandusky's November arrest unleashed a flood of new accusations, according to advocates, therapists, and lawyers.

Stockton and Wombwell signal how far those tremors rippled, unearthing cases once settled. A wave of similar announcements occurred a decade ago, when clergy sex-abuse victims broke their silence about payouts from the Roman Catholic Church.

"You can't overstate the emotional impact, the sense of entrapment that confidentiality agreements have on victims," said Mark Serrano, a former altar boy paid $241,000 in 1987 to settle a lawsuit against a North Jersey priest who molested him.

"What I discovered was I really sort of signed away my liberty when I signed that confidentiality agreement," said Serrano. "In my view, it was probably as harmful as the abuse itself."

When the New York Times published his account in 2002, a dozen others brought allegations against the priest, the Rev. James Hanley. He was defrocked. And the church never tried to recoup its payout to Serrano.

"There was absolutely utter relief that the truth was finally out," he said.

Jennifer Freyd, a University of Oregon professor who studies abuse, said many victims choose silence because they are unsure how others will respond to their allegations.

The reaction to cases like the one against Sandusky can be empowering, she said, because it helps victims think they'll be believed.

"Because the fear of not being believed," said Freyd, "can really paralyze people." Crazy about baseball

Gray streaks line Stockton's brown hair, and his beard and eyebrows are white. But as a child, he had fair skin and soft features, and was smaller than his peers - "a cute little boy," he said. He was also crazy about baseball.

In 1960, Stockton tried out for the West End Little League and was picked for a team sponsored by a local insurance company. Wombwell, then 24, was coach. The players, 9 through 12, called him Fred.

Wombwell was committed. He often stayed for hours after practice to help a few boys, including Stockton, an infielder, hone their skills.

"He knew baseball," Stockton said last month, sitting at his dining-room table with the weathered Don Hoak glove he used as a child. "He knew the fundamentals, and he knew how to teach it. So as a kid who was hoping to be a major-league baseball player, having a coach that's willing to do this, and teach me stuff, and make me better - man, that was amazing."

Months after Stockton joined the team, he said, Wombwell offered him a ride home and asked if he wanted to steer the car. Stockton jumped at the chance.

As he navigated the Bel Air, Stockton said, Wombwell slipped his hands down and began fondling him. Then the coach pulled the car to a secluded spot and continued, he said. Stockton was 11.

According to Stockton, Wombwell dropped him off that night and said: "Next time, it's my turn."

Stockton was confused and upset but said nothing to his parents or older brother, he said.

In time, he said, the abuse escalated to oral and anal sex. Over the next two years, it continued, often several times a week, in the coach's home, car, or other places.

Sometimes, Stockton said, Wombwell would take him to parks or a favorite miniature golf course in Bucks County, then abuse him. Stockton said Wombwell also took him to the Penn Relays and to a professional boxing match in New York City.

Stockton described anxiety that experts say is common among child sex-abuse victims. He said he wondered if such activity was normal, or if he might be gay. He wondered why Wombwell chose him or if he shared responsibility for what was happening. He fretted about disease.

Stockton came from a ***working-class*** family and was conflicted because the coach was giving him so much attention, taking him places he otherwise would never go. More than once, Stockton said, he asked Wombwell if they could be friends without any physical contact, but he said the coach ignored him.

"I was probably compliant," Stockton said. "I probably had a passion for [baseball] that exceeded other kids' passions. I had parents that trusted, and maybe weren't sophisticated enough to understand, to ask questions about what was going on."

In August 1962, Wombwell proposed taking Stockton to Williamsport for the Little League World Series. Stockton said his mother asked the coach to promise he was a decent man. He did, according to Stockton.

They spent several days in Williamsport, and Stockton celebrated his 14th birthday. Wombwell molested him twice a day during the trip, he said.

No one else, it seems, saw the signs. Scott Gordon, a friend and teammate of Stockton's, credited Wombwell with molding him into a star baseball player and giving him life skills. He was envious when the coach took Stockton to Williamsport and did not know about the abuse for decades.

"When you're 9 through 12, you're not too worldly," said Gordon, a Yardley resident.

In the interview at his home, Wombwell denied sodomizing Stockton or participating in oral sex. He said their relationship was limited to fondling, but he would not say Stockton was lying. "As far as I'm concerned, that's all I think that went on," Wombwell said.

The men agreed that the abuse ended when Stockton was 14. They occasionally saw each other around Trenton, and they remained cordial.

Stockton said Wombwell stopped abusing him when Wombwell started to show interest in a younger boy on the team. Asked last week if he had assaulted that boy, whose name is being withheld by The Inquirer, Wombwell said: "I'm not sure about him, to be honest. There may have been something. I don't think so, but there may have been something with him."

By the time Stockton was 16 or 17, Stockton said, he began to see the sex abuse as wrong. He got angry, he said, but not enough to act.

Anger did not subside

Stockton graduated from Boston University, got married, and started a family. Over the years, he said, he felt freer to discuss the abuse with close friends and family members, but the anger did not subside.

Regularly, he said, he would erupt in outbursts that seemed wildly out of proportion. He recalled the day 20 years ago he took his youngest son, then around 10, to return a winter jacket to a sporting-goods store.

Before he knew it, Stockton said, he was screaming at the store clerk, ranting over a broken zipper. Then Stockton turned toward his little boy. "My son was crying," he said.

Stockton says his deep-seated anger and resentment cost him jobs and career advancement. Still he hesitated to do anything about it. He did not want to be perceived as "damaged goods," especially as a father with young children, he said.

"In this society, we blame victims," Stockton said.

In 2003, he finally agreed to seek counseling. Weeks into his therapy, he resolved to confront or sue Wombwell. Stockton said he solicited lawyers in New Jersey, but none would consider his case, because it was outside the statute of limitations.

Then he enlisted Kurt Berggren, a friend and lawyer in Michigan. "It was eating away at him," Berggren said.

A writer by trade, Stockton spent six hours drafting a detailed narrative describing the abuse and what he wanted. That became the blueprint for a letter Berggren sent to Wombwell later.

Among other things, it demanded that Wombwell report his conduct to New Jersey authorities, contact other victims, read four books about child sex abuse, and pay Stockton $250,000. When Wombwell was slow to respond, Stockton mailed the ex-coach a flier he threatened to circulate.

"Attention, Ewing Township resident," it read. "There is a known pedophile in your neighborhood."

Within days, Wombwell agreed to a mediation. Months later, both men signed settlement papers. Stockton did not get all his demands, but he did get an apology and a letter from a psychologist who treated Wombwell. Stockton pocketed two-thirds of the $100,000 payout and gave his lawyer the rest. He also agreed to remain silent.

Wombwell said the abuse haunted him, too. He said that it happened a half-century ago, when he was a different person, and that Stockton put him and his wife through "agony" with his threats of exposure. "We spent a year working it out," he said. "I thought we had settled it."

Still, he said he worried that it was not over, especially when child sex-abuse cases hit the news. Sandusky was the tipping point.

About a week after the former Penn State coach's arrest, Stockton called Wombwell's lawyer. He also wrote letters to Little League Baseball Inc. about the abuse by his coach. (The organization forwarded his complaint to state law enforcement and youth services agencies.)

Stockton will not rule out writing his own story about abuse, and he says he will sue if Pennsylvania or New Jersey lifts the statute of limitations. He said he hopes telling his story helps other victims cope with their own abuse and keeps a spotlight on the issue.

Wombwell said Friday that he did not expect to recoup the settlement payout. Stockton said he would return it if ordered, but "I don't think that there's anybody who's going to compel me to."

He also concedes he wants to impose new consequences on his old baseball coach. Their settlement "was not punishment enough," he said. "I will bear the burden of this through my entire life. I am much better now than I was in 2003, but I will never heal."

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[***A look at key players who got 'em to New Orleans;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-7PP0-002B-H564-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Outsiders make up ownership group***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-7PP0-002B-H564-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Steve Aschburner; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** New Orleans, La.

**Body**

The sting was 16 hours old and just starting to fade when a visitor from Minnesota got slapped all over again.

There, on the front page of Tuesday's edition of the New Orleans Times-Picayune, was a full-length sketch of Christian Laettner's Timberwolves jersey. Splashed across it - in circle-with-a-slash-through-it fashion - were big, blocky, jarring red letters.

The letters spelled: "GOT 'EM!" The effect was not unlike seeing some guy with a perma-tan, gold chains and a pinky ring swoop off with the girl next door, that long-deserved promotion and your dog.

The Wolves are gone and New Orleans has "got 'em." But just who or what is New Orleans? New Orleans is, of course, one of the great party and convention cities in America. It is home to gumbo, zydeco, hurricane glasses and Mardi Gras, which annually features papier mache heads even bigger than Christian Laettner's.

In this case, though, New Orleans is a Harvard man who favors Las Vegas and seems, at least publicly, to have graduated from the University of Slick. It's a former Houston politician who ultimately out-negotiated the state of Minnesota. And it's a wildly successful Houston lawyer who tried to buy the NBA Rockets for $ 80 million in 1992 and nearly doubled his offer to scratch the itch this time.

Unlike Marv Wolfenson and Harvey Ratner, the new owners of the Wolves aren't ***working-class*** heroes, local guys who made good. They are, in fact, outsiders, no more beholden to the Crescent City than the next jigsaw-and-power-drill trade show. But they brought a basketball team to town, so no one seems to care.

"[John] Mecom owned the Saints. He was from Houston, and everybody thought he was great," said Will Peneguy, vice president of marketing for the Superdome. "Well, they didn't think he was so good when they were losing."

The ownership group is supposed to include about 20 percent local investors, if they can be found. Here are the other key players in the deal:

- John O'Quinn/ He's the money man who transfused green blood into a franchise-grabbing effort that had lost momentum. Top Rank of Louisiana's attempt to raise money through a public stock sale for acquisition of an NBA team had stalled before O'Quinn surfaced in April.

Named one of the most influential lawyers in the country by the National Law Journal, O'Quinn made a fortune estimated at $ 90 million by going after some of America's biggest companies in product liability suits. He is a major benefactor of the University of Houston, having donated $ 4.2 million for the construction of a new law school, and he would have owned 51 percent of the Rockets had his deal gone through two years ago.

O'Quinn, 52, is considered talented, tireless and relentless, with a killer instinct to win. The Houston Chronicle reported in a 1990 story that O'Quinn settled a 1987 disbarment case out of court after being charged with hiring "runners" to solicit personal-injury cases. Also, he was suspected of jury tampering in an investigation that was dropped for lack of evidence.

But it's his deep pockets that the New Orleans group cares most about. "His finances are unbelievable," said Andrew Martin, executive assistant to Gov. Edwin Edwards. "Whatever it takes."

- Fred Hofheinz/ A precocious mayor of Houston at 35, he was scrambling into bankruptcy court a few years later after some oil and gas investments went bad. Son of Roy Hofheinz, who built and ran the Houston Astrodome, he and Bob Arum were partners in Top Rank Inc. until Hofheinz waded unsuccessfully into the exploration business. By 1986, he faced a number of lawsuits from unhappy investors.

Hofheinz, 56, tried unsuccessfully to regain the mayor's office in Houston in 1989, hiring Louisiana native James Carville (later used by President Clinton) as his campaign strategist. Still, he had the deal-making skills to keep the New Orleans bid alive through eight months and several permutations.

- Bob Arum/ Arum is one of boxing's top promoters and reputedly one of its most honorable - which is like calling Steven Seagal one of our most sensitive action heroes. But he is a survivor (he grew up in Brooklyn), he's smart (he worked for Robert Kennedy in the Justice Department in the 1960s), and he has a better reputation than, well, Don King.

Arum met Hofheinz 25 years ago, when he was promoting fights for the Astrodome. The two were partners in Top Rank until Hofheinz branched into oil and gas. Arum handled Muhammad Ali's fights in the '70s, including his Superdome bout against Leon Spinks in 1978, and was good for the sport, urging stronger safety measures and developing pay-per-view telecasts into a bonanza. Among Arum's greatest strengths, in making this deal happen, are his wily negotiating skills. Another, in a situation that requires two successful votes of the NBA Board of Governors (one on relocation, one on new ownership) is Arum's friendship with Lakers owner Jerry Buss and Clippers owner Donald Sterling.

- Patrick Graham/ His involvement has been downplayed, mostly because this Houston businessman could face 10 years in prison if convicted this summer on five counts of felony antitrust charges. But he was at the Governor's Mansion in Baton Rouge yesterday for the celebratory press conference.

- Gov. Edwin Edwards/ An old-fashioned, pork-barrel Southern politician, Edwards is credited with pushing the idea of buying an NBA team. He was the one who called Wolves co-owner Harvey Ratner in September and planted the $ 150 million seed. Arum told reporters Monday: "He made it happen. He's responsible for this. No baloney."

Edwards also has something of a lovable-scoundrel image with Louisiana residents. As one New Orleans businessman explained the gubernatorial choice between Edwards and David Duke in 1992: "We had a choice between a criminal and a racist, so we voted for the criminal. He was indicted, but like he kept saying, 'I've never been convicted.' "

**Graphic**

Photograph

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[***LAPD, neighborhood shaken***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YN8-XTN0-00C6-D42G-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

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While the rest of the city reels from a police corruption scandal,

residents of the area where it began worry about the uproar's

impact on safety

<>

LOS ANGELES -- Branding their bodies with a tattoo of a grinning

skull in a cowboy hat, they pledged their loyalty with a code

of silence. They protected their turf by intimidating neighborhood

gangs with unprovoked beatings, threats and worse, investigators

say.

But they weren't a gang. They were Los Angeles police officers,

and their code cracked in September when an officer was caught

stealing cocaine from an evidence locker. He described cops who

planted evidence, beat suspects, lied in court and sold drugs,

all while taking credit for cracking down on the neighborhood's

notorious gang activity.

"This goes to the very heart of the criminal justice system,"

District Attorney Gil Garcetti says. "If the juror, the judge,

the prosecutor, the defense attorney can't rely on officers telling

the truth, you cannot have a viable criminal justice system."

Officer Rafael Perez's arrest in the gang-ridden neighborhood

northwest of downtown, has provoked a wide-ranging investigation

that might implicate at least two dozen other officers in serious

misconduct, including murder.

Caught stealing 8 pounds of cocaine, Perez turned on his former

compatriots in the department's anti-gang unit in hopes of mitigating

his own punishment. He has pleaded guilty and is scheduled to

be sentenced today.

Police Chief Bernard Parks has relieved 11 officers of duty and

has ordered investigations of dozens of others on the 9,400-officer

force. The FBI has opened a separate investigation, and scores

of suspects who might have been arrested illegally could be released

from prison.

Meanwhile, lawyers are preparing wrongful-imprisonment lawsuits

against the city that one official estimated could cost Los Angeles

$ 125 million. Garcetti, who has assigned 19 prosecutors to the

case, worries that mistrust of police stemming from the scandal

will make it more difficult to prosecute criminals.

He cites the case of a drug dealer who, spotted by police, dropped

his drugs and ran. Police picked up the drugs and caught the suspect,

but prosecutors lost the case. Garcetti suspects that the jurors

had become so skeptical of police that they discounted the officers'

testimony.

Rodney King case

Los Angeles police became emblematic of abuse in 1991 with the

beating of Rodney King. The videotaped assault by several officers

led to sweeping leadership changes in the department. A subsequent

review by an outside commission recommended major department restructuring

and an independent inspector general to investigate complaints

against officers. Nine years later, critics charge that the department

remains vulnerable to corruption because it failed to adopt many

of the recommendations and ignored reports of trouble.

The first inspector general, Katherine Mader, now a deputy district

attorney, reviewed disciplinary records of 78 officers in 1997

who committed offenses including theft, dishonesty, report-falsification

and perjury.

The officers continued to patrol the streets with little supervision,

she wrote.

"The issue, of course, is: If Perez hadn't been motivated by

his own needs to talk, would it ever have been discovered?" Mader

says.

Police Chief Parks is loath to admit a problem with the Community

Resources Against Street Hoodlums, or CRASH, anti-gang unit.

Parks, who commanded internal affairs in 1994 when the corruption

in the Rampart division began to flourish, blames problems on

lax supervision and the department's rapid expansion in the last

decade.

A flawed hiring process allowed people to join the force despite

criminal records, financial difficulties, violent behavior and

drug use, he says.

Perez and his partners "began to work in their own self-interest,"

Parks says.

As for charges of framing suspects, the chief says: "Officers

can get too close to the subjects they work with, and the gang

members corrupt the police officers. In the crush of business,

people have a tendency to think that the ends justify the means."

That appears to have been the case with Javier Francisco Ovando.

Perez admitted that he and a partner planted a gun on Ovando,

a gang member, to hide the fact that Ovando was unarmed when shot

by police.

Ovando, who was 19 years old at the time, was shot several times

and left paralyzed. He served nearly three years behind bars before

being released due to Perez's admission.

Tough streets

The neighborhoods of the Rampart Division remain gritty. In verdant

MacArthur Park, gangs gather around lakeside picnic tables, and

dealers sell drugs in the shade of palm trees.

Police and residents have identified more than 50 gangs with names

such as The Locos, Mara Savatrucha, The Wanderers and The Orphans.

At a meeting Wednesday of the Berendo Middle School community

group, parents identified 22 streets within a 2 1/2-mile radius

of the school "known to have criminal activity too dangerous

for their children to walk through."

Despite the corruption allegations, many residents of the neighborhood

are not angry at police. They don't excuse the alleged beatings

and planting of evidence, but they say police have gotten good

results. Crime is down.

The ***working-class*** neighborhood of Spanish-tiled stucco duplexes

soured in the late 1980s as crack cocaine made its way into Los

Angeles, says Geoff Saldivar, a community activist who has lived

with his mother, Elaine, in the area since 1958. Unwilling to

move, the Saldivars formed a neighborhood watch.

Watch members gave police the license-plate numbers of suspected

drug dealers and customers and walked the streets in large groups

to drive the open-market drug dealing underground. "I can't say

enough good things about the Rampart police," says Elaine Saldivar,

73.

Robert Wooldridge recalls four gang members walking into his Westlake

Plumbing and Hardware store and holding a handgun to the head

of his wife, Bertha.

"They took her jewelry, the money in the register, knives. They

just filled their pockets. One idiot took spray paint," he says.

After the robbery, the Wooldridges also formed a neighborhood

watch group and began working with police to clean things up.

"Planting evidence, that's not right," Robert Wooldridge says,

but he's reluctant to believe gang members' accounts of unjustified

beatings by police.

"They are dealing with the deviants of society. You think they

went along nice and easy?" he says. "Sure, there's probably

a rogue cop or two, but 99% of the cops, they believe in doing

their job. And who else are we going to call?"

LAPD scandal by the numbers

Prosecutors assigned to the investigation by the Los Angeles district

attorney: 19

FBI agents assigned to the investigation: 6

Officers relieved of duty: 11

Estimate of convictions tainted by corrupt police: 300

Number of people released from prison because of tainted convictions:

40

Estimated cost of the city's liability if falsely imprisoned people

sue: $ 125 million

Source: USA TODAY research

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, B/W, Todd Bigelow for USA TODAY (2); PHOTOS, B/W, Nick Ut, AP (2); The neighborhood: Pedestrians walk past shops in the area at the center of the unfolding L.A. police corruption scandal. Perez: Started talking after he was caught stealing evidence. Doing their part: Robert Wooldridge and Geoff Saldivar, reading newspaper, formed neighborhood watch groups to combat crime. Four whose convictions were thrown out: From left, Rafael Zambrano, Steven Garcia, Armando Victorino Carrillo, lawyer Gregory Yates, Esaw Booker.

**Load-Date:** February 25, 2000

**End of Document**



[***the big gigs***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4JFY-V280-TX2T-W2KT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

March 10, 2006 Friday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** SCENE; Pg. 6F

**Length:** 1359 words

**Byline:** Jon Bream, Chris Riemenschneider, Michael Anthony, Staff Writers, Tom Surowicz

**Body**

POP/ROCK

Drone-pop heroes Stereolab have been slowly getting over the untimely death of co-vocalist Mary Hansen in 2002, and they may have finally gotten there with "Fab Four Suture," a new compilation of singles that recalls the bounce and bop of their heyday. Arty Philadelphians The Espers open. (7 p.m. today, First Avenue. $15.) (C.R.)

Chicago's underrated Smoking Popes broke up in 1998 before they could cash in on the poppy emo-punk swell with their Smiths-on-speed sound. Now that the craze is mostly over, they're back with a live reunion CD, "At Metro." (6 p.m. today, Triple Rock. All ages. $10.) (C.R.)

Folksinger/satirist Loudon Wainwright III, right, tours more often than do his kids Rufus and Martha (although the latter's also in town this weekend). He's always a charmer in concert, and last year's Red House CD, "Here Come the Choppers," proved he isn't slowing down in the songwriting department, either. One of the Twin Cities' greatest rock songstresses, Marlee MacLeod, opens. (8 p.m. today, Cedar Cultural Center. $20-$25.) (C.R.)

For its Singer-Songwriters Women's Series, Minnesota Public Radio is pairing Tracy Bonham and Martha Wainwright. Bonham's latest CD, "Blink the Brightest," shows how much she has evolved since her raging "Mother Mother" days. Wainwright's debut CD last year showed she's an acquired taste vocally, but can be as clever lyrically as her dad or brother. (8 p.m. Sat., Fitzgerald Theater, 10 E. Exchange St., St. Paul. $20-$29. 651-290-1221.) (C.R.)

The pride of Madison, Wis., Jon Nicholson gets Nashville's Muzik Mafia on a good foot with his enthusiastic Southern-tinged R&B. His club show after last fall's Big & Rich/Gretchen Wilson concert had St. Paul rocking. Jabberwacky, T.H.U.G.G. and Alceon open. (9 p.m. Sat., Station 4, $5. ) (J.B.)

Akron/Family is the latest psychedelic-folk throwback from Young God Records, the label run by Swans leader Michael Gira, who also helped launch Devendra Banhart. Their sonic canvas shows heavy shades of Moby Grape and "White Album" Beatles. (10 p.m. Sat., 7th Street Entry. $8.) (C.R.)

A child actress who became an indie-rock darling fronting Rilo Kiley, Jenny Lewis has released her first solo CD, "Rabbit Fur Coat," with the harmony-happy Watson Twins. It's a twangy, spiritually tinged thing by someone who has a troubled soul but an easy-on-the-ears voice. Curiosity gig on a night full of inviting shows. (7 p.m. Sun., Woman's Club of Minneapolis., 410 Oak Grove St. $15. 1-866-468-3401 or [*www.ticketweb.com*](http://www.ticketweb.com).) (J.B.)

Among her many projects, Exene Cervenka comes closest to her days in X with the Original Sinners, her punkabilly-flavored garage band, which just issued a new CD, "Sev7en." (10 p.m. Tue., 7th Street Entry. $12.) (C.R.)

The Cult's first tour in six years doesn't coincide with a new album, which is probably a good thing. Expect to hear all the hits by the gothic British hard-rock band, led as always by guitarist Billy Duffy and Jim Morrison stand-in Ian Astbury. (9 p.m. Wed., First Avenue. $35.) (C.R.)

HIP-HOP

While the Wu-Tang Clan is reportedly working on a reunion, its most reputable rapper, Ghostface, is back on the road, proving he's a killah in or out of the clique. He's previewing an album due next month, "Fishscale," which includes tracks with recently deceased producer J. Dilla. Opening is politically minded Dead Prez rapper M-1. (9 p.m. Sun., First Avenue. 18 and older. $15.) (C.R.)

British alt-rock heroes the Wedding Present were a favorite of BBC DJ John Peel and other U.K. tastemakers, but never really crashed American shores. Regardless, forever-blue frontman David Gedge is back with a new lineup and CD, "Take Fountain," the band's first release in 10 years and quite a compelling return. (10 p.m. Mon., 400 Bar. $15.) (C.R.)

R&B

Keyshia Cole, who has a way with he-done-me-wrong songs, lit it up on tour with Kanye West and on the radio with "I Should Have Cheated." Maybe she'll give us a preview of the theme for "Mission: Impossible III" that she recorded with West. (9 p.m. today, Escape Ultra Lounge, $30.) (J.B.)

What time is it? Time for Morris Day and the Time to hit the suburbs of their hometown. You know about "Cool," "The Bird" and all the funky Time classics. Opening is Westside, St. Paul's enduring R&B ensemble. (9 p.m. Wed., Myth, $27.50.) (J.B.)

JAZZ

It should be an interesting weekend at Minneapolis' premier jazz haunt, as a group of talented award-winning youngsters, the L.A. High School of the Performing Arts Jazz Sextet, makes its debut in the auspicious company of alto sax great Bobby Watson and Kansas City singing star Lisa Henry, making her Minnesota debut. Ex-Jazz Messengers music director and longtime Horizon bandleader Watson is the draw, but the West Coast kids could be the revelation. (7 p.m. today-Sat., Dakota Jazz Club. $12.) The Dakota's late shows are also enticing, with Jonny Lang's bassist Jim Anton promising a "surprise" tonight and the Pat Moriarty/Ellen Lease Quintet playing bracing post-bop/post-"free" music Saturday. (11:30 p.m.-2 a.m.) (T.S.)

The current duets disc ("To Love Again") by rising trumpet star Chris Botti might be a little misleading because he relies on an array of guest vocalists, including Sting and Gladys Knight. In concert, he relies on his emotional intensity and his top-notch band, featuring Grammy-winning Billy Childs, to pull off his loving melodies. (8 p.m. Sat., Historic State Theatre, 805 Hennepin Av. S., Mpls. $27-$47. 651-989-5151. ) (J.B.)

The Twin Cities Jazz Society often tries new venues for its "Jazz From J to Z" series. This weekend it's a dinner theater where you can chow down before Sue Tucker's Tribute to Rosemary Clooney. An exemplary singer from a storied Iowa jazz family - her most famous sibling is sax dynamo Dick Oatts - Tucker will perform with a group including groovy elder statesman Dave Karr (sax) and sparkling piano phenom Tanner Taylor. (7:30 p.m. Sat., with dinner at 6:30, Lakeville Area Arts Center, 210th St. & Holyoke Av., Lakeville. $32 for dinner, $16 concert only. 952-985-4640.) (T.S.)

England's Jamie Cullum, 26, is a jazz star for the iPod Generation. Owing as much to Harry Connick Jr. as to Billie Joe Armstrong (or Billy Joel), he's a hammy, sometimes wild piano man who can pull off pop originals as well as inventive treatments of rock classics and standards. (8 p.m. Sun., Fitzgerald Theater, 10 E. Exchange St., St. Paul. $26. 651-989-5151.) (J.B.)

Stacey Kent, the American in London who sings romantic jazz with personality-plus, hasn't released an album since 2003. But she can be heard on "The Lyric," a new French disc by saxophonist/husband Jim Tomlinson. (7 & 9 p.m. Sun.-Tue., Dakota, $35 & $25.) (J.B.)

GOSPEL

Monday: It's a fitting act for the final concert at the old Guthrie Theater: The Blind Boys of Alabama feature two rousing 75-year-old singers, Clarence Fountain and Jimmy Carter, who've spent many a night on the Guthrie stage, dating back to the musical "Gospel at Colonus." Opening is singer/guitarist Sam Butler, a "Colonus" veteran who spent many years in the Blind Boys' band. Read an interview with Fountain in Sunday's Arts section. (7:30 p.m. Mon., Guthrie Theater, 725 Vineland Pl., Mpls. $33. 612-377-2224.) (J.B.)

COUNTRY

Travis Tritt always has walked the line between hard-core country and Southern rock. His current CD, "Honky Tonk History," finds him mostly rocking, including a ***working-class*** duet with John Mellencamp, but his recent single is the ballad "I See Me." (7 p.m. Sun., Mystic Lake Casino, Prior Lake. $31-$41. 651-989-5151.) (J.B.)

CELTIC

March always brings a flurry of great Irish music. This year, the most allura-lura-luring is instrumental ensemble Lunasa, with flute wizard Kevin Crawford and ex-Waterboy Trevor Hutchinson, touring in support of an exceptional release titled "Se." That means six in Gaelic - it's their sixth CD, and six times as good as what you're likely to hear later next week, in some crowded bar pouring Kermit the Frog-colored beer. (7:30 p.m. Sun., Cedar Cultural Center. $18 advance, $20 door.) (T.S.)

Contributors: Staff critics Jon Bream, Chris Riemenschneider and Michael Anthony, and freelancer Tom Surowicz.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** March 12, 2006

**End of Document**



[***TOO MANY HAVE RESIGNED THEMSELVES TO OUR OPPRESSIVE TAX SYSTEM***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-PMS0-0094-53NG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

MAY 8, 1994, SUNDAY,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,; LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

**Length:** 989 words

**Byline:** WILLIAM R. TIGHE MT. LEBANON

**Body**

With April 15 behind us, we are inclined to forget the ever increasing inadequacies of who pays taxes. Many are resigned to the fact that most taxes will be paid by the working middle class. It is therefore refreshing to note that in the crowded field of Democratic candidates for Congress there is one who sees tax reform for the middle class as one of the primary issues he would press in Washington.

Jon Delano has called for an end to the ''marriage penalty.'' He also criticizes the child-care tax credit as too low for working couples and unfair to parents who choose to stay at home with young children. He proposes a new tax credit for middle-income families who choose to have one parent at home to raise the children.

Having worked for more than 10 years as an aide in Congress, Mr. Delano knows the difficulties of getting new legislation in the area he proposes, but he nevertheless promises to fight for changes to make the present tax laws more equitable for the middle class. I hope the voters of the 18th Congressional District will listen to Mr. Delano's message. LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR LAFAYETTE HILL

THEY'RE HYPOCRITES

When I was the independent and progressive candidate for governor against Gov. Casey in the Democratic primary four years ago, I received the endorsement and support of the 14th Ward Democratic Club.

My, have times changed. The progressive, independent 14th Ward Democratic Club has now endorsed an individual for lieutenant governor who chose to openly endorse pro-life Gov. Casey in 1990 and then proceeded to treat Gov. Casey in a very sacrilegious manner by selling buttons with Casey in a papal robe at the Democratic National Convention in 1992.

In stark contrast, I was one of a few Democrats who spoke out at the convention in support of Casey's right to address the convention with his pro- life position, even though I am adamantly pro-choice.

It is the hypocritical members of the 14th Ward Democratic Club whose actions I have described above who are responsible for results such as the Abortion Control Act taking effect in Pennsylvania on March 20, the same day that the endorsement vote was taken! If one is truly progressive and independent, then what occurred to me would not have happened.

THANKS ANYWAY, PG

In your editorial ''For The House'' (April 28) one of your reasons for not endorsing me was my answer to prison space for criminals. I stated that the state prisons allow more space for each prisoner than the military does for the average enlisted person.

I can live without your endorsement when your reasoning is that my interests are more for the rights of the victims than the rights of the victimizers.

HATE-MONGERING

Many Republicans who voted in the last primary were the recipients of some very strange and disturbing campaign literature (''Brochures Aim at GOP Right,'' May 6). This was a very expensive effort for the unpaid positions of state committee! Is there more to this than meets the eye?

Why are hard-working members of the Republican Party targeted as radical? As a life-long Republican and local committee member of five years and an active campaign worker, I decided to run for state committee.

I see our state committee as a cozy club that ignores local committees. I was appalled by the noncampaigns of both the Bush and Thornburgh elections in our Pittsburgh area. Is this radical?

This diatribe against fellow citizens who take part in the political process is frightening. Surely, this is unique in state committee campaigns! With apologies to Martin Niemoeller, ''In America they came first for the radical right, and I didn't speak up because I wasn't a radical right, etc. … Then they came for me and by that time no one was left to speak up.''

HE'S MUDDLE-HEADED

Gov. Casey has proved himself to be muddle-headed with his recent veto of the 5 percent property reassessment cap legislation. In his veto message, Casey claimed that the cap was inequitable and unfair and that it would benefit only a ''few rich communities.'' Nothing could be further from the truth.

First, 70 percent of the Quaker Valley area is at or below the median income for the state. Second, Quaker Valley was not the only area to be hit hard by last year's reassessments and in turn not the only one to benefit from the legislation.

***Working-class*** communities such as West View, Pitcairn and Glassport, to mention just a few, all had their properties reassessed in excess of 10 percent. And lastly, the 5 percent cap would be a long overdue step in the entire reformation of the property tax system in this state.

BACKHANDED COMPLIMENT

There you go again, supporting women through putdowns. First, you put an important article about how girls are discouraged from math and science (and therefore good jobs) on the front page of … the Accent section, of course.

Now you endorse a well-educated, honest woman, Bonnie DiCarlo, challenging an entrenched good ol' boy who hasn't been heard of since the last election, and you focus on … ''women's issues,'' of course (''Senate: DiCarlo, Wagner,'' May 4).

You must not have daughters trying to survive in a world without support or role models. Happy Mother's Day!

PG TWISTS ITS FACTS

Your editorial endorsement in the Republican governor's race is a disgraceful twisting of the facts. You recognize that Mike Fisher is the intelligent candidate who is experienced in Pennsylvania government, but you pull out of the hat what you Your prior reporting has already misrepresented various of his views as being out-of-the-mainstream, when in fact they have been fair, balanced and fairly expressed. You have ignored context and the sensible views of the greater majority of the public in order to find something to complain about.

Really, you can't keep this sort of thing up much longer: You must either abandon your judicious pose and announce yourself as a left liberal publication or allow facts and fairness greater play in your editorial policy.

**Load-Date:** September 15, 1994

**End of Document**



[***A WHIRLWIND DAY FOR A PRESIDENT NEW NL CHIEF COLEMAN HITS THE HIGHLIGHTS ON WASHINGTON VISIT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NYF0-01K4-929C-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

April 21, 1994 Thursday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. D01

**Length:** 987 words

**Byline:** Michael Bamberger, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

With lunchtime approaching, Leonard S. Coleman Jr. was chatting in the Rose Garden with President Clinton about juiced baseballs. By mid-afternoon, with the Rev. Jesse Jackson at his side, he was storming the editorial offices of the Washington Post to complain about the paper's coverage of a youth baseball program in the city.

But early yesterday morning, Lenny Coleman was sipping a grapefruit juice as his Metroliner barreled past the farmfields and marshlands and sleeping baseball diamonds of rural Delaware, talking about how he came to be a Republican, how he came to be an Episcopalian, and how he came to be president of the National League, a position he has held now for seven weeks.

Growing up, in the 1950s, in a black, ***working-class*** neighborhood in Montclair, N.J., Lenny Coleman was a Brooklyn Dodgers fan, like his mother before him. His father was a New York Giants fan and his uncle, who lived upstairs, was a New York Yankees fan. Every October, the baseboards in the living room rattled.

"I was better at football," Coleman said, "but baseball was the game I loved."

When he went to Africa for four years to do church work, he listened to the World Series on short-wave radio, and when he returned to the United States, in 1980, he wrote a letter to another Princeton man, baseball commissioner Bowie Kuhn, looking for a job. Nothing happened then, but 11 years later, Fay Vincent, a Kuhn successor, gave Coleman a high-level marketing job, and Coleman parlayed that into the presidency.

And because of his position, Coleman was sitting in the Rose Garden yesterday morning, bathed in sunlight, sitting next to a South American television executive. Coleman is several inches over six feet tall, several pounds over the 200 mark, with thinning hair and prescription sunglasses.

He played football, basketball and baseball at Montclair High, but his manner is delicate now. When the President and the First Lady entered the Rose Garden, Coleman rose, along with 250 others, and clapped his hands as if he were at the opera, the tips of his right fingers patting his stationary left palm, his right little finger extended at an angle.

The purpose of the Rose Garden session was to announce a national childhood immunization program, which major league baseball will help promote. During the ceremony, Donna Shalala, the secretary of health and human services, recited an ancient African proverb: "It takes an entire village to raise a healthy child." As the new league president heard those words, he nodded, remembering his own days in Africa.

"I went to Africa as a kid," Coleman said, standing in the Rose Garden, thinking about Africa. "I came back a man."

And then he was off, on foot, to the streets, trying to find a place for a quick lunch before meeting Rev. Jackson at Dunbar High School. He spoke of his new job. He talked of signing his name 10 times, only to find out later the signature was for National League baseballs. "My penmanship stinks," he said, resigned to the scrawl that will soon appear between the seams, in the position where Bill White's tidy signature appeared for the last four years.

When Coleman arrived at Dunbar High, Rev. Jackson was there, sitting in a limousine, talking on the car phone. The leader of the Rainbow Coalition hung up, buttoned his double-breasted sport coat, and hugged the National League president.

The purpose of their meeting was to announce a program called R.B.I, which stands for Reviving Baseball in the Inner Cities, a program being run by the Rainbow Coalition, with support from major-league baseball. Somebody handed Coleman a Rainbow Coalition button, and he nestled it between the breast pocket of his gray pinstriped suit and his handkerchief.

Before the TV cameras, with Coleman at his side, Rev. Jackson began preaching, in the engrossing and rhythmic cadence that marks his public speech, about the values of baseball. Coleman spoke after him, with little inflection and without a discernible accent. "Rev. Jackson played and I played and anybody who has ever played knows that if you had to mention the 10 most influential people in your life, you'd name your coach," Coleman said.

"C'mon, let's go," Rev. Jackson said when the press conference concluded. He and Coleman strided toward Rev. Jackson's limousine.

"The Reverend is a little exercised," Coleman said diplomatically, by which he meant Rev. Jackson was furious that the Washington Post did not cover the press conference.

After an hourlong visit to the Post, Coleman arrived for his final appointment of the day, the taping of an interview for a Black Entertainment Television show called "The Strike Zone."

During the 30-minute interview, Coleman talked about Jackie Robinson and an insurance program for old Negro League players, about rising baseball stars such as Frank Thomas and Ken Griffey Jr. and Barry Bonds. At the conclusion of the interview, Coleman was asked to look into the camera and say, "I'm Len Coleman, president of the National League: Watch 'The Strike Zone.' " Which he did, a half-dozen times.

And at 4:30 p.m., about 11 hours after his day started, Coleman was back on a Metroliner, heading for his home in northern New Jersey, where he lives with his wife and two young children.

"My father was a baritone and he was in a musical group and the group used to perform at Princeton," Coleman was saying. "One day, as a sort of payment for their singing, the choir members were given tickets to see a Yale- Princeton baseball game. My father went with his friend, and a man a few rows behind them said to an usher, 'Get those niggers out of here.' That was probably 1926. And my father swore on that day that if he ever had a son, he would go to Princeton. You know when he told me that story? The day I was admitted to Princeton."

Coleman only wishes his father were still alive today. They could go to any ballpark in the country, and they could have the best seats.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Leonard Coleman rubbed shoulders with some stars in Washington.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Ventura holds line on building projects***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YBY-VTG0-00J2-33S2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 15, 2000, Saturday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1382 words

**Byline:** Dane Smith; Staff Writer

**Body**

Gov. Jesse Ventura proposed a "very lean, mean" capital improvements plan Friday \_ $462 million worth of proposals for new buildings, repair projects and other construction \_ and the smallest state government borrowing package since 1992.

     Technical college improvements, a new biotechnology complex at the University of Minnesota, a cleanup of the Minnesota River and a new state crime lab lead the list of Ventura's proposals.

     Most of the projects \_ about $400 million worth \_ would be financed through borrowing, or the issuing of bonds, while the remainder would be paid for by other means.

     The tab comes to less than half the $1 billion for capital expenditures approved by the 1998 Legislature, and Ventura cast himself as a champion of reducing the state government's indebtedness.

     "In the year 2000, it will be very good to get comfortable hearing the word 'no,' " he said.

    Moreover, administration officials revealed that Ventura is committed to keeping future bonding requests, in 2002 and 2004, at about the $400 million level. The Legislature traditionally passes its major bonding bills in even-numbered years and approves its general budget in odd-numbered years.

      Criticism of the bill's leanness surfaced immediately, and the attackers tended to agree with Ventura that it was mean.

     Senate Majority Leader Roger Moe said that by scaling back, Ventura was "putting our higher education institutions in peril and endangering the environment and the public health."

     Others complained about perceived unfairness to outstate Minnesota.

     Alexandria Mayor John Perino, president of the Coalition of Greater Minnesota Cities, said,   "most of the seeds of the governor's strategic investments seem to have been planted in the metro area."

     Key leaders of the House Republican and Senate DFL majorities found fault with either the comparatively austere bonding level or Ventura's choices for projects.

     Both sides claimed that he was shortchanging higher-education systems, which account by far for the largest share of the state's physical structures.

      Advocates for a larger bonding bill in the coming legislative session can be expected to argue that interest rates are low, that the state enjoys the highest possible bond rating and that the current level of debt service is well under 3 percent of the general-fund budget, a long-established policy for state borrowing. The Legislature will convene on Feb. 1.

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Legislators react

     Sen. Richard Cohen, DFL-St. Paul, chairman of the State Government Finance Committee, said Ventura's proposal "pounds the higher education systems." For instance, the University of Minnesota got only about one-third of roughly $140 million in bonding requests, Cohen said.

     He said the Senate capital projects bill is likely to be about $650 million.

     The chairman of the House Capital Investment Committee, Rep. Jim Knoblach, R-St. Cloud, said the Republican majority is likely to pass a bill with a bottom line that is close to Ventura's.

     However, he said Ventura wants to spend too much on Twin Cities mass transit systems and not enough on higher education.

     Nevertheless, Ventura said he believes that the state's current outstanding debt \_ about $2.4 billion, with an additional $650 million authorized or "in the pipeline" \_ is too much.

     As he grew up in a ***working-class*** south Minneapolis neighborhood, Ventura explained, his family "didn't buy a lot on a credit card."

     Among the largest projects in his proposal:

     - $58 million for a new Bureau of Criminal Apprehension building and laboratory in St. Paul, to replace the 78-year-old structure that houses the agency.

     - $45 million to complete the Molecular and Cellular Biology Building and to build a microbial and plant genomics building at the University of Minnesota.

     - $29 million to take land along the Minnesota River and other watersheds out of crop production, part of a broad effort to clean up the highly polluted river.

     - $30 million for bridge repair and replacement, part of $67 million for transportation projects. The total includes $10 million for "transit way" funding for the Metropolitan Council, and $7 million for a "regional transportation management center."

     Ventura stopped short of issuing an ironclad pledge to oppose bonding proposals that exceed his.   "Let's see what they come up with," he said, referring to the House and Senate.

       He acknowledged that many people would be disappointed by the leanness of his proposal.

     The $462 million represents less than a third of the $1.5 billion that had been requested by state agencies, higher education systems and local governments.

     Ventura compared his role to that of a consumer besieged with requests from charities. All have merit and value, but satisfying all of them is impossible, he said.

      He sharply criticized   the $1 billion bonding bill approved in 1998 by the Legislature and Gov. Arne Carlson. Ventura said it was replete with unnecessary baubles, such as a water park for the city of Hastings, funding for municipal community centers that had been rejected by local voters, and the Prairieland Expo, a museum in Worthington.

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Protecting what's there

     Ventura and Finance Commissioner Pam Wheelock said the administration's strategy is to put a premium on maintaining current facilities rather than pushing through a lot of new construction.

     Too often the state has had to spend large sums on repair projects because buildings were not properly maintained, Wheelock said. State officials said the "deferred maintenance backlog" exceeds $1.5 billion.

     The main battleground for the bonding bill apparently will be over higher education projects.

     Projects that the University of Minnesota system had sought, but which failed to win Ventura's backing, include a new art building in Minneapolis, sophisticated new greenhouses in St. Paul, a music building in Duluth, renovation of a historic building in Crookston and a science and math addition in Morris.

     "We're grateful that he acknowledged some of our top priorities. . . . but we think his proposal has fallen far short of what we need," said Sandra Gardebring, vice president for institutional relations.

     Ventura recommended $64.3 million of the Minnesota State Colleges and Universities' $230 million request.

     "He stuck to our priorities," said MnSCU Chancellor Morrie Anderson. "It just doesn't go down our priority list enough."

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     \_ Staff writer Mary Jane Smetanka contributed to this report.

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Governor's bonding proposal

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Gov. Jesse Ventura recommended $462 million worth of capital improvements, ranging from new buildings at the University of Minnesota to Minnesota River watershed protection. Here are some of the highlights.

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Crime and corrections

     -$58 million for a new Bureau of Criminal Apprehension office and laboratory.

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Environment

    -$29 million to help match up to $163 million in federal funds for protection of 1,000 acres of land in the Minnesota River watershed.

    -$10.6 million to repair storm-water drains and sewers at the state prison in Faribault, to avoid polluting the Straight River.

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Education

University of Minnesota

     -$35 million to complete molecular and cellular biology building.

     -$10 million for new microbial implant genomics building.

     -$9 million for repairs and improvements.

Minnesota State Colleges and Universities system

     -$30 million for general repairs.

     -$34.3 million for improvements at Normandale Community College, North Hennepin Community College and the Minneapolis Community and Technical College.

K-12 schools

     -$34 million for several facilities with critical needs.

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Transportation

     -$30 million for local bridge repair and replacement, a provision the governor vetoed in the 1999 bill.

     -$27 million for various transportation projects, including $7 million for a regional transportation management center.

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Miscellaneous

     -$65 million for code compliance and repair projects at state offices.

     -$20 million in Rural Finance Authority loans to farmers for mortgage assistance.

     -$20 million for improvements at the departments of Corrections, Human Services and Natural Resources.

     -$3.3 million for updates to the State Capitol.

**Load-Date:** January 17, 2000

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[***TEACHER JUGGLES MAGIC, EDUCATION COMIC BOOKS TO COMPUTERS, A CLASS AT DREXEL HILL MIDDLE SCHOOL HAS IT ALL.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NXV0-01K4-90X3-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

April 8, 1994 Friday PENNA EDITION

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**Section:** NEIGHBORS MAIN LINE & DELAWARE; Pg. MD01

**Length:** 935 words

**Byline:** Reid Kanaley, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** DREXEL HILL

**Body**

Jackie Erickson, better known as Mr. E - a teacher, magician (Mr. E, get it?), harmonica player, former NCAA basketball ref, one-time professional bowler, and the impresario of an annual juggling show - had a case of walking pneumonia last week. But he couldn't stay away from work.

Between classes, he stood in his room at Drexel Hill Middle School and tried to explain the allure of one of his many avocations, juggling.

"It's aerobic. It's really a cerebral activity, as well as a physical activity . . . I can show you better than I can tell you," he said.

With that he started juggling three green, weighted tennis balls in the air in front of his face. At 56, Erickson wears a graying goatee. His glasses are strapped to his head with an elastic band. His footwear is a pair of worn, black high-top sneakers.

The tennis balls floated and circled in an easy rhythm.

"It looks boring as all get out," he said, "but the permutations are endless." With quick changes, the balls moved faster, slower, higher, lower. Erickson dipped into an elaborate bow, turned on his heels. Whether because of the aerobics or because of the pneumonia, he puffed, still juggling, still talking:

"When you find a really good book or a really good article, you disappear into the article; that's the way I am with this."

Three years ago, Erickson launched Mr. E's Night of the Jugglers, to showcase national juggling acts. The most recent performance, March 26 in the Performing Arts Center at Upper Darby High School, drew 500 spectators.

Erickson, who took up juggling 15 years ago, said he wanted to change the perception that "juggling is an art that most people associate with somebody standing on a street corner, juggling and making rude comments."

For 15 years, many of the brightest students in Upper Darby have passed through the quirky downstairs classroom of this eclectic, laid-back California native. His message to the children of the township's mostly middle- and ***working-class*** families: "You can do anything. All it takes is a little time and effort."

"Mr. E, he's really weird," Jennifer Bruemmer, 14, joked one afternoon last week as she and fellow eighth graders Danielle Masi and Melissa Clark, both 13, fiddled with a video camera on a tripod.

"He likes divergent thinking," added Clark. Erickson stood nearby, juggling with three other students.

Leaving nuts-and-bolts teaching to his colleagues, Erickson presides over a three-times-a-week elective called "Seminar" for grades six to eight as part of the Upper Darby School District's program for gifted students.

The class is largely a reflection of its teacher, a West Philadelphia resident, husband of a Philadelphia kindergarten teacher, and father of a union organizer and a physician. He declared in an interview that one thing he has learned in 30 years of teaching is to "shut up and listen to the kids."

Besides the usual rows of desks, his classroom features a darkroom, an alcove of dated Apple computers and a collection of old couches, including an ornate purple wonder with its legs cut off.

A battered suitcase full of magic tricks sits on one table. Under another are piles of juggling equipment - bowling pins with elongated necks, plastic balls and broad, plastic hoops.

The walls are covered with hand-painted rock-group logos - AC/DC, Aerosmith, The Doors - and quotations such as "A bored person is a stupid person!" (Grace Slick), and "A person who is a genius and doesn't know it, probably isn't," (Stanislaw J. Lec).

Early in the school year, each Seminar student chooses one activity on which to spend the year. Students in one sixth-grade section this year are engaged in the following: photography, electronics, magic, architecture, comic book analysis, comedy, computer programming, or video production.

"We can do whatever we want," said magic student Chris Beck, 12. Beck stood in the middle of the classroom, seeming to pull at the ends of three ropes until each was the same length. Then he wrapped a thick blue cord around his neck and yanked at the ends. Instead of gagging him, the cord seemed to pass through his neck and stretch taut.

Brian McGroarty, 12, wears braces and said he wanted to be an orthodontist. But in Seminar, he was building a robot and learning to juggle. He said he liked Mr. E. "He's funny. He's a little bit less serious than some of my other teachers. He fools around while he's serious, and we get to learn at the same time, too," McGroarty said.

Erickson said he had made it a point to be knowledgeable in whatever subject a student decided to pursue in his class. His philosophy, he said, is that a person can pick up most any skill by study and practice "10 minutes a day for three months, every day, and some days you do it for 10 hours."

He said, "Mainly, I love life. There's just so much going on."

Many of his students seem to have caught on pretty well.

"There's more room for creative thinking," Danielle Masi said of her Seminar course. "It's not like math class. There's not, like, one answer."

Added Jennifer Bruemmer: "He makes you figure it out yourself."

Students said they spent part of the course doing unusual classroom work - lessons, in Bruemmer's words, "about things going on in the world."

Since September, the eighth graders have engaged in such activities as "Talking Heads" - a game of impromptu speaking in front of a video camera - and "Two-Bit Words."

This involved learning and using words such as persnickety, codswallop, gnomon, prophylaxis and abnegate.

"This class is so much fun," Erica Slaw, 13, said as she juggled three balls - two yellow, one orange. "It's a lot of hands-on stuff."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (4)

1. During Mr. E's Night of the Jugglers at Upper Darby High School, organizer

Jackie Erickson juggles with a former student, Jen Slaw, over the heads of

(from left) Eileen Rizzo, teacher Lynda Elliot and Joseph Scala. (For The

Inquirer, BARBARA JOHNSTON)

2. Teacher Jackie Erickson watches Scott Christensen practice his juggling at

Drexel Hill Middle School.

3. Scott Christensen (from left) shows off his juggling skills for teacher

Jackie Erickson with help from Shannon McLaughlin and Erica Slaw. Erickson,

56, of West Philadelphia, teaches an elective class at Drexel Hill Middle

School that includes juggling. (For The Inquirer, BARBARA JOHNSTON)

4. Examining a negative in the darkroom are (from left) Cecilia Gill, teacher

Jackie Erickson, Colleen Ives and Jackie McNally. Students in Erickson's

seminar can choose to focus on a variety of subjects.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***Bush, McCain give different twists to tax-cut question***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3YDG-JB60-00J2-303H-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 23, 2000, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 15A

**Length:** 1187 words

**Byline:** Mike Meyers; Staff Writer

**Body**

Republican presidential hopefuls George W. Bush and John McCain have blanketed voters with a blizzard of details about their tax-cut proposals. But beneath the particulars are some easy-to-crystalize differences.

     Bush wants to cut income taxes a lot, with the greatest savings going to Americans who make the most money. McCain wants to cut taxes a little, mostly to the benefit of the middle class, in an incremental approach more reminiscent of the Clinton White House than the Reagan revolution.

   "McCain thinks you ought to help the middle- and low-income people and then stop," said Clint Stretch, director of tax policy in the Washington office of the Deloitte & Touche accounting firm.

     "Bush thinks you ought to give a lot of money to the people who pay a lot of money" in taxes, Stretch said.

     Dan Mitchell, senior fellow at the Heritage Foundation, sees the tax proposals another way. "The biggest difference is the size of the tax cut. Bush says his amounts to $483 billion over five years. McCain's says he's talking about $237 billion over the same period."

     But by Mitchell's calculation, a tobacco-tax increase proposed by McCain would pare his five-year tax-cut proposal to less than $100 billion.

     "McCain has tax relief on the order of magnitude of Bill Clinton's, which is almost nothing," Mitchell said.

     It's not just order of magnitude. As he picks up independent support in New Hampshire, the Republican senator from Arizona often sounds more and more like a Democrat, using issues of class to battle big money. He pledges to cut corporate tax loopholes and launched a TV ad last week in which he said, "I won't take every last dime of the surplus and spend it on tax cuts that mostly benefit the wealthy."

     Bush, on the other hand, sounds like a supply-sider, at least when it comes to taxes. "I've got a plan to cut taxes for every American, to strengthen our defense, to save Social Security and improve education," he says in a TV ad that aired last week.

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Idea recedes

     McCain has defended his plan as more responsible than Bush's because McCain said he would set aside more than $700 billion over the next 10 years to keep Social Security solvent.

     Both of the candidates have departed sharply from a path set in the 1996 presidential campaign by Steve Forbes, who proposed scrapping the income tax in favor of a "flat tax" with few or no deductions and a lower tax rate for most taxpayers. That got Forbes on the cover of Time magazine four years ago and won converts among many Republicans.

     But not anymore. Forbes still talks about a flat tax, but the idea has receded into the background as, this time on the stump, Forbes highlights his views on social issues, such as abortion.

     "There's a whole lot of economic sense to tearing up the whole tax code, and I think there's some political mileage too," said Stephen Moore, director of fiscal policy studies at the Cato Institute, a Washington think tank. "Unfortunately, this is a point not being emphasized by the Republicans in this campaign."

     V.V. Chari, chairman of the Economics Department at the University of Minnesota, said tax-cut proposals from any quarter may be ill-timed. In his view, circumstances are right to reduce the national debt rather than focus on tax cuts.

     "Whenever we have a war or a recession, we're likely to run substantial budget deficits," Chari said. "If you buy the sanguine notion that we've eliminated war or recessions forever, fine, you can support tax cuts. Otherwise, it's a good idea to reduce the size of the public debt."

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Who gains?

     But clearly Bush and McCain think tax cuts will play with voters. The real question then is: Who gains?

     Bush, the governor of Texas, said his proposal will greatly increase the incentives for low-income and high-income workers alike. "The highest percentage cuts will go to those with the lowest incomes," Bush proclaims in promoting his plan.

     But big percentages don't represent big-dollar savings to ***working-class*** taxpayers.

     A single worker making $35,000 a year or less would save about $400 under the Bush plan and about $300 under the McCain proposal, according to an analysis prepared by the Washington office of Deloitte & Touche. A couple of other examples prepared by the accounting firm:

     A married couple with $75,000 in combined income would save $1,900 under the Bush plan compared with $1,000 under the McCain plan.

     But at the upper end of the income scales, families could expect far larger savings from Bush than McCain. A couple with an income of $500,000 would save $19,500 in taxes under Bush's plan. The same couple would be spared about $3,500 in taxes under the McCain plan.

     Bush would replace the current income tax system of five brackets ranging from 15 to 39.6 percent with four brackets ranging from 10 to 33 percent and would raise the income thresholds subject to taxation.

     McCain would allow couples with a combined income of as much as $70,000 to pay a marginal income tax rate of 15 percent, the lowest income tax rate and one that today applies only to couples making no more than $43,050.

     Neither McCain nor Bush proposes tax-law changes that would benefit the working poor, whose ranks have swollen in the wake of welfare-law changes in the past few years, said economist Max Sawicky at the Economic Policy Institute.

     Cuts in the Social Security payroll tax, a levy that's higher than income taxes for many working poor, would increase the payoff of work for the poor, Sawicky said. So would an increase in the earned-income tax credit, a sort of "negative income tax" that gives low-income Americans a tax subsidy for working.

     "It's not as if there's no way to help low-income people with tax cuts," Sawicky said of the Bush and McCain tax proposals.

     Bush and McCain also disagree on another form of taxation. McCain has called for indefinitely extending the congressional ban on new taxes on the Internet. Bush said he favors extending a moratorium on e-commerce taxes for three to five years, then studying whether Internet merchants have gone well beyond embryonic businesses with a case for tax relief.

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Competing tax plans

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Texas Gov. George W. Bush and Arizona Sen. John McCain have different visions of how federal income taxes should be cut. Bush would cut a lot, McCain would trim less. Here is what Americans in different income groups could expect to pay in federal taxes under each candidate's proposal.

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          Total      Present   George W.   John

Status    income     law       Bush        McCain

.

Single    $35,000    $4,500    $4,100      $4,200

Single    $50,000    $6,400    $5,800      $5,200

Single   $110,000   $21,500   $18,800     $20,300

Married   $35,000    $1,500     $0           $300

Married   $50,000    $3,000    $1,100       2,000

Married   $75,000    $6,700    $4,100      $5,100

Married $110,000   $15,300   $11,100     $10,800

Married $125,000   $19,500   $14,200     $15,700

Married $140,000   $23,200   $17,300     $19,700

Married $500,000 $137,000 $117,500    $133,500

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Note: All results rounded to nearest $100

**Graphic**

CHART; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 24, 2000

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[***DAY OF SERVICE MARKS DR. KING'S BIRTHDAY A HIGH SCHOOL, THE SALVATION ARMY AND HABITAT FOR HUMANITY BENEFITED FROM THE LABORS OF MANY IN THE AREA.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-2280-0190-X0J3-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 18, 2000 Tuesday SFCITY EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1111 words

**Byline:** Susan Snyder, and Elisa Ung, INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS, Inquirer staff writer Dale Mezzacappa contributed to this article.

**Body**

Dale Dockett spent the morning painting the walls of his son's Philadelphia public high school.

There, at William Penn High at Broad and Master Streets, Rafaela Pagan, a juvenile probation supervisor, learned how to tutor children in reading, a volunteer activity she plans to pursue.

And there, 6-year-old Brett Hutchins helped to color a mural sporting the ideals of the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Brett had been thinking about the famed civil rights leader for a week. He even took a stab at speech-writing.

"I have a dreeeam," said the boy, among 500 volunteers at William Penn, "that no one will be meeeaan. I have a dreeeam, that all black children and all white children will hold hands together."

Dockett, Pagan and young Brett were among more than 18,000 volunteers across the Philadelphia area who helped commemorate Dr. King's life by participating in more than 400 community-service projects.

Organizers hope that the day will spur volunteers to stay involved year-round in making their communities better places.

Volunteers prepared sandwiches for the needy, visited the elderly, and remodeled and renovated community buildings.

A group of city lawyers provided free legal assistance and representation to homeless families. The Greater Philadelphia Hotel Association served breakfast and lunch and made beds at the Salvation Army Gateway Service Center

About two dozen Philadelphia students had spent the night outside the State Office Building at Broad and Spring Garden Streets, huddled in tents in bone-chilling temperatures. They staged a 24-hour hunger strike and then, at noon yesterday, joined parents, community activists and others in a march to City Hall to call on the state of Pennsylvania to provide more funding for city schools.

Peggy Kinnevy, the mother of a Henry School third grader, pushed her 3-year-old son in a stroller, shielding him with a poster calling for more support for city schools.

Fourteen-year-old Ashley Smith, a West Philadelphia High School student, shivered. "My toes are falling off. I can't feel my blood," she said. But, she added, "We need more books in our school."

David Crudup, 41, who volunteered at William Penn High School and a recreation center, was not bothered by the cold. He was just happy to be out of prison.

Crudup was released Dec. 27 from the State Correctional Institution at Mercer, and yesterday, he was part of a group of about 100 former inmates helping to sweep the garage of William Penn High School and set up computers at the Martin Luther King Jr. Recreation Center at 22d Street and Cecil B. Moore Avenue.

The group was sponsored by Ex-Offenders Inc., a group of former inmates looking to rejoin society in positive ways.

"I'm helping out today to feel good about myself," said Crudup, who served three years for drug charges and now lives in the Kintock Community Correction Center in Center City. "After all I've taken from society, maybe now I can put something back in it."

The men, accustomed to scornful looks when others learn they were once incarcerated, hoped their involvement would send a positive message.

"Being confined, you miss a lot of things," Crudup said. "Dogs barking, a traffic light, walking down South Street to Starbucks. I had time in prison to think about what I did. . . . Today is most definitely rebuilding my self-esteem. Every day should be a day like this, where society comes together and does something positive instead of just complaining."

In North Philadelphia, two dozen high school students from St. Joseph's Preparatory School cleaned out the basement of the Habitat for Humanity offices and helped put the finishing touches on three houses that were presented to new homeowners yesterday afternoon.

Excited by the interest in a school volunteer trip to build homes, the students had decided to raise money for Habitat for Humanity. With grants and private donations, they came up with $40,000, far more than anticipated. They said they expect a spring golf tournament to raise $20,000 more - making their contribution enough for a new home.

The students will make the high school the first on the East Coast to fully sponsor a Habitat home, said the Rev. Donald Graves, executive director of Habitat for Humanity North Philadelphia.

"I do service for the feeling I get. It's like you spend a day and you actually do something instead of sleeping in," said 17-year-old Tim Cunningham, who was cleaning out Habitat for Humanity's basement. "A large part of Martin Luther King's philosophy was to help people out who are less fortunate than you."

At an annual luncheon sponsored by the Philadelphia Martin Luther King Jr. Association for Nonviolence Inc., the guest list at the Apollo of Temple was a Who's Who of Philadelphia, including local politicians and the heads of several colleges. About 2,000 attended.

Outside the city, events included a cleanup of black veterans' graves at a cemetery in Norristown, a free meals program in Darby Township and environs, and an oratorical program at a Lawnside, N.J., church in true tradition of Dr. King.

From youngsters to elders, from dignitaries to the ***working class***, people pitched in.

At William Penn High School, after he had helped paint a special-education classroom, Philadelphia School Superintendent David Hornbeck said: "Dr. King said service is the debt we pay for existence on this planet, and this is a wonderful way to symbolize it."

By 2002, Philadelphia public school students will be required to perform community service projects at the elementary, middle and high school levels. This year already, 25,000 are expected to participate, and eventually, 40,000 to 50,000 will take part annually, he said.

Mayor Street, who was hustling to autograph the T-shirts of eager students at William Penn, recalled meeting Dr. King as a college sophomore in Alabama.

"He encouraged me to continue my education," Street said. "I stand here today as mayor of this city, and in my own mind, it is clear that if not for Dr. King and the whole civil rights movement, this could never have happened to me."

Former Democratic mayoral candidate John White Jr., who gave a speech at a luncheon sponsored by Germantown Friends School, recalled watching Dr. King's funeral as a young student and said he never forgot the speech of Dr. King's that was replayed that day.

In it, White said, Dr. King made the point that to be great, one didn't have to know Plato or Aristotle, or Einstein, or even speak with perfect grammar, "but to have a heart full of grace and a soul full of love."

A good education, White said, quoting Dr. King, will give students "not just a rich life academically, but a rich life in service to others."

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

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[***PLEASANT MEANS PROSPEROUS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y68-H770-0094-53M3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 26, 1999, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** FORUM,

**Length:** 1260 words

**Body**

In the new digital econony, says Joel Kotkin, cities boasting a high quality of life will find new magnetism

LOS ANGELES

The rise of the digital economy is repealing America's established patterns of economic and social geography. How place relates to the burgeoning information and media sectors will increasingly determine the geographic losers and winners of the next millennium.

Since so much knowledge work can theoretically be performed anywhere, some have suggested that the shift to an information economy makes the very concept of place irrelevant. In reality, place matters more than ever. If people, companies or industries can truly locate anywhere, or at least choose from a range of places, the question of where becomes increasingly contingent on the peculiar attributes of a given location.

What has changed, and profoundly, are the rules shaping a city's success. Under the new regime, wherever knowledge workers cluster, whether in small towns or big cities, that is where wealth will accumulate. By their very nature, such concentrations are far less constrained by traditional determinants such as proximity to waterways, raw materials or dense concentrations of people. Oncerelevant distinctions -

Frostbelt and Sunbelt, city and suburb, countryside and metropolis - have been replaced.

Surveys of high-technology companies find "quality of life" far more important to their skilled workers than such factors as taxes, regulation or land costs.

In some senses, this shift recalls the early period of the Industrial Revolution. Railroads, the manufacture of iron and steel and the exploitation of coal and other power sources fueled the growth of great new cities from the British Midlands to the American Midwest. Often, these places were thought to be too cold and remote for mass habitation. Yet their centrality and proximity to waterways, raw materials and labor enabled them to take advantage of the emerging technological paradigm.

Today, quality-of-life issues are similarly reordering the hierarchy of place. "Boutique" cities such as San Francisco, Seattle, Boston and Denver are attracting many skilled knowledge workers. Because of this new migration, these cities now enjoy among the lowest office-vacancy rates, the highest levels of education and the highest degree of Internet penetration.

The great metropolitan regions -

New York, Chicago, Houston and Los Angeles - are bifurcating. In the new economy, Manhattan, the inner-lakeshore districts of Chicago and the coastal strip of Los Angeles are undergoing a heady renaissance. Older, former industrial precincts in New York's outer boroughs, the far west side of Chicago and South Central Los Angeles are suffering less rosy fates.

This "urban schizophrenia," as historian Manuel Castells puts it, stems directly from the growth of the information economy. The growth of the "soft" side of the digital economy - graphics, advertising, animators - has sparked boom conditions in parts of the metropolis, such as Santa Monica, Calif., and Lower Manhattan, while others have lost traditional industries and much of their middle class to the periphery, distressing ***working-class*** precincts.

That option is unavailable to cities - many of them former paragons of the industrial era - like Newark, N.J., Detroit and St. Louis. Lacking basic amenities and located in unappealing settings, these cities have been largely ignored by Internet and other high-tech companies. They remain among the least "wired" areas of the country and have among the lowest rates of connectivity to the Internet. They continue to suffer dramatic population losses, especially among the young and talented.

There may be "enough affluent yuppies" to revitalize wellplaced cores such as San Francisco, West Los Angeles, Manhattan and perhaps even Baltimore, says demographer William H. Frey, but, he notes, "How many of these people want to move to downtown Detroit?"

The most obvious winners in the digital economy have been the new peripheral communities that have been shaped to service the needs of high-technology industries and their workers. The raw materials these communities boast are not ports, coal, iron or even access to highways; their strength is in their concentrations of skilled labor. Austin, Texas; Chandler, Ariz.; Irvine, Calif.; and Raleigh, N.C., exemplify this advantage.

The new realities shaping dynamics of place and prosperity can also be detected in the vast rural hinterlands. For a favored locale such as Boulder, Colo., once a remote and almost inaccessible college community, the new rules of geography have been a boon, transforming it into a hub of the burgeoning technology era. Smaller communities such as Jackson Hole, Wyo., and Park City, Utah, also have become important centers of wealth and even technological and financial power.

For other communities, the shift to the new economy has accelerated decline. Small towns in less scenic locales, particularly those once dependent on resource extraction, have withered. Despite talk of a "return to the small towns," there is little to suggest that the new economy will rescue dying settlements along the Great Plains or environmentally ravaged portions of Appalachia.

\*

In thinking about community life in the next century, it might be wise to eschew the kind of millennialist enthusiasm, fueled by the current boom, that has led some thinkers, notably MIT's Nicholas Negroponte, to see digital technology as "a natural force drawing people into a greater global harmony."

From a longer perspective, Daniel Bell may have a firmer hand on the future. Nearly three decades ago, he contended that the post-industrial economy also possesses the power to divide and atomize, fostering a new kind of apartheid based on access and ability to exploit information.

If the new technology energizes utopian visions of equal access to information, it also adds "knowledge" as one of the "fundamental axes" of stratification.

In the past, for example, access to a decent life could be found in communities considered too cold, too unattractive, too remote for what one analyst calls "sophisticated consumers of choice," meaning investors, engineers, systems analysts, scientists, creative workers and other highly skilled people. Yet, as information and intelligence have become prime drivers of the economy, many of these less-favored places have suffered grievously.

An economy largely dictated by the location preferences of an aristocracy of talent - people who can live where they want to and dictate a geography of wealth - could be devastating to less desirable places and the people left behind in them.

Constraining the chasm between those living in regions largely outside the digital economy and those thriving within it may be the greatest challenge of the new millennium. Post-industrial society must find ways to cultivate the skills and energies of those living in neglected communities or face the kind of class conflict that nearly destroyed capitalism during the industrial age. Ultimately, this depends less on technology than on the will of individuals and communities.

In the 21st century and beyond, communities will survive and prosper by being something more than soulless zip codes of brick and glass interconnected by fiber-optics cables. They can achieve this status by fostering a sense of connectivity - in human bonds, not just electronic links - among communities, businesses and neighborhoods. More than anything, this reclaimed sense of civic spirit will determine success in the emerging geography of the digital age.

**Load-Date:** December 26, 1999

**End of Document**



[***STINSON AIDE SCOURED BLOCK FOR ABSENTEE BALLOT VOTERS THE CHARGES AGAINST BARBARA LANDERS SAY THAT SHE MISLED VOTERS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NWW0-01K4-9351-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

March 13, 1994 Sunday FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A09

**Length:** 1001 words

**Byline:** Vanessa Williams and Craig R. McCoy, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

"It's their word against mine," Barbara Landers declared in November, when told several voters said she advised them it was OK to vote by absentee ballot for convenience.

The voters' words were repeated yesterday in a criminal complaint charging Landers with 47 counts of election code violations stemming from her alleged campaign activities during last fall's Second Senate District race.

Landers, 53, a Democratic committeewoman who worked the 43d Ward for William G. Stinson, was accused of having confused or misled voters about the use of absentee ballots. Ramon Pratt, 47, a Stinson campaign worker, was charged with 67 counts of violating the election code.

A tall, outspoken woman, Landers, an aide to State Rep. William Rieger, runs the polling place for the 19th Division out of her two-story rowhouse. Her home also serves as a district office for Rieger, who is Stinson's uncle.

As the race between Stinson and Republican Bruce S. Marks drew tighter, Landers aggressively canvassed her ***working-class*** black and Latino neighborhood for absentee ballots for Stinson, who was indicted yesterday on election code violations.

"She was going up and down the block with those things," said one woman, who said Landers assured her she could use an absentee ballot in last fall's special election. Another voter said Landers had told her that the "whole block was agreed" that absentee voting was easier.

Landers could not be reached for comment yesterday. A young woman standing in the doorway of Landers' house in the 3800 block of N. Ninth Street yesterday said Landers was not at home.

In an interview in November, Landers told The Inquirer: "I have done nothing wrong. I have nothing to talk about. As far as I'm concerned the election is over. I'm through talking about it."

The 21-page criminal complaint alleges Landers falsified or allowed others to falsify information on absentee ballot applications; encouraged ineligible voters to apply for and use absentee ballots; filled out absentee ballot materials for voters who did not need or ask for her assistance, and did not let voters fill out absentee ballots in secret.

State election law requires that only voters who are too ill or "unavoidably absent" from the county on Election Day can use absentee ballots. The absentee ballot must be completed in secret, unless the voter needs special assistance, and in such cases, the person who assists the voter must sign an affidavit.

Stinson won the absentee ballot vote in Landers' division, 20-0. The complaint details Landers' encounters with 11 voters in the 19th Division and one in the 25th Division.

In each case, the complaint alleges, Landers did not tell voters the requirements for using absentee ballots. It also states that Landers did not use the words "absentee ballot," but instead told voters they could simply vote from home.

Luis Rios, who lives up the block from Landers, told investigators that Landers visited him before Election Day and told him he did not have to go to the polling place on Nov. 2; he could vote from home. According to the complaint, Rios said Landers left some forms, which turned out to be ballot applications, for Rios and his wife, Adelaide, to sign.

When Landers came back a few days later to pick up the applications, Rios signed his and gave it to the committeewoman. But his wife refused because, she told investigators, Landers had covered certain portions of the form and would not let her examine the document. Adelaide Rios said that she asked Landers what the form was and that Landers replied it was a "registration for voting."

Adelaide Rios refused to sign the form, but an absentee ballot application was submitted in her name, according to the complaint.

When the couple showed up at their polling place - which also happened to be Landers' home - the committeewoman told Luis Rios not to vote because he had already done so. Adelaide Rios insisted on voting by machine anyway.

Luis Rios' absentee ballot application stated he would be absent from the county on Election Day. Rios told investigators he was in Philadelphia on Nov. 2. He also said that Landers did not use the term "absentee ballot" or explain to him the rules for voting by absentee. He also said that he did not receive a ballot. Records indicate that no ballot was counted for either Rios.

Landers, a block captain in her tough Hunting Park neighborhood, stood beside Stinson at a news conference last fall and blasted the news media and Republican Party as biased against Stinson minority voters.

During a U.S. District Court hearing last month in a lawsuit brought by Marks, Landers refused to obey a subpoena that she appear to testify. On Feb. 7, she was brought to court by two U.S. marshals after U.S. District Judge Clarence C. Newcomer issued a warrant compelling her to appear.

"I just kind of ignored it," Landers told Newcomer, "because . . . I just thought a judge had to sign it."

In court, Landers repeatedly invoked her Fifth Amendment right against self-incrimination when Marks tried to question her about an incident he said took place at her home on election night.

Marks, who on election night attempted to challenge the absentee ballots in Landers' division, said the committeewoman shoved him off the steps of her home when he tried to enter the polling place.

Yesterday, most voters who on Landers' advice had cast absentee ballots declined to talk to reporters about charges against their neighbor.

One Latino woman, speaking through her teenage daughter, said she was weary of the controversy and had "other problems in her life."

A 32-year-old said Landers misled her into using an absentee ballot, yet defended the committeewoman.

"I was upset because of the fact that I was in the middle of something that I didn't know about because I went on her word." But, she added, Landers "is a nice person. I believe she has helped out the community, but she

hasn't done anything for me beside that voting thing and that got me into this mess . . . But I feel sorry for her."

**Notes**

SECOND SENATE DISTRICT INDICTMENTS

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (1)

1. Among those indicted yesterday on charges of violating the election code

was Barbara Landers, a Democratic committeewoman who last fall refused to talk

about her role in the Stinson campaign. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, CHARLES

FOX)

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ABCS OF MANAGING AN EDUCATION THE FOR-PROFITS SEE CHARTERS PAYING OFF. WILL THE PLAN WORK?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:451N-21G0-0190-X3KK-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 2, 2000 Sunday DCITY EDITIONCorrection Appended

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1206 words

**Byline:** Alexis Moore, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Last year, when a group headed by state Sen. Hardy Williams (D., Phila.) set out to create a Philadelphia charter school, its members rejected the idea of hiring traditional educators - or doing it all themselves.

Instead, they hired the for-profit Advantage Schools Inc. to run the facility, teach the company's highly regimented curricular method called direct instruction, and implant character education in each classroom.

So far, the Renaissance Advantage Charter School has had to turn away families from its 17 trailer-like modular units linked by neatly kept boardwalks and landscaping in West Philadelphia.

Charters are independently run, publicly financed schools with funding based on the per-pupil spending in the districts they're in. The majority of the nation's 1,700 charters are run by nonprofits, local colleges, and educators hired by sponsoring organizations.

But the education-management industry's entry into the Philadelphia market has sharpened the focus on whether for-profits can provide a better education managing public schools.

The financial incentive seems clear. A Legg Mason analysis has found that charters have the potential to generate attractive returns if they can deliver a superior education while keeping overhead and administrative spending to about 10 percent to 22 percent of the total cost. On average, the firm said, a state spends 38.5 percent of its education budget on administration.

The financial-services company estimates that a "generic" charter school should be able to reach profitability in about three years.

Although only one other among Philadelphia's 25 charters has any involvement with a for-profit, five more have been proposed to the school board. Among the for-profits that have applied as partners with groups seeking charter approval for next fall are Advantage, Nobel Learning Communities, Mosaica Education Inc., and LearnNow Inc.

Mosaica operates charters in Bensalem and West Chester and has several other applications in New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Although Advantage is not making money yet, it is counting on doing so in the future. And Hardy Williams is convinced that its educational approach is the way to go.

"The history of most of us is that of public schools, so, of course, there was a question mark" attached to Advantage's hiring, he said. "But we visited their operation in Rocky Mount, N.C., which has a large population of African Americans facing similar challenges, and we were impressed with their work and [students'] improved test scores."

Advantage officials spent the summer marketing their concept - rigorous and drill-laden instruction, a longer school day, uniforms, a "code of civility" - to ***working-class*** West Philadelphia neighborhoods, recruiting and recommending staffers to the charter board, and scrambling to find space.

The company held numerous community meetings and advertised on minority-oriented radio stations and newspapers. Parents were won by the promise of a safe school based on the promise of the code of civility, officials said.

The school opened in its temporary headquarters at 4601 Market St. in September with 410 students from kindergarten through fifth grade. It reached its 540-student enrollment limit by taking people from the 400-family waiting list. School starts at 7:45 a.m. and ends at 3:30 p.m. There is also an after-school care program.

In the gray metal modular units, students learn reading, math, history, science, art, music and - starting in second grade - Spanish. A fully equipped playground and physical-education room are used daily. Each classroom has two computers for students and one for the teacher.

It is a highly scripted, even regimented approach to teaching the basics, such as phonics and vocabulary, that was designed in the late 1960s.

Another Advantage touchstone is the "code of civility," which goes beyond dress and classroom rules to teach "character education" - lessons in fairness, tolerance, responsibility and similar traits. Students are honored each day in each classroom for modeling such behavior.

"The idea is to require, reinforce and encourage every child to be civil and respectful and kind and make sure they do good deeds," said Robin Shaw, a curriculum-implementation specialist with Advantage's main office in Boston who works in Philadelphia twice a month.

Adding to the formal atmosphere is chief officer/principal Janet-Ann Sanderson's requirement that all adults address one another with honorifics.

"I believe familiarity breeds contempt," said Sanderson, a veteran teacher and administrator from New York. "We are modeling correct behavior now so that, later, the children will not have to be corrected or taught."

Sanderson, assistant/professional development coordinator Darnell Medley, and the staff of 34 teachers are bent on making sure that each child masters a skill or a set of facts within five to 10 lessons - usually one week to 10 days. Medley conducts eight classroom observations a day to help teachers spot and correct problems.

Children receive homework packets on Monday and turn them in by Friday. Each day, groups of four to six children work in rotation with the teacher to reinforce lessons and provide immediate corrections.

In Jane Gaulton's kindergarten recently, she drilled students on vocabulary, pointing to pictures in a workbook and having each child say the word in a sentence, repeating after her. If one stumbled or the group faltered, she snapped her fingers and repeated the drill.

Advantage's Shaw said the school supplements instruction with lots of reading, "particularly in the higher grade levels," and "lots of discussion in those grade levels."

"After they master the basics," Shaw said, "we want them to learn to love reading, too."

As she waited for her child, a third grader, to be dismissed, a woman who declined to be identified said: "All I know is he knows a lot more words, he does his math, and he can explain things better."

Some charter board members, Williams said, were concerned that direct instruction "was like training, not learning, but I told them that both that and the code of civility address the needs of our parents, who are concerned with safety and discipline."

The method works, said Advantage founder and CEO Steven F. Wilson, citing the Iowa and Stanford-9 test scores of Advantage students compared to those of their peers in other cities' traditional public schools. He said the company, in partnership with local groups, has 10,000 pupils in a total of 16 charters.

The company typically puts between $250,000 and $300,000 into start-up costs for each new school before the actual charter is issued, spokeswoman Lisa O'Brien said.

At each school, Wilson said, the company plans to add a grade a year, so that, fully developed, they will be kindergarten-through-grade 12 schools.

Though Advantage has yet to make a profit, Wilson said, the company has raised about $35 million, partly from venture-capital funds.

What Lorraine Dunston Brown, site coordinator in West Philadelphia, likes about Advantage is simple: "It's real clear that the expectation here is all children can learn and will master academics. Their motto is a world-class education for free - which is the true definition of a public school."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

First graders walk to class at Renaissance Advantage Charter School in West Philadelphia, the only charter operated by a for-profit in the city. (ERIC MENCHER, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

Charla Williams high-fives Nakia Clark, who is sitting with (left to right) Najee Ransome, Dayae Johnson, Khalief Dessus and Keon Wells. (ERIC MENCHER, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

**Load-Date:** January 30, 2002

**End of Document**



[***CAN THE SOUND OF MUSIC PUMP UP S. BROAD?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-VC20-01K4-9523-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 25, 1999 Saturday D EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1094 words

**Byline:** Laura J. Bruch, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

The name of this tune could be "Deadsville." That's how quiet it is on South Broad Street near City Hall at 11 p.m. The only sound: the crackle of cars on a wet roadway.

But inside one building there's at least a little life. Case is singing "Happily Ever After" on the sound system. Herman Downing and Troy Scott are back among the DVDs.

Tengo Joloza, 25, an engineer, riffles through the CDs looking for a cut from rapper B.G.

Shoulder to the door, Risa Kelly, 26, has a cell phone to her ear. A heave, and in she comes - to the potentially exciting nightlife on South Broad Street, a.k.a. Tower Records on the Avenue of the Arts.

Consider Tower, with its cushy chairs, its multiple listening stations, and the vivid jazzy mural you can see from outside, one instrument in a symphonic crusade to transform the Avenue of the Arts from thoroughfare to destination pulsing with rich cultural fare and late-night crowds.

OK, so on a drizzly weekday night things are still a little quiet. Revolutions weren't built in a day. Sometimes, it can take even longer than a few weeks, as long as Tower has been open at its new location at Broad and Chestnut.

And to think, this site could have housed a drugstore.

The vision for the Avenue of the Arts includes more than such high points as the Regional Performing Arts Center, now under construction a few blocks south. In the plan "Extending the Vision for South Broad Street," which the Avenue of the Arts Inc. issued with help from city planners, there is talk of more retail and restaurants, more residential development, more people.

The nighttime implications of such a plan are profound. One day, South Broad Street could be Center City's biggest hot spot.

As it is now, however, how many people say, "Hey, let's chill on South Broad"? On South Street? Maybe. Old City and the clubs on Delaware Avenue? Sure. But South Broad?

Not exactly.

Not that the Avenue of the Arts is totally bereft of people. Once the curtains fall, throngs disgorge from the Academy of Music or the Merriam Theatre, only to disappear into their cars or into such nearby restaurants as Ruth's Chris steakhouse or the Palm. Zanzibar Blue and similar venues attract late-nighters, but one cannot count on continuous crowds along the street.

But when Tower opened 25,000 square feet of retail space in the Land Title building on Dec. 5, it gave some life to the idea of people actually walking around, hanging out and staying put on South Broad. The store is open till midnight.

"They really do animate the street," said Ellen Solms, executive director of the Avenue of the Arts Inc., the nonprofit organization charged with developing and marketing South Broad Street.

It was her idea last spring to go after Tower Records. A drugstore chain was seriously interested in the spot, and officials with the Avenue of the Arts didn't think such use would generate the kind of excitement and crowds they had in mind.

Solms said a store like Tower was appealing because it could attract a wider audience. "We wanted to make sure people didn't think of the Avenue of the Arts as a place strictly for high-end culture," she said. In other words: hip-hop lovers wanted, along with the symphony disciples.

So overtures were made. As it happened, Tower was ready to relocate its classical business on South Street, which was "not doing so well," according to Tower spokeswoman Louise Solomon.

Besides, the mayor made a pitch. In a phone interview, Tower chairman Russ Solomon explained why the company decided to move to South Broad. "The mayor wanted us to," he said, confirming that he and Rendell had chatted by phone.

There was one catch, according to those involved in the negotiations: Tower wanted to be operating by Christmas.

In a city still hungry for development, Herbert Vederman, deputy mayor for economic development, promised Tower that "everything was going to go smoothly," meaning that the company wouldn't face the bureaucratic aggravation it might confront in other cities. A meeting of various agency personnel was organized so that Tower officials could discuss and resolve potential problems.

Vederman said that such treatment was not unique to Tower. "You wouldn't believe the meetings we have," he said. "That's pretty much been my job the last eight years."

On May 7, Solomon flew in from California to look around.

He was intrigued by what he saw. He liked the idea of the Regional Performing Arts Center. It probably didn't hurt, either, that the Ritz-Carlton Hotel would be opening on the site of the former Girard Trust building a block north.

"We function very well in cultural centers. Those are very good environments for us," Solomon said, citing the example of the Tower Records near Lincoln Center in New York.

So Tower, with 239 stores worldwide, decided to come to South Broad.

According to Solomon, Tower spent between $2 million and $3 million on its new space. It even hosted a competition for the 46-foot mural, which was won - and executed - by local artist James DuPree.

Still, South Broad is no South Street yet, as interviews with some Tower customers made plain.

In three hours at Tower one recent night, things never went over the top, but the store was never empty, either. The over-30 crowd that often patronizes the store by day was outnumbered by a somewhat younger set.

Some were clearly skeptical that South Broad would ever become the hub of Center City's nightlife.

"You know what you need that you don't have?" asked Diane Schaffer, 26. "There's no cool bar that's not a dive with dirty old men. The hoity-toities push all the cool stuff out."

Schaffer's friend, Todd Fonaroff, 27, who owns a flower store on South Street, said a few tattoo parlors and ***working-class*** bars might help. Both he and Schaffer said they were turned off by the snobbery they find in certain sections of the city.

Others, meanwhile, were optimistic about South Broad's future.

Pichi Yang, 24, a dancer at the University of the Arts, and her friend Yuri Kim, 23, said there's been a change for the better in the number of people out at night and in the places to go. Philadelphia is still no Taiwan or South Korea, the two women agreed, describing the nightlife where they come from as more colorful, frenzied and full time.

For Dave Grooms, 22, it was just nice to have someplace to go. A student at the Art Institute of Philadelphia, he lives across the street from Tower Records in apartments that house about 600 students. He said he couldn't even find a cup of coffee late at night.

"Center City closes far too early than I ever thought it should," he said.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***This Shore squabble no walk on the beach;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GWB-SG50-0190-X52Y-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Private owners controls paths but say sand is open.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GWB-SG50-0190-X52Y-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***In N.J., tensions over beach access put island at risk***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GWB-SG50-0190-X52Y-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 24, 2003 Sunday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL NEWS PHILADELPHIA & ITS SUBURBS; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1114 words

**Byline:** Amy S. Rosenberg INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BEACH HAVEN, N.J

**Body**

This is how bad the bickering on Long Beach Island has gotten (and we're not talking about what goes on between the New Yorkers and the Philly people):

One day, unsuspecting Mickey King, deputy public-works nice guy for Beach Haven, goes to return an air impact hammer he borrowed from his public-works pals in Long Beach Township.

He's always borrowing stuff from his counterparts up the island to help take care of the beaches. And vice versa. After all, if one guy's beach goes under, you could say it's not good for the rest of the island.

This time, he gets the big cold shoulder. "They said: 'You'll have to get your own equipment from now on,' " King said. "I thought they were kidding. I sort of ho-hummed it."

They were not kidding. There's no love lost in Loveladies this summer.

Yes, you could say they're feeling the heat in Long Beach Township - and getting touchy about the criticism: Everyone is blaming them for blowing $50 million in federal beach-replenishment money for the whole island because a bunch of rich people in Loveladies and North Beach won't let the public walk by their homes to get to the beach.

That is, what's left of the beach.

Yes, on this ever-narrowing 17-mile strip of sand, tensions over beach access have been building almost as quickly as the island appears to be buckling under the triple threat of beach erosion, wealth and politics.

Not a ho-humming matter at all.

King is telling his tale as he drives his official Beach Haven Department of Public Works truck through rival turf, passing over the border into Long Beach Township, looking into his rearview mirror.

He is leery but obedient - his boss, the famously profane Mayor Deb Whitcraft, sent him on this mission to point out the most tenuous spots on the island, beach erosion-wise.

"I really shouldn't be doing this," he says. But it was Whitcraft's idea. "I'll probably get a speeding ticket."

He arrives at the area around 51st Street, part of the Brant Beach section of Long Beach Township. Like a similar spot in Beach Haven (Eighth Street), the path leading to the beach is blocked by yellow police tape to prevent people from literally falling off a cliff born from erosion.

This is another type of access problem: No access to this beach because there is virtually no beach - a consequence of southwest winds, a stormy winter, a rainy summer, and the steady march of beach erosion.

Or blame it on Long Beach Township the way almost everyone else does.

Whitcraft, who calls the shots in Beach Haven, says Long Beach Township has done little to change the situation in exclusive Loveladies and North Beach, where homeowners along the lanes leading to the beach share with one another, but no one else.

She and others say this is the reason why Congress left out Long Beach Island's $50 million from a federal beach-replenishment package last month - a legislative maneuver that hit the island like a tsunami.

Whitcraft recently unearthed a 1991 agreement with the state Department of Environmental Protection (and made a lot of copies of it) in which Long Beach Township Mayor James Mancini agreed to add more public access as a prerequisite for federal replenishment funds.

Perhaps this is what led her to describe Mancini the other day in a colorful - but unprintable - way.

Not a thing "is happening in Long Beach Township," Whitcraft said. Mancini is "hoping that agreement would be buried. He's got some friends up there who own beachfront properties and he doesn't want to ruffle feathers to open up the beach to the ***working-class*** slobs who want to use the beach." But Whitcraft was only the latest to dump criticism - but not sand - on Long Beach Township.

First out of the blaming gate was Bradley Campbell, commissioner of the state Department of Environmental Protection. He said that there was no way Congress was going to cough up money while Long Beach Township did nothing to add access points.

Mancini says he wants to see the money first. The government says it won't replenish a beach the public can't get to.

Mancini says he's well on his way to working out a solution to the access problem with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers. The Army Corps would like to see the township reclaim four more lanes to get to the beach, which would require obtaining land from private owners, a costly proposition.

He adds that he does not understand all the fuss.

There's plenty of public access all over the township, he says. It's just when you get to Loveladies and North Beach up north that the public finds that it is being turned away lane after lane. (Federal regulations require public access to the beach every half-mile.)

"Everything we've done is the right thing to do," he says. "Everything else is pure personal politics. There has never been an access problem. We don't need new access. We don't have one foot where the public is excluded."

Meanwhile, back in the public-works truck, King is taking his rogue tour as far north as North Beach, where the long cavalcade of private beach access signs, nearly three dozen in all, begins.

Some are quite pretty - carved letters on wood signs with nifty names for the private drives leading to the beach, such as Tranquility and September Lanes.

All are quite clear in their message: No beach access (only one, in Loveladies, adds the word please).

The secret to the private drives lies in the deeds of the homes that share the drives: They trade the rights to drive or walk over the paths with one another, but not with anyone else.

Residents are unapologetic.

"We deny access for a lot of reasons," says Myra DiDonato, 39, of North Beach. "We do a lot of maintenance on our easement. It may seem petty, but when you have a zillion people coming back and forth . . ."

She pauses, to let the full brunt of the notion settle in.

"We have little kids, and we expect it to be private," she continues. "Just because they can't walk up and down the private lanes doesn't mean they don't have beach access. The beaches are not private. They are part of the state of New Jersey, our country, and our world. Why shouldn't they be replenished?"

And so here, caught in the middle, is Mickey King - just a nice civil servant dedicated to shoring up Beach Haven's beach until the feds finally come.

The public-works guys in the other town did not appreciate his boss turning up the heat on their boss. Now he's a guy in search of a spare bulldozer.

"When we had a problem after a storm, and they didn't, I'd ask for their 'dozer and they'd always gladly help us," he said. But under the current climate, if Beach Haven beaches took a beating, he says, "it wouldn't bother them a bit."

Contact staff writer Amy Rosenberg at 609-823-0453 or [*arosenberg@phillynews.com*](mailto:arosenberg@phillynews.com).

**Notes**

One in an occasional summer series

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

MICHAEL PLUNKETT, Suburban Staff

At Beach Haven's beach, visitors leave after the morning low tide at the Eighth Street section, which is severely eroded.

MICHAEL PLUNKETT, Inquirer Suburban Staff

Off 51st Street in Brant Beach on Long Beach Island, Gary Unkel of Bergen County watches his nephew Michael Rotonde play on the sand. The island was excluded from a federal beach-replenishment package last month.

A boy pedals by the entrance to the beach on 51st Street in Brant Beach. The path is blocked by police tape to keep people from falling off a cliff born from erosion.

**Load-Date:** August 15, 2005

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[***the big gigs***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:52HP-7W81-DYRH-92D7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 1, 2011 Friday

METRO EDITION

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**Section:** VARIETY; Pg. 4E

**Length:** 1860 words

**Byline:** Jon Bream; Chris Riemenschneider; STAFF WRITERS; Tom Jay Boller; Tom Surowicz, STAR TRIBUNE (Mpls.-St. Paul)

**Body**

POP/ROCK

If anyone can transform cavernous Roy Wilkins Auditorium into a Euro club, it's the internationally renowned Dutch DJ Tiesto. He creates throbbing trances of the highest order -- music that sounds like a hit of Ecstasy feels. Tijs Verwest, the man behind the Tiesto moniker, has also moonlighted as a producer and recording artist since his emergence in 1996. His latest LP, 2009's "Kaleidoscope," features collaborations with Jonsi, Emily Haines and Nelly Furtado. This gig is part of the 175-date-plus "Kaleidoscope World Tour." (8 p.m. Fri., Roy Wilkins Auditorium, $62-$72.) Jay Boller

DeVotchKa seems to have swallowed the cineplex Kool-Aid. Since doing scores for "Little Miss Sunshine" and "I Love You Phillip Morris," the Denver ensemble has come across as less alt-gypsy and more cinematic. The new album "100 Lovers" features a moody melting pot of Eastern European, mariachi, Bollywood and Hollywood that is overall more mushy than compelling. (9 p.m. Fri., First Avenue, $25.) Jon Bream

The Birthday Suits have torn up Twin Cities clubs over the past half-decade without their Japanese heritage ever really being an issue, until now. The wall-bouncing, ear-shattering punk duo is heading up a local benefit for Japan's relief efforts with some of their best noisemaking pals, including current pop/punk darlings Pink Mink and the Gateway District, featuring members of the Soviettes, Rivethead and Banner Pilot. Still Pacific opens. (10 p.m. Fri., Triple Rock. 18 & older. $10.) Chris Riemenschneider

If you're partial to roots-rock Americana songwriting, the double bill of James McMurtry and the Bottle Rockets should be plenty enticing. Austin, Texas troubadour McMurtry gained a legion of new fans five years ago when his biting portrait of ***working-class*** America, "We Can't Make It Here Anymore," became a YouTube sensation. And the perennially underrated and overachieving Bottle Rockets, the pride of Festus, Mo., have an ace songwriter themselves in Brian Henneman. (9 p.m. Fri., 400 Bar. $16.) Tom Surowicz

Buried far underneath the intoxicating roar of his guitar, J Mascis has written some damn lovely, melodically golden songs as the frontman of Dinosaur Jr. His latest Sub Pop-issued solo album, "Several Shades of Why," strips away all the noise with surprisingly sophisticated results. Philadelphia mad man Kurt Vile, who played backup on Mascis' record, is a must-see opener with his band the Violators and their buzzing second album for Matador Records. Fauna opens. (9 p.m. Sat., 7th Street Entry. Sold out.) Riemenschneider

An early frontman for Southern Cali's most celebrated punk band (Black Flag) before spending a decade with one of its most underrated (the Circle Jerks), Keith Morris might have actually just joined his best group yet. No kidding. It's called OFF! and it features other Los Angeles vets from Rocket From the Crypt, Redd Kross and Burning Brides. Their sound is at once epic and cocky like Led Zeppelin but raw and dastardly like the wild horses Morris rode in on. Steve Albini-produced Sacramento hardcore band Trash Talk opens with Much Worse. (9 p.m. Sun., Triple Rock, $13-$15. 18 & older.) Riemenschneider

Iris DeMent is one of those much-revered underachievers. Or at least she operates under the radar (and doesn't update her website). She's beloved for her high lonesome voice and her ability to wed the sensibilities of the Carter Family with the poignant songwriting of a John Prine. She released three impressive albums in the 1990s and only one since then, 2004's "Lifeline," a collection of old-time church and gospel tunes. (7 p.m. Sun., Dakota, $45.) Bream

The Wood Brothers really are siblings. They grew up in Boulder, Colo., before Chris Wood took his bass to New York with Medeski Martin & Wood and guitarist Oliver ended up in Atlanta with King Johnson. Their third album together, "Smoke Ring Halos," is due later this year; one new track, the groovy "Blue and Green," finds the Woods jamming with the Mason Jar Music collective at a Brooklyn elementary school. (8 p.m. Sun., Fine Line, $15-$18.) Bream

When people ask, who shoulda/coulda made out of the Twin Cities but didn't, Tina & B-Sides belong on that list. A barroom mainstay in the '90s, Tina Schlieske and crew rocked with character and conviction. After self-releasing three CDs, she made two albums for Sire Records (home of Madonna and Talking Heads) but her gritty, robust bar-band sound didn't translate effectively to record. Now based in California as an indie artist once again, Schlieske comes home for regular themed gigs (Elvis, Christmas) and occasional B-Sides shows. (7 p.m. Tue., Hopkins Center for the Arts, $35.) Bream

The way the Raveonettes have changed directions on their last three albums, it's hard to know what to expect from the Danish duo -- especially since they'll be arriving two days after dropping their fifth disc, "Raven in the Grave," a darker album with more synths and less guitar. Word is that the duo is touring with a full band, including two drummers. (8 p.m. Thu., Fine Line Music Cafe, $15.) Bream

COUNTRY

If Steve Earle had Kinky Friedman's sense of humor, he might come across like Hayes Carll. "I'm like James Brown, only white and taller. All I wanna do is stomp and holler," he sings on the stomping opening track of his splendid new album, "KMAG YOYO" (the title comes from military slang). Yet he's as much a barroom poet as he is a honky-tonk humorist. There are echoes of Guy Clark and Ray Wylie Hubbard in this 35-year-old Texan's songs, but he has a lot more musical firepower. Highly recommended. Shovels and Rope open. (8 p.m. Tue., Varsity Theater, $14.) Bream

NEW MUSIC

Since minimalist composer Philip Glass last performed in the Twin Cities in 2005, the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra has performed his music, he scored such movies as "Notes on a Scandal," collaborated with Leonard Cohen on music for a poetry project, composed an opera about the Civil War for the San Francisco Opera, composed three orchestral works and provided music for a video game. Returning for a performance of Lucinda Childs' "Dance" at the Walker, Glass, 74, will play a rare solo piano concert that will feature his recent Etudes for Piano. Food and beverages will be available only before he takes the stage. See next Sunday's Variety section for an interview with Glass and Childs. (8 p.m. Wed. Dakota, $45-$60.) Bream

ACOUSTIC

British acoustic guitar master Adrian Legg, who could give Garrison Keillor a run for his money as a storyteller, has two gigs in Minnesota next week. After playing the familiar confines of the Cedar Cultural Center, he'll head to Aunt Annie's Quilts and Silks, in one of Keillor's old stamping grounds -- tiny Avon, Minn., northwest of St. Cloud -- the following evening. Don't let the quaint name fool you. Aunt Annie's is turning into a great little venue for touring folk and blues solo performers, with Andy White, Doug MacLeod, Ray Bonneville and Slaid Cleaves all headed there soon. (8 p.m. Thu., Cedar Cultural Center, $15-$18. 8 p.m. next Fri., Aunt Annie's, $16. Info at AuntAnniesQuilts.com) Surowicz

JAZZ

A brilliant yet unassuming piano master who plays nearly the whole spectrum of jazz keyboard and makes it seem easy -- it most certainly is not -- Great American Songbook scholar Dick Hyman has a rather awe-inspiring resume. He's scored a dozen Woody Allen films, written several orchestral works and a slew of chamber pieces, did some pioneering early recordings on the Moog synthesizer and has collaborated with everyone from Charlie Parker to Twyla Tharp. Plus, he knows more Rube Bloom tunes than any man on the planet. (7:30 p.m. Sat., Hopkins Center for the Performing Arts. $12-$24.) Surowicz

Hotel lobby pianist/singers don't need to be aural wallpaper. Case in point is "Pick Yourself Up" by JoAnn Funk, ensconced at the St. Paul Hotel on most Friday and Saturday nights. At times, her breathy, girlish voice can be almost cartoonishly dramatic (think Blossom Dearie). Her voice sounds more natural when she swings on "When I Grow Too Old to Dream" or yearns on "If I Had You." As a pianist, the Twin Cities veteran plays with style and verve, ably supported by bassist Jeff Brueske and drummer Nathan Norman. That rhythm section will join her for an album-release party. (7 p.m. Sat., St. Paul Hotel, 350 Market St., St. Paul, free.) Bream

Parlez-vous jazz? Swingin' clarinetist Tony Balluff and supple singer Maud Hixson certainly do. Their band French 75 stars in an afternoon soiree, "Beyond the Sea: Jazz From the Continent," spotlighting classic tunes that hit the charts in several languages. The band also features ever-smiling bassist Steve Pikal, back home pro tem after playing several months of gigs with San Antonio public-radio stars, the Jim Cullum Band. (4 p.m. Sun., Artists' Quarter. $12-$15.) Surowicz

April is apparently Jazz Appreciation Month, and the Dakota is responding by beefing up its jazz bookings. The fireworks start with tenor titan Joe Lovano and his dynamic Us Five band, featuring two drummers, Otis Brown III and Steve Williams. Be advised that best-new-artist Grammy winner (and Justin Bieber fans scourge) Esperanza Spalding isn't part of this tour, though she records with the group. European bass ace Peter Slavov and pianist James Weidman will round out the quintet. Highly recommended. (7 & 9 p.m. Mon-Tue., Dakota, $25-$40.) Surowicz

One of several U.K. buzz bands making its stateside landing at South by Southwest two weeks ago, Welsh trio the Joy Formidable genuinely burst onto the scene at the festival. Frontwoman Ritzy Bryan looks like a china doll but plays like a pit bull, and her band's debut for Atlantic Records, "The Big Roar," boasts shoegazing fuzz-pop gems laden with Breeders-like hooks. Opening quartet Mona is blowing up early in England, much like fellow Tennesseans Kings of Leon did. The Lonely Forest also performs. (9 p.m. Wed., 7th Street Entry. 18 & older. $12.) Riemenschneider

You're only supposed to have one final album release, but St. Paul's jazz legend Irv Williams plays by his own rules. Still having fun at 91, the tenor sax champ follows up "Finality" with a new disc called "Duke's Mixture," featuring five original tunes and five standards, including a song he first sang and played on clarinet in 1936, "Until the Real Thing Comes Along." He's still the real thing, and fans may be shocked to hear how good his tender baritone voice sounds 75 years later. Williams is calling next week's release celebration his "retirement party," but more likely his next final album will be "Mr. Smooth Sings!" (7 p.m. Thu., Dakota Jazz Club. $5.) Surowicz

While Baltimore might bring crack-addled images of "The Wire" to mind, it's actually something of an underground-music boomtown. Wye Oak is the next in a line of standout Baltimoreans including Beach House, Dan Deacon and Ponytail. The group -- vocalist/guitarist Jenn Wasner and drummer/keyboardist Andy Stack -- sounds a lot bigger than two people. Their textured, earnest brand of earthy indie-rock is akin to a louder Maria Taylor. Arty Brooklynites Callers and locals Zoo Animal open (8 p.m. Tue., Turf Club, $10.) Boller

**Load-Date:** April 1, 2011

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[***RENDELL AND FUMO LOOK TO DUMP STINSON THREE COUNCILMEN SAY THE PLAN HINGES ON GETTING A GOP LAWMAKER TO SWITCH PARTIES AND RUN.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NV60-01K4-947N-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Byline:** Vernon Loeb, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Undercutting newly elected Sen. William G. Stinson's hopes for re-election, Mayor Rendell and Sen. Vincent Fumo have embarked on a political gambit to persuade a Republican state representative to switch parties and run for Stinson's seat.

Rendell yesterday stunned three City Council Democrats when he summoned them to his office and said he would support Republican Rep. John R. Taylor for the Second Senate District seat if Taylor agreed to run as a Democrat.

Taylor could not be reached for comment last night, though several Democratic sources said they thought the five-term House member had agreed to change parties and run for the Senate seat when it comes open for a full four- year term this year.

"This is something that (Rendell) has been working on for a long time," said one knowledgeable party insider. "John Taylor is one of the young Republican superstars of the Northeast. It's something that would be tremendous for the Democratic Party if it could be pulled off."

"We've been trying to get Taylor to flip for the last eight years," said another Democratic source. "Fumo's been at it, I know (City Councilman) Jimmy Kenney has talked to him a couple of times. I guess it was Rendell who put him over the top."

Reached last night by telephone, Stinson, who was elected in November to fill the final year of an unexpired term, said he had not heard of the mayor's move to back Taylor and did not plan to step aside.

"At this moment, I'm running," Stinson said. The primaries are in May, the general election in November.

Asked whether he was surprised by Rendell's decision, Stinson replied: "Nothing surprises me in life. After this election, would you be surprised by anything?"

Rendell, who could not be reached last night, got a strongly negative reaction yesterday morning when he dropped the bombshell on City Council President John F. Street and Councilmen Daniel McElhatton and Joseph Vignola, all of whom opposed the move.

McElhatton and Vignola said later in interviews that they made their feelings known in no uncertain terms, telling Rendell that they planned to stand behind lawyer Harvey Rice, who ran for the seat four years ago and plans to announce his candidacy again next week.

"I made the commitment and I'm going to honor it," an emotional McElhatton said last night at City Hall. "I think the Democratic Party has candidates of its own that are strong candidates."

"Obviously, I disagree with the mayor," said Vignola, who hired Rice as his chief of staff when Vignola was city controller in the mid-1980s. "I think he (Rendell) was surprised that we all didn't say, 'Yeah, that's a good idea.' "

Choosing a quality candidate is critical for Rendell and the Democrats after a special election to fill the seat became for them a national embarrassment and triggered two criminal probes into possible vote fraud, both of which are ongoing.

With the control of the state Senate in the balance, Democrat Stinson narrowly defeated Republican Bruce Marks by winning 80 percent of the 1,757 absentee ballots cast.

Those ballots gave Stinson a 461-vote margin. The Inquirer has reported that more than 330 of those absentee ballots were cast in apparent violation of state election law. Two dozen voters have told The Inquirer that the signatures on envelopes purporting to hold their absentee ballots had been forged.

At the time of the election, Stinson - who has denied any involvement in ballot irregularities - was considered a weak candidate by Rendell and other party leaders. Democrats hold a 2-1 margin in the poor and ***working-class*** district, which runs east of Broad Street through such neighborhoods as Kensington, Juniata Park, Frankford and Oxford Circle.

Marks, reached last night at his Center City law office, seemed shocked by the news that Taylor was considering switching parties and running for the seat.

"I know John Taylor pretty well and would be greatly surprised if he were to switch parties, and (I) wouldn't understand it," Marks said. "John Taylor supported me fully and was at my house for dinner two weeks ago.

"It says something about others in the Democratic field and their qualifications that Mayor Rendell would seek out a Republican to run on the Democratic side."

Marks added that he would not decide whether to run again for the seat until his legal challenges to Stinson's election have been addressed in court.

In Harrisburg, the Senate is now equally divided 25-25 between Democrats and Republicans, but Democrats hold favor since the lieutenant governor is also a Democrat. In the House, the recent loss of four Democrats - two who switched to Republican and two who resigned - leaves the Democrats with a 101-100 majority.

Rendell began his meeting yesterday with Street, McElhatton and Vignola, according to Vignola, by saying Rice would be a quality candidate. Then he added: "This would be an easy conversation, but it's not, because of Harvey Rice and the kind of man that he is.' "

The mayor went on to argue, Vignola said, that Taylor would be a better candidate than Rice and that Taylor's defection would deal a stunning blow to the Republicans in their Northeast Philadelphia stronghold.

Vignola and McElhatton say they strenuously rejected the argument.

"I just think - and I think Dan said this to the mayor - that it doesn't send a good message to our fellow Democrats," Vignola said.

He also said that he thought Rice could beat Taylor in a primary and wondered whether Taylor would agree to switch parties if Rice remained in the race.

"If Taylor goes to Rendell and says, 'I'm not running because you can't get Harvey Rice out of the race,' " Vignola speculated, "Rendell's for Harvey."

But other political sources in the Democratic Party said they thought Taylor would be a much stronger candidate than Rice, who is not overly popular among ward leaders and other party insiders.

"I think Taylor backs down out of this - if he knows he's going to have an opponent who's not Bill Stinson. And don't forget he's giving up something this time - he's giving up his House seat," one Democratic politician said.

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[***GRAND DELUSION;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y5V-TP40-00J2-3029-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Wisconsin director learns moviemaking by MasterCard***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y5V-TP40-00J2-3029-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1098 words

**Byline:** Colin Covert; Staff Writer

**Body**

If Orson Welles had grown up on the scruffy side of Menomonee Falls, Wis., in the '70s, he might have turned out something like Mark Borchardt, the writer, director, producer, cinematographer, sound man, editor and star of "Coven."

      When he was 14, inspired by "The Texas Chainsaw Massacre" and "Night of the Living Dead," Borchardt bought a Super-8 camera for $40, corralled a group of friends and shot a homemade gore movie on locations around his neighborhood. He had found his life's calling.

     Nineteen years later, Borchardt pays child support for three kids, is marginally employed and deep in debt. Still impassioned about movies, he's such a stickler for realism that for an attack scene he insists that his co-stars really beat him up and really drag him struggling through the woods. His body of work includes "The More the Scarier" and "I Blow Up."

    "Coven," a horror featurette with ominous scarecrows and black-robed cultists, was supposed to be finished in a few weeks, but it dragged on for years, a fiasco that he doggedly insisted on completing despite misfiring stunts, ham acting, incompetent camerawork and nonexistent financing. When we first meet him in the pricelessly funny new documentary "American Movie," the scraggly-haired auteur is opening a series of overdue bills and the IRS has put a lien on his property because he can't cough up $81. The next envelope, however, offers salvation.

     "Kick ass!" he crows. "I got a MasterCard!"

     That almost delusional optimism and commitment to his dreams captured the imaginations of Chris Smith and Sarah Price, themselves journeyman Milwaukee filmmakers who have worked on several indie documentaries. When Smith crossed paths with the charismatic, energetic Borchardt in the editing facilities at the film department of the University of Wisconsin in Milwaukee, he knew he'd found something special.

     Smith spent two years filming Borchardt's hapless quest to finish "Coven," and it turned out to be a marriage made in heaven. Smith's documentary won the Grand Jury prize at this year's Sundance Film Festival. The New York Times praised it, and the Hollywood Reporter called it a Midwestern "Rocky."

     It was sweet vindication for all involved. Price had tried her hand at acting in Hollywood but peaked with a catering job on "Ghostbusters II."

     "It sucked so badly I couldn't even fathom the idea of me trying to work in that world," she said on a recent publicity trip to the Twin Cities. "I thought the people were gross and power-hungry."

     She turned to documentary work in Iowa. She met Smith in film classes there, helped him edit his first feature, the workplace satire "American Job," and moved to Milwaukee when he relocated there.

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OUT ON AN INDIE LIMB

     "You can't think that we made this movie to advance our careers," Smith said, even though it has. His friend and adviser John Pierson, the Louis B. Mayer of independent movies, warned him against the seemingly unsellable subject matter. (You try raising money when your subject's an unknown filmmaker from Milwaukee.)   But Smith and Price pressed on, figuring that the saga would be over in six months. It took more than two years.

     "Our careers were on hold; our lives were on hold. We maxed out all our credit cards and had no reason to believe we'd ever see that money again," Price said.

     "Making an independent film is not a logical decision as far as money and time are concerned," Smith added. "But if you believe in something and you have the passion, I think that should dictate what you work on."

     Part of the appeal of the piece was that audiences would have opinions about Borchardt and his crowd "right from the first frame of film," Smith said.

     There's Mike Schank, Borchardt's loyal if somewhat addlebrained sidekick, a former stoner with a gentle smile and a blank stare. There's Borchardt's irascible money man, 82-year-old Uncle Bill, who lives in trailer-park squalor even though his bank account is bulging. There's the motley troupe of ham actors and giggling amateurs who populate his movies.

     An uncharitable onlooker might say there's a lot of Beavis and Butthead in this crew.

     "I have to admit that when I met Mark, I had some of these judgments," Smith said. "What's fascinating about this movie, both making it and watching it afterward, is how those stereotypes are broken down and turned around on people 180 degrees."

     The film shows Borchardt tipsy and argumentative, but it never mocks him. The climax, the premiere of "Coven" at a small Milwaukee movie house, with crowds stretching down the block, is as pure a moment of triumph as this year's movies have offered.

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MORE DONALD TRUMPISH

     The film also may be a ticket out of the "40-hour-a-week zombie" life that Borchardt swears he will never join.

     "I just quit the factory a couple weeks ago," he said on the local leg of a nationwide tour that landed him on "Late Night with David Letterman." "Stapling shutters 10 hours a day. You talk about monotony. But I had to do it. I had to get the money to pay bills, so I did it. I'm never going back to that job stuff again, man. I learned my lesson. I have to be a little more Donald Trumpish and learn how to work the money, you know?"

     Now he's making a little money from "American Movie" and from sales of "Coven" on video. And he's getting feelers from the shades-and-cell-phone brigade, who have passed him "about a hundred business cards. A lot of people call about this Hollywood-type deal," but he's committed to making the feature film he's always dreamed of next: "Northwestern," a ***working-class*** drama about life in Milwaukee.

     "That film is so important to me," Borchardt said. "I've made the decision that I am not poisoning one frame with any outside influence. By hook or by crook, I'll get the money. The Hollywood thing, to be totally honest with you, I would only do that, No. 1, for women, and No. 2, for money."

           He expects to start shooting "Northwestern" in the spring with a nonprofessional cast.

     "You go into a factory and see these longhaired freak white chicks, 40 years old, beautiful but worn down by the work. You can't copy that with some 22-year-old actress. That's BS, man. I want the beauty of capturing real people in black and white. If somebody's driving a rusted-out '74 Skylark, then the person who drives it also has to be rusted out. Nobody's going to buy a lie. And I ain't gonna give 'em one. This is what I have to offer in life, man. I'm scared, but I'm gonna do it, and I'm gonna do it right."

**Graphic**

PHOTO

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[***PLEASANT MEANS PROSPEROUS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3Y6N-8H10-0094-54BD-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1268 words

**Byline:** JOEL KOTKIN

**Dateline:** LOS ANGELES

**Body**

The rise of the digital economy is repealing America's established patterns of economic and social geography. How place relates to the burgeoning information and media sectors will increasingly determine the geographic losers and winners of the next millennium.

Since so much knowledge work can theoretically be performed anywhere, some have suggested that the shift to an information economy makes the very concept of place irrelevant. In reality, place matters more than ever. If people, companies or industries can truly locate anywhere, or at least choose from a range of places, the question of where becomes increasingly contingent on the peculiar attributes of a given location.

What has changed, and profoundly, are the rules shaping a city's success. Under the new regime, wherever knowledge workers cluster, whether in small towns or big cities, that is where wealth will accumulate. By their very nature, such concentrations are far less constrained by traditional determinants such as proximity to waterways, raw materials or dense concentrations of people. Oncerelevant distinctions -

Frostbelt and Sunbelt, city and suburb, countryside and metropolis - have been replaced.

Surveys of high-technology companies find "quality of life" far more important to their skilled workers than such factors as taxes, regulation or land costs.

In some senses, this shift recalls the early period of the Industrial Revolution. Railroads, the manufacture of iron and steel and the exploitation of coal and other power sources fueled the growth of great new cities from the British Midlands to the American Midwest. Often, these places were thought to be too cold and remote for mass habitation. Yet their centrality and proximity to waterways, raw materials and labor enabled them to take advantage of the emerging technological paradigm.

Today, quality-of-life issues are similarly reordering the hierarchy of place. "Boutique" cities such as San Francisco, Seattle, Boston and Denver are attracting many skilled knowledge workers. Because of this new migration, these cities now enjoy among the lowest office-vacancy rates, the highest levels of education and the highest degree of Internet penetration.

The great metropolitan regions -

New York, Chicago, Houston and Los Angeles - are bifurcating. In the new economy, Manhattan, the inner-lakeshore districts of Chicago and the coastal strip of Los Angeles are undergoing a heady renaissance. Older, former industrial precincts in New York's outer boroughs, the far west side of Chicago and South Central Los Angeles are suffering less rosy fates.

This "urban schizophrenia," as historian Manuel Castells puts it, stems directly from the growth of the information economy. The growth of the "soft" side of the digital economy - graphics, advertising, animators - has sparked boom conditions in parts of the metropolis, such as Santa Monica, Calif., and Lower Manhattan, while others have lost traditional industries and much of their middle class to the periphery, distressing ***working-class*** precincts.

That option is unavailable to cities - many of them former paragons of the industrial era - like Newark, N.J., Detroit and St. Louis. Lacking basic amenities and located in unappealing settings, these cities have been largely ignored by Internet and other high-tech companies. They remain among the least "wired" areas of the country and have among the lowest rates of connectivity to the Internet. They continue to suffer dramatic population losses, especially among the young and talented.

There may be "enough affluent yuppies" to revitalize wellplaced cores such as San Francisco, West Los Angeles, Manhattan and perhaps even Baltimore, says demographer William H. Frey, but, he notes, "How many of these people want to move to downtown Detroit?"

The most obvious winners in the digital economy have been the new peripheral communities that have been shaped to service the needs of high-technology industries and their workers. The raw materials these communities boast are not ports, coal, iron or even access to highways; their strength is in their concentrations of skilled labor. Austin, Texas; Chandler, Ariz.; Irvine, Calif.; and Raleigh, N.C., exemplify this advantage.

The new realities shaping dynamics of place and prosperity can also be detected in the vast rural hinterlands. For a favored locale such as Boulder, Colo., once a remote and almost inaccessible college community, the new rules of geography have been a boon, transforming it into a hub of the burgeoning technology era. Smaller communities such as Jackson Hole, Wyo., and Park City, Utah, also have become important centers of wealth and even technological and financial power.

For other communities, the shift to the new economy has accelerated decline. Small towns in less scenic locales, particularly those once dependent on resource extraction, have withered. Despite talk of a "return to the small towns," there is little to suggest that the new economy will rescue dying settlements along the Great Plains or environmentally ravaged portions of Appalachia.

\*

In thinking about community life in the next century, it might be wise to eschew the kind of millennialist enthusiasm, fueled by the current boom, that has led some thinkers, notably MIT's Nicholas Negroponte, to see digital technology as "a natural force drawing people into a greater global harmony."

From a longer perspective, Daniel Bell may have a firmer hand on the future. Nearly three decades ago, he contended that the post-industrial economy also possesses the power to divide and atomize, fostering a new kind of apartheid based on access and ability to exploit information.

If the new technology energizes utopian visions of equal access to information, it also adds "knowledge" as one of the "fundamental axes" of stratification.

In the past, for example, access to a decent life could be found in communities considered too cold, too unattractive, too remote for what one analyst calls "sophisticated consumers of choice," meaning investors, engineers, systems analysts, scientists, creative workers and other highly skilled people. Yet, as information and intelligence have become prime drivers of the economy, many of these less-favored places have suffered grievously.

An economy largely dictated by the location preferences of an aristocracy of talent - people who can live where they want to and dictate a geography of wealth - could be devastating to less desirable places and the people left behind in them.

Constraining the chasm between those living in regions largely outside the digital economy and those thriving within it may be the greatest challenge of the new millennium. Post-industrial society must find ways to cultivate the skills and energies of those living in neglected communities or face the kind of class conflict that nearly destroyed capitalism during the industrial age. Ultimately, this depends less on technology than on the will of individuals and communities.

In the 21st century and beyond, communities will survive and prosper by being something more than soulless zip codes of brick and glass interconnected by fiber-optics cables. They can achieve this status by fostering a sense of connectivity - in human bonds, not just electronic links - among communities, businesses and neighborhoods. More than anything, this reclaimed sense of civic spirit will determine success in the emerging geography of the digital age.

Joel Kotkin is a senior fellow at the Pepperdine Institute of Public Policy and a research fellow at the Reason Foundation. He wrote this for the Los Angeles Times.

**Load-Date:** December 28, 1999

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[***A LOOK AT 3 ARTISANS WHO BUILD FINE FURNITURE THEY TURN A STACK OF BOARDS INTO A FINISHED CABINET OR CHAIR, THEN SIGN THEIR WORK PROUDLY.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NWV0-01K4-9300-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: HOME & DESIGN; Pg. G03

**Length:** 1007 words

**Byline:** Judy Rose, KNIGHT-RIDDER NEWS SERVICE

**Body**

Through the 1980s, exuberant art furniture popped onto the scene, mostly in galleries. It was built by artists, not classic furniture-makers, in vivid colors, whimsical shapes and sometimes with slapdash construction.

This casual exuberance did not suit every house. But it did plant an idea: Furniture doesn't have to come from a factory. It can come from the hands and the mind of a human being.

So now it's time to look at a different breed of furniture builder - the artisan who makes furniture as the great craftspeople used to - one small, perfect element at a time.

Drawing, sawing, carving, sanding, one worker will take each piece from a stack of boards to the finished cabinet or chair - pieces so fine the builder signs and dates them.

That's reasonable when you understand the level of involvement. As Michael Camp says about his early American reproductions: "I usually remember all the things I build, especially the ones that were halfway unusual."

Camp is one of several Detroit-area artisans who build fine furniture full time. He reproduces pieces of 18th-century American furniture - exactly as they were built.

Here's a look at Camp and two others.

Alan Kaniarz of Royal Oak, Mich., builds fine furniture, doors, kitchens and other rooms in the Arts & Crafts style of the early 20th century.

Jose Regueiro of Detroit builds fine furniture in original designs. His furniture is exhibited in galleries.

Why would you buy handmade furniture? As Camp says: "It's like the difference between going to the symphony and listening to the same music on a record."

Who can afford it? People who normally buy from high-middle to high-end manufacturers. Prices start at about $150 for a mirror or $400 for a Queen Anne dining chair from Michael Camp. They go to perhaps $9,500 for Camp's tall, tiger-maple secretary, or for a large, original dining buffet by Regueiro.

KANIARZ: "I was raised to work in the factories," says Kaniarz. "I grew up in a ***working-class*** neighborhood. I was counseled to get a good skill like a machinist."

But ever since his days at Detroit's Pershing High School, Kaniarz has mingled with artists. "I got to see a different way of looking at the world," he says.

At age 11, Kaniarz installed a tongue-in-groove ceiling in his grandfather's house. At 21 he was making stained glass professionally.

Today, at 40, he has immersed himself in the design and thinking of the early 20th century's Arts & Crafts movement, also called Craftsman style. This was when good design was considered every person's right, and furniture, fabrics, glass and utensils were supposed to be handmade.

Kaniarz's house in Royal Oak is a showplace of Arts & Crafts design - square, sturdy furniture, pegged doors and oak-paneled rooms.

For his clients, Kaniarz's work ranges from single pieces of furniture to full kitchens. In two fine, older houses, where Arts & Crafts style was appropriate, he built one kitchen in cherry, one in oak.

Kaniarz uses traditional mortise-and-tenon joinery. He has even experimenting with "fuming" oak with ammonia, to darken it in the manner of the master Gustav Stickley. What's more, he can create stained glass and metal hardware that's right for the period.

CAMP: The most expensive antique furniture is not French or English, but early American, and that's what Michael Camp copies.

Camp builds Queen Anne, Chippendale or William & Mary styles exactly as they were built the first time around.

If the original piece was solid bird's-eye maple, Camp uses solid bird's-eye maple, not veneer. His joints are dovetailed; his hardware and nails are handmade.

Camp and five employees build about 500 pieces of furniture a year in his Plymouth, Mich., shop. One furniture maker takes each piece from raw materials to completion, then signs it and dates it. Then the finisher takes over. He also dates the piece and signs his name.

A handful of the most elaborate pieces - a secretary, a highboy - can only be built by Camp.

How did he start?

"I lucked into this," says Camp. "There really wasn't a lot of foresight - no fabulous plan at the very beginning."

In 1979, Camp was 20 and "too naive to know better." He quit a job selling cars, then decided to try building colonial-style accessories. His family collected this furniture, so he understood the style.

Camp churned out samples of peg racks and shelves and got ready to call on local stores.

"I remember the morning. I got up early," he says. "I had breakfast with my mom," and she helped make the list of the stores he would call on.

Camp set out with his samples and got an order at every store. By 1:30 he was home with new business totaling $1,400.

Since 1979, Camp's work has crept to higher and higher levels. His furniture is sold around the country now. His parents have retired and run a shop in Plymouth called Michael Camp.

So true are his copies that when the New England church attended by the renowned Early American chair-maker Eliphalet Chapin needed new chairs of its own, church officials asked Camp to build the Chapin copies.

REGUEIRO: At a recent furniture exhibit in New York City, one museum curator told Jose Regueiro his work would last 400 years.

"I overbuild," says Regueiro, who designs and engineers each original piece from scratch. He works by private commission these days and carries out each step himself, from sketchbook to last coat of finish.

Regueiro was 15 when he built his first furniture. He mastered the basics in the first couple of pieces, then moved on to designing his own.

After he graduated from Rochester Adams High School, Regueiro became a favorite with interior designers. They used him to create the original styles they'd drawn.

Today, though, at 33, he builds only his own designs. A Regueiro original is the crowning glory of many art-filled households.

FOR MORE INFORMATION

\* To reach Jose Regueiro, call 313-922-6819, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Saturday. To reach Alan Kaniarz, call 313-972-1010, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Monday through Friday. To reach Michael Camp, call 313-459-1190, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Friday.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***WHEN MICHAEL WAS KING MORE THAN A POP STAR, HE WAS THE STANDARD BEARER FOR A GENERATION.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-R0B0-0094-51RN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; WEEKEND MAGAZINE

**Length:** 957 words

**Byline:** TONY NORMAN

**Body**

In 1971, no one exuded more adolescent sex appeal than a 14-year-old with a mean falsetto named Michael Jackson.

Broad-nosed and medium-complexioned at the time, he was every Philly girl's dream -- rich, well-mannered and the owner of the biggest, sharpest Afro around.

With credentials like that, it didn't take long for the singer and the family business known as the Jackson Five to become the standard by which all 11- and 12-year-old boys at Cassidy Elementary were measured.

As much as we hated it, pantomiming to ''ABC,'' ''I'll Be There'' and ''The Love You Save'' became the burden and duty of my generation.

To be young, black and male meant imitating Jackie's cool, Jermaine's smile, Marlon's nonchalance and Michael's spins. Never mind that most of us ended up looking like Tito in the process.

Needless to say, resentment against the Jacksons was high among my boyhood friends because what we couldn't fathom was why they were so utterly superior to us in every way by a factor of 10.

Those early photo spreads in Ebony representing Jackson family life as something idyllic and exceptionally wholesome may have been a farce that would haunt them later, but we were incredibly moved by the images of an intact black family triumphing so stylishly over American apartheid.

Because the Jacksons were heroes, we had no choice but to deal with ''Mama's Pearl'' and the cloying sentiments of ''Got To Be There'' -- they were part of the deal.

Consumed with envy, we bit our lips and consoled ourselves with earnest schoolyard debates over whether Michael Jackson was still a virgin (even then!).

Michael may have consorted with rats (remember ''Ben''?), but he was as much a generational standard bearer as Muhammed Ali. He was much more real to us than the recently murdered Martin Luther King Jr.

And, boy, did our collective defense mechanism go into overdrive when the Osmond Brothers unveiled a white, teeny-bopper version of the J5's black, teeny-bopper sound.

The feckless Osmonds caused more fights in inner-city school-yards than they'll ever know after scoring on black radio with the infectious ''One Bad Apple.''

Some of my friends, fed up with the Jacksons and unaware that the boys from Ogden, Utah, got their start training for the Mormon Tabernacle Choir, defended the band tooth-and-nail before catching a glimpse of them on an Andy Williams special.

Even brothers who hated Michael closed ranks behind the J5 at that point. It was one thing to tear them down from within the Negro community, but we weren't going to tolerate their chart position being usurped by such toothsome pretenders.

What a difference a few decades make, eh? To go from the early '70s when Jackson was black pop's heir apparent to the early '90s when, in his tragi- comic conceit as the King of Pop, he's widely believed to be an unindicted child molester.

From talent shows at the Apollo to out-of-court settlements rumored to exceed $ 20 million, Jackson has fallen out of sync with his first generation of fans and the values that made him its favorite son.

Somewhere between ''The Wiz'' and ''Bad,'' Jackson abandoned his original audience and went after market share, trading an aesthetic steeped in the richness of black ***working-class*** life for the corporate banality of ''We Are the World'' and the rank opportunism of the video age.

That, more than the sex abuse charges that have swirled around him since last summer and an out-of-court settlement that smells suspiciously like a plea bargain, account for much of the black community's disappointment with Michael Jackson.

As naive as it sounds, Jackson may very well be innocent of the charges that have dogged him since last summer, even though he has engaged in inappropriate behavior with kids less than half his age.

Sleeping with adolescent and prepubescent boys looks suspicious in the real world, and rightfully so, but why doesn't Michael realize this?

If only he'd cop to errors in judgment and at least act as if he believes that the same standards that apply to us apply to him as well, there wouldn't be such ambivalence about him when he needs the support of his fans the most.

Some people wonder why all Jackson's celebrity friends, with the exception of Elizabeth Taylor, have deserted him, but the answer is as easy as 1-2-3 -- they, like most of us, want to believe he's innocent, but simply don't know what to make of him.

One of the ironies many of the original fans are struggling with is his eerie rapport with our children, a relationship that mirrors our own fascination with him in the '70s.

Even those who believe he's innocent of the specific charges are uncomfortable with the thought that our own kids are now the subjects of his adoration.

Try as we might, we can't reconcile the relative normality of his early years, when he was the model of young black manhood, with his current reputation as an asexual ghost who plays tag with 11-year-olds on the grounds of his private amusement park.

The Beverly Hills 14-year-old who accused Jackson of molesting him is a little older than we were when he first burst upon the scene, which is in itself a scary thought when most adults can't even remember the last teen-ager they spoke to that wasn't a student or a relative.

Michael Jackson isn't our generational standard bearer anymore. That role has been occupied by a variety of false idols lately, each representing the fragmentation of the black experience in the '90s.

But for a few years, Jackson epitomized the optimism that moved us to embrace our civil rights. When he did the Robot on ''Soul Train'' and when he moonwalked on ''Motown 25,'' he was one of our best and brightest.

Now we can only pray that the LA police never have an occasion to strip- search him on the 6 o'clock news.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Michael Jackson when he was young and pure.

**Load-Date:** September 15, 1994

**End of Document**



[***PALESTINIAN HARD-LINERS' DAYS IN SYRIA MIGHT BE NUMBERED WITH SYRIA'S PRESIDENT TAKING A MORE MODERATE LINE, VARIOUS PALESTINIAN GROUPS MAY HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER BASE OF OPERATIONS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NTX0-01K4-93JF-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A02

**Length:** 1143 words

**Byline:** Alan Sipress, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** DAMASCUS, Syria

**Body**

Nayef Hawatmeh's headquarters is a set of dingy offices in the basement of an undistinguished apartment building. The small, glass-top coffee tables don't hide the scuffed linoleum tiles. The portrait of Jerusalem's Dome of the Rock can't renew the aging walls.

Hawatmeh is no longer the vigorous revolutionary who a generation ago established one of the most prominent Palestinian nationalist movements.

And there's a growing sense in the city around him that history may be passing him by.

His Syrian hosts have provided him and other hard-line Palestinians with a base. But now that Syrian President Hafez al-Assad is steering a more moderate course toward the United States and Israel, these Palestinian groups face the prospect of packing their few belongings and bundling themselves out of town.

Hawatmeh's Democratic Front for the Liberation of Palestine (DFLP) is one of 10 Palestinian groups allied in opposition to the PLO-Israel accord reached last year. The coalition, which denounces the accord as a sellout to Israel, is an unwieldy mix of leftists and Islamic fundamentalists, popular movements and mere puppets. Their militancy, such as that of Ahmed Jibril's Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine -General Command movement, has earned some the label of terrorist.

Syria has for years allowed these groups to wage their opposition from Damascus, under scrutiny of the secret police, as a card for bargaining with Israel and the United States. After the meeting of Presidents Clinton and Assad in Geneva earlier this month, these groups are worried that the card will be played.

"If Syria reaches an agreement with Israel, they're finished," said one Western diplomat.

A Syrian-Israeli treaty probably would not settle issues that groups such as the DFLP deem essential, such as the status of East Jerusalem and a guaranteed right of return for Palestinians who became refugees at the time of Israel's independence. The objections of these groups would be choked off by Syria, perhaps even as a condition of the agreement.

"We don't know which organizations will be canceled or eliminated because of the new contradictions," said Talal Ahmed Okal, editor of Al Hadaf, the magazine of the Popular Front for the Liberation of Palestine, PFLP. "We decided we are getting to a new stage of our struggle."

Okal directs a publication with a staff of 35 and a worldwide readership

from the heart of the Yarmouk refugee camp. What began decades ago as a way station for Palestinians has become grimly permanent. Now, block after crowded block of three- and four-story apartment buildings, almost indistinguishable

from other grimy ***working-class*** neighborhoods of the Middle East, are home for tens of thousands who have known no other home.

The Palestinian coalition reflects the variety of inhabitants in Yarmouk. Businessmen in double-breasted suits stride along muddy, pocked streets past bedraggled groceries and donkey carts. Bent grandfathers in rags stagger past boutiques selling designer shoes and imported perfume.

So the diversity, even the animosity, of the 10 coalition groups is not surprising either. Hamas, a militant Islamic group, demands the violent elimination of Israel. The DFLP and PFLP, by contrast, are secular groups that call for negotiation with Israel leading to a two-state solution.

The Palestinian coalition members have agreed not to use violence against one another to settle their disagreements. But there's no guarantee that Syria will be as thoughtful.

Hawatmeh of the DFLP dismisses the importance of his Syrian base. It wouldn't be the first time that the welcome mat has been pulled out from under his feet.

Hawatmeh, professorial with a green sport jacket over a V-neck sweater, gives a brief, bitter lecture in history. He recalls 1970, when Jordan brutally expelled the Palestinian movement, and 1976, when the Syrians cracked down on the Palestinian nationalists in Lebanon. For most of the 1980s, he said, the Syrians closed their ports to Hawatmeh and his group, forcing him to live in Algeria.

"We in the Democratic Front have had our experiences," he said. "Our main lesson was to build our mass organizations, especially inside the Palestinian occupied territories, where there isn't any pressure from an Arab country."

In fact, the DFLP and three other anti-accord groups - the PFLP, Hamas and Islamic Jihad - do have grass-roots muscle in the occupied territories, which they have flexed since 1987 during the intifadah.

"Maybe it's not the same for other organizations," Hawatmeh said. "For them, it's necessary to be in an Arab capital. . . . The other organizations, if they don't continue, that's their problem."

Already, several Palestinian groups have begun scoping out new homes. The DFLP and the closely affiliated PFLP have put out soundings to Iraq, diplomats and other observers say. Jibril has contacted Libya, they say.

But relocating really isn't practical since these countries are far from Palestinian populations in the occupied territories and refugee camps, out of range of Israeli targets and themselves international outcasts.

The anti-accord factions, said a diplomat, "will be forced by the Syrians or by circumstance to re-form themselves into political parties and stop armed attacks and military actions. What alternatives do they have?"

Perhaps they are already feeling the pressure. Syrian Foreign Minister Farouk al-Sharaa assured U.S. Secretary of State Warren Christopher last year that Damascus would withhold active support for any groups trying to disrupt the Israel-PLO accord. They have been banned from staging military operations

from Syrian soil and even their freedom to publicize their activities seems increasingly restrained.

After Clinton publicly singled out Jibril at the Geneva summit as a terrorist, the guerrilla leader suddenly ended his accessibility to the media. His office turned away various interview requests, saying he was out of town - although he was seen around the city. Observers presume Assad was behind the new reticence.

Still, if a complete Syrian crackdown is coming, it won't be immediate. For one thing, diplomats say, arranging an Israeli-Syrian treaty may take months or more.

"They were very, very frightened before the summit of a more dramatic development," said a diplomat. "They were relieved that more didn't happen at the meeting."

Nor, say observers, will Syria relinquish the Palestinian card quickly since it's one of the few cards that Assad holds. His other negotiating asset is the latitude he allows to the Hezbollah guerrillas battling the Israeli presence in southern Lebanon.

But Hawatmeh still has a card or two of his own. Off his desk, he produced a business card. In faint blue print were listed telephone numbers in six Arab capitals from Algeria to Yemen.

"You can try to find me at any one of these," he said. "I might be there."

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***HOMESTEAD LEVINE BROTHERS STORE CLOSES, BUT NOT ITS SERVICE CENTER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:494H-C7T0-0094-529W-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 23, 2003 Wednesday

SOUTH EDITION

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**Section:** METRO,

**Length:** 1312 words

**Byline:** LINDA WILSON FUOCO

**Body**

Post-Gazette Staff Writer

Levine Brothers Hardware was "going out of business" for eight weeks. Though the liquidation sale ended Saturday, the shop will continue to be a presence on Homestead's main street.

The business, which began in 1922, has soldiered on through the Great Depression, a devastating 1947 fire, the 1980s shutdown of Mon Valley steel mills, the closing of many neighboring storefronts in the once-prosperous Eighth Avenue business district and competition from big box and building supply stores at The Waterfront.

The family-owned business, at 337 E. Eighth Ave. since 1960, survived all of those challenges and more. Ultimately, the relentless march of time sparked the going-out-of-business sale.

Lawrence Levine, the brother who always wears a bow tie and usually sports a mustache, has decided he is ready to retire after 77 birthdays and 55 years on the job.

But is he actually retiring? And if so, when?

"My brother originally hoped to be out by July 25," said Stanley Levine. "That's the birthday of his wife, Claire. Now he's telling people he'll be around till the end of the year. I can't tell what's on his mind."

Asked when he will actually retire, Lawrence Levine said, "When I get my work done. I figure at the end of the year. I had fun."

Lawrence Levine, who lives in Oakland, plans to remain active in the Homestead Economic Revitalization Corp. and the Mon Valley Initiative. Both groups work to revitalize former mill towns.

And that's about all Lawrence Levine would say in an interview. He turned to his younger brother, Stanley, and said, "I thought we agreed that you would handle this."

Stanley Levine, who lives in Squirrel Hill, expects to work through the end of the year and beyond.

"I don't want to retire," he said. "You are as old as you feel." He doesn't feel old at 75, and he's been working a mere 53 years.

The brothers are actually shutting down their retail business, for the most part, but Stanley will continue operating the service center that long has drawn customers from well beyond the Mon Valley.

They have eight employees and expect to keep most of them on the payroll. The rookie has been on the job six years and the most senior employee for 55 years.

Window screens are a big part of the draw. Levine Brothers repairs them and sells custom-made replacement screens. They will continue to reglaze old windows, cut keys, sharpen lawnmower blades and install hot water tanks. They'll also continue with their small machine shop, which includes repairing lawn mowers and chain saws.

"I still hope to sell some plants out front," Levine said, referring to the flats of flowers and vegetables that are a familiar Eighth Avenue sidewalk decoration each spring and early summer.

He may continue to sell bulk vegetable seeds because "people come a long way for that. We can ID little niches that there is a demand for."

He's looking forward to reduced hours and two-day, work-free weekends.

"My brother and I worked six days a week forever," Levine said, which generally meant about 54 hours per week.

With the liquidation sale over, Stanley Levine expects to be open from 9:30 a.m. until 3 or 4 p.m. weekdays.

"We will be closed on Saturdays and we never opened on Sundays. Maybe we will have more hours in the spring. We are feeling our way and will fine-tune as we go along."

Lawrence and Stanley Levine grew up in Squirrel Hill, the only children of Harry E. and Cecile G. Levine.

Stanley Levine described his father as "a real dynamo." His parents came to the United States from Lithuania and Poland in the early 1890s.

Harry and his brother, A.W. "Chinners" Levine, had athletic talent that propelled them out of the ***working class*** and into the University of Pittsburgh. Stanley and Lawrence Levine's father won a track scholarship and their uncle played basketball there. However, both of their college careers were cut short by World War I.

The first Levine Brothers hardware store opened in 1922 in Duquesne rather than Squirrel Hill "because they went where the need existed," Stanley Levine said. "My father sensed that one store would not sustain two families. When Nebo Brothers in Homestead went bankrupt in 1935, my dad and brother bought it. It was at 324 East Eighth Ave. That store did well, too, until we had a disastrous fire in 1947. We had a good landlord. He rebuilt the building and it reopened in August 1948."

Lawrence Levine studied electrical engineering at Carnegie Tech, but his college career was curtailed by World War II. Stanley graduated from the University of Pittsburgh and the University of Pennsylvania Wharton School of Business.

"I started here in 1950 as a well-grounded businessman and Lawrence always handled the mechanical end of the business."

Their uncle's Duquesne store did well until the late 1950s or early 1960s "when we lost the building to eminent domain in some kind of redevelopment program. The building was razed."

Meanwhile, the family had developed a shopping center in West Mifflin, "so our uncle moved his hardware store there and was successful for many years." The family still owns the Duquesne Village shopping center on Homeville Road.

"Business was especially good during the war" when mills in Homestead and surrounding towns were supplying steel for World War II. "After the war everyone was building houses, the steel mills were still booming and business was very good," Levine said.

Their father was only 57 when he died of Hodgkin's disease in 1952. The sons carried on with the business.

In 1960, the Levine Brothers store moved to the present location. "To Lawrence's credit, he thought this would be a better location. It had been a 5 and 10 store. We had a wonderful landlady, Mrs. Herron. We didn't buy this building until about 10 years ago, when she died."

The long-term survival of a small family business "is a bit of the survival of the fittest," Stanley Levine said. "Other hardware stores closed in the mid- and late 1970s and we got their customers."

After steel mill closings and local economic downturns in the 1980s, "business was not as good as it had been but it was still profitable. We didn't start hitting the speed bumps until the mid-' 90s. Maybe if we had been younger and more ambitious we might have done better" against competition from national chain stores.

Lawrence and Claire Levine have three children and seven grandchildren. Stanley and Patricia have four children and eight grandchildren.

None is involved in the family business "because Lawrence could not assure them there would be a viable future for them."

For the past 25 years the brothers have done their part to help another small, family-owned business.

Every working day they eat lunch at Michael's diner, directly across the street from their own business.

"But they never eat together," said Kouhla Manolakis Goughnour, who with her mother operates the diner that her late father opened 25 years ago. "Ask them how two brothers get along so well for so long."

Stanley Levine had the answer: "Our mother, Cecile, was a very astute, sharp lady. Early on she explained that the way two brothers get along is to have two wives who get along. And that's what happened. Our wives are best friends to this day."

Though Cecile never worked in the family business, she had a financial interest as well as a natural interest in how her sons were faring.

"My mother and I were almost joined at the hip. Until she died in 1992, I would talk to her daily on the phone. She called at 10 after 11 each morning. On several occasions she would say, 'I don't like the way you and Lawrence get along. We are going to talk.' And we would and it would be settled," Stanley Levine said.

"It's hard to believe that it's winding down. I have heard a lot of nice comments, including things I was not expecting. We really cherish what we have had here all these years."

**Notes**

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**Load-Date:** July 23, 2003

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[***AN O'CASEY PREMIERE HERE, AND IRISH TO THE CORE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NT90-01K4-922H-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** FEATURES ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. G01

**Length:** 1018 words

**Byline:** Julia M. Klein, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It was a scary thing, listening for the very first time to one of her father's plays on the radio.

The work was Juno and the Paycock, already considered a classic of the Irish theater. But all this girl of about 12 knew was that she was living with the man who wrote it.

"I was a bit worried when I was listening to it - in case I didn't like it, you know," recalls Shivaun O'Casey. "It would have been very embarrassing." The daughter of Sean O'Casey trails off into laughter at the memory.

Fortunately, she says, "I found it very funny."

Father and daughter were both relieved.

And now Shivaun O'Casey, 54, artistic director of the O'Casey Theater Company, is in town to stage the world premiere of her production of The Plough and the Stars, the third in her father's so-called Dublin Trilogy.

That this eloquent anti-war play should be opening here tonight, in the Annenberg Center's Zellerbach Theatre, is one of history's little ironies. The 1926 tragedy - whose characters struggle through the Irish nationalist Easter Rebellion of 1916 - was originally set to begin its run in Belfast, Northern Ireland, in October.

But Northern Ireland's continuing woes made that impossible. An Irish Republican Army bomb badly damaged Belfast's Grand Opera House in May. The O'Casey Theater Company had played the Annenberg Center twice before and was scheduled to return this year. So the Annenberg managing director, Stephen Goff, and the Drama Guild artistic director, Mary Robinson, suggested that the company rehearse and open its show here.

The Plough and the Stars relates the travails of a group of Dublin tenement-dwellers whose lives are ravaged by the political turmoil around them. O'Casey's works have played to enthusiastic audiences in Northern Ireland, where the disruptions of civil war make their relevance acute, and police have to be warned in advance to disregard staged bomb blasts.

But the appeal of The Plough and the Stars is not confined to the Irish, Shivaun O'Casey says. "It's a universal piece - it always has been. All Sean's plays are universal, really," she says, referring to her father, as always, by his first name. "You play them in South Africa or Israel, and they have an incredible impact."

Despite the specificity of the setting and the precision of the stage directions, O'Casey sees her father's work as a departure from realism.

"I feel that this particular play is an epic play. . . . It's showing the life of people, but it's also showing you a bigger life as well," she says. "It's more like an expressionist painting, if you like, than an Edwardian realistic painting. The colors are chosen very carefully."

The heroes of the play are really its heroines: O'Casey wrote with special sympathy and power about women. At the center of the play is Nora Clitheroe, who is desperate for husband Jack's undistracted love. Instead of her anguished cries, however, he heeds the siren call of insurrection.

Madeleine Potter, the American actress who plays Nora, says that she was originally impatient with Nora's dilemma. But then, she says, she realized that "she has many things to say that are true. . . . She's actually very strong. I don't see her at all as a victim in her nature. I think she's a victim of the circumstances that she finds herself in."

In addition to the Clitheroes, the characters in The Plough and the Stars include Bessie Burgess, the fruit vendor who feuds with them; the Young Covey, who dreams of a Communist Workers' Republic, and a gallery of colorful ***working-class*** types. All express themselves in a dense Irish idiom filled with music and metaphor.

Says Potter: "O'Casey's language is a particular language. . . . It absolutely must and does come from Ireland, but also he has himself . . . a particular . . . way of expressing himself. It's extraordinarily rich and amazing."

"It also is very natural," adds the Irish-born Jarlath Conroy, who portrays the carpenter Fluther Good. "People in Ireland do enjoy their own expression. They enjoy themselves in the act of expressing. I think Sean O'Casey obviously knew that."

"And did himself," recalls Shivaun O'Casey.

O'Casey, the youngest of three children, was born when her father was 59 and, because of dyslexia, didn't learn to read until she was 8. She says her father, who himself suffered from bad eyesight, was unconcerned. "He said, 'Don't worry - you're not an idiot. Go out and get fresh air. It's much more important.' "

Reared in Devon, England, she was educated at a progressive school and found her first vocation in theater as a scenic designer. But the limitations of that role chafed.

"I suppose I really was interested in theater - and any aspect of it wasn't quite enough," she says, comparing herself to a Shakespearean buffoon: "I wanted to do everything - a bit like Bottom: 'I'll play that, I'll play that.' "

In 1991, she and Sally de Sousa founded the O'Casey Theater Company, peopled it with actors from Britain, Ireland (north and south) and the United States, and based it in Newry, Northern Ireland. The company, which is struggling to stay afloat financially, has since moved its offices to Coleraine, also in Northern Ireland.

So far, its productions - which have played on both sides of the Atlantic to warm reviews - have included O'Casey's The Shadow of a Gunman and three of his one-acts, performed under the title Three Shouts From a Hill.

In the future, O'Casey says, she hopes to produce the play Innocence by Frank McGuinness, contemporary Irish playwright, as well as works by George Bernard Shaw and some of her father's later, less well-known plays.

Although her budget is modest, O'Casey's ambitions, like her father's, are large. "Theater," she says, "has the ability to be something of a religious experience. . . . I think people can learn from a moment in the theater: It can change people. . . .

"I think it's partly why I am in theater. I'm not just doing it to entertain people. That isn't just my ambition. I choose plays because of something that the play says. If you move people emotionally, you've done something. And can you put a value on that? I wouldn't dare."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (3)

1. "The Plough and the Stars" by Sean O'Casey will open today at the

Zellerbach. The cast includes Pauline Flanagan (left) and Helen Ryan. (The

Philadelphia Inquirer, JOHN COSTELLO)

2-3. Soldiers, left, in the play are depicted by Peter Pryor (left) and B.J.

Hogg. The Clitheroe couple, right, are played by Brendan Coyle and Madeleine

Potter.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***VISION: YOU CAN'T LEARN OR BUY IT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NSW0-01K4-916X-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** FEATURES STYLE; Pg. P06

**Length:** 984 words

**Byline:** Georgea Kovanis, KNIGHT-RIDDER NEWS SERVICE

**Body**

George Bush isn't. Bill Clinton and Roseanne Arnold are. Mr. Drysdale, in the Beverly Hillbillies movie, claims he, too, is a visionary. But please, who believes it?

This whole notion of vision, of being visionary, of somehow seeing beyond the obstacles that blind everyone else, is a hot topic now. Corporations look for supernova executives with vision. Authors pen self-help books on how to find it. Movie critics applaud an incredible number of films as "visionary." And it seems as if every political candidate is hailed as a visionary.

"I think there are words that are hot," says Fred Marx, a Farmington

Hills, Mich., marketing consultant who tracks trends. "Remember when things were 'synergistic'? 'Guru' was something. We saw a lot of 'gurus.' . . . This is just the next cycle."

But to great numbers of people, "vision" is something more than another overworked word. It can be a comforting concept, because if you believe in visionaries, you believe someone can find the answers in these socially and economically uncertain times. If you believe in visionaries, you believe in the future. If you believe in this vision thing, you believe there is hope - or someone who can provide hope.

"I think 'visionary' and 'leader' are interchangeable in many people's minds," says Kelly Rossman-McKinney, a Lansing political consultant. "Maybe the word leadership is passe . . . an '80s word. In the '90s, we want somebody who takes leadership to a new height."

Whatever, she sighs, "I'm hearing it ad nauseam."

In the truest sense, vision is something rare.

Vision "is a step beyond creativity," says John Hoyle, an education professor who teaches a class in future studies at Texas A&M in College Station, Texas. "There are a lot of creative people who do not have the ability to grasp the big picture. There's a real gift, a charismatic aura about visionaries.

"Not everybody has it. . . . It's a lot like beauty," Hoyle muses. "It's difficult to find. But you know it when you see it."

Few among us dispute that the dream of the Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. was one of great vision. Or that Leonardo da Vinci was a visionary. After all, he designed a flying machine hundreds of years before the Wright brothers. Or Henry Ford, who saw that through mass production he could make cars available to almost everyone. Or Margaret Sanger, who imagined birth control would be available to all women.

Most often, vision comes from within. People with visionary tendencies can accentuate those traits, but no one can learn to be a visionary and it certainly can't be purchased. If that were true, anybody could captivate the world as John F. Kennedy or Gandhi did.

Millard Fuller has proof that money doesn't buy vision.

The Georgia lawyer had a great job that made him a millionaire by the time he was 29. But then his wife, Linda, left him - she had a Lincoln Continental and a household staff, but no time with her husband, who was always working. After the breakup, Millard Fuller re-evaluated his life and reconciled with his wife; together they decided to give away all their money and follow a

dream.

The dream - to put people into clean, well-built houses - has grown since then. In 1976, the Fullers founded Habitat for Humanity International, a not- for-profit organization that builds new houses or rehabilitates old houses for low-income families around the world.

For Fuller, being a visionary means "looking at things from God's viewpoint, instead of an egocentric viewpoint. . . . It's rising above your own narrow self-interests, not just looking for your husband, your wife, your own children. Not just loving those who are like you."

Visionaries have to make sense. They have to be more than a title.

Experts point to George Bush as a leader who came up short.

"Bush had a very strong sense of values, there's no question about it," says corporate consultant Joe Quigley, author of Vision: How Leaders Develop It, Share It and Sustain It (McGraw-Hill, $24.95). But Bush could not enunciate where those values fit into his vision.

"On the other hand, Clinton has not just good words . . . he has a sense of where we're going. In addition, Clinton, while he has this vision, knows the goals. He will talk about values. He will talk about his aspirations."

A visionary's dream is a mission in life, not just a job.

Visionaries have to be selfless. True visionaries work for the common good - or what they believe to be the common good. Their visions are bigger than trends or fads.

It's a heady notion.

But one that changes our daily lives. You don't have to be Leonardo da Vinci to be a real visionary.

Consider Ray Kroc. The McDonald's founder envisioned a new way of eating when people were still sitting down to homestyle family dinners. The result: burgers to go and fries for all.

Or consider Roseanne Arnold. The comedian created a new sitcom full of characters unconcerned with upper-middle-class values at a time when people were still under the influence of the materialistic I've-got-a-gold-card-with-an-endless-credit-limit 1980s.

She has changed what we see on television.

"There haven't been very many shows from ***working-class*** perspectives that send up middle-class values," says Richard Campbell, a University of Michigan communication professor who loves television. Roseanne bucks tradition by poking fun at the American Dream at a time when it's becoming more difficult to achieve.

Lately, the whole idea of vision has become a bit cliched.

Suddenly, everyone's a visionary, says Neil Alperstein, a professor of popular culture at Loyola College in Baltimore. And that makes him uncomfortable. "To me, a visionary would be a Martin Luther King or a Gandhi," not every person with a good idea.

But in today's world, "visionary" has come to mean anything important. And the reason we describe something as "visionary" is that so many of us are looking for something that matters, something to call a miracle.

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

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[***BUCHANAN RUNS AGAIN - OUTSIDE GOP / THE CONSERVATIVE POPULIST ANNOUNCED HE WILL SEEK / THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION OF THE REFORM PARTY.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-V9B0-01K4-914V-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1211 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** FALLS CHURCH, Va.

**Body**

The ballroom rocked with raucous renditions of "Go Pat Go." Hundreds of leather-lunged loyalists, grooving on every barb, sprang from their seats, and bellowed their allegiance. And the object of their affection grinned like a mischievous schoolboy.

Pat Buchanan, the pugnacious conservative populist, was back in the game.

Faced with certain defeat as a Republican presidential hopeful, and increasingly marginalized within Republican ranks, Buchanan severed his lifelong fealty to the GOP yesterday, and delivered the long-anticipated news that he would seek the Reform Party's presidential nomination - and the big pot of money that goes with it.

"The Republican Party has been good to me, and I have tried to be loyal to it," said Buchanan, 60, whose party service dates to Richard Nixon in the mid-1960s.

But today, the Republican establishment is a centrist, free-trade, big-money bastion, just like the Democratic establishment, he declared. Taken together, the two parties are "a sham and a delusion . . . two wings on the same bird of prey," Buchanan said.

It was the kind of third-party message that has been heard before, notably in 1968 when former Alabama Gov. George Wallace said there wasn't "a dime's worth of difference" between the two parties. And, like Wallace, Buchanan said he intended to lure the factory laborers and social conservatives who feel alienated from the corporations, media and other institutional "elites."

Not all Reform Party voters were thrilled about Buchanan's arrival, because the party has never emphasized his brand of social conservatism. But discontent seemed muted; at the moment, members said they would be happy if he played up their pet issues of campaign-finance reform and economic protectionism. Yesterday Buchanan dutifully downplayed his cultural views, except to say that legal abortion was an "abomination."

He cast himself as a candidate of conviction, implying that his sincerity was an asset even if some of his views seemed disagreeable. By contrast, the major-party nominations are rigged for "the hollow men" who treat polls as "their sacred texts," he charged. He warned: "To the parties that have pulled up the drawbridge and locked us out, I say that you don't know this peasant army!"

Buchanan has jumped in the nick of time. His clout within the GOP has waned steadily since he wounded President George Bush in 1992. He finished fifth in the summer's Iowa straw poll. His campaign was in debt, and in recent polls he was drawing support from 4 percent of Republican voters.

Yet if he wins the Reform nomination, he will get $12.6 million for the autumn campaign, a gift from federal taxpayers based on founder Ross Perot's showings in 1992 and 1996.

While a Buchanan candidacy could reshape the presidential race - arguably forcing Republicans to fight harder for their conservative voters, and forcing Democrats to fight harder for their ***working-class*** voters - there are no guarantees that Buchanan will snatch the nomination. Donald Trump, a virulent Buchanan critic, has continued to make noises about a candidacy - yesterday joining New York state's Reform Party affiliate - and Perot has refused to rule out a third bid of his own.

Bay Buchanan, the candidate's sister and a prime advocate for his defection from the GOP, said she was fatalistic about Trump and the millions of dollars he could put into a nomination drive. "This party is available to be purchased, just like the Democratic and Republican Parties," she said. "All we can do is try to make sure that the party isn't purchased by someone who is just interested in calling people names."

That was a reference to Trump's claim Sunday on NBC that Buchanan was a "Hitler lover." Buchanan's new book, A Republic, Not an Empire, argues that Hitler had no designs on America, and that helping Britain was not a worthy cause.

Trump has repeatedly attacked Buchanan over this, as have numerous historians writing in conservative magazines, but Bay Buchanan insisted yesterday: "The book is a masterpiece. Historians have stepped forward to say that it is extremely accurate." She said that attacks on her brother always increase when he is surging.

Pat Choate, Perot's running mate in 1996, is backing Buchanan. Yesterday he called Trump's attacks "the kind of politics of hate that isn't appropriate, and it will offend most members of this party."

Choate said that the Hitler controversy "will not hurt Pat's chances of getting the nomination," and that "we will be able to raise enough money to run a credible campaign," which involves getting Buchanan's name on the ballot in the 29 states, including Pennsylvania, where the Reform Party is not automatically listed.

And many party members, at least those in attendance here, seemed willing to indulge Buchanan's controversial views in exchange for valuable services rendered.

Jim Brown, the Pennsylvania vice chairman, said that the party's biggest problem was lack of name recognition at the local level, and that Buchanan could help cure this simply by showing up on the stump with Reform candidates for local offices. Indeed, sources said Choate had sent an e-mail to grassroots members, telling them that Buchanan had promised to help build the party over the next five years.

Dan Martino, who is running as a Reform candidate for the Bristol Township Council, said that roughly 40 members of the state committee polled themselves in August, "and we got a sense that most people were willing to support Buchanan. Social issues are important, but our main concern is the reform of government."

"Honesty is the most important issue for us," Brown said. "It can't just be that he's in it to get our money."

Brown shrugged off Buchanan's more colorful comments about gays and immigrants, arguing that, when Buchanan gives speeches, "sometimes he gets caught up in the emotion of things." (Buchanan offered no such rhetoric yesterday, saying only that all racial groups "need to love one another.")

It is too early to say whether this detente will last, because dissenters are out there. Michael McGuire, a party activist in California, warns on his Web site: "We should not feel so desperate that we embrace a candidate so out of touch with the American people. If we place him in our vehicle, we're simply allowing him to use us to get into this third political car wreck."

The biggest unknown may be Perot. Yesterday, Choate said: "He has given no assurances that he is in or out. In fact and appearance, he is staying neutral. He won't jump in unless there is a special circumstance." That term has not been defined, and one scenario has Perot surfacing next spring to "save" the party from the wreckage of a Trump-Buchanan donnybrook.

But political analyst Micah Sifry, who has tracked Perot for years, said yesterday: "Pat has the inside track for the nomination. Perot is close to him on social issues." As for Trump, everything he's doing has been shadow play. There is no sign that he is serious, and he has no field organization.

"Buchanan has an organized network of people," Sifry said. "Even if some Reform members leave because of him, the 'Buchanan brigade' can come right in and go for that [campaign] money."

"The Reform Party is a car without a driver, and now the car has gas in the tank."

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***HERE, NEIGHBORS UNITE TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE THE HEADLINES TELL ONE STORY ABOUT WEST OAK LANE. A VISIT TO THIS "NEIGHBORHOOD OF FAMILIES" TELLS ANOTHER.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4723-NSW0-01K4-9176-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** REAL ESTATE; Pg. M01; SERIES

**Length:** 1021 words

**Byline:** Alan J. Heavens, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

West Oak Lane is good people trying to make their neighborhood better.

Housing is being rehabbed for sale or rent to low-income people. Blighted buildings are being reclaimed. Businesses are being born. Residents are uniting to fight crime and drugs or to bring more services to the neighborhood.

Yet, no matter how hard they work and how much they accomplish, West Oak Lane residents find it almost impossible to change the belief held by most outsiders that their neighborhood is a war zone.

"There's a perception that crime here is worse than it is elsewhere in the city," said Althris W. Shirdan, executive director of the West Oak Lane Community Development Corp. and a resident for 40 years.

Shirdan doesn't believe that to be the case. But it can be said with certainty that if crime and drugs are a fact of life in all urban neighborhoods, West Oak Lane is not immune.

Yet there's more to this slice of Northwest Philadelphia than crime statistics or a brief mention on the 11 o'clock news.

West Oak Lane is three generations of the same family living on the same block. It's the new Rite Aid at Broad and Champlost Streets, meeting the need for a convenient pharmacy. It's tree-lined streets and two-story, three- bedroom brick rowhouses, and double-dutch contests, and basketball games in schoolyards.

West Oak Lane is ***working class*** and middle class. People in the service trades and professionals.

Many residents work at Albert Einstein Medical Center, Germantown Hospital and Medical Center, and La Salle University - not in the neighborhood but right on its borders.

It's tough to define where West Oak Lane begins and ends, said Camille Robinson, of ERA Ball-Warner in Mount Airy, who has been selling real estate in the neighborhood for 13 years.

"Like all of Philadelphia, it's a block-by-block thing," she said. "You can't say the 'neighborhood' and have the term apply to every part of it."

This is 1920s-era neighborhood of "straight-through rowhouses" - homes that start with a porch, a living room and dining room "straight through to the kitchen," Robinson said. The majority are three-bedroom homes. "There are two blocks with four bedrooms," she said. "Very few twins and singles."

Housing prices range from $40,000 to $50,000. It's a place for first-time buyers, "new young marrieds and lot of singles, especially single women," Robinson said.

Convenient transportation provides easy access to Center City and the near suburbs. In fact, a "reverse commute project" developed by the West Oak Lane CDC and the Philadelphia Urban Affairs Partnership has shipped city workers to suburban areas. It's convenient to the suburban malls, and there is shopping along Ogontz Avenue and Broad Street.

Forty years ago, this was primarily a Jewish neighborhood. Successful black professionals - doctors, lawyers and teachers - attracted by the larger, newer houses and wide open spaces of the areas of the city adjacent to Montgomery County, began moving to West Oak Lane and nearby neighborhoods.

The doors didn't open easily in postwar Philadelphia. Blacks weren't welcome north of Stenton Avenue. Shirdan and her husband couldn't get a mortgage as easily as whites with less income. Robinson, who grew up in Germantown, remembers a friend's family being the first blacks in one section of West Oak Lane - in 1965.

The neighborhood eventually "did a complete flop in demographics," Shirdan recalled, changing from white to African American. Then the population stabilized, and West Oak Lane became, as she put it, "a neighborhood of

families," as it is today.

"People have lived here since great-grandma," Shirdan said. "There are not as many newcomers these days as there are children returning to the neighborhood."

However, discrimination in lending and housing against blacks persisted. In the late 1970s, a group, West Oak Lane Concerned Citizens, was formed in an attempt to stop redlining by banks and to rescue vacant properties from a creeping blight that was threatening to destroy the neighborhood.

The West Oak Lane CDC, a spinoff of the citizens' group, was incorporated in 1980. In 13 years, it has rehabbed 92 properties, Shirdan said. Funding comes from city, state and private sources. In one of the projects, an abandoned commercial strip on Limekiln Pike was converted into 12 low-income apartments and offices for the corporation.

In 1986, the CDC opened a Dunkin' Donuts franchise with $600,000 raised

from a consortium that included the Ford Foundation, Cigna Corp. and state and federal agencies. Sixteen months later, a car crashed through the front and the store closed. It was sold after repairs were made; it is still in operation.

Federal laws now require banks to invest in low-income neighorhoods and give community groups the right to challenge them if the institutions don't comply. Even this is the result of citizens getting together to tackle a problem they believe is endangering their quality of life.

Small steps in the right direction can pay big dividends, neighborhood activists say.

You begin with a small part of a blighted area, and rehab one house or perhaps two, Shirden said. Then someone, believing that the area is on an upswing, buys a third house and rehabs it. And from that core of two or three houses, a street is rescued from decay.

But it takes more than just money and construction materials to improve a neighborhood. It takes people like Shirden, who has been with West Oak Lane CDC from the start and has been its executive director for almost seven years. Or the people of West Oak Lane Against Drugs, who take on the dealers and nuisance bars. Or business people, willing to take a chance.

So West Oak Lane keeps on fighting, struggling to make life better.

"I was talking to the staff just today about how we can stop the flow of guns," Shirden said. "Not just talking about it, but doing it. If I can figure that out, I think I'd win the Nobel Prize."

VITAL STATISTICS

Mass transit: SEPTA bus routes, easy access to Broad Street Subway.

Shopping: Along Ogontz Avenue and Broad Street; suburban malls.

Major Parks: Simons, Walnut Lane and Woolston Avenue.

School district: Philadelphia.

**Notes**

LIVING IN: WEST OAK LANE

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO (2)

1. Students cross the street at Rugby Street and Washington Lane in West Oak

Lane after school. Tree-lined streets and brick rowhouses help define the

community's character. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, ELIZABETH MALBY)

2. One of the neighborhood's landmarks is the National Cemetery, which lies

next to a residential section. West Oak Lane also is close to such

institutions as Einstein Medical Center and La Salle University. (The

Philadelphia Inquirer, ELIZABETH MALBY)

MAP (1)

1. West Oak Lane

**Load-Date:** October 21, 2002

**End of Document**



[***BIGGEST LOCAL MUSIC STORIES OF THE YEAR; BEFORE WE MOVE FORWARD, LET'S LOOK BACK AT THE STORIES THAT MOVED THE NEEDLE IN 2014***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5DYX-6GW1-JC8R-345W-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

December 31, 2014 Wednesday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. W-10

**Length:** 3057 words

**Byline:** Scott Mervis, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

1. RAVE-UP RIDES AGAIN: Although he's hardly a household name, Jimmer Podrasky is one of the most talented artists to emerge from this area. The Natrona Heights native and CMU grad formed the Rave-Ups here in 1979, becoming something of a twangy misfit in the underground punk scene. Moving to LA, the Rave-Ups released one of the great unsung records of that era, "Town and Country" (check it out; it still holds up). Long story short, the band fell through the cracks after signing to Epic (despite having performed in the movie "Pretty in Pink") and broke up in 1990. Mr. Podrasky left the music scene to become a single father and take a job with the William Morris Agency as a script reader. In recent years, he has struggled with poverty and substance abuse, but in 2014 he made a triumphant return with his first new music in decades, "The Would-Be Plans," and a series of fine, emotionally charged shows here (including opening for The Clarks at Stage AE) with a group of local all-stars led by Rod Schwartz (11th Hour, Aviation Blondes). On his most recent trip, in November, he was joined on stage by his son, Chance, the cover baby on the 1990 Rave-Ups record "Chance."

2. PORKY CHEDWICK RIP: Radio legend Porky Chedwick -- Pork the Tork, the Daddio of the Raddio, The Platter Pushin' Pappa, the Bossman -- was on his feet until the day he died, March 2, at 96. Just six days before passing, he was honored on stage at the 40th and final Roots of Rock and Roll series concert, where he let loose some of that classic banter. Porky was one of the pioneers of radio, honored at the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, for disregarding strict racial codes and spinning records (including dusty b-sides) by black artists on WHOD and WAMO as early as the late '40s. As visiting Roots of Rock and Roll artists would often note, Porky helped break records and careers nationally. More important, perhaps, he created a culture and a soundtrack for teenagers here in the '50s.

3. ANTI-FLAG HITS 20: Anti-Flag didn't go crawling into its 20th anniversary. It stormed through it in typical form, starting the year with two weekends at Coachella. "It was my first show after vocal surgery only five weeks earlier," says singer Justin Sane. "I had no idea how or even IF my voice was going to function because the doctor told me not to sing until the day of the show. Luckily the ol' vocal cords healed very nicely, and Coachella was a massive success for Anti-Flag!" The political punk band released "A Document of Dissent: 1993-2013," a 26-song collection spanning nine albums and six labels, and "20 Years of Hell" a limited addition 7-inch series on A-F Records recording new versions of old songs. Anti-Flag bravely forged into Russia and Ukraine, "which really reaffirmed to us Anti-Flag's primary message; the message being that there are good people everywhere, and if they're not careful rotten politicians will use and manipulate them," Sane says. They did a benefit for flood victims in Muenster, Germany; were invited by Pete Seeger's son to play Summer Stage in New York City in honor of the late folk legend; and played Chicago's Riotfest and a benefit show in LA for Courage Campaign that honored Tom Morello. Watch for a new album coming in the spring.

4. WIZ TOPS THE CHARTS, BECOMES TMZ FODDER: This time there was no Britney Spears or Taylor Swift in the rapper's route to the top of the Billboard album charts. Khalifa got his first No. 1 with "Blacc Hollywood" despite the album selling less than his other major label records, at $90.4K, mostly the result of sales being down across the board if you're not T-Swift. It was led by the single "We Dem Boyz," his most rousing rap anthem since "Black and Yellow." Wiz made noise throughout the year, including another arrest for marijuana possession in May -- the day before releasing the mixtape "28 Grams" -- prompting a viral jailhouse selfie. His public split with wife Amber Rose shook up the Twittersphere in October. On a brighter note, he totally rocked Bonnaroo, hit the road on the Under the Influence summer tour and secret club fall tour, and reeled in two more Grammy nominations, which will send him back to the Staples Center in February.

5. GIRL TALK ROCKS A BEATLE: Pittsburgh's favorite electronic artist Girl Talk rocked an estimated 100,000 people at Coachella so hard -- with surprise guests E-40 and Too $hort and Juicy J and Busta Rhymes -- that Paul McCartney actually came out and danced on the stage behind him. Girl Talk also emerged from the studio for the first time since 2010 with "Broken Ankles," a straight-up hip-hop collaboration with Philly rapper Freeway, accompanied by his first true music video, for "Tolerated," a funny horror movie send-up where no limb or body part was safe.

6. NOX BOYS BREAK OUT: Teen bands aren't supposed to be this good. But the Nox Boys have great source material. Rather than trying to sound like Green Day or Arctic Monkeys or the Black Keys, this garage band led by rock prodigy Zack Keim takes its cues from Buddy Holly, the Kinks, the Stooges and Dylan. It's no wonder the band was picked up by the Cynics-led local Get Hip Records for this year's excellent debut album, which got some international radio play. If you saw the Nox Boys this year, and we hope you did, you saw a great young band (with one older uncle playing slide) on the ground floor.

7. MIND CURE DOES IT ALL: Mind Cure Records, the store and label in Polish Hill run by Michael Seamans, has struck the perfect balance between preserving the past and pushing things forward. This year Mind Cure completed its Single of the Month series, a collection of 45s (and videos) of edgy local bands bashing through an original and a cover. It also issued the debut single from punk supergroup The Sicks with "Pretty Plastic"/"Dose." Meanwhile, Mind Cure dug into the vaults, as it did with Real Enemy, to reissue the first Modey Lemon album on vinyl and unearth the never-released album by The Bats, the '80s band fronted by Pulitzer Prize-winning author Michael Chabon.

8. CELEBRATING BEATLES 50: By now, you probably know the story. Record store promotion man and newbie concert promoter Pat DiCesare borrowed $5,000 from his ***working-class*** dad for a down payment to bring the Beatles to Pittsburgh for the first, and only, time in 1964. The rest is history. The Beatles turned out to be the real deal, and so did Mr. DiCesare, who, with Rich Engler, ruled the Pittsburgh concert scene for three decades. In September he celebrated the 50th anniversary of the concert with a series of events, including a Beatles art show and Beatlemania concert, and also released his memoir, "Hard Days Hard Nights," filled with backstage Pittsburgh stories about Janis Joplin, The Doors, the Rolling Stones, Alice Cooper, etc.

9. GARFIELD ARTWORKS CLOSES: The Penn Avenue gallery, owned by Smith Hutchings and operated for the past decade by promoter Manny Theiner, has been the city's most adventurous venue for experimental/underground acts for more than a decade. Although it never had the best sound or sightlines (when full), it has been a haven for punk, industrial, electronic, avant-garde jazz and neo-folk, playing host to The Ex, Girl Talk, Wolf Eyes, Don Caballero, Grand Buffet, Joanna Newsom and Devendra Banhart. Mr. Theiner has dealt with venue closures in the past (Sonic Temple, Turmoil Room, Millvale Industrial Theater, Luciano's, etc.), so he will find another place for his shows, but this is definitely a loss of a home base for that scene, at least temporarily.

10. END OF ROOTS OF ROCK AND ROLL SERIES: This is another case where the void will be filled, as Rich Engler and Richard Nader have been booking some oldies shows. But no one did it like Henry DeLuca, who launched the oldies series at the Syria Mosque before people thought of oldies as oldies in 1980 with The Coasters, Del Vikings, Spaniels and more. He set a standard for quality, refusing to book acts that did not include original members, even if they owned the name. Over 34 years and 40 shows, he delivered rock royalty: Chuck Berry, Chubby Checker, Smokey Robinson, Little Anthony, Hank Ballard, Sam and Dave, The Temptations, while assuring that the Skyliners and Vogues played to sell-out crowds on a theater stage. Fearing that quality was declining and the originals were dying off, Mr. DeLuca signed off with a final show in February. He still manages Pure Gold, and don't be surprised if he keeps his hand in the oldies scene in some fashion.

National buzz

\* Hardcore band Code Orange dropped Kids from the band name (members are in their 20s now) and unleashed the brutal, uncompromising new album, "I Am King," produced by Converge guitarist Kurt Ballou and released on Deathwish.

\* Tobacco, leader of Black Moth Super Rainbow, went back to his roots, recording "Ultima II Massage," his "most purposely difficult album yet" on cassette decks.

\* Rapper Boaz, the next man up at Rostrum Records, released his label debut, "Intuition," with a guest spot from Mac Miller and production work from Grammy winner Jim Jonsin (Beyonce, Eminem, Usher, Lil Wayne, Kid Cudi), ID Labs and !llmind, who produced the boasting track "Like This," which went on Sirius rotation.

\* Britpop band The Show received airplay around the country for its six-song vinyl EP, "... until you know what it's like to stand where there is no ground ..." and ventured up to Bethel Woods for the 45th anniversary commemoration of Woodstock at Yasgur's Farm.

\* The Gotobeds (former Kim Phuc) signed to the upstart New York label 12XU, founded by Gerard Cosley of Matador, for "Poor People Are Revolting," a noisy, raucous 41-minute post-punk assault that can be filed alongside Wire, Fall and Pavement. It cracked the Washington Post's Top 50 Albums list.

\* Pittsburgh's most "out there" band, post-rock noisemakers Microwaves, unleashed more mayhem on its fifth album, "Regurgitant Phenomena" (on the Ohio-based label New Atlantis Records), and toured nationally.

\* Singer-songwriter Jasmine Tate, a former Robert Morris University basketball recruit from Columbus, Ohio, released the excellent, Lauryn Hill/Tracy Chapman inspired debut, "Life and Love," and went on an extended tour, where she did a residency in each city.

\* Critical darlings 1,2,3, led by Nic Snyder (former Takeover UK) returned with a sprawling 20-song, two-hour sophomore double album, "Big Weather."

\* Bro band The Stickers came out of Nashville with the slick country-rock album "Country Proud," produced by Tony Castle (Kenny Chesney, Willie Nelson) and receiving some national airplay.

Big releases

\* The Clarks released their most personal album with "Feathers and Bones," the band's first new material since 2009's "Restless Days."

\* The Gathering Field reunion went a step further with the release of "Wild Journey," a comeback album recorded partly in Nashville with producer Joe West (Keith Urban, Justin Timberlake and Steve Earle, among others) that stays true to GF's lush Laurel Canyon-laced sound.

\* Along with starring in a Prius commercial and playing to 10,000 people at a benefit in Nepal, rapper Kellee Maize released another strong effort with fifth album "The Fifth Element."

\* Pop-rock trio Donora kept the catchy tunes coming with "Ha Ha Heart," the band's fourth album and the third for Rostrum Records.

\* Fist Fight in the Parking Lot issued a follow-up to its 2012 debut with a heavy dose of alt-metal called "Year of the Ox."

\* Chet Vincent and the Big Bend set aside its folk-rock/alt-country leanings for a dirtier Southern blues on fourth album "Unconventional Dog."

\* The Jaggerz went back to its roots as a cover band with "The Walk," led by a Meyer Hawthorne single.

\* Famed Pittsburgh couple Liz Berlin (Rusted Root) and Mike Speranzo (Crisis Car), who also own Mr. Smalls, released the debut from local supergroup and psychedelic rock orchestra Drowning Clowns.

\* Punk band BARONS (former members of Teddy Duchamp's Army and Voice in the Wire), issued a raging debut recorded in Woodstock, N.Y., with producer D. James Goodwin (Thursday, Murder By Death).

\* Bastard Bearded Irishmen returned for a second round with "Rise of the Bastard," 15 tracks of spirited, American-Irish punk drinking music.

\* Hill District rapper Eddie Barnz caught the attention of Hip Hop Weekly and Vladd TV with catchy single "Uh Uh On" from the mixtape "Back to Bizness -- The Return of the Mayor."

\* Two of the Granati Brothers, David and Joey, played against type with "Alien History," the debut album from their lush ambient/electronic project The 4th Dimensional Beings. They also took the Ambridge-based For Those About to Rock Academy to Woodstock as part of a Bethel Woods Center for the Arts outreach program.

\* Phat Man Dee and Tommy Amoeba, Pittsburgh's First Couple of the Bizarre, spawned a pair of albums -- her jazzy "Hey Phat Chick!" and his space-rock "This Is Only a Test" (from Amoeba Knievel) -- and shared a release party at Mr. Smalls.

\* Electro-punks The Lopez released a full-length debut, "Travel Fast," that harked back to the Riot Grrrl scene.

Other notable releases: Nevada Color, The Optimists, Steel Hollow, SuperMonkey, Greg Hoy, The Pressure, That Summer, The Daily Grind, John McDonald, The Shelf Life String Band, Steve Pellegrino, City Love Story, Squirrel Hillbillies, Shockwave Riderz, Londona, Action Camp, Mark Dignam, Mike Stout and the Human Union, Christian Beck, 9Sundays, Grand Piano, Heather Kropf, The Cheats/Electric Frankenstein, "Electronic Saviors: Industrial Music to Cure Cancer, Vol. III," Casino Bulldogs, Jesse Mader, The Garment District, Ennui, Pete Bush and the Hoi Polloi, Andre Costello and the Cool Minors, The Sicks, Tairey, Falling Andes.

Making headlines

\* Mac Miller was a little more low-key release-wise in 2014, just putting out the free 24-track mixtape "Faces." That's partly because he was in transition. Earlier in the year, he parted ways with Pittsburgh-based Rostrum Records after four years and a whole mess of releases, including the chart-topping "Blue Slide Park." In October he announced his signing with Warner Bros. Records for a reported $10 million. Watch out for a bigger mainstream push from the Dice grad in 2015.

\* Concert promoter Rich Engler became the first inductee into the Pittsburgh Rock 'N Roll Hall of Fame with a ceremony at the Hard Rock Cafe.

\* Stage AE ranked No. 24 on the Billboard list of "The Top 25 Most Popular Clubs in the U.S." with attendance of 124,013 between May 1, 2013, and April 30, 2014.

\* After getting on stage with him in April, Joe Grushecky brought the Boss back to town in May for two nights of Houserocker magic at Soldiers & Sailors Memorial Hall.

\* Acclaimed indie-rocker and owner of Sound Cat Records Karl Hendricks, who revealed that he had cancer, received an outpouring of local and national support, including a series of benefit concerts.

\* Working a side stage right before the headliner, Squonk drew huge crowds at the Three Rivers Arts Festival for "Pneumatica," a street theater piece themed to air and featuring a 40-foot inflatable woman.

\* Jasiri X continued to be where the action is, speaking to rallying crowds in Ferguson, Mo., at the request of Harry Belafonte, according to the rapper. He continued to travel the country, pushing for racial justice.

\* Promoter Brian Drusky, who was honored with Brian Drusky Day in Pittsburgh in August, caused a stir when, just trying to be humorous, he made joke posts on Facebook that were seen as making light of the Ferguson protests. He quickly apologized and made plans with Justin Strong and Davon Magwood to present a panel on the issue.

\* Slim Forsythe launched a successful Kickstarter campaign to film a pilot for a country music variety television show, "Live From Nied's Hotel."

\* White Like Fire, a Pittsburgh trio formed in Shippensburg, beat out 7,000 other bands to win the SonicBids JanSport Battle of the Bands, giving the group seven showcases at SXSW and $5,000 in expenses. Also representing Pittsburgh at SXSW were The Cynics, Badboxes, Devin Miles, Mike Medved, Blue of Colors, Cello Fury, Drowning Clowns, Sharon Needles and The Gotobeds.

\* The Cynics played with The Sonics (legends!) in February, but alas, it was in Chicago and Cleveland in February.

\* Billy the Kid & The Regulators represented the Blues Society of Western Pa. in the 30th International Blues Challenge on Beale Street in Memphis.

\* Chris Jamison from Ross sang his way to the finals of the NBC show "The Voice" (finishing fourth) and came home to the sing the national anthem at the Steelers-Chiefs game.

\* The Deutschtown Music Festival on the North Side doubled in size this summer, with 90 bands, while the R.A.N.T. festival in Lawrenceville expanded to a whopping 100 bands.

\* Punk band Bad Genes, which reigned from 1992 to 1997, played its first reunion at Belvedere's in Lawrenceville.

\* Country-rock group Corbin-Hanner, which dated back more than 40 years and generated a slew of hits for other artists, called it quits with a "Last Show Ever" at Jergel's.

\* Also calling it quits this year: Chux Beta, The Neighbours, Broken Fences.

\* Good Brother Earl, BEAM, Truth and Rites, Josh Verbanets and Jasiri X were among those playing Hanger Jam: Legalize PA, an awareness concert for medical marijuana at Mr. Smalls.

\* Mike Stout, Tom Breiding, Miguel Sague and The New Landers were on the bill for tribute show Sing Out for Pete at First Unitarian Church, the place where late folk singer Pete Seeger played a historic concert in April 1962.

\* Famed trumpeter Sean Jones, a professor at Duquesne University and a fixture in the local jazz scene since 2006, left Pittsburgh to become the chair of the brass department at Boston's prestigious Berklee College of Music.

\* Saxophonist Ben Opie (Watershed 5tet, Opek) unveiled his epic "Concerto for Orkestra," a 75-minute piece with 10 movements for 16 musicians.

Passings

\* Nick Cenci, who launched the careers of Lou Christie and The Vogues.

\* Tommy Osh, bassist for such bands as Trash Vegas and the Ultimatics, who was killed in a South Side car accident in February, sparking a number of benefits and tribute concerts.

\* Guitarist Taylor Sinclair, who made his mark here in the early '90s with Room to Move and Bill Deasy's band.

\* Violinist Erin "Scratchy" Hutter, of Boxstep, Deliberate Strangers and Slim Forsythe and the Parklane Drifters.

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

PHOTO: (For five photos) Clockwise from bottom left: Nox Boys -- Zach Stadtlander, Bob Powers, Zack Keim and Sam Berman; Wiz Khalifa; Mac Miller; and Jimmer Podrasky. Inset: Pat DiCesare with cutouts of the Beatles.

PHOTO: (For three photos) Boaz, above, and Jasmine Tate, inset. Abby Krizner of Fist Fight in the Parking Lot, right.

PHOTO: (For three photos) Kellee Maize, above, Chris Jamison, left, Corbin-Hanner, right.

**Load-Date:** January 5, 2015

**End of Document**



[***Owning up: In that job, weasels abound***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8D60-002B-H46P-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 12, 1993, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Sports; Dan Barreiro; Pg. 1C

**Length:** 937 words

**Byline:** Dan Barreiro; Staff Writer

**Body**

By practically all accounts, Peter Pocklington is a weasel.

The only person who might disagree with this assertion is his good buddy, Norman Green. This, of course, would be the most convincing evidence of all because Green himself is a confirmed weasel and you know what they say about weasels: They are fiercely loyal . . . to each other.

Pocklington's weasel status already is well-established in Edmonton, the city Peter Puck is trying to flee. It is fast becoming well-established in Minnesota, the state Peter Puck says he wants to escape to as soon as possible. The new hockey joke in the Upper Midwest: Which comes first? The Minnesota Oilers' first game or the Gophers' next victory?

The stories are coming fast and furious from Edmonton, many regarding Pocklington's financial condition, his total dismantling of the Stanley Cup champion Oilers and his legal battles within the province. There have been warnings from the people of Hamilton, Ontario, whom Pocklington also teased in order to squeeze a better deal out of Edmonton.

The obvious question is: Does Minnesota want another weasel?

The obvious answer is: Of course we don't. Especially if he comes to town equipped with a set of dogs he wants to let loose around the office and a set of lips he wants to plant on every woman's face.

Now, let's ask a less obvious question: Should we be the least bit stunned that this guy, or any other who owns a professional sports franchise, has weaselly characteristics?

Name an owner whom everybody likes. Name an owner whom everybody more than tolerates. Name an owner who is a hero to the ***working class***. Name an owner whom anybody wants to shoot the breeze with at a local pub. You want to raise a glass to Carl Pohlad? He's the guy who wants to sell you tickets for 1994 with a Class AAA roster.

(Note to Carl, Andy and the Twins: I don't mind if you are going to write off the 1994 season. Well, actually I do mind, but if you are going to do it, be honest about it. Admit it. I'm not saying you put out a press release saying the 1994 Twins will be eliminated from the race around March 15, but level with the fans. Tell them that you believe this nucleus has gone as far as it can go, and because of financial considerations - a polite term for Pohlad reverting to form - and the age of that nucleus, the team needs to retool, maybe even take a lateral step, before it can go forward. Don't treat your audience as though it were made up of idiots.)

Owners are most likable when they are silent, which is why Harvey Ratner might be the most popular owner in town, and most tolerable when their team wins a title. They are never lovable. There has been an occasion in the Twin Cities when a crowd turned in the direction of an owner's box and gave the person inside it a standing ovation. It shudders to make me think that this town once cheered for Green. Then we got to know him.

Occasionally, an owner may become venerable, but only in his later years, when time has softened the people's memories of how unpopular he once was. The name Calvin Griffith rings a bell.

I guess what I am trying to say here is that we should not be naive. If we are going to get too high and mighty about our standards on ownership, the field is going to be narrowed dramatically. Very dramatically.

Like to zero.

The fact is we don't really like owners, but we tolerate them and even make pacts with them because they offer us one thing: Teams.

Sometimes they offer us franchises that are incredibly screwed up, namely the Timberwolves of Harv and Marv. Sometimes they offer us franchises that go through astonishing highs and lows, like the Twins of Carl.

But we like having teams to cheer for, die for, make fun of, belittle or even ignore. It is a fact of American civic life. So we make a Faustian pact with these people, even though we sometimes loathe them and often don't trust them.

I will be the first to admit that not all weasels are created equal. Some are more civic-minded than others - Harv and Marv did try to build an arena with private funds even though they are now dying and need the help of the city as a result of it.

And some are more reprehensible than others. There is the Weasel Hall of Fame, which includes Robert Irsay, William Bidwell, George Steinbrenner, Donald Sterling, Marge Schott, the Gund brothers and certainly Green. What do they have in common? Well, four of them have uprooted their teams. One of them (Colts owner Irsay) did so in the middle of the night and another (Green) hinted at doing so on Opening Night. Sterling has destroyed the Los Angeles Clippers. Steinbrenner is there for reasons too numerous to detail. Schott is there for all but burning crosses at home plate.

The Star Tribune has learned that Pohlad just has been granted double-secret probationary Weasel Hall of Fame status. If he can maintain his performance for two consecutive years, he will qualify for permanent status. Go Carl!

People in Edmonton already would put Pocklington in that august group. Locally, we are hearing Target Center's Dana Warg and others remark on the negative approach that Edmonton is taking - including lawsuits - to try to keep the Oilers from moving to Minnesota.

It's amazing how logic changes depending on whose ox is being gored. When it was Minnesota being held hostage by the Gund brothers and then by Green, we weren't in the mood to be positive either. Or have we already forgotten what it's like to be jerked around by an owner?

But the harsh reality remains this: If we are going to demand Boy Scout benevolence as a condition for ownership, we all might as well move to Omaha.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** November 18, 1993

**End of Document**



[***TERENCE STAMP: A LIFE IN PICTURES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-V8M0-01K4-930R-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1120 words

**Byline:** Steven Rea, INQUIRER MOVIE CRITIC

**Dateline:** TORONTO

**Body**

There are flashbacks, and then there are flashbacks. In golden, olden days, rippling waves on the screen signaled a trip down Memory Lane, accompanied by spooky music and echo-chamber voice-overs going "I remember when. . . ." Now, maybe there's a polite dissolve, and some kid on the soundtrack reflecting about his coming-of-age.

But in one of the most innovative applications of that hoary ol' narrative technique, Steven Soderbergh's The Limey deploys footage of its star, Terence Stamp, lifted from a 32-year-old film.

Set in modern-day L.A., where Stamp's character, a Cockney ex-con named Wilson, has come to avenge the death of his beautiful daughter, The Limey is a tantalizing trip across a Chandler-scape of thugs, mobsters, soap stars, lissome party girls and music-biz charlatans. (Peter Fonda plays the biggest charlatan of them all.)

Every once in a while, as we watch Wilson move through this strange new world, Soderbergh's picture (which opens Friday at the Ritz Five and Ritz Twelve/NJ) shifts to black and white. Suddenly there's the same guy, more than three decades younger, strumming a Donovan tune on guitar, his hair dark, his face baby-smooth and seductive. The scenes are from Ken Loach's kitchen-sink classic Poor Cow - a love triangle set in ***working-class*** England. It was Loach's first film, and Stamp's fifth. The Limey is the actor's 43d.

From the angelic seafarer of Billy Budd - his 1962, Oscar-nominated debut - to the hardboiled bloke called Wilson, Stamp has seen himself grow up, and older, on the screen.

Confronted with such overwhelming evidence, the 60-year-old actor often finds himself contemplating "the effects of the passage of time on my physical aspect." Not that he sits in a darkened room, Norma Desmond-like, replaying videos of his old young self, mind you. And not that Stamp's present physical aspect - lean, upright and keen-eyed, with close-cropped gray hair and an impossibly ingratiating smile - signals anything but good health and happiness. Still. . . .

"My reaction is just the same as anyone else's," says Stamp, wearing a light, loose sweater, faded jeans, and leather slippers sans socks, encamped in a hotel suite during The Limey's day in the sun at the Toronto International Film Festival. "When I see Poor Cow, I think of that George Bernard Shaw line 'youth is wasted on the young.' I didn't know what a glorious moment I was having. . . .

"But the positive thing that comes with having my adult life documented," he adds, "is that when I saw The Limey I was so thrilled that I actually felt, well, if this is the last film I ever make, it would be OK. Because from Billy Budd to The Limey is an experience . . . [not] given to many actors. I felt incredibly privileged.

"And whilst I was in that mode" - yes, Stamp is one of those Brits who can say "whilst" and get away with it - "thinking about why The Limey means so much to me, I realized that in Billy Budd it was sort of 90 percent instinctive and 10 percent inspiration. And in The Limey there's just been a ripening of consciousness," he reflects.

"There's an incredible sharpness to being truly in the moment, and with something like The Limey that was kind of all-pervading. And that's wonderful, quite a sharp contrast to the fact the body of Stamp is aging very quickly," he laughs. "Quicker every day."

Soderbergh, who, with screenwriter Lem Dobbs, envisioned Stamp in The Limey's title role from the get-go, seconds that in-the-moment business.

"Working with Terence was a treat and an education at the same time," says the director, speaking from Los Angeles. "Everything that he does is organic to the character."

Take the way the actor simply comports himself. Early on in this very fine film, there's a scene where Stamp has to approach a warehouse, talk his way through a gantlet of thugs and confront a highly unlikable, hostile fellow.

"It's the walk that I noticed at first," recalls Soderbergh. "This sort of loping gait that he employed that was not entirely his own, but was Wilson's. . . . I just remember thinking, 'Wow, what an interesting way to move!' But . . . when somebody's in the zone, you just leave them alone. You don't call attention to things because you don't want to break the spell. And Terence was in the zone."

Stamp has not always been in the zone. An icon of '60s cinema, U.K. division (Far From the Madding Crowd, The Collector and the mod oddity Modesty Blaise are a few of his other early titles), Stamp dropped out in the '70s to ponder life's mysteries. He spent time in Japan and on an ashram in India, studying with Krishnamurti.

There were a few would-that-he-could-forget-'em flicks when he needed the money ("Ouch, Strip-tease," he winces, recalling a '76 bomb). He was the villainous General Zod in 1977's Superman, and subsequently showed up as suave, sinister heavies in a string of Hollywood pics: Legal Eagles, Wall Street, The Real McCoy.

It was Stamp's alternately wry, poignant turn as a female impersonator in 1994's transgendered Australian road movie The Adventures of Priscilla, Queen of the Desert that signaled a new seriousness on the part of the actor. Accolades came pouring in, as did talk of an Oscar nomination - one, alas, that didn't materialize. ("I don't spend a lot of time thinking about these things," gripes director Soderbergh, "but how Terence Stamp doesn't get an Oscar nomination for that I don't know. It was just an amazing performance.")

Nowadays, the inveterate bachelor (the '60s model Jean Shrimpton was "the one love of my life," Stamp says) is working steadily, though not at breakneck pace. In fact, he's never had a jumping-from-one-project-to-the-next kind of career.

"I've always envied that about other actors," he says, with lighthearted grumpiness. "My career has never, ever been like that. In fact, Bowfinger" - in which Stamp plays the sharp-suited guru of a Scientology-like self-actualization movement called MindHead - "was one of the very few times when I knew what I was going to be doing next - The Limey, in fact. So here I was in this really funny comedy with Eddie Murphy and Steve Martin, but I knew I was going to be doing this serious role later, and that was a great feeling."

Following his visit to Toronto, Stamp will be off to Australia for several months of work on Red Planet, a big-budget sci-fier about a disaster-plagued expedition to Mars. Val Kilmer, Benjamin Bratt and The Matrix's Carrie-Anne Moss also star. But beyond that, who knows?

"It's quite possible that by the time I finish the Red Planet, the buzz on The Limey will be very good and maybe somebody will put me up for something," Stamp says, his eyes aglimmer with hope - and a seasoned actor's wisdom.

Yes, quite possible, indeed.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Terence Stamp in "The Limey." (BOB MARSHAK)

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***NO CLEAR DEMOCRATIC VOICE ON ECONOMY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48XB-4RK0-0094-52XX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***BUSH'S RECORD SHOULD BE ATTRACTIVE TARGET***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48XB-4RK0-0094-52XX-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** DAN BALZ, THE WASHINGTON POST

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

President Bush's economic record should present an attractive target for the Democratic presidential candidates. Instead, it has become another source of division, disagreement and, so far at least, a missed opportunity to change public opinion.

Under Bush, the U.S. economy has lost about 3 million private-sector jobs. The unemployment rate has risen from 4.2 percent to 6.1 percent. The Dow Jones industrial average, despite a recent rebound, remains more than 1,100 points below the levels of January 2001. The president's tax cuts and spending increases have turned budget surpluses into record deficits that some experts say amount to a long-term fiscal crisis.

In the face of those figures, Democrats appear stymied. The party's congressional wing, operating in the minority, has neither the votes nor the megaphone to carry an economic message, party strategists acknowledge. The party's presidential candidates speak with nine voices, and they have failed to make the economy a consistent and coherent focus of their messages. Polls show that the public neither blames Bush principally for the state of the economy nor recognizes a Democratic alternative.

"There's a large part of the Democratic Party that wants to wait for the unemployment rate to deliver them the next election," said Jeff Faux of the progressive Economic Policy Institute. "Maybe that will happen, but it's easier for them to do that than to go out there and put together support around some program."

The candidates and the party's congressional leaders say they have tried. House and Senate Democrats offered alternatives to Bush's tax cuts earlier this year, and succeeded in reducing the size of the tax cut that eventually passed -- but the shape of the final package was the president's.

Many of the candidates have given, at some time over the past six months, a major economic speech, and harsh criticism of the president is threaded through their standard speeches along the campaign trail. It has added up to little, in part because no one has a full-blown economic program. Rep. Richard A. Gephardt of Missouri says his proposal to provide near-universal health care coverage amounts to an economic program, but even some Democrats sympathetic to it say it is more a social program than an economic plan. Other candidates have plans still in the making.

Beyond that, Bush has done to the Democrats what President Bill Clinton did to the Republicans during his second term: used his own economic priorities to box in the opposition.

When balanced budgets were the consensus in the late 1990s, Clinton blocked GOP efforts to cut taxes with the message "Save Social Security first." With Bush's tax cuts now the law of the land, Democrats appear caught between their desire to call for significant -- and costly -- steps to create jobs and their impulse to try to recapture the issue of fiscal responsibility.

No matter which way they decide to go, Democrats would have to repeal some or all of Bush's tax cuts, and the president's political advisers already talk about having set up the Democrats for a debate about whether to raise taxes rather than just about the state of the economy.

"Bush's drumbeat for tax cuts doesn't do much for the economy, but so far it has flummoxed the Democrats," said Bruce Reed of the centrist Democratic Leadership Council. "They need to figure out a way to get off the defensive without walking into Bush's trap."

That is only part of the problem. James K. Galbraith, an economist who teaches at the University of Texas, said the greater problem is the Democrats' reluctance to face the economic issue realistically. "They have got to get serious," he said.

Galbraith said there is no way to return to the economic conditions of the late 1990s, because that boom was fueled partly by a speculative bubble in technology. Nor is it sufficient to blame Bush alone for the current problems. Liberals and conservatives in the party, he said, must resist temptation.

"The temptation for conservatives is to say the problem is the budget deficit and returning to the Clinton policies of balancing the budget would return to the Clinton-era prosperity. That just isn't true," Galbraith said. "The temptation for liberals is to promote an easy solution through a stimulus program and simply say Bush's tax cuts were mistimed and misdirected. That's partly true, but it doesn't mean all problems would be solved by a tax cut that was front-loaded and aimed at the ***working class***."

Democratic pollster Mark Mellman said Clinton's success in repositioning Democrats as the party of fiscal responsibility has had the unintended consequence of narrowing the discussion of economic policy to the issue of fiscal policy and the state of the deficit.

"In the old days, our economic plan didn't have much to do with balancing the budget," Mellman said. "In the recent period, the health of the economy has been identified almost exclusively with the nation's fiscal situation, and given the state of the fiscal situation, a lot of Democrats feel like they don't have a coherent thing to say other than that in the long term, we've got to get back to economic health."

As with their positions on the war against Iraq, the Democratic presidential candidates are spread out along the political spectrum in their approach to the economy. Some, such as Gephardt or Rep. Dennis J. Kucinich of Ohio, have decided the deficit is Bush's problem, not the Democrats' . Gephardt's program would ensure that the huge deficits projected under Bush's economic program would continue under his health care plan. Only economic growth will reduce the deficit, he has said, and his proposal, which would cost more than $2 trillion over 10 years, will help generate the kind of economic activity that will get the job done.

"Republicans have shown they've got no interest in cutting spending, and they created the biggest deficits ever," said Gephardt aide Steve Elmendorf. "They don't seem to view it as a political issue, so I don't know why we as a Democratic Party should view it as an issue."

Other Democrats, such as Sen. John Edwards of North Carolina, former Vermont Gov. Howard Dean and Sen. Joseph I. Lieberman of Connecticut, have said the party must not abandon fiscal responsibility. But none has done the hard work of putting together a comprehensive package to get the economy moving and subjected it to scrutiny to measure its impact on the deficit.

Robert Borosage of the Campaign for America's Future, which brought together progressive Democrats recently for a Take Back America conference, said everyone in the party agrees that long-term deficits matter and that short-term stimulus is required. "Where the disagreements come up are, are you taking back some portion of the tax cuts in order to build schools or create health care, or are you taking them back to balance the budget?" he said.

Another area of disagreement is whether to repeal all of Bush's tax cuts, as Dean and Gephardt have proposed, or repeal only those parts that primarily benefit the wealthy and preserve tax cuts for the middle class, something that Lieberman, Edwards and Sen. John F. Kerry of Massachusetts have proposed.

This week, Edwards criticized "some in my party" who believe that "we can spend our way out of every problem," saying it has not worked in the past. Instead, Edwards offered several tax cuts aimed at the middle class and used them to argue that Democrats can draw a sharp contrast with the president over values by rewarding work rather than wealth.

The DLC's Reed said he remains optimistic that by next year, Democrats will find their voice and a plan for challenging Bush where he is most vulnerable. "My advice to candidates," he said, "would be to remember that the economic debate is about a lot more than spending and taxes. It's about corporate responsibility, it's about empowering citizens with the tools to get ahead, and as long as we let Bush define the terms of the debate, we'll never show the country we have a better way."

**Load-Date:** June 24, 2003

**End of Document**



[***BINGO FILM WANTS PLAYERS AS EXTRAS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XFS-DBS0-0094-53PN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 18, 1999, Saturday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1999 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LIFESTYLE,

**Length:** 1134 words

**Byline:** BARBARA VANCHERI, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Does your social life revolve around bingo? Could you pretend it does, for the sake of a movie and the chance to win a little money?

Filmmakers Hugues Dalton and Patrick Shea are looking for 65 extras for bingo scenes for their half-hour fiction film, "Shake ' Em Up," set in Pittsburgh and being made here. The movie is about ***working-class*** people over 50 whose social life revolves around bingo.

At its heart are four 60-something women, lifelong friends and sometime antagonists. On the night the film takes place, they're trying to win the big jackpot so they can afford a trip to Las Vegas for "bingo, buffet and Bobby Vinton." Things, however, don't go as planned.

Dalton and Shea need extras, ideally men and women 50 and older, for bingo scenes being shot at the Carnegie Library of Homestead from Tuesday through Friday. They are looking for people for three daily shifts: 7 a.m. to noon, noon to 5 p.m. and 5 to 10 p.m. There are also featured roles that would require people for at least two shifts daily for all four days.

Although extras won't be paid, cash door prizes will be awarded each day and drinks will be provided. If you're interested, call 412-361-6160 and leave your name, number and availability. Someone will call you back within 24 hours.

Other filmmakers may be heading north of the border, but "Shake ' Em Up" is using local residents as cast and crew. Several foundations, along with some individuals, are providing funding. Sponsoring the project is Mon Valley Media, a local nonprofit organization founded in 1985 to sponsor, generate and encourage art and documentary media in Western Pennsylvania.

If all goes well, "Shake ' Em Up" eventually could shake things up on the festival circuit.

pg99 0046 990918 N S 9909180238 00005732 IT N

Six prominent local women artists have put together a commendable group exhibition on the second floor of the Associated Artists of Pittsburgh Gallery and a bonus collaborative installation that suggestively redefines the third floor.

Because they are women and because much of the subject matter explicitly or peripherally draws from issues that have historically been considered feminine, one might call "Figurative Language: Image & Metaphor" a women's show. But it would be more useful to think of it as an exhibition of personal expressions that have potential to expand the viewer's experience - a component of all good artwork.

For example, Constance Merriman's exemplary exploration of motherhood and shifting dynamics through generations, "Mother and Child 8," is strong and touching at the same time. The concepts of people and time passing are encapsulated in "Snow" and "Evening," lusciously glossy resin packages that appear to be trying to freeze that which can't be halted. Patricia Barefoot takes the figure into metaphor with her finely painted, textured works that include the nude female body as experienced rather than as seen in the gaze of the opposite gender. Her saucy "Where the Eggs Are Kept" prints are not about nests.

Mary Weidner continues her search for the essence of "heart" through sensual abstract paintings and whimsical mixed media works - "Heart Museum" 1 and 2 - that suggest various qualities culturally imbued in that organ. Emma Masley also looks closely - microscopically - at natural forms that she interprets into complex, richly colored and worked intaglio prints.

Donna Hollen Bolmgren reaches to psychological centers, and the agitated figures in two large paintings are starkly haunting. In seeming contrast, her wall of drawings and circus figures is playful, but here too is an introspective side. Best of these are what she calls "paper doll tear outs," figures that balance, on pegs that jut out from the wall, between friendly and fiendish, somewhat like fairy tale characters do.

Adrienne Heinrich reactivates memory and thought by calling to them from the silence of repeated forms or, in one work, in whispered petition. Her materials are a beauti fully appropriate and ethereal mix of paper and reed that bring the tactility of craft to her sleek sculptural shapes.

Upstairs, 48 translucent, floor to ceiling pillars appear to float gently across the rough, gray and white space. In actuality they are suspended, as are the cast body sections within them, and may respond to air currents and enter into a dance with visitors who pass by.

Like veils and webs, these fabric columns protect and ensnare their contents, which may be seen if the viewer moves in close, a requirement both alluring and frustrating. Each artist contributed eight works, and there are six distinct styles, ranging from straightforward torso parts to one that is gashed and backed with a male rag doll that is exposing itself.

The installation was inspired by a Willa Cather poem that in part describes art as a "mould in which to imprison for a moment the shining, elusive element which is life itself."

At 937 Liberty Ave., Downtown, through Oct. 22. The gallery is open 11 a.m. to 4 p.m., Tuesday through Friday, 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. Saturday. A panel discussion with the artists and members of the Pittsburgh Poetry Exchange will be held from 2 to 4 p.m. on Oct. 2. Artists lectures will be held at noon as follows: Thursday, Hollen Bolmgren; Sept. 30, Merriman; Oct. 7, Masley; Oct. 14, Heinrich; and Oct. 20 , Weidner.

Art notes

PublicArtPittsburgh is a program of the Department of City Planning formed to "engage community organizations and artists in the planning and creation of enduring works of public art." Its intent is to reflect the geographic, social and cultural diversity of Pittsburgh's residents and groups. Participation is open to visual and interdisciplinary media artists, as well as creative teams that involve other disciplines. The first meeting will be held at 7 p.m. on Sept. 29 in the first floor conference room of the department, 200 Ross St., Downtown. Submission guidelines and Request To Participate forms will be available at the meeting, or from the PAP office, 412-255-2287. Completed forms must be returned by Dec. 1.

\*

Carlow College will host an evening of the arts featuring a pottery presentation by local artisan Dale Huffman and a concert by the Renaissance City Winds at 7 p.m. Thursday in Kresge Theatre on Carlow's campus. Admission is free. 412-578-8851.

\*

Artwork created by survivors of domestic violence will be displayed as part of an art show celebrating the 25th anniversary of the Women's Center & Shelter from 6 to 8 p.m. Sept. 30 at the Highmark Auditorium in Fifth Avenue Place, Downtown.The exhibit will remain at Highmark's Stanwix Street lobby until Oct. 10, when it will move to the lobby of the USX Tower.

Artwork by children who have received services through the Women's Center & Shelter's Children's Center will also be displayed. Many pieces will be for sale.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: JOHN BEALE/POST-GAZETTE: CONSTANCE MERRIMAN'S THOUGHTFUL; "MOTHER AND CHILD 8" AT THE ASSOCIATED ARTIST OF PITTSBURGH GALLERY IS A; SERIES OF MIXED MEDIA DIPTYCHS THAT SPEAK TO FAMILIAL RELATIONSHIPS AND; SHIFTING GENERATIONAL ROLES.

**Load-Date:** September 21, 1999

**End of Document**



[***'A chamber of horrors'; Police say a West Deptford man imprisoned and tortured women in a shipping container in his backyard.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HV0-RHF0-TWX3-K255-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

December 18, 2005 Sunday

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1354 words

**Byline:** Wendy Ruderman, Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

West First Avenue in West Deptford had been a relatively quiet dead-end street until about two years ago.

Then one day a flatbed truck with a steel shipping container rolled up the block, stopped at a blue rancher, and deposited the box in the backyard.

Neighbors thought Jerome L. Wigmore Jr., a drywall contractor who lived there with his wife, Betty, and mother-in-law, Alice Boozer, was using the container to store his work equipment.

"I thought, 'Hey, that's a pretty good idea for a tool shed,' " Kenneth Koen said last week. "I didn't know it was going to end up being a chamber of horrors."

According to police, Wigmore held at least two women captive in the padlocked container, which he had turned into living quarters complete with air-conditioning units.

The women were kept on a raised platform bed in a secret back compartment in the container, guarded by a pit bull named Snow, police said.

"When he left, he locked the women inside so they couldn't get out," West Deptford Police Chief James Mehaffey said in an interview this month. "They couldn't get down off the bed to get out. If they got down, the dog got them."

During days-long captivity, Wigmore sexually assaulted and tortured his victims, burning one woman's leg with a blowtorch and punching her in the chest in July, according to prosecutors and police.

Boozer, who owns the house, said that she saw her son-in-law with small "blowtorch canisters" but that he told her they were for a heater in the container. Although Boozer acknowledged that Wigmore - who has a history of felony convictions and had become a white supremacist in prison - could be violent at times, she said that she was not quite convinced he was capable of torturing women and that she was suspicious of their stories.

Boozer said her daughter, a 39-year-old bus driver who married Wigmore three years ago, did not want to be interviewed.

Wigmore, jailed on $150,000 cash bail, agreed to an interview and then declined, saying his lawyer advised against it. The lawyer, Joseph C. Corbi, did not return phone calls. After Wigmore's bail hearing last month, Corbi suggested that the alleged captives were in fact "willing participants."

Wigmore, 36, is charged with aggravated sexual assault, kidnapping and criminal restraint, in addition to drug offenses for allegedly selling cocaine out of the windowless 8-by-20-foot gray cargo box.

The unidentified victims are black women whom Wigmore picked up off Camden's streets, police said.

Relatives and neighbors described Wigmore as a menacing presence who zoomed up and down the block on a dirt bike with a plate that read "666" - a number associated with the devil - and yelled racial slurs at black children in the neighborhood.

Neighbors nicknamed him "Psycho Jerry" or referred to him simply as "the Menace." He beat his dog with his fist and accused neighbors of "spying" on him, residents said. He recently "head-butted" Boozer, giving his 75-year-old mother-in-law a black eye, Mehaffey said. By all accounts, Wigmore was, as one person on the block put it, "the neighborhood terrorist."

His head is shaved bald; his forearms and the back of his neck are adorned with swastika tattoos. He once hung a Nazi flag from the doorway of the container and used a Confederate flag as a curtain in a front bedroom window.

"I was offended by it," neighbor Loriann Lope, who is white, said in an interview last week. He joined an Aryan group while in state prison on drug charges from 2000 through 2001, Boozer said.

"He likes black women, I guess," Boozer said during an interview late last month. "That's why I can't understand him being an Aryan."

Boozer, a widow and retired fruit packer, said she saw Wigmore take "crack whores from Camden" into the container on a few occasions but thought they had gone voluntarily to get high.

On Oct. 27, a police SWAT team broke into the container with a bolt cutter during a drug bust and found a 27-year-old Camden woman inside. Police said that the woman, whom they did not expect to find, had been in the steel box for nearly two weeks.

"Why in the hell did he have to do that when he had a wife right here?" Boozer said. "Why did he have to do his dirty work so close to the house, like he was rubbing it in?"

Wigmore forbade her and her daughter to enter the container, Boozer said.

"It's not like he said, 'C'mon, Mom, want to see what I've got going on in there?' " said Boozer, who likes to spend time stocking her many bird feeders and throwing peanuts to the squirrels in her wooded backyard. Wigmore rigged two video cameras on top of the container and placed a third camera in a nearby tree so he could use a monitor inside to see anyone approaching, Mehaffey said.

Some neighbors also could see what Wigmore was watching - on their home televisions because the cameras apparently sent a signal that nearby TVs could pick up. Neighbors said they saw a steady stream of people come and go.

"We would watch his backyard on Channel 14," said Koen, who lives two doors away. "Here this guy is selling drugs and he has a camera that's broadcasting it to the whole neighborhood. How stupid is that?"

Detectives arrested Wigmore after a two-month investigation. During the October raid, police found a "substantial" amount of drugs inside the container, as well as the captive woman.

Like Boozer, neighbors said they thought the women they saw entering the container were free to leave, though there were signs suggesting otherwise.

In two incidents, during the summer or early fall, Koen said, half-dressed women came "screaming" from Wigmore's property, ranting about an attack dog and waking neighbors in the middle of the night.

One woman ran by Koen's house carrying her bra and underpants. She dropped the underpants on Koen's driveway apron, he said.

"The next day, I picked them up with a stick and threw them back on Jerry's property," Koen said.

Ann Booth, who lives next door to Wigmore, said she, too, heard a woman screaming one night when the weather was warm and her windows were open.

"My husband and I both sat straight up in the bed," Booth said. Lope said she and her husband were jolted awake about 5:30 one October morning by a woman, dressed in a T-shirt and sweatpants, yelling on their front lawn.

"She was screaming, 'Somebody help me. He's trying to hurt me. He's trying to sic the dog on me,' " Lope recalled.

Lope's husband called the police, but the woman took off before they arrived, she said.

Mehaffey said police responded at least once to a report of a woman screaming - the incident was just one of an assortment of 911 calls and complaints involving Wigmore.

After Wigmore's arrest, a 31-year-old woman from Monroe Township came forward and told police that he had imprisoned her in the container for a few days in mid-July.

During a bail hearing last month, Assistant Prosecutor Audrey Curwin said Wigmore had picked up the woman in Camden. She went willingly into his car. Once she was inside, he knocked her out with a punch, Curwin said, and she woke up in the container. He punched her in the chest and burned her twice with a blowtorch, then blindfolded her and dropped her off on a street somewhere, Curwin said.

A few days after Wigmore's arrest, Boozer posted $75,000 bail for him, putting $8,000 on her credit card and using her house as collateral, though police rearrested him hours after his release on new charges. Boozer said she did it because he threatened her daughter during phone calls from jail and she feared what would happen if she didn't.

"Even though he's locked up, he still holds a lot of power over her," Boozer said about her daughter.

Mehaffey said the Wigmore case is one of the strangest in his 26 years on the force.

"You have a wife and a mother-in-law in a house 50 feet away and you retreat to the backyard where you live in a container and keep women against their will," Mehaffey said. "It's bizarre."

With Wigmore and his container now gone, the ***working-class*** neighborhood is quiet once more.

"People feel more peaceful, more at ease, not so much on edge," Booth said.

Contact staff writer Wendy Ruderman at 856-779-3926 or [*wruderman@phillynews.com*](mailto:wruderman@phillynews.com).

**Load-Date:** December 18, 2005

**End of Document**



[***CHRIS COOPER IS QUITE SERIOUS ABOUT HIS CRAFT; The actor has parlayed his laconic nature into intense screen performances***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XJ3-8VD0-0027-X1V8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

October 1, 1999, Friday,

CITY EDITION

Copyright 1999 Dayton Newspapers, Inc.

**Section:** LIFE,

**Length:** 1097 words

**Byline:** Dave Larsen DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

TORONTO - Ethan Hawke decided it was too early in the morning for serious discussion of his latest film, Snow Falling on Cedars . Rather than delve too deeply into the racial context of the moody drama, adapted from David Guterson's best-selling novel, the actor changed the subject to American Beauty.

'I love Chris Cooper,' Hawke said. 'He's so good.'

Both Snow Falling on Cedars and American Beauty enjoyed gala premieres at last month's Toronto International Film Festival, but the latter was the runaway favorite.

Cooper, who appears in American Beauty as an abusive father recently retired from the military, portrayed Hawke's ***working-class*** uncle in the 1998 version of Great Expectations . Hawke described his former co-star as very serious and intense, and called Cooper's performance the best thing in that film.

Having interviewed Cooper the day before, I mentioned that he only cracked a smile two or three times during our 20-minute chat.

'That's a lot,' Hawke replied. 'You guys must have had a good time. I remember for the first couple weeks of shooting, I thought, 'This guy hates me.' '

So that's how he is, then?

'I don't think he's had a totally easy time of it in life,' Hawke said.

Cooper's laconic nature and rugged good looks have won him roles in such films as The Horse Whisperer and A Time to Kill, and the television miniseries Lonesome Dove and its sequel. He made his film debut in 1987 as labor organizer Joe Kenehan in John Sayles' Matewan and is perhaps best known as Sheriff Sam Deeds in Sayles' Lone Star, which earned Cooper a 1995 Independent Spirit Award nomination for best actor.

Most recently, the 48-year-old Kansas City, Mo., native has been cast as stern father figures. He played a 1950s coal mine foreman at odds with his son's enthusiasm for rocketry in October Sky, and he portrays Col. Frank Fitts in American Beauty, which opens today.

Typically impassive and dressed in denim, Cooper said that both characters come more or less from his imagination, not from personal experience.

'My father was very loving and never had any violent tendencies toward me. Very strict and a disciplinarian. A belt was used sometimes for punishment, but I don't think I suffered from it. That was an era where it was acceptable.'

Col. Fitts is suspicious of his new suburban surroundings and watchful of his teen-age son, Ricky, who has a history of drug use. Screenwriter Alan Ball said that in many ways, Fitts is the film's most tragic character, 'because he's the one who has never allowed himself to get in touch with his passion for life and beauty and existence, and all the other characters do in this movie. They do it in roundabout and sometimes less than healthy or ethically responsible ways, but they are at least trying to embrace life and touch life and to let it touch them. And the colonel is just too frightened to do that.'

Cooper said that makes sense to him. 'The history that I created for the character would very much justify that.'

The actor created a general time line for Col. Fitts, tracing what makes him who he is today back to the character's experience in Vietnam. He prepared similar histories with Dayton native Allison Janney, who plays his deeply withdrawn wife, Barbara, and Wes Bentley, who plays Ricky.

'I had telephone conversations with Allison in New York and created the same thing, a time line for us,' Cooper explained. 'Where did we meet? When did we get married? We dreamed up things to get into the aspect of her depression. We created this thing where we lost our first child, and then, of course, living with me wasn't so great.'

Cooper attended the University of Missouri School of Drama and started his professional career on the New York stage. His fellow adult cast members - Kevin Spacey, Annette Bening, Peter Gallagher, Scott Bakula and Janney - are also Broadway veterans. American Beauty is the feature film debut by award-winning British stage director Sam Mendes, who mounted the Broadway smashes Cabaret and The Blue Room .

'It was very much like a good first week doing a stage play,' Cooper said of the film's rehearsal period. In addition to table readings, the ensemble taped out a floor plan of the house on the sound stage and blocked out their movements. 'I can't remember the last film that I was involved with where we had that luxury.'

The result is a brilliant, darkly funny film with fully realized characters.

'Very fully realized and unlike a lot of films - American films - it's not black-and-white,' Cooper agreed. 'Everything's not black-and-white. There's not a beating over the head of 'this is right and this is wrong.' What I so appreciate about this, I think it gives the audience the benefit of the doubt of having an intelligence.'

Cooper is disappointed in the relatively poor box-office performance of October Sky, especially because it upholds many of the values that political leaders say are absent from Hollywood films. He is most proud of Lone Star, which many consider to be one of the best movies of the 1990s.

'That was one of the few films where you read the script and it actually turned out the way you kind of had imagined it,' he said.

Cooper also appeared in Sayles' City of Hope, but he keeps his friendship with the writer-director separate from their professional dealings. 'My wife and his lady are real close friends, and we stay in touch, but our relationship is not such that I would ever say, 'You got a part for me?' When something comes along, and he wants me, he'll surely let me know. That's as far as it goes, business-wise.'

Cooper has been married for 16 years to actress and screenwriter Marianne Leone.

He will next co-star with Jim Carrey in the comedy Me, Myself and Irene, directed by There's Something About Mary 's Peter and Bobby Farrelly, due May 2000.

'It's quite a departure from any other films that I've done, but at the same time it was an opportunity to work with Jim Carrey, and I wasn't going to pass it up,' Cooper said. 'It was quite an education to work with him, in the best sense.

'We take comedy maybe as an audience too lightly. This guy is extremely talented, and well into the fifth take of a scene he's still trying to improve the scene and will come up with flourishes and touches of dialogue that do nothing but enhance the scene. It was wonderful to work with him. He's a sweetheart and also he knows when to turn it off and be a regular person.'

Is stoic Cooper trying his hand at a comedic role?

'No,' he replied. 'Everybody plays straight man and steps back and lets Jim go crazy.'

Still, with any luck, we might get to see him smile.

**Notes**

\* Contact Dave Larsen at 225-2419 or e-mail [*dave\_larsen@coxohio.com*](mailto:dave_larsen@coxohio.com) RELATED STORY \* See Dave Larsen's review of 'American Beauty' in today's 'GO!'

**Graphic**

PHOTOS: (1) CHRIS COOPER SAYS that 'American Beauty' gives its audience credit for being intelligent. DREAMWORKS (2) CHRIS COOPER (left) plays a stern father, opposite Jake Gyllenhaal, in the family drama 'October Sky.'

**Load-Date:** October 2, 1999

**End of Document**



[***Cleveland says Riverside buyer was right outfit at right time***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XHH-RW20-00J2-3096-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

Copyright 1999 Star Tribune

**Section:** BUSINESS; On business; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1224 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

   Dave Cleveland, the indefatigable force behind one of the best-known independent banks in Minneapolis, raised some eyebrows when he sold Riverside Bank to a large out-of-town operator for $ 89 million in stock a few days ago.

     Why'd he do it? Was it the money?

     Cleveland, 66, ever the boss, grimaced, broke into a smile, shook his head, and paused over his toast and eggs at the Nicollet Island Inn.

     "I wanted to make it happen while I was willing to stay," he said. "We're keeping all our people. We're keeping our operations center. We could add a half-billion dollars in assets and handle it. They don't need to mess with their best-performing bank."

   In short, Associated Banc-corp of Wisconsin was the right outfit at the right time, said Cleveland, who will remain president of its Minnesota region for at least three years. He's taking a little pay cut to $ 275,000 a year, but also getting $ 30 million-plus in stock for his 35 percent stake in Riverside.

     It wasn't the money, Cleveland barked.

     "I'm going to give most of [the money] away," said Cleveland, an irreverent guy with ***working-class*** roots whose friends credit with healthy streaks of both ego and generosity. "I want to give it out before taxes and while I'm still around for people to thank me. I'm not cashing in one share.

     "Wealth means absolutely nothing to me," he added, ticking off a list of charities and arts groups he and his wife will endow in coming years. "I'm not buying a new car or a place in Arizona. I'm a very fortunate person. I like to work. If it's between golf or taking a deal from Norwest, I take the deal."

     Long term, Associated and Cleveland (Riverside turned down other offers) are betting that Cleveland & Co. can build a bigger, more profitable enterprise through Riverside and a sister bank, Bank Windsor.

     Cleveland and three other investors launched Riverside 27 years ago on the West Bank of the University of Minnesota. Five years ago, Cleveland prolonged the bank's independence by bringing in Tom Redmond, the former shampoo magnate, and several Redmond executives, who bought 65 percent of the stock. They cashed out Cleveland's original partners in a deal that valued the bank's $ 12 million in equity at about $ 20 million. Cleveland, largely through borrowing, hiked his ownership from 25 percent to 35 percent. Redmond, although majority owner, was a silent partner who deferred to Cleveland.

     Since 1995, Riverside, a scrappy business lender that funds itself with low-cost deposits, has improved its performance and doubled in size to about $ 350 million in assets. The bank should earn close to $ 7 million this year and post top-tier returns on equity (25 percent) and assets (2 percent).

     For that, Associated paid three times Riverside's equity and $ 4.6 million in cash for the "phantom stock" of 10 key Riverside executives.

     Earlier this year, Associated bought Bank Windsor from Minneapolis attorneys Sam Kaplan, Ralph Strangis and nearly 70 other shareholders. The addition of Riverside gives Associated $ 600 million-plus in local assets.

     "I didn't think we were ever going to sell either," said Kaplan, who will be chairman of Associated's Minnesota franchise. "Some [shareholders] wanted to liquefy.

     "David is dogged, a mother hen when it comes to his employees and business, and he will be very much in charge for at least three years. He's out there now proselytizing customers, telling them there won't be any changes."

     Cleveland is responsible for both banks, which will merge their charters next year. The Riverside name stays indefinitely. The odds-on favorites to succeed Cleveland eventually are Riverside Senior Vice Presidents Kate Barr or Michael Zenk or Windsor President John Krinklaw.

     Associated runs a fairly decentralized organization. It's tough to predict three years out amid banking's consolidation game. Ironically, Green Bay-based Associated itself has been rumored as takeover bait as it struggles to improve performance amid recent acquisition-related issues.

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Honeywell site deal?

     A Honeywell executive said this week that the company has several parties interested in buying its entire campus of nearly 1 million square feet of office space in south Minneapolis and that Honeywell hopes to close a deal by the end of the year as it moves its headquarters to New Jersey.

     "We would anticipate closing a deal by the end of the year," said Andre Lewis, a Honeywell vice president. "These are the kind of corporate citizens that the neighborhood and the mayor would be pleased to have."

     Meanwhile, talk out of Best Buy Co., one of the companies looking at the Honeywell site, is that there is strong employee resistance to moving from third-ring suburb Eden Prairie to inner-city Minneapolis.

     Best Buy is primarily a suburban retailer and most of its headquarters workers and executives hail from the 'burbs.

     Best Buy, in addition to other locations, is giving serious consideration to a proposal by Richfield for a 1.5 million-square-foot office complex that would consume 10 blocks east of Penn Avenue near the intersection of Interstate Hwys. 35W and 494. The city would subsidize land taking and the removal of existing structures with a $ 40 million, tax-exempt bond offering that would be repaid over time with increased taxes.

     Honeywell isn't talking publicly about other suitors, but at least one unspecified Minneapolis company has asked about getting assistance in building additional parking on the Honeywell site, according to city hall talk.

     The Minneapolis Community Development Agency, the city's development-financing arm, has not been contacted by Honeywell or anybody else about assisting in marketing or other assistance at the site, according to Tyrone Terrell, director of economic development at the MCDA.

     The city of Minneapolis does not subsidize office property development but has assisted in the financing of parking ramps before.

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Cash drives

     The fall charity fundraising drives are rolling through offices around town.

     Some companies are trying to prime the employee-giving pump in creative ways in the hope of topping the record amounts raised last year.

     The gimmicks range from book sales to airline ticket and car raffles.

     Several big corporate hitters, in keeping with last year's tradition, are expected soon to announce $ 1 million gifts to the United Way.

     Dain Rauscher, celebrating its 90th year in business, is giving each employee a bonus vacation day to volunteer with a nonprofit this fall. It's also awarding nine grants of $ 10,000 each to organizations chosen by employee volunteers.

     Twin Cities Marathon runners on Oct. 3 will raise up $ 60,000 for the United Ways of Minneapolis and St. Paul in a first-ever designation. That will be matched up to $ 26,000 by ReliaStar under its "Marathon of Caring" banner.

     Graco has a silent auction scheduled. ADC Telecommunications employees are placing bets on a 32-mile bicycle race this weekend. Hoffman Engineering had a vintage car show. All are raising thousands of fresh dollars.

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\_ Neal St. Anthony reports on companies, people and trends in the Twin Cities business community. His column appears Tuesdays and Fridays. He can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Correction**

This article incorrectly identified the director of economic development of the Minneapolis Community Development Agency. He is Terrell Towers.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** September 21, 1999

**End of Document**



[***DISTRICT 11: POLITICAL OPPOSITES WHO LIFE IN THE SAME LANE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XJS-BYB0-0094-50JH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 5, 1999, Tuesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1269 words

**Byline:** GARY ROTSTEIN, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Rich Fitzgerald and Robert Scholle were pictured together on Page 137 of Central Catholic High School's 1977 yearbook, along with fellow senior class members of the National Honor Society.

Twenty-two years later, they live seven blocks apart, attend the same church, are both active in community organizations and drive their growing young families around Pittsburgh's leafy eastern neighborhoods in minivans.

And oh, they both also became politically active in the mid-1990s. But that's where the similarities end.

The two, who are opponents in the campaign for the District 11 seat on the new Allegheny County Council, are about as politically and ideologically opposite as two homegrown Pittsburghers turning 40 this year can be.

Fitzgerald is a Democratic committeeman and believer in his party's FDR-LBJ tradition of expansive social services, and in the efforts of current city and county leaders to spur Downtown projects and other redevelopment through various government assistance.

Scholle is a Republican committeeman who has volunteered for Commissioner Larry Dunn in his county races and, much like a Dunn platform, wants the county to reduce taxes, leave development to the private sector, and cut government services to make individuals more responsible for themselves.

Fitzgerald has a roughly 4-to-1 voter registration advantage in the district, which is made up of the city's relatively affluent eastern neighborhoods and a collection of more ***working-class*** and lower-income communities on both sides of the Monongahela River.

The district includes Fitzgerald's home neighborhood of Squirrel Hill and Scholle's of Point Breeze, as well as Shadyside, Regent Square, North Oakland, South Side, Greenfield, Swisshelm Park, Lincoln Place, New Homestead, Hays, Arlington, Mount Oliver, Glen Hazel, Arlington Heights and St. Clair Village.

It is Fitzgerald's second try for public office. He was defeated in a 1997 bid against City Councilman Dan Cohen, whom Fitzgerald once served as a campaign aide before they had a public dispute over Cohen's tactics in his own unsuccessful 1996 primary campaign against incumbent U.S. Rep. Bill Coyne.

He and Cohen have never patched up their differences, but Fitzgerald counts Democratic City Councilman Bob O' Connor, Mayor Murphy, state Rep. Dan Frankel and county executive candidate Cyril Wecht among his allies. He sees those connections as an asset.

"None of us is autonomous," he said. "We have to work with other parts of government and there's going to be even more need now for the city and county to work together."

On a door-knocking tour of Hazelwood last week, Fitzgerald was careful at each home to make sure residents knew he hoped to work closely with Wecht in the new county government and that he was running for a different type of council seat than the one held by O' Connor, whose city district includes Hazelwood. Fitzgerald also made sure to mention the recognizable names of the neighborhood's Democratic committee persons assisting him.

As a community activist who has held coaching and leadership positions in various clubs, leagues and school groups, he helped create the new playground at Liberty School in Shadyside and helped residents influence the expansion of the Rehabilitation Institute in Squirrel Hill.

While Fitzgerald has remained involved in athletics, in part to coach some of his eight children, he has an engineering degree from Carnegie Mellon University to help him shed any "jock" label. He runs a small business out of his home, advising industries and institutions on water quality problems in their steam plants.

He made sure Hazelwood residents he spoke with were aware that he was part of the organized opposition to a now abandoned proposal to replace the closed LTV works with a coke processing plant that could have been another polluter in the community.

Fitzgerald sees the new county government as a natural successor to the Regional Asset District tax in trying to promote a more unified, cooperative spirit among Allegheny County's many municipalities. He wants to push for more regional approaches to issues and use government's potential to stimulate economic development and enhance job opportunities locally.

"Government has to work hand-in-hand with the marketplace," he said, while noting that Wecht's vow to reduce property taxes is one of the few things on which they disagree. Fitzgerald said it's all too easy for politicians to promise lower taxes without finding a way to make it viable.

Scholle is similar to Fitzgerald in focusing his campaign message around big themes rather than the individual needs of a diverse collection of neighborhoods. His themes, however, are vastly different from those of his former classmate and fellow parishioner at St. Bede's Church, where Scholle is on the parish council.

"The present economic policies of the city and county are insane," Scholle said. "They're government-oriented, not economically sustainable, and they fail the test of respecting individual property rights."

Unlike Fitzgerald, who has lived here virtually all of his life, Scholle moved away after his education at Yale University. He's one of the many born-again Pittsburghers who gain professional experience elsewhere after college and ultimately return to their roots.

Scholle was a policy analyst for the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services in Washington from 1989 to 1994. He is a self-employed consultant now on public health and government policy issues. The father of three is the volunteer president of the South Point Breeze Organization.

On the South Side last week, he handed out pens - "Scholle: the right choice" - and talked to prospective voters about his interest in overhauling the property tax assessment system, particularly to help people who remain in the same home for decades.

He didn't mention his party affiliation to anyone in the heavily Democratic voting district, nor did he mention the name of Jim Roddey, though Scholle said he is supporting the GOP candidate for county executive.

Despite his acknowledged underdog status, he said he's running because he's a believer in the two-party system with a message that could resonate among those who hear it. Scholle calls himself a "recovering bureaucrat" with "old-fashioned values."

"Economically, I'm a libertarian and socially, I'm a traditionalist. I think there are a lot of economic libertarians in Shadyside and a lot of traditionalists on the South Side. It could be a winning combination."

Walking along Carson Street one morning, he voiced admiration for how the busy business district there has rebounded in the past decade.

"This is the kind of development I like to see more than Downtown, a neighborhood renaissance based on a lot of small businesses. You can't plan this," he said. "If you believe in the free enterprise system and the basic goodness of the people of this area, good government would just clear out some obstacles of people's will to succeed."

In Scholle's view, that means the government shouldn't have a financial role in things like stadium construction, Downtown retail or housing construction in the Nine Mile Run area. Nor does he want powers of eminent domain used to help some businesses over others. And people who have come to depend on government for a range of social services, such as care for the elderly, should be expected to take more responsibility.

"The common theme [for Scholle's campaign] is relying on individuals," he said. "Government should not get into areas where individual effort has traditionally worked."

THE NEW COUNTY GOVERNMENT THE RACE FOR DISTRICT 11 ELECTION

**Graphic**

PHOTO 2, PHOTO: Rich Fitzgerald; PHOTO: Robert Scholle

**Load-Date:** October 5, 1999

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[***Shouting hip-hop's praises***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HNR-VXB0-010F-K4SN-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 28, 2005, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1350 words

**Byline:** Cathy Lynn Grossman

**Dateline:** TAMPA

**Body**

TAMPA -- The pastor bounds past the disc jockeys at the turntable bank under the nightclub lighting of Crossover Community Church's worship/concert space.

The Rev. Tommy Kyllonen is in his Sunday best -- a sparkling white "Twice-born" T-shirt under his open sport shirt -- as he strides onto a catwalk and launches into a sermon on "how Christ would roll," how he would act, facing anger, self-righteousness and deceit.

Would the Son of God give offenders the "ice grill"? Kyllonen asks, freezing in a confrontational pose, eyes glowering.

Or would he be "pouring out love onto them"? Kyllonen asks, citing in Psalm 86:15 how God is "slow to anger, abounding in love."

Welcome to hip-hop church -- a multiracial, multi-ethnic, mega-decibel, authentically biblical worship service where urban street sound and style take a holy spin.

Crossover does 21st-century church in first-century fashion, going into the world like the Apostle Paul in Athens, telling of salvation in the language of the streets. He meets people where they are and speaks them, sings them, dances them to God, even if it takes a break-dancer gyrating with the chorus.

If under-40 adults white, black and Latino are into hip-hop culture -- the MC's rhythmic lyrics and DJ's driving beats. the free-wheeling break-dancers, the bold graffiti-design imagery, the big, flashy fashion -- God goes there, too.

Crossover and a handful of other hip-hop churches are a growing niche in "emergent churches," young-adult Christian congregations that turn their backs on denominations and politics and set aside the staid hymnals and dense texts of their elders.

They want their worship, study and service to be of a piece with their daily lifestyle, not segregated into Sunday mornings, says Cameron Strang, head of Relevant, a media company marketing magazines, books, websites and music to post-collegiate Christians.

Just as many baby boomers still flock to concerts by grizzled rockers and cling to the '60s' do-your-own-thing ethos, so teens who grew up with hip-hop are still tight with the beat as adults.

"Hip-hop has what all corporate America wants -- 18- to 35-year-old employed adults with growing families. That's why you see Russell Simmons producing clothes, Snoop Dogg hawking Chrysler. Everyone wants us. Why not the church?" says Kyllonen, 32, father of a toddler.

As secular hip-hop became a worldwide force, a small but growing contingent, more interested in blessings than bling, nurtures a Christian thread instead of odes to pimping, prostitution, guns and drugs.

Traditional churches often are suspicious of hip-hop's sinful side, but "I'm not ready to give poetry, creativity and visual expression up to the forces of evil when they can be used for God," says the Rev. Efrem Smith, a senior pastor who holds hip-hop services six Sundays a year at Sanctuary Covenant Church in Minneapolis. Other Sundays, it's only for teen outreach.

But every Sunday is hip-hop at Crossover, where Kyllonen grew the congregation from 40 to 400 after stepping up from youth pastor to senior pastor in 2002.

Now people ages 16 to 69-plus cycle through three weekend services in a low-slung cinderblock building with backlit skyscraper photos instead of windows, as if it were a downtown storefront not set amid moss-dripping trees in a ***working-class*** corner of Tampa.

Another 100 teens come for Thursday night services led by a new youth minister who tracked down grants to build an elaborate skateboarding park and a new basketball court adjacent to the church.

Kyllonen estimates 90% of Crossover's members are originally from the urban Northeast, chiefly New York, where teasing out race and ethnicity is like deconstructing a stew. Kyllonen defies classification. He has Greek, Spanish and Finnish heritage. His wife, Lucy, the administrator at Crossover, is Puerto Rican.

He began as a rebellious pastor's kid, rapping at age 10, tagging Philadelphia walls with illegal graffiti at 15, back when hip-hop was "all about making your name and reputation with style."

Then, his father challenged him to "take it to God." Could he turn the performance of self into a performance of soul?

Absolutely. By the time he was rapping with his own group in a college street ministry, it all came together: "I could be all myself and all in service to God."

An evangelist recruited Kyllonen for a youth ministry at Crossover when he was 22, finishing a bachelor's in pastoral theology at Southeastern University seminary in Lakeland. He did his senior internship creating a successful youth basketball league for churches in nearby Clearwater.

When Pastor Tommy and Lucy came to Crossover, it was a lonely building in a weedy lot, home to a succession of failing congregations. There were four teens in the group, 40 people in worship on Sundays.

He quickly built the youth group to 400 by talking of eternal life in the vernacular of their every day. But the Sunday services still languished in the little sanctuary.

Now the room is transformed into a concert hall/club/sanctuary, packed with video screens and speakers, a tech booth in the back and a turntable bank where a traditional or suburban contemporary church might have an organ or a drum set.

Worship on a recent Sunday leads off with seven worship team singers in chocolate-brown T-shirts leading 20 minutes of praise and prayer. A dancer spins by as they sing, "When the spirit of the Lord moves in my heart, I will dance like David danced."

Associate Pastor Anthony "Tone" Bruno does a boxing skit and gives a Scripture-backed lesson on learning from "a cat in the Bible named Nehemiah" to avoid turning anger into sin. It leads into the first of Kyllonen's four-sermon "City of Pain" series on dealing with troubles in the world.

Tech-savvy music, video and design teams enhance the sermon theme presentations with videos, raps, posters and parodies of pop-culture phenoms like reality TV or plastic surgery makeovers. Christian hip-hop followers buy their CDs, DVD, and ministry materials from their website, crossoverchurch.org

"Everything leads to the same principles," Kyllonen says. "You can pimp your ride. You can nip and you can tuck. You can be all hooked up with your job -- but you'll never find the answers you really need."

Denise and Ernie Hamilton of Riverview, a Tampa suburb, came with their teenagers and found that hip-hop church rocked their own souls, as well.

"I've seen a lot of messed-up messages in traditional churches," says Denise, 45. "People have to be able to come to church even when they are all messed up in life and find the unconditional love of God, not the judgment of man."

Says Kyllonen: "It's all about the word of God delivered in an honest, postmodern way. … We're non-denominational, but we're not lone rangers doing some crazy theological thing."

After inquiries from around the country, Kyllonen six years ago created an annual conference at Crossover to spread techniques for running a multimedia church with biblical integrity and a hip-hop flavor. This year's event drew 250 performers, pastors, youth ministers and more from Japan to Barcelona to Omaha.

Hip-hop's outsize volume and in-your-face imagery are "unavoidable" today, Bruno told one of the workshops.

"We're not looking to rule all churches, but we will be a major part of the next generation. We want what the whole church wants -- to be rescued and redeemed."

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Worship with attitude

Unashamed by Crossover Church member Carlos

"Los-1" Ramirez. Recorded by Anthony "20/20" Duran.

I ain't got nothing to boast about

My flesh is broken I got a thorn stickin' out

I'm not saved by the body I was born in

God's grace encases

So how am I ballin?

So my good actions are only an occurrence

Of me being obedient so be encouraged

Not responding to my own desires

Has kept me away from the edge like mountain climbers

So there is no fear of fallin' off

When my strength fades away He makes a way

So if I fall short

That's all it is

God dusts me off

And has no remembrance

I'm saved by a grace self-controlled servant

My works ain't worth His Majesty's earnings

Big props to the One who Rocks Ages

And stages I can't rock

God's Amazing.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Preston C. Mack for USA TODAY (2); PHOTO, B/W, Preston C. Mack for USA TODAY

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[***star tribune nonprofit 100: 17th annual report***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:57F1-R741-DYRH-9410-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 23, 2012 Sunday

METRO EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 2544 words

**Byline:** PATRICK KENNEDY; NEAL ST. ANTHONY; STAFF WRITERS, STAR TRIBUNE (Mpls.-St. Paul)

**Highlight:** Rebuilding year // Affordable housing builder CommonBond is among the savvy nonprofits taking good advantage of today's low interest rates.

**Body**

STAR TRIBUNE EXCLUSIVE

At Torre de San Miguel Homes on the ***working-class*** west side of St. Paul, dozens of grade school kids gather after school to complete their homework with the help of volunteer tutors in sessions that often conclude with card games.

Later, their parents gather to improve their English, study for citizenship or work on employment-related skills.

A few miles away, at Garden Terrace Apartments in Little Canada, 91-year-old Vivian Henningfield still walks for exercise, volunteers in the gardening club and makes homemade get-well cards for neighbors who aren't feeling well.

These low-income kids and the senior citizens are part of a growth business. It's called CommonBond Communities, a 41-year-old St. Paul-based nonprofit that's also the largest affordable-housing developer and property manager in the Upper Midwest. CommonBond has 5,300 apartments and townhouses that serve 9,000 residents from Minneapolis-St. Paul to suburban Maple Grove and Lakeville.

Like many nonprofits in the state, CommonBond struggled during the Great Recession but has rebounded thanks, in part, to the Federal Reserve's policy of keeping interest rates low to spur economic recovery. Lower rates have allowed CommonBond and others to refinance existing debt, extend loan terms and rebuild.

After several years of backing and filling, the growth story is spreading among Minnesota's biggest nonprofits. Overall revenue at Minnesota's 100 largest nonprofits rose 4.2 percent to $47.36 billion in 2011 from $45.4 billion in 2010. And for the second consecutive year, revenue growth came across-the-board in all four categories -- health care, social services, education and art and culture. That's a sign that nonprofit organizations have continued to grow after the recession years of 2008-09, when revenue rose only at health care nonprofits.

"Now it's post-recession management,'' said Jon Pratt, executive director of the Minnesota Council of Nonprofits. "These organizations are paying close attention to their business models and revenue streams. This sort of savvy economic development is new in the last 10 years. And some of the creative ones have grown very fast in the last few years.''

CommonBond, for example, finished a multiyear, $21 million capital campaign this month that will result in 4,000 additional housing units. It has refinanced millions in outstanding mortgages at lower rates and reinvested cash in renovations, expansions and new projects.

Meanwhile, demand for affordable housing has soared. CommonBond has nearly 5,800 families and individuals on its housing waiting list, a number that has hovered around an all-time high since the recession hit in 2008.

"We don't have to advertise," CommonBond CEO Paul Fate said. "The number of people in Minnesota paying more than half their income for housing has doubled since the recession. That's an indicator of people under economic stress."

'Study buddy'

John Berg, a retired Wells Fargo bank executive and co-chairman of the CommonBond capital campaign, emphasized that the organization's success is linked to its "more-than-housing'' model. The nonprofit spends $4 million annually on its Advantage Services program, which provides kids with on-site tutoring help; residents with job skills training; and fitness and health classes and activities that help senior residents stay healthy, independent and out of nursing homes.

School kids who participate in CommonBond's "study buddy" program with trained volunteers for 90 minutes a week boast a 90 percent high school graduation rate -- far higher than the Minneapolis and St. Paul public school average.

The idea is to provide housing that produces educated citizens who can eventually support themselves in market-rate housing and fill critical job shortages as baby boomers retire over the next decade.

"It gives people hope, a stable home near a school and sometimes increased skills," Berg said. ''Everybody deserves that. That's why my wife and I are involved."

(CommonBond posted $50.1 million in consolidated revenue in 2011. But only a portion of its overall revenue gets reported on the organization's form 990 as "tax-exempt" revenue, which explains why the nonprofit did not make our Nonprofit 100 list. CommonBond formed a separate, taxable nonprofit business that includes its property management and development units, which generate most of its revenue.)

Other nonprofits taking advantage of cheap money include:

Project for Pride in Living (PPL), which in June merged one of its subsidiaries with Rebuild Resources, a St. Paul-based nonprofit that helps recovering men and women rebuild their lives through employment programs. To make the merger work, PPL officials took a close look at all the contracts and loans it was taking on.

Steve Cramer, PPL president and executive director, said the nonprofit was able to refinance a $500,000 loan Rebuild Resources had taken out against one of the properties.

"We were able to both refinance at a lower interest rate and extend the term, so there was an annual savings of about $8,000 a year," Cramer said. "Eight thousand dollars a year doesn't sound like much, but to me that represents eight $1,000-a-year donors, so that's pretty good.''

Shattuck St. Mary's, a private college preparatory school in Faribault, opened Fayfield Hall, its new science, technology, engineering and math building in the summer of 2011. The building was named after lead donor and Shattuck alum Bob Fayfield, founder of Banner Engineering in Plymouth.

Greg Engel, chief financial officer of Shattuck St. Mary's, said the school was able to finance the new building through donations and tax-exempt debt. "Being able to borrow this money so cheaply, we were able to do a little more than we thought we were able to," Engel said.

The school is currently working with the Bank of Montreal on a mix of partially taxable and partially tax-exempt borrowing through the city of Faribault. That money was used to refurbish a vacant campus building into the "WeCreate Center,'' which opened Oct. 1st.

"From our standpoint, the really low debt [cost] has become a godsend," Engel said.

Lifeworks Services helps people with disabilities through employment programs and customized support services. It operates eight facilities, seven of which are leased. But Lifeworks owns its newest facility in part because of the low-cost financing.

Three years ago the Eagan-based organization was looking to move out of a leased facility into a new one in Apple Valley. The nonprofit took advantage of low-interest, bank-qualified, tax-exempt bond financing through Minnesota Bank and Trust of Edina and the city of Apple Valley.

"We found out we were able to increase from a 10,000-square-foot leased facility to an 18,000-square-foot owned facility," said Lifeworks President Judy Lysne. "And our costs are actually lower on an operating basis."

A look at the categories

Health care nonprofits, including insurers like Blue Cross and Blue Shield and health care providers like the Mayo Clinic, accounted for 92 percent of the revenue on our 2011 list, the same as in 2010.

Education groups, including private colleges, universities and prep schools, account for the next-biggest portion with about 5 percent of revenue. Social services and arts and culture nonprofits account for the remaining 3 percent.

Health care and education organizations traditionally are the most recession-resistant types of nonprofits, in part because demand for their services tends to remain steady and they can pass along costs by raising fees and tuition.

In 2011, health care nonprofits spent about 96.7 cents in expenses for every $1 of revenue. Education nonprofits spent about 95 cents for each revenue dollar.

Social services agencies and arts group are more vulnerable to economic downturns, in part because they rely more heavily on contributions and government grants, which have fallen in recent years.

As a group, the 35 social services nonprofits we surveyed spent 98.7 cents on expenses for every $1 of revenue they brought in. That marks a big improvement from both 2009 and 2010, when expenses exceeded revenue at social services agencies.

Arts and culture groups also have struggled with declining contributions, as many cash-strapped donors give less or divert contributions to organizations that address basic needs such as food, clothing and shelter. Arts groups on average spent 98.2 cents on expenses for each $1 of revenue, an improvement over last year when the group spent $1.05 for each revenue dollar.

Employment steady

Despite the Great Recession, employment in the nonprofit sector has shown slow-but-steady growth, according to the Minnesota Council of Nonprofits. In 2011, the council reported 298,744 nonprofit workers -- many of them in the health care sector -- up about 2 percent over 2010. Nonprofits of all kinds accounted for about 11.5 percent of Minnesota's workforce in 2011.

The Minnesota Council on Foundation's annual Giving in Minnesota report shows donations from individuals, foundations and corporate giving programs rose 2.6 percent to $5.2 billion in 2010, the most recent year for which numbers are available.

The majority of charitable giving in Minnesota comes from individuals, the council reports, and individual giving rose 3.4 percent from 2009 to $3.8 billion in 2010.

"This was the first increase in individual giving levels since 2007,'' the council said. But "overall individual giving remained 14 percent lower than its high of $4.4 billion in 2007.''

Nonprofits that have sizable endowments also have seen their investment portfolios fluctuate with global markets since 2008. For accounting purposes, investment gains and losses are counted as revenue.

HEALTH CARE

Because of state law and regulatory policies, HMOs and most hospitals in Minnesota are incorporated as nonprofits. As a result, health care nonprofits dominate the Nonprofit 100 survey, accounting for 53 of the top 100 organizations in 2011.

We looked at 59 health care organizations for this year's survey, including large and small health care systems, senior care organizations and blood and organ donor organizations. In 2011 their combined revenue was $43.7 billion, a 4 percent increase over 2010. Expenses for the group rose faster, up 4.6 percent to $42 billion.

Health care organizations are becoming more efficient: Only 12 of the 59 health care organizations spent more than they generated in revenue last year, a slight improvement over 2010.

At Blue Cross and Blue Shield of Minnesota, the largest nonprofit on our list, revenue rose 2.5 percent to $9.25 billion after falling nearly 1 percent in 2010. At No. 2-ranked Mayo Clinic, revenue rose 3.6 percent to $8.5 billion. No. 3-ranked Medica saw revenue jump 7.4 percent to $4.37 billion.

SOCIAL SERVICES

Revenue at the 35 Minnesota social service organizations surveyed increased 5 percent in 2011. Meanwhile, overall expenses rose just 1.8 percent for the year, an improvement over 2010 when expenses jumped 12 percent.

Revenue fell year-over-year at 11 of the 35 social service organizations surveyed. That's up from seven in 2010.

Meanwhile, nine social service nonprofits spent more than they generated in revenue last year, down from 13 a year go.

Second Harvest Heartland cemented its position as the state's biggest social services nonprofit with revenue of $106 million, up 15.6 percent over 2010. The hunger-relief organization has grown rapidly in recent years, in part because, as the economy had soured, more philanthropic resources were directed to basic needs such as food. Second Harvest also has moved beyond distribution of shelf-stable groceries and now delivers more higher-margin produce and refrigerated and frozen products to its clients.

Second Harvest receives food donations from manufacturers, government programs and the community and then distributes them to member nonprofit food shelves. The value of donated food, goods and other noncash items accounted for $84.6 million of the organization's total revenue for the year ended Sept. 30, 2011.

"The value is there, but it's not all cash,'' said Pratt of the Minnesota Council of Nonprofits.

Revenue at the Greater Twin Cities United Way rose 4.4 percent to $92.5 million.

Second Harvest, United Way and Lutheran Social Service of Minnesota -- the state's three biggest social service agencies -- each generated more revenue than expenses in 2011 after spending more than they took in in 2010.

EDUCATION

Revenue among the 33 education nonprofits in the survey rose 5.7 percent in fiscal 2011. Expenses for the group rose 3.7 percent. Contributions jumped 3.4 percent in 2011 after dropping 1.4 percent in 2010 and 8.5 percent in 2009. Revenue rose at 27 institutions and fell at six.

The biggest revenue decliner was Northstar Education Finance, a student loan financier, where revenue dropped 20 percent to $142.4 million in 2011. Northstar, which settled a class-action suit with some of its borrowers in 2010, has seen revenue fall steeply in recent years as the student loan industry evolved. As recently as 2009, the lender posted $226 million in sales.

As a group, education nonprofits appear to have recovered from the recession. Just eight of the 33 organizations surveyed spent more than they took in last year, compared with 14 in 2010 and 20 in 2009.

Most of the colleges and universities have a May or June year-end, and the most recent data are from the year ended June 30, 2011. Fortunes improved mainly due to the improved stock market returns at organizations with large endowments.

Revenue jumped 16.4 percent at No. 1-ranked St. Thomas to $328.5 million. Other notable gainers include Concordia College, up 21 percent to $125 million; William Mitchell College of Law, up 19 percent to $38 million and St. Paul Academy and Summit School, up 25 percent to $28.8 million.

ARTS AND CULTURE

At the 13 arts organizations we surveyed, revenue collectively rose 6.7 percent to $467.7 million, while expenses rose a modest 2.9 percent to $439 million. Overall contributions declined 2 percent. Six of the 13 organizations saw revenue declines in 2011.

At No. 1-ranked American Public Media Group, revenue soared nearly 15 percent to $132.6 million. The organization provides financial and administrative support for Minnesota Public Radio, Fitzgerald Theater Co. and Southern California Public Radio.

Other notable gainers include the Minneapolis Society of Fine Arts, where revenue rose 18.5 percent to $44.3 million; the Guthrie Theater Foundation, up 44.3 percent to $29.9 million; and Children's Theater Co., up 43.8 percent to $11.7 million.

The biggest decliner was the Minnesota Orchestral Association, where revenue fell 19.2 percent to $36.4 million from $45 million in 2010. However, that comparison is explained by a large increase in 2010 donations associated with the capital campaign to refurbish Orchestra Hall.

(Both the Minnesota Orchestra and the St. Paul Chamber Orchestra are involved in labor disputes with their musicians, who have been locked out, causing the cancellation of their concert schedules, which will affect current-year financials.)

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**End of Document**



[***Art from the heart; By daring to be different and aggressively buying what he loves, Minneapolis hair-care millionaire Myron Kunin has gathered a world-class collection of American art. A selection of it is about to go on view in Minneapolis.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HP0-J9K0-TX2T-W1BC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 27, 2005 Sunday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. 1F

**Length:** 1444 words

**Byline:** Mary Abbe, Staff Writer

**Body**

While Minneapolis art collector Myron Kunin made his fortune taming women's tresses, he's spent his money on art that is anything but tame. Even a quick stroll through "Villa America," a 75-work sampler from Kunin's collection that opens next Sunday at the Minneapolis Institute of Arts, reveals a rich hoard of ripe, fleshy nudes, introspective portraits, rough-hewn workers, carnival roustabouts, clean-lined industrial images and eerily symbolic scenes.

The colors are vivid, the paint juicy and the scenes bristling with social tension, edgy psychology, occasional satire, melancholy insight and lyric poetry.

Many of the artists have household names, including Georgia O'Keeffe, Grant Wood and Andrew Wyeth. Wonderful as their paintings are, the show's originality and appeal often lies in arresting work by less-familiar talents: a rollicking, sexually charged street scene by Paul Cadmus, Philip Evergood's tragic "Madonna of the Mines," which symbolically depicts the crucifying labor of the ***working class***, and Guy Pene Du Bois' haunting vision of New Orleans drug addicts in "Absinthe House."

The show is a larger version of one organized by the Orange County Museum of Art in Newport Beach, Calif., where it opened in June.

"I have added about 15 pieces because we have more space and it's his hometown," said Sue Canterbury, associate curator at the Minneapolis museum. "And they're very punchy things because that's the nature of the collection. As Myron said, he likes art that `grabs your heart and stomps on it.'-"

Buying from his `death bed'

Kunin has a story about virtually every piece he owns. One of his strangest pictures is "Halloween Party," a 1942 painting by Philip Guston of four bug-eyed kids huddled together on a dark night in Halloween costumes. Painted in the early years of World War II when the artist was entering a newly autobiographical period, the image speaks of both childhood vulnerability and adult braggadocio in the face of unseen dangers.

"I bought that on my death bed," Kunin said with a chuckle. "I just had a heart bypass, which is very mundane stuff now, but nevertheless I was flat on my back and negotiating for the painting."

Of his most recent purchase, Morris Kantor's fierce 1922 portrait of his dead mother glowering in a sci-fi outfit, Kunin said, "It's a Jewish boy's concept of his mother after she dies, so there are a lot of psychological overtones that are part of it."

Supported by the beauty business

A Minneapolis native who graduated from the University of Minnesota in 1949, Kunin, 77, reluctantly took over a chain of department-store beauty salons founded by his father and built it into Regis Corp., an international venture with 11,000 salons that "now does over $2 billion annual volume," he said. While he credits the company's "fabulous CEO, Paul Finkelstein," with much of Regis' growth, Kunin remains as vice chairman of the board and a major stockholder.

"People who watch these things notice that I'm selling stock from time to time" and when that happens, he said, "I'm buying paintings."

Kunin, a longtime trustee of the Minneapolis museum, and his wife, Anita, quietly support a lot of Minnesota culture. Putting your own name on a building "is gauche" he said, so when he gave the University of Minnesota a lead gift toward a new $41.3 million art building that opened in 2003, the building was called the "Regis Center for Art." There is, likewise, a Regis Masters series of international exhibitions at Northern Clay Center in Minneapolis, and a Regis Foundation for Breast Cancer Research, founded by Anita, a breast-cancer survivor.

Even the art collection, which is usually displayed in the halls and offices of Regis Corporation's headquarters in Edina, has a pseudonym. It's owned by Curtis Galleries, a privately held company Myron established in 1991 when Regis went public.

"Paintings are just such a kick," said Kunin recently. "Anywhere I travel I go to museums, and my taste is broad because I'm all over the place."

Kunin has educated himself about art by looking, talking to dealers and museum curators and following his instincts. "I've never taken an art history course," he said.

Out of the mainstream

Kunin is a maverick who buys what appeals to his deepest passions. Most often in American art that means well-made, figurative paintings, narrative images and works by once-overlooked gay and regional artists.

"What I've always loved about Myron's collection is that he ignores the canon; its not your traditional perspective on American art as it is enshrined in art history books," said Elizabeth Armstrong, the Orange County curator who organized the show. A former Walker Art Center curator, Armstrong met the Kunins when Anita was on the Walker's board.

"Myron is very inclusive and catholic in his tastes, a much more idiosyncratic and original collector than most," Armstrong said.

Besides American art, his collection includes deep pockets of African sculpture and an eclectic selection of Old Master European paintings ranging from a stunning self-portrait by Artemesia Gentileschi, the most celebrated female artist of the Baroque era, to a family portrait by the 18th-century Venetian artist Giovanni Domenico Tiepolo and "some French stuff by Courbet and Gericault." The Gentileschi is on long-term loan to the Minneapolis museum, which owns no paintings by the artist.

"People know I'm psychotic about art and they submit a lot of things to me, but I can't buy everything because it depends on the cash flow of the moment," Kunin said. "So I'm sometimes forced to sell some things to buy something else."

Some of his previous sales have attracted attention, most notably a 1992 sale of a painting by the 19th-century British eccentric Richard Dadd for which the English musical producer Andrew Lloyd Webber paid 1.65 million British pounds, or just shy of $3 million, then an auction world record for a Victorian-era picture.

His taste for figurative art gave him extra buying power when he began collecting 30 years ago. "In those days, pictures were less than $100,000, and now they're way into seven figures," said New York gallery owner Lawrence Salander, a friend and art adviser to Kunin. "He has played a huge part in the rise of those artists, scholarship about them and getting them out to exhibitions all over the world. It's all supported by money."

Record-setting purchases

Kunin's notable auction purchases include Marsden Hartley's stunning 1940 portrait of a muscular wrestler, "Madawaska: Acadian Light-Heavy" for $662,500 at Christie's in 1994 and O'Keeffe's "Cow's Skull on Red," for $1.1 million the same year. Five years later he set a record by paying $1.65 million for Hartley's lush 1915 still life "A Nice Time," which will be a centerpiece of the "Villa America" show. And in 2001 he set the record for Walt Kuhn's art by paying $1.1 million for "Roberto," a sensuous portrait of a male clown.

"I try to buy things that are an extension of the Renaissance, the Old Master artists, and that have some kick to them," Kunin said. "I don't like things that are poorly painted, generally, unless they're primitives."

His pursuit of neglected artists has led to rewarding discoveries like the 1924 "Villa America" painting that gave the show its title. A mere 14 inches tall by 21 inches wide, it was a hand painted, gold-leafed signboard outside the 14-room villa in Antibes, France, that was home in the 1920s to the American expatriates Gerald and Sara Murphy and their stylish friends, including Cole Porter, Scott Fitzgerald, Ernest Hemingway and Dorothy Parker.

Heir to the Mark Cross luxury goods fortune, Gerald Murphy was a debonair socialite whose clean-lined paintings anticipated Pop graphics by 40 years. Murphy was all but forgotten until Kunin and his dealer friend Salander tracked down the Murphys' one surviving child, their daughter Honoria, in Washington, D.C., and bought "Villa America" from her.

"He's not looking for validation as a collector, that's the furthest thing from his mind," Salander said. "All he's looking for is to have beautiful things that he's moved by."

Mary Abbe - 612-673-4431

Villa America

What: More than 75 lively and often idiosyncratic masterpieces of early 20th century American painting by Georgia O'Keeffe, Marsden Hartley, Grant Wood and other early modernists, from the collection of Minneapolis hair-care mogul Myron Kunin.

When: Dec. 4-Feb. 26.

Where: Minneapolis Institute of Arts, 2400 3rd Av. S.

Tickets: $6. 612-870-6323.

Web: artsmia.org.

Events: Talks by Wanda Corn, 2 p.m. Dec. 3; Karal Ann Marling, 2 p.m., Jan. 29; Sue Canterbury, 2 p.m., Feb. 12. Free but tickets required. Reservations, 612-870-6323.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** November 29, 2005

**End of Document**



[***PEACE BE WITH (SOME OF) YOU;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48N9-5MN0-0094-51TV-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***THE DIVIDE BETWEEN PEW AND PULPIT HAS WIDENED WITH THE DEBATE SURROUNDING THE IRAQ WAR, SAY JOEL KOTKIN AND KAREN SPEICHER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48N9-5MN0-0094-51TV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 18, 2003 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1337 words

**Body**

The war in Iraq exposed many continuing fissures in U.S. society, but none more evident than the divide between the clerical establishment and the laity. The gap presages more fragmentation in the structures of religious faith in this historically devout global power.

The schism is felt, and reflected upon, in churches and synagogues across the United States. Typical is St. Andrew United Methodist Church, in a ***working-class*** neighborhood of Columbus, Ohio. Pastor Robert Sholis embraced "the Gospel message of peace" and fervently opposed the war in Iraq. Many in his congregation, which includes migrants from Appalachia, firmly disagreed with him. The depth of the division in Sholis' church was all the more pointed because he is not a young, idealistic, pacifist pastor. The ministry is his second career, and he has spent many years of reflection on war and the Gospel. Yet, the image of Christ on the St. Andrew Web site during the war -- Jesus wrapped in an American flag -- is not the one held by Sholis.

The split at St. Andrew, and between pew and pulpit in general, reflects opposing conceptions of Christ. Clergy tend to embrace the forgiving, loving "God of Peace." Parishioners favor the stern notion of a "God of Justice." That difference in theology helps to explain why clergy and laity disagreed on the Iraq war.

Virtually the entire leadership of every mainstream Christian faith -- from the Roman Catholic Church, the Episcopal Church, the United Church of Christ and the National Baptist Convention to the United Methodists, as well as the National Council of Churches -- adamantly opposed the war against Iraq from the outset. Like many on the secular left, religious leaders denounced the conflict as one of U.S. aggression and needless destruction, and likely to evolve into a long, bloody conflict.

In contrast, the people in the pews, for the most part, were among the strongest backers of President Bush's goal of ousting Saddam Hussein. According to a prewar poll conducted by the Pew Research Center and Forum on Religion and Public Life, more than 60 percent of mainline Protestants and Catholics favored attacking Iraq; greater than 75 percent of evangelical Protestants supported a military effort.

Significantly, this gap between the ecclesiastic establishment and laity extends beyond issues of war and peace to a range of social and political issues.

Wade Clark Roof, professor of religion and society at the University of California, Santa Barbara, traces the divide to changes in ecclesiastical education and training that began in the 1960s. Since then, he contends, there has been an increasingly leftward, or "progressive," shift within the mainstream clergy on issues ranging from race relations and economic "justice" to homosexuality and women's rights. In that sense, Roof suggests, the Iraq war represented only the latest "milestone in a larger feud" between parishioners and clergy.

During the Vietnam War era, Roof notes, church leaders were as divided as the general population on the war. Today, there is far more solidarity in the pulpit. As a result, the "gap between mainline religious beliefs and what the people actually think has grown worse," Roof says.

The Catholic Church's recent history illustrates one cause of the split. The principles of Vatican II stressed the importance of a progressive ecumenism over strict adherence to traditional doctrine. Although many individual Catholics opposed these changes, Vatican II principles have dominated the education of new priests since the 1970s.

These are precisely the people, says R. Scott Appleby, a historian of the American Catholic Church and professor of history at Notre Dame, who are in positions of power not only within the church but also in its key academic institutions. The intellectual takeover by progressives pushed clergy beliefs well to the left of churchgoers.

A similar, although more muted, split has developed among American Jews, traditionally among the most progressive and least pro-military of groups in U.S. society. Like their peers in Christianity, many American rabbis have been raised in a liberal tradition. Their interpretations of Judaism have largely been shaped by the experiences of past discrimination, the shtetl and the Holocaust.

"It has to do with our training," says Rabbi Steven Carr Reuben, president of the 250-member Board of Rabbis of Southern California. "We tend to see ethical action and mitzvah work [good deeds] putting us on the liberal side of the spectrum."

Rabbi Ed Feinstein of Valley Beth Shalom agrees that Jewish clergy tend to be "far to the left" of their congregants. The Iraq war deepened this division, pushing many Jews toward the center. It was difficult for many, if not most, Jews to oppose a military effort that overthrew one of the world's most murderously anti-Semitic and anti-Israel regimes.

More broadly, the Iraq war may have accelerated a shift in religious values. Among Jews, for example, this might mean a gradual abandonment of the ideology of the oppressed, a cornerstone of Jewish identity in the last century, in favor of a more muscular identity reflective of Israel's evolution as a warrior society and closer identification with the U.S. state.

Within Christianity, the change in values may be more religious in nature. Mainstream clergy generally view Christ as pacifist, loving, meek and forgiving. Although this conception is a powerful component of Christian divinity, it is not universally held. There is also the confrontational Christ, one who stands in strict judgment of evil and sees the full embrace of faith as the road to salvation. This Christ is often ignored by mainstream clergy but accepted by many Americans, including President Bush.

The image of Christ as warrior and judge, some scholars agree, appeals to the moral concerns of many parents, who feel that religion must and should play a central role in setting their children's values. Liberal clergy's more forgiving and inclusive attitude toward drug users and homosexuality, for example, disturbs people who regard religion as a bulwark against deviation from traditional norms.

Over time, the changes in religious values and the split between a liberally trained clergy and increasingly conservative laity are likely to accelerate religious fragmentation at the expense of mainstream denominations.

According to the Association of Statistics of American Religious Bodies, membership in almost all mainstream Protestant faiths, including the United Church of Christ, the Presbyterian Church U.S.A., the United Methodists and the Episcopalians, has either stagnated or declined in the past 10 years. The strongest gains have been made in more conservative churches, ranging from the Mormon Church to various evangelical and charismatic churches, including the Assemblies of God, Evangelical Free Church, the Pentecostal Holiness Church and International Church of the Foursquare Gospel.

There also has been an upsurge in what Roof calls "experimental" religions, including New Age variants of Christianity. Just how widespread these religious groups are is difficult to gauge because they are relatively new and unstructured.

\* \* \*

What is most disturbing for the future of mainstream religion in America, Roof suggests, is the lack of a middle ground between evangelical fundamentalism and the increasingly out-of-touch clerical elite more united with one another's common vision than with their parishioners' . What's missing, Roof says, are spiritual figures with the stature of a Reinhold Niebuhr or Abraham Joshua Heschel, who were able to transcend religious differences and heal rifts with commonly accepted truth.

Given the absence of such leaders, the great clerical shift toward liberal ecumenism seems to be producing an unintended result. Instead of a nation more united in a general appreciation of religion, we are witnessing a growing fragmentation among those who believe that faith should have a powerful role in the shaping of society.

**Notes**

Joel Kotkin is a senior fellow at the Davenport Institute for Public Policy; Karen Speicher is an ordained minister in the United Methodist Church. They wrote this for the Los Angeles Times.

**Load-Date:** May 22, 2003

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[***FOREST FOR THE TREES;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XHW-0K80-0094-5033-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***GEORGE HETZEL'S LUSH LANDSCAPES COME TOGETHER AT JOHNSTOWN MUSEUM***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3XHW-0K80-0094-5033-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 3, 1999, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; FINE ARTS

**Length:** 1072 words

**Byline:** MARY THOMAS, POST-GAZETTE ART CRITIC

**Body**

The Pittsburgh that artist George Hetzel lived and exhibited in during the latter half of the 19th century was all muscle, might and machine, but when he wanted to paint he went to the secluded, green hills near Johnstown.

"The Masterworks of George Hetzel: A Centennial Exhibition," at the Johnstown Flood Museum, contains 36 paintings by, as guest curator Paul A. Chew writes, "the most prolific landscape and still life painter who worked in southwestern Pennsylvania during the 19th century."

Chew, a Hetzel scholar and director emeritus of the Westmoreland Museum of American Art, curated, and authored the catalog for, its 1994 "George Hetzel and the Scalp Level Tradition." The motivation for the current exhibition was to pay tribute to Hetzel on the centennial anniversary of his death on July 4, 1899, and to show major works publicly and/or together for the first time. While the paintings are a tight fit in the quaint third-floor gallery of this former Carnegie Library, that's a minor quibble compared to the opportunity to see so many fine works.

Hetzel was born in Alsace, France, in 1826, and two years later his family moved to Allegheny City - now Pittsburgh's North Side. As a young man, he apprenticed with a sign painter and later with a painter of murals and riverboat rooms. His father recognized his artistic talent, and in 1847 sent him to study at the renowned Dusseldorf Art Acade my in Germany.

There he received the rigorous academic training that would later show in his skillful technique and a realism heightened by careful detailing and sensitive introduction of light. While he painted portraits and still lifes two of the former and four of the latter are in the exhibition - he is most known for sumptuous southwestern Pennsylvania landscapes that project the quiet grandeur and spiritual presence that he found in the region's woodlands.

Hetzel loved nature and it was while on a fishing trip in 1866 that he came across an area near Johnstown, at the confluence of Paint and Little Paint creeks, called Scalp Level. He was so taken by its beauty that he convinced other artists and students to return with him for what became regular sketching trips. The group of artists became known as the Scalp Level School, named - as the contemporaneous Hudson River School and French Barbi zon artists were - for the location they painted in. Hetzel was aware of both schools and elements of Hudson River transcendence or Barbizon mood may be found in various works.

For example, Joyce Henri Robinson of the Palmer Museum of Art at Penn State University looks at Hetzel's "Appalachian Landscape with Figure Carrying a Scythe" of 1875, and finds the "city/country dialectic" of the Hudson River School. She identifies a young man with scythe as a "human signifier of the goodness of life lived close to the land." An other interpretation might be that the man with scythe is Father Time who, as he exits the scene, symbolizes the passing of the wilderness as does such Hudson River imagery as tree stumps.

A painting that has not been publicly exhibited since its purchase in 1878 is the dramatically dark "In the Woods," a large work in the collection of the Union League Club of New York. Sunlight gently enters from the background where a shallow stream exits a glen. The brushwork is so adept that every nuance of leaf, stone or moss is visible although they are in deep shade.

Other memorable works from private collections - including the last painting he completed, at the age of 72, and two winter scenes - complement those loaned by museums. The still lifes, of fruit or game trophies that were popular at the time, are beautifully rendered exercises in texture and composition.

A catalog with illustrations of all of the paintings also has a thoughtful chronology and bibliography, as well as brief commentary by Chew and a number of guests.

ART PREVIEW

'MASTERWORKS OF GEORGE HETZEL: A CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION'

WHEN: Through Sept. 30.

WHERE: Washington St., Johnstown, near the Cambria City National Historic District site of the Labor Day weekend FolkFest.

HOURS: .m.-5 p.m., Sun.-Thurs.; 10 a.m.-7 p.m., Fri.-Sat. The museum will be open on Labor Day, 10 a.m.-5 p.m.

ADMISSION:$ 4 adults, $ 3.25 seniors, $ 2.50 ages 6-18, under 6 free.

INFORMATION:.

OTHER:The museum also has two floors of historic exhibits, including artifacts and films concerning the "Great Flood" of 1889 that leveled the city, killing over 2,000 people and injuring thousands more.

FESTIVAL PREVIEW

JOHNSTOWN FOLKFEST ' 99

WHEN: 6-11:30 p.m. today; 11 a.m.-11 p.m. tomorrow; noon-10 p.m. Sunday.

WHERE: Cambria City National Historic District, Johnstown.

WHAT: The 10th anniversary year of a traditional music and food festival that celebrates the city's heritage. The location is a ***working-class*** neighborhood with plank houses and ethnic churches that was home to German, Irish, Slovak, Croatian, Hungarian, Polish and other immigrants who came to Johnstown in the late 19th and early 20th centuries to work in the coal mines and steel mills. Ten nationality churches, within walking distance, are open with tour times posted.

MUSIC: More than 20 bands play continuously on five stages, and include country, rockabilly, zydeco, salsa, jazz, polka and blues music.

Highlights: Highmark BC/BS Stage, Third Avenue: Don Walser, country singer whose work was heard in the movie "The Horse Whisperer" (Sat. 3-5 p.m.; Sun. 6-8 p.m.)

Home Depot Stage, Fifth Avenue: Sleepy LaBeef, Arkansas rockabilly (Fri. 9-11 p.m.; Sat. 6:30-8:30 p.m.); Nathan & The Zydeco Cha Chas, from Louisiana (Sat. 9:30-11:30 p.m.; Sun., 8-10 p.m.); The Holmes Brothers, New York gospel, blues, soul and R&B trio (Sat. noon-1 p.m. and 4:30-5:30 p.m.; Sun. 1:30-2:30 p.m. and 6-7 p.m.); Alex Torres & The Latin Kings Orchestra, New York 14-piece merengues, mambo, salsa group (Sat. 2-4 p.m.; Sun. 3:30-5:30 p.m.).

INFORMATION: 888-222-1889.

FESTIVAL PREVIEW LOG CABIN FESTIVAL

WHEN: Tomorrow and Sunday 10:30 a.m.-6:30 p.m.

WHERE: Community Arts Center of Cambria County, 1217 Menoher Blvd. (Rt. 271), west side of Johnstown.

IINFORMATION: 814-255-6515.

WHAT: Good quality arts and crafts from 125 craftspeople from seven states and Pennsylvania; bake sale; food booth. Indoor exhibition of "Regional Fiberarts" in conjunction with Fiberart International opening in Pittsburgh next week.

OTHER: A free shuttle bus runs regularly to and from the FolkFest, 7 miles down the hill.

WEEKEND MAG

**Graphic**

PHOTO: GEORGE HETZEL'S "WOODLAND SCENE" OF 1898 WAS THE LAST PAINTING; COMPLETED BY THE ARTIST BEFORE HIS DEATH ON JULY 4, 1899. IT IS IN THE; COLLECTION OF MR. AND MRS. HENRY L. HILLMAN.

**Load-Date:** October 1, 1999

**End of Document**



[***Obama has tough road in key states; Poll finds dissatisfaction in areas he needs to win in '12***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:545T-9YV1-JC8N-K222-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 4, 2011 Friday

First EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 2005 words

**Byline:** Susan Page, USA TODAY

**Body**

For President Obama, the path to a second term is going to be an uphill climb.

While Americans across the nation are downbeat about the economy and the future, a special USA TODAY/Gallup Poll finds that voters in a dozen key battleground states for the 2012 election are in an even deeper funk about their lives, Obama's tenure and the nation's politics.

One year before Election Day, the debut swing states survey charts a narrower and more difficult course to victory for Obama than he navigated four years ago -- and shows opportunities for Republicans in some states that have gone Democratic for decades.

Obama has "had some really good ideas but he's struggling with trying to get his ideas into place and dealing with Congress, and he hasn't done a very good job with that," Mary Jo Jones, 57, of Grand Rapids, Mich., said in a followup interview after being surveyed. She supported Obama in 2008 but would consider switching in 2012 to former Massachusetts governor Mitt Romney, if Republicans nominate him. "He seems to be a pretty good businessman, and he might have some ideas to help us on the economy."

Michigan, which has backed the Democratic candidate in the past five presidential elections, is among the 12 swing states likely to determine the outcome next year. The others are Florida, North Carolina and Virginia in the South; Colorado, Nevada and New Mexico in the Mountain West; Iowa, Ohio and Wisconsin in the Midwest; and New Hampshire and Pennsylvania in the Northeast.

USA TODAY and Gallup will be polling these battleground states over the next year. The states were chosen based on their voting histories, the results of the 2010 midterm elections and demographic trends. In the nation's unique voting system for president -- in which the outcome is based on the Electoral College rather than the popular vote -- the combined findings provide a snapshot of the election's direction.

Other states and the District of Columbia clearly lean to one party or the other, and almost equally so: Obama starts with a likely 196 electoral votes from solidly Democratic states, the Republican nominee with 191. A presidential candidate needs 270 to win.

Those calculations spotlight the dozen states in the middle that will command a disproportionate share of candidates' time, TV ads and grass-roots organizing by campaigns and advocacy groups, trying to energize partisans and appeal to independents.

"A really, really, really narrow sliver of people in a really small group of states are going to decide who's the next president of the United States," says Steve McMahon, a Democratic strategist whose bipartisan consulting firm sponsors its own PurplePoll of swing states.

The map and the electorate have shifted in some ways during the past four years.

Republican strategist Ed Gillespie, the party's former national chairman and co-founder of the powerful new fundraising group called American Crossroads, says Obama's apparent weakness among white, ***working-class*** voters creates openings for the GOP in the Great Lakes. Ohio, a key battleground in recent elections, seems increasingly difficult territory for the president. Indiana, which he carried in 2008, is now rated by analysts in both parties as safely Republican.

Obama campaign manager Jim Messina says a growing number of Hispanic voters are boosting Democratic prospects in the Mountain West as well as in states such as North Carolina. He says that Georgia, with its large black population (nearly a third of the state) could be competitive, though it has voted Republican in the past four presidential elections. And he says Arizona, carried by native son John McCain last time, could be within Obama's reach in 2012.

"Our entire intent this year is to put as many states as we can in play," Messina told USA TODAY. He is building ground organizations across the country. "Our entire goal here is to make sure we have many pathways to 270 electoral votes."

Obama carried all 12 of these swing states in 2008, and he needs to claim about half of their 151 electoral votes to win this time. That means he could lose the three Southern states and Ohio but still win a second term if he carried everything else, sweeping the Mountain West and prevailing in the other Rust Belt states. That combination would put him a bare two electoral votes over what he needs to be re-elected.

For both parties, the next 12 months represent a political jigsaw puzzle as they try to pull together a mix of states whose electoral votes add up to 270 -- and the keys to the White House.

Potholes in the landscape

The USA TODAY/Gallup Poll shows a split nationwide: 47% for Obama, 47% for Romney.

In the swing states, three Republican challengers are all close enough to Obama in head-to-head match-ups to signal a race that is essentially tied, whoever wins the nomination. Romney leads Obama by a single percentage point while businessman Herman Cain lags the president by three points and Texas Gov. Rick Perry trails him by five.

The underlying perils for the president are pronounced in these battlegrounds, presumably because they are in parts of the country that have been hit hardest by economic troubles.

Four of the states have unemployment rates in double digits, well above the national average of 9.1%. Rust Belt states such as Michigan continue to struggle with the exodus of heavy manufacturing industries. Those in the Sun Belt, including Florida and Nevada, have been at the center of the home mortgage boom-and-bust.

Among the findings of the USA TODAY/Gallup Swing States Poll:

By nearly 4 to 1, those surveyed aren't satisfied with the way things are going in the United States. That could signal trouble for incumbents in general and the president in particular as voters increasingly hold him responsible for the country's economic woes.

By 60% to 37%, those in swing states say they and their families aren't better off than they were three years ago -- a version of the question Republican challenger Ronald Reagan posed to devastating effect against Democratic President Jimmy Carter in 1980.

Residents in swing states are more likely than those elsewhere to say their families' lives have taken a negative turn. Americans in other states also are dispirited, but not to the same degree: 44% say they're better off; 54% say they aren't.

By more than 2 to 1, Republicans in swing states are more likely than Democrats to say they are "extremely enthusiastic" about voting for president next year -- an important test of whether supporters will be willing to volunteer their time, contribute money and vote.

The enthusiasm gap between Republicans and Democrats and the intense opposition to Obama among Republicans loom as major challenges for the president.

"The intensity of that job-approval rating really changes the composition of who actually votes in this election," Romney pollster Neil Newhouse said Wednesday at a breakfast with reporters hosted by The Christian Science Monitor. "The energy behind conservatives, behind the anti-Obama sentiment -- that changes the calculus in some of these individual states."

He predicts that disappointment with Obama will make it harder for Democrats to generate high turnout among young people, Hispanics and others whose support fueled his 2008 victory.

"My friends were overwhelmingly excited four years ago about Obama," recalls Ryan Hill, 23, of Toledo, Ohio, a Republican and recent graduate working as a waiter and an unpaid intern. He hopes to enter Ohio University next fall to seek an MBA. "I don't hear anybody talking about it any more. I think people thought that things were going to change quickly, and they didn't."

Rachael Piterski, 20, a student at the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, says she "kinda, sorta" backs Obama. "I think he's done good, but not great," she says.

Voters also have questions about the Republican field that the Obama campaign and the Democratic National Committee plan to hammer, especially once the GOP nominee becomes clear. Democrats already are attacking Romney as a flip-flopper in thrall to his party's most conservative forces. "Elections are always about choices, and voters are going to have a very clear choice on how to move the country forward," Messina says.

In Chesapeake, Va., Ken Carpenter, 41, a technician at a Chrysler dealership and one of those surveyed, says he is "pretty settled against the Democratic Party" but not yet impressed with the Republican alternatives. "There's always squabbling that goes on during the primaries and such," he says, "but I'd rather have them get past that, get to some of the meat of the issues."

'The rotten basket of eggs'

Obama continues to have avid backers, especially among African Americans. By more than 3 to 1, non-white voters in swing states support Obama over Romney.

"I think it will be relatively difficult, but I'm positive that he'll win," says James Thompson, 60, of Milton, Pa., who works for a company that helps people with mental disabilities.

He says the nation is "at a standstill" but blames Republicans, not Obama. "I know that he has lost a number of his backers from 2008, and there's a lot of misinformation out there," Thompson says. "But I do think the American people will be able to see through all the negativity."

"Considering the rotten basket of eggs he's got, he's done pretty well," agrees Louis Gonzales, 57, a "jack of all trades" from Denver. He says he and other Hispanics have been offended by the harsh rhetoric used by Republican presidential candidates on immigration issues, including Cain's suggestion that the United States build an electric fence across its Southern border. (Cain later said he was joking.) "What if we put an electric fence across the Canadian border?" Gonzales asks. "Nobody is talking about that."

Overall, however, Obama's job-approval rating in the swing states is just 40%, well below the level of past presidents who have won second terms and below the 45% rating he gets in other states. His support sags especially low among men and among white, non-Hispanic voters. Only about one-third of those groups say they approve of the job Obama is doing as president.

The swing states survey of 1,334 adults Oct. 20-27 has a margin of error margin of +/-3 percentage points. The nationwide results from a USA TODAY/Gallup Poll of 1,056 adults Oct. 26-27 has an error margin of +/-4 percentage points.

One factor that should bolster the Republican nominee: Nine of the 12 swing states have GOP governors, including all four big industrialized states -- Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin -- which modern Democratic presidential candidates traditionally target.

What's more, Obama has lost his advantage over the GOP in handling critical issues, including those on which Democrats customarily are favored. Those surveyed in the battleground states prefer an unnamed Republican presidential candidate to handle unemployment, and Obama gets only equal ratings on managing health care.

By 51%-38%, swing-state voters say it was a "bad thing" that Congress enacted Obama's signature health care overhaul last year. They overwhelmingly prefer a Republican candidate to handle the federal budget deficit and debt.

On this Americans agree: Times are tough. A 54% majority rate economic conditions as poor; most of the rest say they are only fair. By more than 3 to 1, they say things are getting worse.

"We're on the wrong track," worries Tom Ayersman, 56, of Roscoe, Pa. How is Obama doing? He harrumphs. "I think I could do a better job than he's doing, and I'm unemployed."

An electrical engineer, Ayersman lost his job three years ago and works part-time in a state program that pays minimum wage. "Things aren't looking good right now for anybody," he says. "I'm not enamored with the Republicans but I'll probably vote for the Republican, unless the independents come up with somebody better." He voted for independent Ross Perot for president in 1992. If Perot had won, Ayersman muses, "we probably wouldn't be in as bad a shape as we are."

**Load-Date:** November 29, 2011

**End of Document**



[***HBO's 'Laurel Avenue' has finger on pulse of black American life***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8TH0-002B-H4V5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 10, 1993, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Variety; Television; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1034 words

**Byline:** Noel Holston; Staff Writer

**Body**

"Laurel Avenue" - Today at 9 p.m. and Sunday at 9 p.m. on Home Box Office

"Laurel Avenue" was filmed last summer in the Twin Cities - St. Paul's Selby-Dale neighborhood primarily - and there are all sorts of reminders in this two-part miniseries: shots of the Cathedral of St. Paul, the Hennepin Av. suspension bridge and both cities' skylines; a character who wears a Minnesota Timberwolves jacket; scenes of a North High School basketball game; KMOJ-AM playing on a radio.

But that's not why you should make a point of seeing "Laurel Avenue." See it - even if it means calling up your cable company and subscribing to HBO for the month - because:

-It's probably broadest and the deepest fictional portrayal of black American life ever shown on TV.

-It's the dramatic program of the year, worthy of the best of today's feature films and the best of yesteryear's "golden age" TV dramas.

I can think of only two broadcast-TV shows about blacks that come close to it. One is "The Sophisticated Gents," a 1981 TV-movie about a reunion of men who were members of a neighborhood athletic club when they were teenagers. The other is "Frank's Place," a 1987 CBS series that revolved around a black-owned restaurant in New Orleans' French Quarter.

"Gents" was notable for the unprecedented range of its characters' occupations, personalities and attitudes - a vivid reminder of TV's usual narrow stereotyping of black men. It only hinted at realism, however, because NBC's censors got nervous about the language and the militancy of some of the characters and insisted that both be softened.

As TV series go, the superbly written "Frank's Place" remains peerless in its presentation of diversity within a black community, but it was, after all, a sitcom.

Given free rein by HBO, writer Michael Henry Brown could make "Laurel Avenue" anything he wanted: funny, tragic, suspenseful, sentimental, rowdy, thoughtful, bitter, angry, profane, spiritual, sexy.

He made it all of those things. Which is to say he made it intensely human. This is a miniseries that will take you through the gamut of emotions.

The only problem with Brown's script is that there are so many characters that exactly who some of them are, and what their relationships are to the others, is not clear until the story is more than half over.

Let me set the stage. "Laurel Avenue" is about the Arnetts, a blended, ***working-class*** family:

-Jake Arnett (Mel Winkler) and his wife, Maggie (Mary Alice), each have children from previous marriages as well as children together. They share a spacious old home in St. Paul with son Keith (Scott Lawrence), a University of Minnesota basketball star turned high-school coach, teenage daughter Sheila (Malinda Williams) and an elderly relative, Uncle Otis (Jay Brooks).

-Yolanda Arnett-Friedman (Juanita Jennings) and Rolanda Arnett (Rhonda Stubbins White) are Maggie's fraternal twin daughters from her first marriage.

Yolanda is a St. Paul police officer married to a white social worker named Howard Friedman (Michael Tezla).

Rolanda is a recovering drug addict with two children, Rushan (Vonte Sweet), 15, and Shanequa (Ondrea Shalbetter), 5.

-Jake and Maggie's son Marcus (Monte Russell) manages a men's clothing shop.

- Woody (Dan Martin), Jake's son from his first marriage, dreams of making it big in the music business but, at the moment, is living off his wife, Kathleen (Gay Thomas), who works at 3M and is the daughter of a well-to-do funeral-home owner.

The story unfolds over a weekend, leading up to a big Sunday afternoon gathering at the family home to celebrate Yolanda's promotion to sergeant. Just about everybody is in a dilemma, though some are more severe than others.

Yolanda and her husband are at odds over her wish to have a baby.

Rolanda, the ever-pampered family screw-up, is so distraught over her discovery that her son is dealing drugs that she falls off the wagon herself.

Woody is getting pressure from his wife to join her ailing father's undertaking business.

Marcus is getting pressure from Anthony (Gary Dourdan), a shifty former Army pal, to join him in a scam to sell stolen steroids.

Keith has a racial-bias dilemma. There's a black player on his team whom he is desperately trying to turn into college-scholarship material, but there's also a white boy who plays the same position and may deserve to be the starter.

It doesn't make things any easier that Keith's sister Sheila is the black player's girlfriend.

One of goals that Franklin, Brown and executive producers Charles S. Dutton (of Fox's "Roc") and Paul Aaron set for "Laurel Avenue" was to depict a much wider array of black characters than movies or TV shows usually do. It may seem, just to read about it, that they have been a little too calculating, a little to formulaic in creating socio-economic diversity - just as it may seem that there's a bit too much happening to one family in one weekend.

All I can say is, it works. The words and the emotions ring true. The cast is flawless, creating a thoroughly convincing sense of longstanding family ties - and animosities. The miniseries has some of the tenderest moments I've seen on TV in years, as well as a few of the most emotionally intense I have ever seen on TV. The language is sometimes vividly profane, but never gratuitously so. There is some violence, but never is it made to look anything but ugly.

Franklin's direction is sure-handed but unobtrusive. It's as if he hadn't staged the Arnett's family drama, just eavesdropped on it. The surprise-party sequence alone marks him as a major director of actors.

If we're lucky, the miniseries will be so successful that HBO will do more "Laurel Avenue" stories, perhaps involving the Arnetts, perhaps involving other people from the neighborhood, not all of whom are black.

As important as "Laurel Avenue" is as a breakthrough in the portrayal of black Americans, it's also a vivid reminder of TV's tendency to stereotype people of all races and ethnic heritages (or at least, to make them generic). Of course, there's more to blacks than TV lets on. There's more to Asians and Hispanics and American Indians and Poles and Southerners and Midwesterners than TV lets on. There's more to all of us.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** July 12, 1993

**End of Document**



[***Hotchkiss confident BigCharts has a big future***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3X41-X5M0-00J2-3170-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

August 6, 1999, Friday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; On business; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1179 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Philip Hotchkiss is getting an owner's-eye view of this most recent "correction" among Internet-related stocks.

     Hotchkiss was the single-largest among 50 shareholders in Minneapolis-based BigCharts Inc. ([*http://www*](http://www).

bigcharts.com) which sold itself to San Francisco-based MarketWatch.com ([*http://www.marketwatch.com*](http://www.marketwatch.com)) in June for $6 million in cash and about $150 million in stock.

     The stock is worth under $70 million today, at $31 per share.

   MarketWatch had topped $100 per share after it went public in January.

     "This space is very volatile and we would have been in it even if we would have stayed independent and gone public," said Hotchkiss, a former Dain Rauscher stockbroker who departed in 1994 to invest in the electronic financial tools that led to BigCharts. "Stock price fluctuation is part of the game. We execute against our business plan. We're in this for the long term.

     "We just added seven people in Minneapolis for a total of 47 employees. We're going to be at 70 people soon. The San Francisco office has 72. This has been a wonderful merger."

     As evidence, Hotchkiss pointed to a July content-licensing deal with Fidelity Investments that provides MarketWatch.com editorial content and BigCharts data-driven tools packaged together for Fidelity investors.

     Hotchkiss, who became a director of MarketWatch.com upon the sale, decided against relocating to San Francisco or New York City, home to a lot of the firm's big financial-service customers.

     BigCharts provides interactive financial charting on its own Web site and through MarketWatch, which does business on the Web as "CBS Marketwatch." MarketWatch.com is a player in real-time business news, financial programming and analytic tools, visited millions of times on market-trading days. The two are among the Big 10 of financial-destination sites on the Web. BigCharts also licenses its material to online brokerages and other institutions.

     CBS Corp. owns nearly 40 percent of MarketWatch's stock.

    MarketWatch.com just reported a $12.8 million loss in the second quarter on revenues that increased 217 percent to $4.8 million. About $8 million of the loss was attributed to noncash charges for network advertising and promotion provided by CBS and amortization of goodwill and other intangible assets resulting from the June acquisition of BigCharts.

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Bell takes Hazelden job

     Peter Bell, once the odds-on favorite to succeed Dave Jennings as Minnesota commerce commissioner, has decided to become executive vice president of New Ventures Development at the Hazelden Foundation, Hazelden will announce today.

     Hazelden has struggled a bit in recent years amid competition, caps on what insurers will pay and criticism of a one-size, 12-steps fits-all approach.

     Bell, a former TCF Financial executive and a college-age substance abuser, founded and ran the Institute on Black Chemical Abuse for 15 years. He will lead Hazelden's efforts to develop international corporate services, treatment of eating-related and smoking diseases, related to chemical dependency, and consulting.

     Bell, 48, has been a member of Hazelden's board since 1997. He has contributed as a trainer and to its publications and said he looks forward "to contributing to Hazelden's growth and innovation through this new role."

     "Hazelden is really hiring me to open up new product lines," Bell said.

      Hazelden, celebrating its 50th anniversary, is a nonprofit organization providing treatment, education and prevention services and publications. Based near Center City, Minn., it has facilities in Plymouth and St. Paul, Chicago, Dallas, New York, and West Palm Beach, Fla.

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Mille Lacs lawyer

heads for Twin Cities

     Jim Genia, the top lawyer for the Mille Lacs Band of Ojibwe, has joined Lockgridge Grindal Nauen in Minneapolis.

     Jenia had represented the tribe since 1993, including the final chapter of its historic battle with the state that ended last spring when the U.S. Supreme Court affirmed tribal fishing and hunting rights around Lake Mille Lacs guaranteed by a 19th-century treaty.

     "I enjoyed working at Mille Lacs, but I grew up in the 'cities' and I felt that I'd done about as much as I could do as tribal attorney," Genia said this week. "With the treaty-rights case being decided, at some point in my career I thought I'd want to work at a law firm and with other tribes."

     Genia, 35, is a graduate of tiny-but-mighty Augsburg College and the William Mitchell College of Law. He is a member of the Little Traverse Bay Bands of Odawa Indians in Petoskey, Mich.

     "I like the opportunity here [at Lockridge] because it's a medium-sized firm, and law firms that practice Indian law are usually boutiques or the big 'Dorseys and Whitneys' [which has an Indian practice]. We've got 30 lawyers and can provide more service than the really small ones.

     "On the other hand, there's a hesitancy among some tribal leaders to work with the really large firms because of the perception that the big firms weren't interested in working with Indian tribes until after Indian gaming" arrived as a big revenue source in the early 1990s.

     The once-impoverished Mille Lacs band has distinguished itself through employment and training, on-reservation schools, health-care clinics, long-term savings and investment in off-reservation businesses, including a growing bank.

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Bosrock gets the chair

     St. John's University will announce soon that Ron Bosrock, who heads the Institute for Global Expansion at St. Mary's University, has been appointed to the John H. Myers Chair in Management.

     "Ron's international reputation and extensive hands-on skills . . . will add to the prestige of Saint John's and further its educational mission," provost Neil Thorburn said.

     Not a bad rap for a ***working-class*** kid out of Battle Creek, Mich.

     Bosrock's entree into the international arena came when he was passed over for a top job at old American National Bank of St. Paul. It proved the break of his career.

     "I'm an average business guy who got caught up in globalization," said Bosrock, 60, also a lawyer.

     Tony Andersen, then the chief executive of H.B. Fuller, hired Bosrock to run Fuller's growing Asia/Pacific operations in 1983.

     In 1989, Bosrock started his own merchant bank and international consulting business. It eventually was merged into what is now the international division of Arthur Anderson.

     Bosrock, who also writes about global business for these pages, has worked in the past 16 years in China, numerous other Asian countries, Europe and Latin America. His duties, starting this fall, will include teaching, blending classroom theory with business experience and recruiting business lecturers and programs to the central Minnesota campus.

     John Myers was a former chief executive of Waldorf Corp. of St. Paul.

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\_ Neal St. Anthony reports on companies, people and trends in the Twin Cities business community. His column appears Tuesdays and Fridays. He can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO

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[***Labor's political push***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HH7-HWT0-TWX3-K1T2-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

November 7, 2005 Monday

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1491 words

**Byline:** Jane M. Von Bergen, Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

For years, Bill Dougherty raised his hand to volunteer for the AFL-CIO's political operation in New Jersey.

When organized labor's political strategists said *leaflet*, he leafletted. When they said*show up*, he showed up, especially on Election Day.

Tomorrow, though, will be a little different for Dougherty, 39, a heavy-equipment operator, father of three, and T-ball coach. Dougherty will be a candidate himself, running for his first elected public office - a seat on the Borough Council in Clementon, Camden County.

"If you would have told me I'd be doing this 10 years ago, I would have thought you were nuts," said Dougherty, a Democrat and member of the International Union of Operating Engineers Local 825.

Dougherty is one of 60 union members running for office this year in New Jersey in a program that is among the biggest and most comprehensive in the nation, the AFL-CIO's chief political operatives in Washington say.

It even includes a three-day candidates' school to train novices such as Dougherty. "We apprentice our rank-and-file members in the field of politics," said Charles Wowkanech, president of the New Jersey state AFL-CIO.

This emphasis on politics comes at a crucial time for the AFL-CIO. This summer, on its 50th anniversary, the AFL-CIO split into two camps, partly over the issue of politics.

The dissident group, which includes such political heavy hitters as the Service Employees International Union and the Teamsters, said the AFL-CIO was spending too much time and energy on politics and not enough on traditional union-building.

Wowkanech couldn't agree less. He's unapologetic about his organization's focus on politics. "Whenever I speak at a union meeting, I challenge our members to give me an example of something not connected to politics - the cleanliness of our oceans to the air we breathe to the quality of our education."

"The economic survivability of unions and their families is based on the political system," he said. "We need to have a seat at the table."

Wowkanech is also unapologetic about the notion that organized labor may be working just to build its own political machine.

"We're one of the largest constituency groups in the state of New Jersey," he said. If business can organize itself into constituency groups and bring lawyers into the Legislature, why can't unions help elect ironworkers, teachers, Teamsters, or heavy-equipment operators such as Dougherty?

New Jersey has 4.8 million registered voters, 1.8 million of whom are in union households, the New Jersey AFL-CIO says. Most of the 60 union-member candidates running tomorrow are Democrats, but a handful are Republicans.

Since 1997, when the program began, 328 union members have been elected to office, and 10 of 21 county freeholder boards include union members. Union members come from 39 unions, and have won 74 percent of their races, according to the New Jersey AFL-CIO's Web site. Separately from the AFL-CIO, the New Jersey Education Association has a longstanding program to elect teachers and other school employees to school boards.

The process also is intended to generate union votes in more high-stakes races, such as this year's gubernatorial run, where the AFL-CIO strongly backs Democratic U.S. Sen. Jon Corzine against his Republican opponent, Doug Forrester.

"It is a sophisticated and savvy way to enhance their influence in the policy-making process," acknowledged Gregg Edwards, president of the Center for Policy Research of New Jersey, a business-oriented think tank based in Hunterdon County. Edwards, a Republican, was executive director of New Jersey's Senate from 1994 to 2002, when it was dominated by the GOP.

But he said he thought the state's political leadership had caved in to union pressure when it installed union members to chair the labor committees in the Senate and Assembly. Sen. Stephen Sweeney, a Gloucester County freeholder, belongs to Ironworkers Local 399, while Assemblyman Joseph V. Egan of New Brunswick is a business manager for International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers Local 456. Both are Democrats.

"It gives them more influence than they deserve in the process," he said.

Wowkanech became political director of the AFL-CIO just as Christine Todd Whitman, a Republican, became governor, in 1994, and control of the Legislature shifted to the GOP.

"We couldn't get anything done," he said.

In 1997, the AFL-CIO began to develop its grassroots political program nationally. Wowkanech was one of the early adopters, and soon moved New Jersey out ahead of the other states, said Michael Noonan, strategic planning coordinator at the AFL-CIO's main headquarters in Washington.

With the national AFL-CIO's help, Wowkanech began to look at voter registration data and to cross-reference it with union membership lists.

Wowkanech noticed patterns. He could see that, in some towns, it might take just 1,500 votes to win a council seat and there might be 700 union members. Figuring that any union member can influence at least one vote - a parent, sibling or spouse - unions might be able to influence 1,400 votes, enough to come close to winning.

Wowkanech "started this program to create a farm team," Noonan said. "He wanted to get a group of people he could train in politics, get them elected and started up the ladder."

The idea, Wowkanech said, is to turn council members into county freeholders, and freeholders into Assembly members and state senators such as Egan and Sweeney.

With their help, New Jersey's Legislature passed an increase in the minimum wage in March. In July, it passed a bill that would allow certain types of employees to unionize without going through what unions consider to be a cumbersome and unfair National Labor Relations Board election process, both important measures to unions.

What also may have helped is that New Jersey's political culture is relatively decentralized, said James W. Hughes, dean of the Edward J. Bloustein School of Planning & Public Policy at Rutgers University in New Brunswick. That makes such grassroots politicking more feasible.

"There are many, many places where labor can influence the political system," he said.

Locally, the head of the AFL-CIO Southern New Jersey Central Labor Council is Donald Norcross. His brother George Norcross 3d, who heads Commerce Bancorp Inc.'s insurance division, could be described as a political boss. He is the major Democratic power broker in South Jersey.

As a fledgling local candidate, Dougherty doesn't move at quite the same level, although he was also chosen to head his union's political mobilization in Camden County. "They figured I went to that school... " he said.

Dougherty said his start in politics stemmed more from becoming a father than a yearning for power, or even a sympathy for labor causes, although he describes himself as a ***working-class*** activist. He didn't like the state of the ball fields in Clementon, where he was coaching his twin 8-year-old daughters in T-ball several years ago.

Involvement in neighborhood athletics pushed him to want to be involved in the town. He approached a neighbor, Mark Armbruster, now the mayor. Armbruster, a former union mechanic, helped get Dougherty on the planning and zoning board in 2003, figuring that his construction experience would be useful.

Meanwhile, Dougherty continued to volunteer regularly for labor political initiatives. When he attended the AFL-CIO's three-day candidate school at Rutgers in August, "I was pretty cocky," Dougherty said. "I walked into that classroom thinking I knew everything there was to know about campaigning."

Instead, he found out what he didn't know. A three-hour session on campaign finance was taught by a New Jersey state election official. The media strategist who worked with U.S. Rep. Dick Gephardt in his 2004 presidential bid spoke about creating a message.

Noonan, from the AFL-CIO's political staff in Washington, came to New Jersey to lecture.

At the school, Dougherty crafted a stump speech and learned how to alter it to fit the occasion. He was taught how to talk into a camera and work with media. He even did some role-playing to improve his door-to-door-campaigning style.

"You learn what your resources are: time, money and people, and time is the hardest resource," Dougherty said Wednesday evening as he went knocking on doors, a sweater and long-sleeve shirt nearly covering the tattoos on his forearms.

Tomorrow, Election Day, Dougherty plans to park himself outside Clementon's polling places to ask for votes for himself and running mate Carol Weil, instead of Jason Lomax and Jack Nicholson, their Republican opponents.

As for the future?

"I'm going to take it one step at time," he said. "But I would like to take it a step further. If that means going for assemblyman or freeholder, I would take it in that direction.

"At this point, I'm more concerned about making a difference in Clementon."

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**Load-Date:** November 7, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Maternal Watts has 'Promises' to keep; Actress promotes new film, but her thoughts are on her real-life role***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4PN7-BNC0-TX31-W0CX-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

September 13, 2007 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1371 words

**Byline:** Donna Freydkin

**Body**

TORONTO -- Sometimes, art doesn't just imitate life. It foreshadows it.

Just ask Naomi Watts, who delivers babies while longing for an infant of her own in the crime thriller Eastern Promises.

Two weeks into the shoot, she learned she was pregnant. Now, the actress is juggling two roles: actress and mother.

And on this breezy evening, she's up in her hotel suite, nursing 6-week-old Alexander Pete, dubbed Sasha by his parents.

"Hey, little fusspot," she croons to the boy. "He's having such a rough day today. He hasn't had a long sleep. He keeps me happy, even when he's fussy."

She holds him up, gently patting his back. "You've got to burp."

Once the baby, wearing a green onesie and white mittens, delivers a gentle belch only his mother can hear, Watts smiles, satisfied. Mother and son, who's the spitting image of his father, Liev Schreiber, arrived here from New York with Watts' assistant and nanny. Schreiber is shooting the drama Defiance in Lithuania, where Watts will join him in a few days.

She's here to promote Eastern Promises (in theaters Sept. 21), the David Cronenberg-directed thriller about a Russian mobster (Viggo Mortensen) whose life changes after an accidental meeting with Anna (Watts).

Looking at Watts, trim in a black tunic over leggings, her feet bare, toes painted a nearly ebony shade of red, you'd never guess she was pregnant just two months ago. She has lost much of the weight and credits breast-feeding; she says she hasn't even attempted to diet.

"In fact, I have been eating just as much as I was when I was pregnant because in order to produce breast milk, you have to keep the carbohydrates going," she says. "I'm tired. Last night was tough. He's having a growth spurt and seems to be eating every hour and a half."

Don't get Watts wrong. She's more than happy to dissect her role while sipping tea that claims to enhance lactation, but her mind is elsewhere.

"It's so funny. Six weeks after birth and right now, it feels quite strange to be at a press junket and hard to get excited about anything else," says Watts, 38. "I'm thinking about when's the next feeding, when can I catch up on sleep, when do I pump, when do I file his nails so he doesn't scratch himself. That's my life right now, and I love it. It's consuming me in the best possible way. But I know I'll want to get back into my work, because I love it, and it excites me."

'Effortlessly real'

She did love her Eastern Promises role, deceptively milquetoast Anna, a woman dealing with her own personal tragedy when one day, a Russian teen dies in her delivery room. "She's a quiet person who has been living without much peace, and she has tuned out of the world a little bit," says Watts.

Cronenberg cast Watts for two reasons: He knew she'd have the right kind of adversarial yet ultimately warm chemistry with Mortensen. Plus, he says of the Oscar nominee, "She's so highly regarded. There's no one who doesn't think she's a fabulous actress. She's effortlessly real. She does all the technical stuff amazingly well, the accents and subtleties. But it's the factor of realness that's the hardest trick for any actor."

Mortensen calls his co-star "very down to earth, actually. She's very focused. There's a nakedness in the way she plays this character. She didn't have the movie-star hair, makeup and clothes that look like ***working class*** but are actually designer. That's what you get a lot of the time. She didn't do that. She was real."

That was no accident. Watts, a meticulous researcher, spent time with midwives, watching them deliver babies. "It was intense. I'm someone who's always wanted to have a child and this was like -- oh, wow. I felt guilty being in the rooms with those people," she says.

Some of the mothers were alerted that a movie star was in the room. Others thought she was a largely inept medical student.

"The C-section, they didn't know who I was. It was quite scary. I went in there and put my scrubs on, and it's too many people in the room. To introduce myself to every single one of them didn't seem appropriate. And they started asking me to do things, like adjust lights and move garbage, and I was acting incredibly timid."

Did seeing childbirth up close discourage her from going through it herself?

"Oh, believe me," she says with a shudder. "It made me not want to."

The decision was made for her when Watts, who has long spoken of her desire to be a parent, learned she was going to be a mom. She and Schreiber were thrilled.

"We were definitely talking about having a baby for a while. It was a nice surprise. We'd been together for two years by then, and we'd started talking about it from Day 1."

Shooting the movie, which involved her riding a motorcycle wearing a snug jacket and jeans, while keeping her pregnancy a secret was almost as challenging as Mortensen's infamous naked fight scene.

"We were shooting mostly nights. It was tough. I was not feeling my best. In the first 12 weeks of pregnancy, you like to keep it a secret, so I was tired and not feeling well and not getting enough sympathy either. You don't want to say anything, do you?"

One person figured out her secret. "My sister knew before anyone else because she's the costume designer," Cronenberg says. "She said that Naomi's not fitting into her clothes anymore.

"Yesterday, I got to hold her baby. It was fantastic. It really did feel connected because that baby was cooking on our set. It was that great Russian food!"

Still, Watts never issued a standard-issue official announcement declaring the news, even as tabloids speculated about her growing waistline. It wasn't until the 2007 Oscars that she was outed in a press release sent out by Escada, whose dress she wore to the show.

"By that stage, I was about 14 or 15 weeks. Still, you want to keep it private."

Now, she and Schreiber, 39, who co-starred in the 2006 period drama The Painted Veil, are doing their best to keep their family life under wraps, but she shares little details.

"Alexander is the name of Liev's grandfather, who was a very important role model to him. And we call him Sasha because that's the short version. And Pete is my father's name," Watts says.

Because of Tony-winner Schreiber's affection for the stage and his deep roots in New York, the couple remain based there, although Watts has a home in Los Angeles, where Sasha was born.

A wish for privacy

While their Manhattan home is under construction, Watts and Schreiber are staying at a hotel, which has been a blessing. The paparazzi aiming for a shot of their son simply don't know where to find them.

Shots surfaced of the family in L.A., running errands a few weeks after Sasha was born. For Watts, who has been able to live a quiet life on both coasts, being the subject of so much interest has been an unwelcome change. She's particularly annoyed by aggressive photographers.

"I didn't even leave the house until two or three weeks after (he was born). (Paparazzi) had just been really waiting for the first picture. We tried to think of the best way to deal with it.

"People offered to run the exclusive, and some people thought it would be a good idea. Once they see a close-up of the baby, (paparazzi) leave you alone. We didn't feel right about it. We wanted to do it as normally as possible. You can protect yourself so much, and then you start feeling not normal, and you want to be normal."

Now, Watts and Schreiber juggle their careers. The plan is to take turns working. She'd like to do a play on Broadway but is anxious about brutal Manhattan theater critics.

Next up, she's shooting a small role in the political drama The International, and perhaps one day, she'll even lighten up and do a comedy: "If I do a comedy, I want it to be quirky."

After working almost non-stop since her breakthrough in 2001's Mulholland Drive, Watts has no plans to resume her all-work-and-little-play lifestyle.

"For so long, I thought, 'I can't have a baby now. I've got this to do, that to do. I've got to achieve that and this.' The truth is, this just happened so quickly, and you can still do it."

Her priorities clearly have shifted. "Have a baby," she tells her interviewer. "It's the best. I left it too late. I'd love to have one more. I'd love to have two more. Or three."

**Graphic**

EAR PHOTO, Color, Tannis Toohey for USA TODAY

PHOTO, Color, Tannis Toohey for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Peter Mountain, Focus Features

**Load-Date:** September 13, 2007

**End of Document**



[***ALLEQUIPPA TERRACE SLATED FOR FIRST RECONSTRUCTION IN 52 YEARS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-F800-0094-2302-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 5, 1993, Monday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1041 words

**Byline:** GARY ROTSTEIN, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Elenora Pace likes the idea of her own garden plot, her own apartment entrance, some small semblance of privacy -- along with other things taken for granted by many, but not by public housing residents like herself.

''It sounds good … if I live to see it,'' said Pace, 67, with a wry smile while seated in a doorway of one of Allequippa Terrace's 77 look-alike three- story walkups.

With a little more patience, she and the other 2,700 residents of the city's largest public housing community could benefit from the first major physical changes in Allequippa Terrace since it opened 52 years ago.

Plans call for neglected public courtyards to be divided into private yards tended by each household. Three-story stairwells shared by six or more families will be removed so that each unit has its own entrance.

Kitchen and bathroom fixtures dating from the New Deal will be replaced, and open dumpsters that sometimes overflow close to the street will be concealed behind shelters.

Those are big changes for Allequippa Terrace, which sits on 80 hilltop acres along the Oakland-Hill District border. City Housing Authority officials are hoping the improvements will produce psychological changes and uplift the spirits of occupants.

They believe something so simple -- yet radical to Allequippa Terrace -- as placing a mailbox and address on every family's door could instill in residents a greater sense of responsibility. Mailboxes are now grouped in hallways.

''If you get rid of the public stairs and make the other changes, people can begin to say, 'Hey, that's my house, that's my porch, that's my yard' … and, hopefully, they begin to take control of their own environment,'' said Leonard P. Perfido, whose Downtown architectural firm designed the plan.

Still undetermined is just how many residents will see the changes affect them and how soon.

The U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development has awarded the Housing Authority $ 12.5 million for reconstruction of 14 of the 77 buildings. Work could begin by early next year on the first of those, with tenants being moved to vacant housing during the remodeling.

The authority applied to HUD in May for an additional $ 31.6 million to renovate 21 more buildings under the federal Urban Revitalization Demonstration program.

URD is a $ 300-million program in which 40 public housing authorities were encouraged to submit plans for innovative use of funds on their most ''distressed'' communities, with 15 of the 40 to be accepted. The city will learn by September if it won out in that competitive process.

Even if Pittsburgh receives one of the URD grants, more than half of the buildings at Allequippa Terrace will remain to be overhauled. Officials say they're content to undertake the transformation in phases and worry later about funds to complete the task.

''It's a concept we're committed to. When you have on your hands a large housing development, you can't just tear down and start from scratch,'' said David Washington, Housing Authority director. ''Even if HUD doesn't pick us, this is going to serve as a blueprint for future action.''

Mildred Turner, president of the Allequippa Terrace tenants council and one of its original residents, said the community didn't always carry a negative connotation, nor is it as bad now as outsiders think.

''In 1941, this was a lovely place,'' she said. ''When they put this up, some of the people moving in hadn't even seen a bathtub with hot water running into it before.''

Public housing projects during and after World War II played a large role as transitional housing for the ***working class***, and Turner said the property was well maintained then.

Over the years, income guidelines have excluded those with moderate incomes.

''You have some people who have the attitude, 'I live here, so why not take care of things?' and others who just say, 'Leave it for (Housing Authority staff) to take care of,' '' said Carmen Dorsey, 28, who moved in three years ago with her two children.

Dorsey is awaiting installation of washer and dryer hookups in the apartments as part of the improvements. She owns a washer and dryer, but the ancient plumbing requires that they be connected to her kitchen sink, which thus is unusable while she does laundry. She'll also appreciate having kitchen cabinets instead of open shelves.

''I've just waited here hoping things would change,'' Thelma Snowden, 81, said in the tidy apartment she's occupied since the day Allequippa Terrace opened.

Turner said residents were given a chance to help shape the proposed changes and were attracted by the chance to gain a sense of ownership.

The plan also calls for one-bedroom apartments to be eliminated in phases because they have the highest vacancy rates. That will reduce the number of units at Allequippa Terrace -- now 1,749 -- while enabling expansion of the existing two- and three-bedroom units.

In addition, if the URD grant is awarded, access to the community from Oakland would be improved with an extension of Whitridge Street into Allequippa Terrace, using city funds. Overall, the city has agreed to provide $ 1.1 million and the Urban Redevelopment Authority $ 1.7 million in funds for street, social service and economic development programs if the URD grant is approved.

Housing authority planners say they want to make the community feel less isolated. A west Oakland community leader endorsed the concept, saying residents of that neighborhood and the public housing would benefit from more interaction.

''The isolation reflected in the architecture and geography up there is carried over. There's often a we-they mentality on both sides,'' said David Brewton, executive director of Breachmenders, an organization that develops affordable housing in west Oakland.

Social service programs including job training and day care would be added to Allequippa Terrace as well should the URD grant be approved, bringing changes beyond the bricks-and-mortar developments already designed with HUD's $ 12.5 million.

That makes residents all the more eager to see improvements, but they also sound satisfied that Allequippa Terrace is getting attention after 50 years.

''We'll be happy when we see that first shovel go in the ground. That'll make you smile real good,'' Turner said.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Peter Diana/Post-Gazette: Thelma Snowden sits in the kitchen of her Terrace Village apartment. She has lived there since the complex opened 52 years ago, ''hoping things would change.''

**Load-Date:** September 20, 1995

**End of Document**



[***'We're just trying to keep our sanity'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SC6-TWT0-0021-S4FJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 19, 1993, Monday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A; Cover Story

**Length:** 994 words

**Byline:** Mark Potok

**Dateline:** ST. LOUIS

**Body**

Engorged, enraged and unnerving, the Mississippi River Sunday slammed full force into the largest city to face its cresting waters since flooding began.

Though expected for weeks, the river's waters were a frightening sight to behold.

From one end of the St. Louis area to the other, levees were breached, evacuation orders issued and desperate sandbagging attempted by thousands. Water poured into neighborhoods and towns both north and south of the city as the river neared its crest.

"I just can't believe it," said Judy Johnson, standing ankle-deep in water in her second-floor bedroom in Portage, a suburb north of the city. "I just walk around in circles."

Only one day after President Clinton, eight members of his Cabinet and eight governors attended a "flood summit" in a St. Louis suburb, the mighty Mississippi - joined by the Missouri River, which joins the Father of Rivers just a few miles below Portage - was punishing this area with the worst of what one awed senator called a "flood of Biblical proportions."

"We are in a crisis situation," St. Louis city spokeswoman Candy Green said as flood waters topped, then breached a levee on the River des Peres, a storm water drain that has flooded with backwaters from the Mississippi.

Within moments, water was 18 inches deep behind the levee, and a flash flood watch was issued.

That was only the latest in a mind-numbing disaster with no end in sight. Heavy rains could continue for weeks.

Already, the damage in eight states has reached a conservative $ 7.5 billion. More than 30,000 people have been displaced, some 10,000 farms swamped, and more than 24,000 homes and businesses damaged or destroyed. Floodwaters have washed out every bridge over the Mississippi between Burlington, Iowa, and Alton, Ill.- a distance of about 250 miles. A major U.S. city - Des Moines - still is without water.

And in three states - Iowa, South Dakota and Minnesota - farmlands are so sodden that satellite imagery makes them look like a giant reservoir.

Said Vice President Gore: "It is as if another Great Lake has been added to the map of the United States."

Clinton made it clear Saturday that he would likely send in federal troops if the governors requested, though the governors seemed more concerned with getting as much federal aid as possible. Already, Clinton has requested $ 2.45 billion in emergency funds, and he indicated that he fully expects that amount to be revised upward as official damage estimates continue to rise.

Sunday, waters around St. Louis were threatening to reach 47 feet, a height never seen in the city. Even gawking tourists at the Gateway Arch had water lapping at their feet.

The downtown is protected by a 52-foot floodwall, and is not considered in danger. But in the ***working-class*** neighborhoods of south St. Louis, water was pushing into more and more houses, and police were rousting those who had ignored previous voluntary evacuation orders.

"We're trying to keep our sanity," said Veronica Ruzicka, sitting with her young daughter, Jennifer, near their home on the River des Peres. "All we want to do is be able to go home."

Nearby, a man struggled to run the four pumps clearing the basement of his home, which was surrounded by water: the River des Peres, two creeks and a flooded baseball field. He introduced himself grimly: "Dave Cobb, homeowner for now."

Bill Lesch, a St. Louis police officer, was stacking sandbags desperately around his house. It seemed futile.

"I only bought this house three weeks ago," he said. "It's crazy. Here I thought I was moving to where it's nice and quiet, no sirens, and I've been fighting the water ever since I moved in."

St. Louis is beginning the battle that Portage, just to the north, has all but lost - a story that is becoming too familiar in towns and cities along the river.

Portage was a historic town of 400 that sat serenely on the western banks of the Mississippi - sight of the treaty ending the French and Indian War.

Now, what's left is a shrinking, soggy island where salty citizens fight on - a symbol, perhaps, for both the overwhelming flood that has been called the largest in recorded history, and for the mere mortals who dare oppose it.

The town has been flooded for more than a week, since the first of several levees on the Mississippi and the Missouri were breached. But until late last week, residents could still drive in, and the atmosphere was more like a party than a disaster.

All that has changed in the last few days.

The flooded post office has been moved to a Catholic school; until Saturday, the Missouri water patrol delivered the mail. A library branch office sits with a neon "Open" sign, a johnboat moored to what once was its front steps.

Now the mood is grim, and the only access to Portage is via a National Guard rafting operation, a 45-minute trip across a lake that once was cornfields.

At the Portage Market, one customer came all the way into the store - in his canoe. Owner Don Delaney, according to neighbor John Hoffman, "woke up last night because he had water coming into his bed."

"Phenomenal," said Terry Dennis, as he headed back home to Portage to get his mother and dog out. "I ain't ever seen anything like this."

Nor had Judy Johnson, who moved into her home only one year ago July 4.

"What are we going to do?" she asked as floodwaters rose in her bedroom, destroying one piece of furniture after another. "I got no place to go with my things. Where am I going to go? What am I going to do?"

There is some irony. Here in Portage it is a lonely fiberglass shrine, Our Lady of the Rivers, that used to sit in the river a few yards from the shoreline. Now it sits a quarter-mile offshore.

The shrine, with its electric halo, was raised by the people of Portage to thank God for sparing the town in the great flood of 1951. "Well," said Steve Hopkins, a grim smile playing across his face, "she sure didn't do the trick this time."

**Notes**

See related stories; 06A, 07A

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color, Bill Green, Boston Globe via AP; PHOTO, color, Tannen Maury, AP

**End of Document**



[***The Week IN MUSIC***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:48BM-3YW0-00J2-340N-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 11, 2003, Friday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** VARIETY / FREETIME; Pg. 6E

**Length:** 1292 words

**Byline:** Jon Bream; Chris Riemenschneider; Staff Writers; Tom Surowicz

**Body**

POP/ROCK

With D-Generation, singer Jesse Malin did a classic New York glam-rock routine with cartoonish humor. On his solo CD, "The Fine Art of Self-Destruction," he has had a makeover, sounding like Adam Duritz's likable-loser cousin from Brooklyn. He wallows in his sorrows with Westerberg-like articulateness, keenly framed by producer Ryan Adams, who knows about self-pitying folk-rock. Robert Skoro opens. (8 p.m. today, 400 Bar, 400 Cedar Av. S., Mpls., $7, 612-332-2903) (J.B.)

After a decade in the emo/punk underground, AFI crashed the Billboard album charts at No. 5 last month with its first DreamWorks release, "Sing the Sorrow." Now, Rolling Stone has named the overwrought, misery-fueled San Francisco rockers \_ the letters stand for A Fire Inside \_ the "cool" band of the moment, and the rest of the industry is lining up (catching up?). We'll see if the band can sell its drama live. Openers are Boston art-punks and Promise Ring pals the Explosion, plus the Blood Brothers, a Seattle band with two hyper-screaming frontmen and a spastic roar that recalls At the Drive-In. (5:30 p.m. today, Quest, 110 N. 5th St., Mpls. Sold out. 612-338-3383.) (C.R.)

The members of Notwist are countrymen and followers of German electronic pioneers Kraftwerk, but their new CD, "Neon Golden," also features an odd mix of banjo, clarinet and other instruments that pleasantly bounce over the light, pretty synth-pop music. With Styrofoam. (8 p.m. Sat., 7th St. Entry, 701 1st Av. N., Mpls. $8-$10. 612-338-8388. Free in-store appearance 3:30 p.m. Sat., Let It Be Records, 1001 Nicollet Mall.) (C.R.)

Rap-rock mainstay (hed) P.E. is the most established band on the Jagermeister 2003 tour, but co-headliner Saliva will likely have more fans, um, drooling. The Memphis-reared nu-metal band has earned widespread airplay off its single "Always," and just last week it snagged the opening slot on this summer's Aerosmith/Kiss tour. Breaking Benjamin, Stereomud and Systematic make the lineup a regular hard-rock mini-festival (4 p.m. Sun., Quest. All ages. $18.50. 651-989-5151.) (C.R.)

Acoustic rocker Melissa Ferrick is another casualty from the Fine Line Music Cafe, which was damaged by fire in February, who has been transferred to the Cabooze. The new location is less intimate, but have no fear with Ferrick, who channels classic-rock into her loud acoustic guitar. (9:30 p.m. Sun. Cabooze, 917 Cedar Av. S., Mpls., $12 advance, $14 door, 651-989-5151. ) (J.B.)

Eternally charming Donny Osmond was believable doing Broadway songs on his last CD and stage show; after all, he has been a star of musicals for years. But his new "Somewhere in Time" is a cheesy collection of pop hits, including "All Out of Love," "I'm Not in Love" and his own "Puppy Love." Appropriately, Mr. Purple Socks has opted for the casino circuit this time. (7:30 p.m. Mon., Mystic Lake Casino, Prior Lake. $39 & $49. 651-989-5151.) (J.B.)

BLUES & ROOTS

If you like the big, blues-dripping sound of shiny National steel guitars or the beautifully bent notes of dobros, the fourth annual Resophonic Guitar Festival is the place to be this weekend. Tonight's bill is outstanding, headlined by intense Texas blues dynamo Steve James, playing songs from his great new time-defying release, "Fast Texas." Joining him is cult blues queen Del Rey, dobro all-pro Cindy Cashdollar \_ a frequent "Prairie Home Companion and "Austin City Limits" guest \_ and some regional stalwarts: the barroom bard of Bemidji, Jim Miller, and rarely seen Iowa blues and roots veteran Joe Price. (6:30 p.m. today, Cedar Cultural Center, 416 Cedar Av. S., Mpls. $20. 612-338-2674.) Then there's music all day Saturday, with workshops and a music showcase in the afternoon (1-6 p.m.; $8-$10, free with Saturday night ticket) and an evening concert headlined by foot-stompin' bluesman Catfish Keith with such hometown worthies as Molly Maher. (6:30 p.m.; $18-$20.) (T.S.)

A weekly fixture at Chicago's fabled Kingston Mines nightclub for nearly two decades, sharp-dressing blues belter Barbara LeShoure moved to the Twin Cities a few years back but has kept a low profile. Tonight, she gets a well-deserved chance to show off her mighty pipes and her band. (9 p.m. today, Famous Dave's, 3001 Hennepin Av. S., Mpls. $5. 612-822-9900.) (T.S.)

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HIP-HOP

Chicago's J. Davis Trio is actually a quartet led by a rapper/percussionist named Stuart. Explaining its name is a lot harder than describing its music, which is a jazzier but hard-thumping spin on the Roots' live hip-hop/funk sound. The group went over well playing with Heiruspecs last summer and returns to promote its sophomore CD, "The New No. 2." With host DJ Stage One. (9 p.m. Sat., Dinkytowner Cafe, 412 1/2 14th Av. SE, Mpls. $5. 612-362-0427.) (C.R.)

Mr. Lif released one of the brainiest \_ and brawniest \_ hip-hop albums of last year, "I Phantom," on the Def Jux indie label. As politically motivated as KRS-One but as whimsical as his pals El-P and Slug, this dreadlocked Boston rapper (real name: Jeffrey Haynes) chimes in on ***working-class*** issues with first-class lyrics and beats. He performs with Oddjobs, the locally reared, Brooklyn-based quintet that is promoting another new mini-album, "Shopkeepers Wife." (5 p.m. Thu., 7th Street Entry. All ages. $10-$12. 612-338-8388). (C.R.)

COUNTRY

You can have your Tim McGraws, Kenny Chesneys and Toby Keiths. In concert, old-timer Dwight Yoakam remains one of country's sexiest and most satisfying male performers. So what if he hasn't had a country hit for a few years. He still shows up on other stars' albums (he duets on Deana Carter's new disc), on tribute albums (he declared "I'm Bad, I'm Nationwide" to salute ZZ Top last year) and in the movies ("Panic Room" with Jodie Foster in '02). This time around, the honkytonk hero is doing an acoustic show. (7 p.m. Thu., First Avenue, 701 1st Av. N., Mpls. $25 advance, $30 door. 612-338-8388.) (J.B.)

JAZZ

Together for a decade, the Lynne Arriale Trio is one of the finest working bands in jazz, delivering inspiration, subtlety, logic and romance nightly. The format \_ piano, bass and drums \_ is tried and true, but the repertoire is delightfully idiosyncratic, ranging from Abdullah Ibrahim to Bill Withers to the Guess Who, plus terrific originals by Arriale.   (7 & 9:30 p.m. Tue.-Wed., Dakota Bar & Grill, Bandana Square, St. Paul. $15 & $20. 651-642-1442.) (T.S.)

'Tis the month for hip jazz trios. This week, it was new bloods Bad Plus. Next week, it's veterans Medeski, Martin & Wood. Because it has been a year since their last album, "Uninvisible," don't be surprised to hear them test some new tunes. Read an interview with MMW's Chris Wood in Sunday's Arts & Entertainment. (7:30 p.m. Tue., Historic Pantages Theatre, 710 Hennepin Av. S., Mpls. $23. 651-989-5151.) (J.B.)

FOLK

A stirring singer and ace guitarist, Gabriel Yacoub is a major figure in the revival of French traditional music, but he's no stuffy folkie. Like Britain's Richard Thompson or Canada's Bruce Cockburn, he's always eager to stretch musically, whether diving into centuries-spanning rock with his band Malicorne or messing with electronics on the album "Cathedrales." Yacoub is touring with acoustic bassist/ pianist Yannick Hardouin and violinist Vincent Letrau. A rare treat. (7:30 p.m. Thu., Cedar Cultural Center. $10-$16.) (T.S.)

REGGAE

Since the 1970s, Toots & the Maytals have been proving that "reggae got soul." Toots Hibbert is a sweaty, soulful entertainer who recalls the vintage Memphis soulmen. And you might have to reconsider John Denver's legacy after you hear Hibbert do "Take Me Home (Country Roads)." (7 p.m. Wed., First Avenue. $15 advance, $18 door.) (J.B.)

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Contributors: Staff critics Jon Bream and Chris Riemenschneider and Minneapolis writer Tom Surowicz.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** April 11, 2003

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[***Woolworth workers are bitter as an era draws to a close***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-8V30-002B-H0D3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 3, 1993, Metro Edition

Copyright 1993 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1059 words

**Byline:** Tony Kennedy; Staff Writer

**Body**

It was a peculiar fit from the beginning, 20 years ago, when the majestic IDS Tower went up at 7th and Nicollet in downtown Minneapolis and a five-and-dime store opened in the showy Crystal Court.

The deal cut by F.W. Woolworth Corp. was a victory for the ***working class***. If the lawyers and money managers were to get an office skyscraper on the block that Woolworth had occupied since 1938, it only seemed right that the store and its loyal low- and middle-income shoppers would get three floors of retail and restaurant space inside the new complex under a sweetheart lease good through the year 2033.

"A couple of months ago I told my husband that I had a job for life because there was more than 30 years left on the lease," said Joyce Lequire, a cashier at the store since it opened. "I never thought that we wouldn't have Woolworth's."

Lequire's last day at Woolworth was Thursday. The snack bar where she sold tacos - two for $ 1.50 - was shut down yesterday, and the store's two other top-floor restaurants - the Quiet Corner and cafeteria-style Harvest House - will be closed today. The rest of the store, ravaged by weeks of clearance shopping, will be boarded up July 17 and evacuated by July 31.

Many of the store's long-time employees and a former manager view the closing as a sellout driven by the almighty dollar. Despite business being nearly as good as ever, they say, the landlord made a buyout offer that Woolworth couldn't refuse - supposedly much more than $ 1 million.

"It was greed on behalf of the people who now own the IDS and greed on behalf of the Woolworth Corp. to take a good-sized chunk of money and run and say, 'To hell with all the people who were served by Woolworth and were our good customers,' " said Darwin Moulton, who managed the store from 1973 until he retired in 1987.

New York City-based Woolworth would not comment on the lease buyout. But based on the company's strategy, it's likely that the windfall will be invested in promising specialty stores such as Champs Sports, Foot Locker, Little Folk Shop and Kids Mart.

Meanwhile, the IDS landlord, Heitman Properties Inc., has increased the long-term earnings potential for the building by clearing nearly 100,000 square feet of space for higher-rent tenants. The complex is owned by an AT&T pension fund.

The losers in the deal, Woolworth's employees say, are people who depended on the old-line variety store for convenience and affordable goods and meals. Especially hurt are city bus riders, including many elderly, who can't afford to shop elsewhere downtown.

"There's a lot of low- and moderate-income people who live within 40 streets of downtown who will be shut out by this, and they were the people who supported downtown 20 years ago when the IDS went up," said Bill Spoerndle, Woolworth food service manager.

In addition, unemployment looms for many of the approximately 150 downtown Woolworth workers. A limited number will get jobs at other Woolworth stores in the Twin Cities. Employees who have worked full time for at least the past five years will get four weeks of severance pay.

Alice Saice, 63, a Woolworth restaurant cook for the past nine years, said the job losses are especially tough because many of the employees are in their 50s or older. And the announcement came as a shock because business was good.

"Woolworth didn't care about the people," she said.

As the IDS has changed ownership over the years, each new owner has complained about the relatively low rent paid by Woolworth, former manager Moulton said.

"The IDS owners do not really care whether or not the people who shop downtown have a well-rounded assortment of merchandise to shop," he said. "Now downtown is just specialty stores and department stores."

Replacing Woolworth, popular specialty clothiers The Gap and Gap Kids will occupy the street level of the store where bottles of English Leather cologne were selling for $ 1.25 this week and Attends adult diapers were on display. Upstairs, where restaurant regulars flocked in to bid farewell to a staff that includes about 20 20-year veterans, the IDS will make way for a Banana Republic outlet.

"They're trying to rejuvenate the whole IDS thing; upscale it or do something to it, you know," said Gene Czajkoski, Woolworth store closer. "It's just a sad thing, a sad day. It's not one you look forward to, but, hey, it happens."

Lequire said a steady stream of regulars came in during the week to sit at the Harvest House and chat. She said many elderly shoppers were in the habit of starting their day at Woolworth with a cup of coffee at the cafeteria. Before heading home, they'd stop back for a long lunch, sharing the dining room with homeless people and downtown office workers.

"Every walk of life would come in there," Moulton said. "They all had every right to be there."

Dixie Omites, 57, a waitress at Woolworth restaurants for the past 28 1/2 years, said many of her elderly customers are at a loss.

"A lot of them are saying, 'Where we going to go, Dixie?' " Omites said. "I hate to see this close because it was such a wonderful store."

Woolworth spokeswoman Fran Trachter said the company would not comment on the specific reason for closing the downtown Minneapolis store. In general, however, the company for the past 10 years has been easing away from its general merchandising roots and focusing on specialty stores, she said. The company said in its 1992 annual report that it has been using cash from old Woolworth stores to fund growth in the new store formats.

"I don't believe we are engaging in any behavior that is in any way pejorative and negative," Trachter said.

Moulton said the downtown Minneapolis Woolworth store has always been profitable. He said earnings increased year after year while he was manager.

"That's a good store down there, and it could have remained on that corner for a long time," Moulton said.

Heitman Senior Vice President David Sternberg said the changes "will create more job opportunities at Crystal Court." In addition, Heitman provided space for a job placement service to assist Woolworth employees, he said. The service is funded under a 90-day emergency grant from the city of Minneapolis.

Rita Bartos, a Woolworth waitress for the past 33 years, said she had no choice but "to roll with the punches."

"This is big business," she said. "Money talks."

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** July 5, 1993

**End of Document**



[***LIKE A GOOD NEIGHBOR, KRAJEWSKI IS THERE / COUNCILWOMAN IN THE SIXTH FOR 20 YEARS, SHE HAS NO DISTRICT OFFICE. CALL HER AT HOME.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-V220-01K4-91XM-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JULY 12, 1999 Monday SFCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1102 words

**Byline:** Clea Benson, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It is a rainy day in Wissinoming, and there is nothing but mud where a block of houses stood just days ago. City Councilwoman Joan Krajewski watches a bulldozer combing through the dirt. She looks over at an empty orange stuccoed house where lace curtains are still hanging in the windows and small plastic Fourth of July flags are still fluttering outside.

"Isn't that pretty?" she asks in her well-known raspy voice. "That has to come down, too."

As the Sixth District councilwoman, Krajewski has spent two decades specializing in providing city services to her constituents - who have always come to her for everything from better police patrols to handicapped parking stickers to zoning changes. So when the ultimate constituent-service job erupted in her district in June, Krajewski was more than prepared.

As the city condemned 25 sinking rowhouses built on ash, Krajewski was on the scene, running a makeshift district office out of her blue, city-issued Crown Victoria with her cell phone. She hired an appraiser. She helped persuade a bank to give the displaced homeowners low-interest loans. She bought hoagies for everyone at the scene.

And, most important, she lobbied Mayor Rendell and the state legislature for money to compensate the homeowners. Some residents believe that if it weren't for Krajewski's lobbying and one resident's home videotape of Water Department sewer excavations that some believe caused the houses to shift, the city might not have agreed to pay.

"Without her and that fellow taking pictures, I don't think [the mayor] would have bought it," said Fred Alfonsi, 69, a retired police officer whose home on Devereaux Street was condemned.

Krajewski's district stretches along Interstate 95, through northeastern neighborhoods where the two-story, red brick rowhouses are set back from the relatively wide streets by small lawns, giving the area a slightly suburban feel. It includes neighborhoods such as Mayfair and Holmesburg, Tacony and Torresdale.

Her constituents are largely working- to middle-class people. Of the roughly 148,000 residents counted in the 1990 census, 139,000 were white.

The owners of the damaged homes on Hegerman and Vandike Streets and Devereaux Avenue are typical.

"People like this are the base of the city," Krajewski said, sitting on a folding chair in a Department of Licenses and Inspections trailer to escape the rain. "They're ***working class***. They're taxpayers. It's what keeps the city moving."

Known as "Joanie K" to her friends and supporters, Krajewski, 65, has a lot in common with the people she represents. Originally from Port Richmond, she has lived in Mayfair since 1961. She was a telephone switchboard operator, an investigator for the city Revenue Department, and a Democratic ward leader before she ran for Council in 1979 with the backing of Frank Rizzo. She's the ex-wife of a Philadelphia cop, the mother of three sons, and the grandmother of three boys and two girls, whom she often baby-sits.

Krajewski doesn't have a district office. Instead, she gives out her home phone number and sits on the front steps of her rowhouse. People come by and talk to her. If she's not home, they might drop off a note in the mailbox, or talk to her when they run into her at the local Wawa. Her office in City Hall is decorated with plates airbrushed with pictures of Elvis Presley and a lamp with a base shaped like a mummer.

"She's like your neighbor, and that's how she runs her Council district," said Glenn Devitt, president of the Wissinoming Civic Association. "She's one of those people you wouldn't be uncomfortable being at a block party with. It's not uncommon to see her on the front steps of her house having a glass of iced tea."

This is not a woman who gets exercised about whether Center City should have bike lanes. She's not likely to sit through hours of hearings on arcane line-items in the capital budget. What gets her riled up are the things that affect daily life in the Northeast - things such as zoning disputes, or crime, or sinking homes. She sees herself as a conduit between residents and the city.

Her constituents, she said, "want to see you. They want to talk to you. They deserve that."

And when she believes her constituents are getting the raw end of the deal, she unleashes her trademark blunt style.

"Did you ever see a bulldog? Did you ever see a pit bull? That's her negotiating style," said State Rep. Michael P. McGeehan (D., Phila.), a longtime Krajewski ally who worked with House Majority Leader John Perzel (R., Phila.) to get state aid for the Wissinoming residents. "She's nice, but in that velvet glove is an iron fist. She can be very nice, but boy, I don't want to mess with her."

That style came out when Mayor Rendell initially said the city would not reimburse residents for their houses.

As Krajewski puts it, "When I heard the mayor mention no help would be coming, I got riled up."

First, she threatened that "not one brick" of a new sports stadium - which will need approvals from City Council in the fall - would be laid until the issue was resolved. Then she and McGeehan met with the mayor. They worked things out.

Now she is gracious.

"I have no complaints about the way the city handled this," she said. "They've been fair."

In fact, Krajewski just wants what she considers fair - even if the residents want more. When reports surfaced that some residents wanted as much as $200,000 for their homes and more than $10,000 as compensation for emotional distress, she criticized those figures, saying that they could breed resentment among others not included in the deal. Several homeowners have been paid about $51,000 for their houses, though a figure for emotional distress was being negotiated.

Her willingness to stick to her principles earns respect from some of her colleagues, even when she doesn't agree with them.

"You always know where you stand with Joan," Councilman Michael Nutter said. "Maybe she can't be with you today on one issue, but she could be with you tomorrow on something else."

Krajewski is running for her sixth term in Council this year. She will face Republican business student Thomas J. Lynch in the general election.

"I hear he's very nice," Krajewski said of Lynch. She can afford to be kind. Just listen to her constituents, especially those involved in the Wissinoming crisis.

"I would describe her as being a person who cares about the little people," said Edith Simpson, 50, a former Republican committeewoman whose mother and mother-in-law lived in houses that were condemned. "She cares about the Northeast and its residents, and really wants to make a difference."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Councilwoman Joan Krajewski tours Wissinoming with Robert Solvible, of the Department of Licenses & Inspections (right) and Rob Monaghan. She fought to get compensation for owners of sinking homes. (RON TARVER, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

Robert Solvible explains gauges to Krajewski. L&I placed the devices to see whether one of the sinking homes was still settling.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***U.S. Tightens Baghdad Grip;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GNM-27K0-0190-X40G-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***\* U.S. officials say the capital now cut off from the rest of Iraq.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GNM-27K0-0190-X40G-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***\* Suspected training camp for terrorists is seized.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GNM-27K0-0190-X40G-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 7, 2003 Monday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1144 words

**Byline:** Andrea Gerlin, Steven Thomma and Tom Lasseter INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Dateline:** OUTSIDE BAGHDAD, Iraq

**Body**

Chipping away at the vestiges of Saddam Hussein's power, U.S. forces encircled Baghdad yesterday and began flying into the capital's airport.

British troops moved into the besieged city of Basra, found little resistance, and said they would stay. The moves in Basra and in Baghdad tightened the grip on a regime that has suffered loss after loss in recent days.

U.S. officials said Baghdad was cut off from the rest of Iraq. "We do control the highways in and out of the city and do have the capability to interdict, to stop, to attack Iraqi military forces that might try to either escape or to engage our forces," said Gen. Peter Pace, vice chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

U.S. troops seized a suspected terrorist training camp on the outskirts of Baghdad. They also evacuated an Iraqi military facility in the town of Albu Muhawish, south of Baghdad, after finding evidence of the nerve agent sarin. Earlier, several soldiers were decontaminated after they exhibited symptoms of possible exposure to low levels of nerve agents after going into the town.

In further evidence of possible Iraqi chemical weapons, U.S. Marines found two missiles marked with a chemical symbol buried under recently poured concrete in the town of Aziziyah. There was no immediate word on whether the missiles had warheads containing chemical weapons.

Intense fighting continued to take a growing toll. In northern Iraq, friendly fire was suspected in the bombing of a U.S.-Kurdish convoy that killed at least 18 people and injured at least 45 people, Kurdish officials said. The U.S. Central Command said a U.S. soldier was injured.

In western Iraq, unknown forces fired on a convoy carrying the Russian ambassador and his staff to Syria, and several were injured, the Kremlin reported in Moscow.

Also yesterday, U.S. Marines pored over a suspected terrorist camp at Salman Pak, a village along the Tigris River about 20 miles southeast of Baghdad. They took the camp in an overnight attack that they said destroyed 70 percent of the Al Nida Division of the Iraqi Republican Guard.

At least 13 Iraqis were killed in the fighting while others fled from trenches and sandbag nests on rooftops. Marines destroyed tanks, armored personnel carriers, and buildings in the compound.

The First Marine Expeditionary Force attacked the camp after learning of its location from captured pro-Iraq fighters from other countries, including Egypt and Sudan. U.S. officials believe the camp, which included the shell of a Boeing 707 apparently used to practice for hijackings, was used by Hussein to train foreign terrorists.

"It reinforces the likelihood of links between his regime and external terrorist organizations," said U.S. Brig. Gen. Vincent Brooks, spokesman for the U.S. Central Command field headquarters in Doha, Qatar.

The apparent desertion of Iraqi forces from potential battlegrounds - punctuated by the discovery near Baghdad of 16 abandoned T-72 tanks, Iraq's best - had military planners scratching their heads and hoping for the best.

"Where have these guys gone?" asked Lt. Col. Dave Pere, senior watch officer at the First Marine Expeditionary Force's combat operations center. ". . . It is my suspicion that there are wholesale desertions."

Marine intelligence officers reported that all six of Iraq's Republican Guard divisions have been so decimated that they are rated only 10 percent or less battle-effective.

Pace, the vice chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, said the Republican Guard's main weapons systems were gone and the force probably could not assemble more than 1,000 men in any one place.

U.S. forces encircled Baghdad, even as they faced small attacks on their base at Baghdad International Airport. The first U.S. military aircraft, a C-130 cargo plane, landed there yesterday, carrying unknown cargo but weighted with symbolism and tactical importance. The arrival presaged a major resupply effort by air for U.S. troops, dependent until now on a tenuous line stretching 350 miles to Kuwait.

Warplanes and drones crowded the skies over the city, so much so that air controllers were added to guard against collision. A massive buildup of Marines continued on roads leading into Baghdad's eastern edge, where intersections were commandeered and military vehicles blocked roads.

The Army controls access to Baghdad from the south, north and west. Marines control access from the east.

Pace conceded that U.S. forces had not yet built an impenetrable wall around the city. But he said it was sufficient.

"If it moves on the ground and it takes aggressive action, it's going to get killed," he said on ABC's This Week.

U.S. officials said yesterday that their soldiers and armor killed about 2,000 Iraqi soldiers during a raid Saturday on the capital.

They also said they saw signs of how challenging the battle for Baghdad could be. Central Command said it believed Iraqi soldiers had moved into mosques and hospitals.

In and around Baghdad, the intensified ground fighting was taking a toll on civilians. At the al-Kindi hospital in a ***working-class*** Baghdad district, scores of civilians with shrapnel wounds have been coming in since Saturday night. Among them were eight members of one family.

In one ward, several children wore bloodstained casts on their legs and arms, and some had difficulty breathing.

In hopes of avoiding battles in Baghdad, the United States accelerated a campaign of persuasion aimed at getting the Republican Guard to give up.

Pace said the United States would welcome Republican Guard division commanders and troops in a postwar government if they surrendered now.

"I mean, there's a small clique around Saddam Hussein who are the perpetrators of all the crimes against humanity," he said. "Below them are still many senior leaders and troops who have their free will to decide what their life is going to be like. They can surrender and become part of the future free Iraq, or they can fight and die."

There were signs yesterday that the coalition's attention is also focusing on postwar Iraq. A senior defense official said the coalition commander, U.S. Army Gen. Tommy Franks, is to make his first visit to Iraq today, a trip to Najaf.

U.S. military aircraft flew Iraq National Congress exile leader Ahmad Chalabi and 700 INC troops from northern Iraq to the southern city of Nasiriyah. They were being deployed alongside U.S. troops.

Chalabi has been favored as a postwar leader for Iraq by Secretary of Defense Donald H. Rumsfeld and Deputy Defense Secretary Paul Wolfowitz but bitterly opposed by officials within the State Department and the CIA.

Contact staff writer Andrea Gerlin at 215-854-2405 or [*foreign@phillynews.com*](mailto:foreign@phillynews.com).

Contributing to this article were Inquirer staff writer Ken Dilanian and Knight Ridder reporters Drew Brown, Juan O. Tamayo, S. Thorne Harper and Jonathan S. Landay. It also contains information from the Associated Press.

**Notes**

The War on Iraq

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

LAURENT REBOURS, Associated Press

U.S. Marines from the Third Battalion, Fourth Regiment, run to take up positions during combat with Iraqi fighters to secure a key bridge into Baghdad. The Army controls access to the city from the south, north and west while Marines control access from the east.

CHERYL DIAZ MEYER, Dallas Morning News

Master Gunnery Sgt. Frank Cordero inhales the scent of a letter from his wife, Melissa, after receiving mail yesterday for the first time since his Second Tank Battalion left Camp Coyote in Kuwait 20 days ago.

MAP

U.S. forces control all major roadways around Baghdad. (SOURCES: ESRI; WorldSat; Inquirer wire reports; The Philadelphia Inquirer)

Yesterday's Developments (SOURCES: ESRI; WorldSat; Strategic Forecasting LLC; Inquirer wire reports; The Philadelphia Inquirer)

**Load-Date:** July 19, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Ozzie Jr. charms media as Sox translator***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4HC2-5S30-TWHS-41TY-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

October 16, 2005 Sunday

All Editions

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 8

**Length:** 1303 words

**Byline:** Stacy St. Clair, Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

Two hours before game time, a smiling Ozzie Guillen Jr. walks around U.S. Cellular Field like it's home.

He exchanges pleasantries with baseball superstar Vladimir Guerrero, an old family friend. He jokes around with other ball players and grants a half-dozen interviews.

At 21, he is a South Side prince. He might even be king if not for the man who already wears that crown: his father, White Sox Manager Ozzie Guillen Sr.

"This season has been awesome," the younger Guillen says as reporters stand around waiting to talk to him. "I'm having so much fun."

Why wouldn't he be having fun? Ozzie Jr. has had a front-row seat for the Sox' best season in 88 years.

In Detroit, he was the first person his father hugged after the team clinched the American League Central Division. Later that afternoon, he posed with the rest of the champagne-soaked club after it won the organization's first playoff series in 88 years.

He officially is a paid intern with the White Sox organization, hired to serve as an interpreter for Spanish-speaking players. The team first enlisted his help last year when it acquired Cuban pitcher Jose Contreras.

Ozzie Jr., a local college student with dreams of being a sports agent, turned the job into something bigger. He has made himself a valuable cog in the White Sox machine, becoming both the clubhouse little brother and a bridge between the American media and the team's Latino players.

His skills have impressed Major League Baseball so much, he has been asked to serve as a translator at the World Series regardless of whether the White Sox make it there.

"He has done a great job," his mother, Ibis Guillen, says. "We're very proud of him."

His upbringing makes him a natural for the job. Having grown up in a Spanish-speaking home and attending American schools, the three Guillen boys are fluent in both languages.

More important than their bilingual skills, the boys have been around the media their entire lives. They have watched their father give interviews since birth and seen their mother do public relations work for several Venezuelan players.

"Ozzie (Sr.) always had them at his interviews," Ibis Guillen says. "They're used to being in front of the camera."

Ozzie Jr.' s ease was evident as he schmoozed with the media before a recent playoff game. He shook hands, traded good-natured barbs with beat writers and offered to help reporters with anything they might need.

The Big League job does not intimidate him, despite his age and relative inexperience. He admits only to being nervous once, when he translated for Contreras after the White Sox clinched a playoff berth last month.

It was the first time he had fielded questions from the national media in an official interview room. The scene frightened him a bit, but he pulled it off without a hitch.

He even found himself enjoying the moment.

"It's the best job," he says. "They pay me to do it, but I would do it for free."

It helps that the jovial Ozzie Jr. has inherited his dad's chatty, people-loving personality. He is his father's son, save the grammatical errors and penchant for profanity.

"My dad and I are most alike in our family," Ozzie Jr. says. "He likes to talk and so do I. My brothers are much quieter, more like my mom."

Ozzie Jr., however, has inherited some of his mother's public relations skills. Though he says he translates the Spanish-speaking players accurately - even when they say something that goes against management philosophy - he acknowledges he refines their answers to make the comments more articulate and "politically correct."

He also has a censorship chip that often seems to be missing in his outspoken father.

"I'm not as honest as my dad," he says. "You have to have a lot of confidence in yourself to be that honest."

He has a frankness, however, that would do his father proud. He readily admits, for example, he didn't cheer for the White Sox in the years his father wasn't associated with the club.

He attended the 2000 playoffs at Comiskey Park and cheered for the Seattle Mariners. He recounts how he happily yelled for Seattle pitcher Freddy Garcia - now a White Sox hurler married to Ibis Guillen's niece - as he battled Frank Thomas.

"That's another difference between me and my dad," Ozzie Jr. says. "He is a White Sox fan even when he's not with the team. He always cheered for the Sox, no matter where he was."

Born a year before his father came to the South Side as a spunky shortstop, Ozzie Jr. has borne witness to his dad's love affair with the club and its vocal fans.

The Guillens initially sent their boys - Ozzie Jr., Oney and Ozney - to grade school in Bridgeport, the ***working-class*** neighborhood near the ballpark. When Ozzie Jr. was in middle school, the family moved to Burr Ridge, where they lived during the baseball season.

When the Sox weren't playing, Ibis and Ozzie returned their brood to Venezuela. All three boys grew up playing baseball.

The two youngest inherited their father's shortstop abilities. Ozzie Jr., however, says he wasn't good enough for the position and spent most of his amateur career at first base.

Oney, 19, still plays ball for North Park University in Chicago. He lives with his older brother in a West Loop condominium about a block from their dad's home.

Thirteen-year-old Ozney, who stays in Miami during the school year with his mother, is a standout player on his local team. He is serving as a bat boy during the American League Championship Series.

While Sox fans recognize all three boys, Ozzie Jr. has become the most recognizable. In addition to being the White Sox translator, he also has become a clubhouse favorite and a camera- ready cheerleader in the dugout.

He jokes with team members on the bench during games and spends time with them outside the ballpark.

He considers Garcia his best friend but likes to socialize with other players as well.

He goes out most frequently with catcher A.J. Pierzynski, center fielder Aaron Rowand and third baseman Joe Crede. The quartet prefers a North Side Irish pub where they can go unrecognized while they watch games.

"They don't treat me like the manager's son, which is awesome" Ozzie Jr. says. "I can keep my dad's job and my friends separate."

The team, however, loves to razz the younger Guillen about his newfound fame.

The media often turns to the 21-year-old for help because he knows the team's inner workings, can arrange interviews with Latino players and, like his father, loves to talk.

With each interview Ozzie Jr. grants, however, he risks merciless teasing from his dad's players.

"They make fun of me if they see me talking to the media," he says. "I have given more interviews this year than Joe Crede."

The introverted Crede is Ozzie Jr.' s favorite player - a fact that puzzles his unabashedly extroverted father.

"Be sure to put that in the paper because it makes my dad crazy," Ozzie Jr. says. "He just doesn't understand why I love Joe so much."

Crede may be the younger Guillen's favorite player, but his father is his hero. And that made it tough in August and September when fans and media members dogged the elder Guillen for his managerial decisions.

Ozzie Jr. understands the city shares an unusual sense of intimacy with his father, who himself encouraged the close relationship both as a player and a skipper. It's just hard to hear people he has never met criticize his family.

"I know it comes with the job," he says. "But that doesn't make it easier."

Fans offered him great consolation last week when Ozzie Sr. was introduced before the American League Championship Series. As the manager stepped onto U.S. Cellular Field, the 40,000 frenzied fans in attendance began chanting "Ozzie! Ozzie!"

In the dugout, a proud son soaked it all in.

"It was awesome," Ozzie Jr. says. "Not too many people get to see their dad loved like that. I'm lucky my dad has such a cool job."

**Graphic**

Ozzie Guillen Jr. does an interview prior to Game 2 of the American League Championship Series Wednesday. Ed Lee/Daily Herald

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2005

**End of Document**



[***The one less traveled by Readers head down Jack Kerouac's "Road" again as the book turns 50, propelled by the jazzy go-go spirit, perhaps repelled by the immaturity and datedness.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4PHB-MWY0-TWX3-K24J-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

August 26, 2007 Sunday

ADVANCE Edition

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE / ENTERTAINMENT; Inq Arts & Entertainment; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1466 words

**Byline:** By Alfred Lubrano

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

From its start, America was a westward-leaning country.

The notion that a person could always head west to pursue his dreams, find himself, or start over is a basic tenet of American myth and tradition.

For Jack Kerouac, the idea of staying in motion on a westward trajectory was vital to his survival as a person and a writer.

The novel that described his urgent, high-energy journeys, *On the Road*, was published 50 years ago Sept. 5.

The anniversary is prompting appreciations - and reinvigorating old criticisms - of a book many say defined the 1950s Beat generation and served as a template for hipster iconoclasts of every stripe who rejected the 9-to-5 status quo in favor of go-man-go sensation (the now-cliched sex-drugs-rock-and-roll troika), endless curiosity, and indulgent self-exploration.

"*On the Road* is a major novel," wrote Gilbert Millstein in a New York Times review that appeared on Sept. 5, 1957. There are sections of writing "of a beauty almost breathtaking," Millstein continued. It is, he wrote, "the most beautifully executed, the clearest and the most important utterance yet made by the generation Kerouac himself named years ago as 'beat'. . . . "

Since that review, academics, critics and others have argued endlessly about the book's place in the American canon, and in the culture.

Decried as too narrow, naive and adolescent to be considered the Great American Novel, *On the Road* nevertheless reverberates for readers of several generations for its jazzy, hopped-up writing and its messages of lighting out for the territory, and striving to live a bright-burning life.

"The only people for me are the mad ones," Kerouac writes in a celebrated line from the book, "the ones who are mad to live, mad to talk, mad to be saved, desirous of everything at the same time, the ones who never yawn or say a commonplace thing, but burn, burn, burn like fabulous yellow roman candles exploding like spiders across the stars. . . . "

When it appeared 50 years ago, the book made some noise.

"It was this huge slash in the consciousness," said Anne Waldman, a poetry professor and cofounder with Kerouac contemporary Allen Ginsberg of the Jack Kerouac School of Disembodied Poetics at Naropa University in Boulder, Colo.

*On the Road* entered the culture in the time of the company man, the highly structured, conformist, low-wattage Eisenhower years, Waldman said.

"Here was an energetic book, breaking with writing form," she added, "written in a highly fluid style, by a curious seeker, a troubled figure with an innate music in his head - the sounds, the rhythms, the syllables."

Kerouac was an honest, soulful presence at the core of the book, Waldman said. He explored the theme of buddy love, with a homoerotic tinge. He wrote about jazz, drugs and promiscuous sex. Here was a protagonist more interested in getting loaded than getting rich, more concerned with Buddhism and expanding consciousness than acquiring a house in the suburbs.

"He certainly was an interesting mongrel," Waldman concluded.

Kerouac came from a ***working-class*** French-Canadian family in Lowell, Mass., and got an athletic scholarship to Columbia University.

There he met Ginsberg and formed the core of the Beats, the non-yawners whose incandescence lit up the skies.

Kerouac famously wrote *On the Road* in a caffeine-jangled 20 days in April 1951 on a 120-foot scroll of art paper he had taped together. (Kerouac said he was on Benzedrine as well, but friends refuted that as the hyperbole of an author out to burnish his wild-man image.)

The speed and virtuosity reminded Kerouac, biographers say, of jazz riffing.

In truth, Kerouac had been working on the novel for years, and the three-week blurt was really the culmination of years of careful crafting.

At the center of the novel is Dean Moriarty, a pseudonym for Kerouac's friend Neal Cassady, a "holy con-man" who was an intellectual, a criminal, and a shining inspiration for Kerouac (Sal Paradise in the book).

Together they travel America and Mexico, spending time talking about jazz and God, smoking dope, and engaging prostitutes.

Through the years, young readers especially have been enthralled by the kinetic restlessness, the life-on-the-run thrill. They read the book as the adventures of a disaffected James Dean type let loose on the countryside.

But that's only part of the story, said Hilary Holladay, an English professor and director of the Kerouac Center for American Studies at the University of Massachusetts, Lowell. The school is doing an anniversary celebration of the book, including a public reading Sept. 5.

"Kerouac was this deep, lonely, melancholy man," Holladay said. "And if you read the book closely, you see that sense of loss and sorrow swelling on every page."

Ultimately, Holladay said, "there may be a gulf between what Kerouac was doing and what we want to think he was doing. This is a strange book."

Holladay has taught the book for 13 years. In the past, students viewed *On the Road* as a Baedeker of nonconformity, and a traveler's guide to enlightenment. They were excited.

These days, though, kids don't react the same way. "They're more detached from the book and its message than students before," Holladay said. They are not gripped by the romantic notions that fevered Kerouac's brain.

Could that spell an end to *On the Road's* relevance?

Certainly, the political incorrectness of the writing seems dated to today's young readers.

For others critical of the book, there is a sense that it has been overrated through the years, and that there are better novels with better stories to tell.

To today's readers, parts of the book seem immature, even ridiculous, said Erin Gautsche, program coordinator of Kelly Writers House, a literary arts organization housed at the University of Pennsylvania.

The group did its own celebration of the book's 50th anniversary earlier this year.

"When you read Kerouac's descriptions of sharecroppers in the South and people in Mexico, he has an old-fashioned idea of race: that of the noble savage."

Kerouac saw poor minorities and other impoverished types as holy innocents untouched by the "dirtiness" of capitalist culture, Gautsche said. "They were shown as peaceful, happy, simple people," she added.

Also, as some readers have learned in dismaying second reads, a good deal of the book is simply about boorish guys looking for sex from disturbingly young, poor girls.

Still, say Kerouac apologists such as brother-in-law John Sampas, "the academy is realizing Jack was an articulate man of letters."

"He also was a very tender, sweet, warm, gentle intellectual giant," Sampas said from his Lowell home. "Only after reading all his journals and diaries did I come to realize he was a genius."

Kerouac died at 47 of complications related to alcoholism.

That 100,000 copies of *On the Road* are purchased every year speaks to a certain timelessness, despite the book's flaws.

Most likely, it's the connection to the irresistible idea of moving on and getting gone, into "the rainy night of America and the raw road night."

On the Lincoln Hwy.

Once part of the American emotional landscape, the road trip has had special allure for writers, artists and photographers. Robert Frank's seminal book *The Americans*, with its moody introduction by Jack Kerouac ("he sucked a sad poem right out of America onto film, taking rank among the tragic poets of the world"), set the standard. With its grainy black-and-whites from pool parlors and parades and funerals, it is the mother of all photographic road trips. There will never be another like it, just as there will never be another *On the Road*. But the road still beckons. Just because I can't be - and don't aim to be - another Frank or Kerouac is no reason to resist the urge to grip the wheel, point the vehicle to the nearest two-lane stretch of dirt or blacktop, camera between my knees, ready to visually pounce on moments or landscapes, in the hope of transforming the ordinary into the memorable and universal.

So for the last 10 years I've been documenting life along the Lincoln Highway, the nation's first cross-country road, which stretches from Times Square in Manhattan to San Francisco. It's been a great excuse to get off the freeways with their crazed drivers speeding well past the posted limits. I was happy to discover that some of the towns and roads that Sal Paradise hitchhikes along in *On the Road* are the same towns and roads that I've spent time around in my travels on the Lincoln Highway. Unlike Sal in all his frenzied glory, I saunter and stop and shoot, taking my time, taking it all in. After all, there's more than one way to take a road trip. **- Eric Mencher**

View a

slideshow of Eric Mencher's photos on the road at [*http://go.philly*](http://go.philly).com/roadtrip

Contact staff writer Alfred Lubrano at 215-854-4969 or [*alubrano@phillynews.com*](mailto:alubrano@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

Photograph by: Feed Loader

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**End of Document**



[***Drink in Sydney's history at its pubs and hotels A spirited past marks the bars Down Under***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WVB-0C70-00C6-D0H7-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 1, 1999, Thursday,

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**Section:** BONUS;

**Length:** 1049 words

**Byline:** Joan Murphy

**Body**

Take our occasional classes on Australia and by the time the 2000

Summer Games roll around Sept. 15-Oct. 1, you'll be a dinky-di

Aussie (Australian through and through).

This month's lesson: The pub

History can be a dry subject -- but not this class because we're

taking a brief look at Sydney's pubs (called hotels Down Under).

Through their front doors we can catch a glimpse of the city's

past.

Rum was currency

The first British ships sailed into Sydney Harbour in 1788 with

the beginnings of a colony on board: 200 British seamen and marines

with their wives and children, and about 700 male and female convicts,

livestock, provisions and rum. The British navy literally ran

on rum -- that was part of its payment to sailors -- and it quickly

became valuable currency in the new settlement.

"The colony was militarily controlled, and they used rum to get

things built," Peter Ryland says. (Ryland, a retired architect,

designed pubs in England before moving to Australia in 1970. He

lectures on architectural history and knows about Australia's

hotels.)

Many of the city's first buildings were built from the sale of

rum, including the hospital.

And, they were built by convicts. The Lord Nelson Brewery Hotel

(1841) is the oldest continually licensed pub in Sydney. Convicts

used sandstone quarried from nearby Observatory Hill in the construction.

The Lord Nelson was originally a residence, then a hotel.

"It was a seafarer's hotel through the 1950s when they moved

the wharves away," says Blair Hayden, who owns the Lord Nelson.

The hotel has been completely restored with 10 rooms upstairs,

a restaurant, bar and brewery. "It's like it was in the old days,"

Hayden says.

Just more genteel.

Life on the waterfront

Seamen took their chances on the waterfront. It was a rugged area.

There were plenty of tough, ***working-class*** pubs near the wharves

for sailors just in port, like The Hero of Waterloo Hotel. Built

by convict labor in 1843 and still open, the pub had an underground

tunnel once used for smuggling. Supplies came up from the docks

to the bar. Drunk, unconscious and unwilling sailors were spirited

back down the tunnels to ships in need of crew.

"It was a rough scene -- full of seamen, whalers and wharfies

(those who worked on the Miller's Point wharves)," says Shirley

Fitzgerald, historian for the city of Sydney.

The rise of the hotel

According to Ryland, the colonists patterned Sydney after Georgian

England right down to the pecking order of drinking establishments:

ale houses served rural England; towns had taverns with restaurants;

and inns accommodated travelers. Inns were equipped with stables

outside, food and drink downstairs and beds upstairs.

"When the British came, they had that in their background,"

Ryland says. And they modeled the colony on home.

One of the first rulers of Australia -- Gov. Lachlan Macquarie

-- decided he wanted to establish towns around Sydney and encouraged

settlers to visit new areas. He built inns so they could travel

in comfort. They were called hotels.

As Australia grew, it continued under English influence. England

was installing bars in its taverns and inns. Beginning in 1820,

Australia copied the trend -- but kept the upstairs bedrooms.

You still can spend the night at many historic hotels, including

the Lord Nelson. Don't worry, the bar isn't open into the wee

hours. Some bars and hotels in Sydney close by midnight, some

stay open late, but this wasn't always the case.

'The 6 o'clock swill'

In the 1890s, a movement toward early closings was taking hold

in Australia. The hours bars were open were reduced drastically.

By the 1930s, all bars had to close by 6 p.m.

People would rush from work at 5, head to the nearest pub and

start drinking as much and as fast as they could.

"Huge crushes of people would be at the bars ordering," Fitzgerald

says. There could be a crowd as many as 10 deep drinking and vying

for the bartender's attention.

"Bars had to be very big for that reason," Ryland says. "They

built very long bars." And tiled the rooms from floor to ceiling

for easy cleanup.

"It was called the 6 o'clock swill," Fitzgerald says.

Australia by rail

The railroad transformed Australia beginning in the 1850s. By

1870, rail travel was common. It opened the country but isolated

hotels built along roads once used by horses.

"Soon the inns in the countryside were no longer being used and

for a period they fell into decay," Ryland says. But they made

a comeback, first as drinking spots for locals, later with the

age of automobiles.

Meanwhile, hotels in towns and cities were booming.

By the 1880s, there were 800 licensed drinking establishments

in New South Wales (the state that includes Sydney). Blame the

Gilded Age or prosperity, but the bars got bigger and more ornate.

To see how ornate, have a drink at the Italian Renaissance-style

Marble Bar downtown.

Originally ensconced in the Tattersalls Hotel, the bar was moved

to the Sydney Hilton in 1973. It is a monument to the ostentation

of the Victorian era with a thick, richly carved bar and art-festooned

marble walls. And it was a male-only bastion until '73.

The ladies' entrance

Women weren't allowed at the front bar until the 1970s. Before

that, they drank their shandies -- beer softened with lemonade

-- segregated in snugs or parlors off to the side. Or they stayed

out of the bar altogether.

"It was not uncommon to see a man park his car and go into a

pub with his wife waiting in the car," Fitzgerald says. "After

a bit, he would reappear with a glass of lemonade or a shandy

for his wife and hand it to her in the car." He then would return

to the bar and have a beer with his mates.

The age of beer

Yes, rum was the first drink of Australia. It was easy to get

and it was strong -- primary requirements during those harsh first

years. Besides, beer was too hard to ship. It spoiled during the

six-month voyage from England. But by 1800, Australia was making

beer.

"They had to grow the hops and barley first," Ryland says.

By the 1830s, beer makers were adapting European brewing practices

to the warm, humid conditions in Australia and making lagers.

Today, there are microbreweries throughout Australia producing

all types of beer. And many of the city's older bars have been

renovated and restored to honor the past. Venture into a Sydneyside

bar or hotel and there's one at almost every turn.

Order a great beer and soak up a little history.

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, Color, Australian Tourist Commission (5); The Lord Nelson: Sydney's oldest hotel was once a residence. It has been restored with a restaurant, bar and brewery. The London Tavern: This quaint neighborhood bar is a step back in time. Many of the hotels were built by convicts who were part of the first colony. Bar none: The Marble Bar epitomizes the opulence of Victorian Sydney.

**Load-Date:** July 1, 1999

**End of Document**



[***BEN FOLDS 5: CLEVERLY CONCEALED EARNESTNESS THE BAND'S 3D ALBUM IS AN AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT OF LOVE, LOSS AND COMING TO TERMS WITH THE PAST.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-V040-01K4-94BB-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. C05

**Length:** 1109 words

**Byline:** Dan DeLuca, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

There are three people in the Ben Folds Five, and none of them are named Reinhold Messner.

And yet The Unauthorized Biography of Reinhold Messner - the new album titled, naturally, after an Austrian mountain climber whose name drummer Darren Jessee and his friends used on fake IDs so they could sneak into bars in Charlotte, N.C., in the late '80s - is the band's most autobiographical and direct disc to date.

Such is the way with the BF5, a band of wise-guy geeks seeking a balance between smart-alecky attitude and emotional earnestness, melodic grace and power-trio thunder. Reinhold Messner is a song cycle about love, loss, and coming to terms with the past, that uses a silly title as subterfuge: Beneath the cloak of cleverness, this band is wearing its heart on its sleeve.

The breakthrough was "Brick," a catchy recollection of a day-after-Christmas trip to an abortion clinic that was the surprise hit off the BF5's 1997 major-label debut, Whatever and Ever Amen (550 Music).

"The irony is zero in that song," says Ben Folds, sitting backstage at the Theatre of Living Arts. Pianist Folds, Jessee, and bassist Robert Sledge recently played back-to-back shows at the South Street venue in advance of their gig at Summerstage in Manhattan's Central Park on Thursday.

"It's absolutely earnest," Folds, 32, says of the song that took the band that bears his name from the indie-rock "Underground" they mocked on their 1996 self-titled debut to being Tonight Show regulars and opening for the Dave Matthews Band in stadiums in 1998.

"Brick" - chorus written by Jessee, verses by Folds - transformed the BF5 in several ways.

For starters, it counteracted the impression that singer and principal songwriter Folds was just a fey, overly coy composer given to undermining his prodigious musical talent with outbreaks of kitschy cleverness. (Case in point: the rambunctious "One Angry Dwarf and 200 Solemn Faces," from Whatever, in which the diminutive Folds wreaks revenge on everyone who ever stole his lunch money.)

"The albums and the concerts are highlighted by those kind of [smart-mouth] songs," says the North Carolina native, who's given to tossing his stool at his Baldwin baby grand in concert. "But there have always been songs like 'Selfless, Cold and Composed' that are completely unironic. 'Brick' is one of those. It's just a story."

The success of "Brick" has also given the BF5 freedom to indulge musical whims. Ben Folds Five and Whatever and Ever were recorded in producer Caleb Southern's Chapel Hill, N.C., house, but the bandmates worked on Reinhold at Los Angeles' Sound City studios.

They employed string sections and horn players in fashioning a recording that can be fussy to a fault - as on the overblown "Narcolepsy," the album's only real clunker. But for the most part, the cellos and kettledrums give Folds' sophisticated compositions the nuances they deserve.

"It's a headphones record," says Jessee, 28, taking a break from doing laundry backstage at the TLA. "It's the most fun kind of record to do."

But for Folds, the biggest effect of "Brick" has been how it changed his writing. "It got me over the fear of writing from the most powerful place, which is, 'What really happened to you in your life?' It just strengthened my resolve to write in that real straightforward way."

Reinhold is not without high jinks. "Your Most Valuable Possession" is a taped phone message, set to lounge music, from Folds' father, Dean, that finds the elder Folds waxing esoteric about John Glenn in space. "Your Redneck Past" imagines a teenage Folds wondering whether to pattern himself after Billy Idol or Kool Moe Dee.

But mostly an open-hearted Folds summons the courage to be himself. "Mess" is a bummed-out cowboy song in which "my innocence has all but faded." In "Regrets," one of two homages to Burt Bacharach, Folds realizes that acting "like a clown" doesn't work now that he's "not a kid anymore." Even the freewheeling single "Army" and goofy "Redneck Past" find Folds contemplating his ***working-class*** roots.

Folds was musical from an early age. He remembers memorizing Earth, Wind and Fire records and writing an ambitious song called "I Threw Up on the Merry-Go-Round" at age 10. Little Richard and Billy Joel were influences, but he admired Elton John, "not so much for his music as his flamboyance."

He attended music school at the University of Miami on scholarship for a year in the early '90s, and, after returning to North Carolina and considering the Army, pursued a career in Nashville and New York before going back home in 1994.

When Sledge met Folds that year, the bassist was playing in a band called Toxic Popsicle. "I really wanted to do something melodic and thoughtful," says Sledge, 31. "And that's hard to do, unless you're a pro at it. And Ben was definitely a pro."

The BF5 emerged when grunge ruled and infectious pop was out of fashion, but "I've always had blind faith in my songs," Folds says. He adds that the strength of the BF5 is that Jessee and Sledge "are great musicians with - and I mean this in the best possible sense - rock-star egos. It'd be great if I could just push everybody around and have my way. But it doesn't work like that."

The BF5 plan was for a piano trio "that has something in common with Nirvana and The Who."

"I know how to do a couple things with a piano that rumble a stage that Billy Joel and Elton John would probably never stoop to," Folds says, citing his fondness for playing all of the bass notes at once with his forearms.

"The piano is a wussy instrument. That doesn't mean you're a wuss to play it. But at its most powerful, it's a beautiful instrument. I can be very extreme and silly with it, but the real power in our band comes from the bass and drums."

When he's not on the road, Folds splits time between Chapel Hill and a new life taking shape in Adelaide, Australia. That's where he met his third wife, Frally, last year when he was on vacation. The band will take a break as the couple, who were married earlier this month, await the July births of girl-and-boy twins in Adelaide. The BF5 plans to return to the road in the fall.

Fatherhood and Folds' move Down Under come when he's developed a new appreciation for his Southern roots and is writing songs that make it clear that he's more than a melodically gifted joker.

"You just get to a point in life where you really need your roots, you know?" Folds says. "That's what makes you an individual. Whether you grow up in a lower-class Southern bracket or whatever, you might try to put your past behind you. But not being yourself doesn't get you very far. And if you're the class clown, people never take you seriously."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

The three who make up the Ben Folds Five - (from left) Darren Jessee, Robert Sledge and Ben Folds.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Carlson opposes plan to cut suburb-city gap;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-91W0-002B-H44X-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Issue is low-income housing in affluent areas***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-91W0-002B-H44X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 22, 1993, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1076 words

**Byline:** Dane Smith; Staff Writer

**Body**

Gov. Arne Carlson has emerged suddenly as an opponent to a DFL proposal aimed at easing disparities between affluent suburbs and the inner core of the Twin Cities.

Carlson's chief lobbyist, Tom Weaver, told the author of the Metropolitan Community Stability Act on Wednesday that Carlson is firmly opposed to a provision of the act that seeks to remove various barriers to low-income housing in affluent suburbs.

Rep. Myron Orfield, DFL-Minneapolis, said in response that he was flabbergasted at Carlson's opposition, especially because he has been working with the Metropolitan Council for about nine months.

"I was told that the governor wouldn't even sign a bill that had a statement of principle [in favor of more economic diversity in suburban development]," Orfield said. "I am willing to compromise; we've got to keep the ball rolling."

Weaver said Carlson is willing to work on a housing policy bill for the 1993 session, but that Orfield's bill is flawed because of vagueness about what constitutes barriers to housing. Another flaw is that it gives too much power to the Metropolitan Council to dictate housing policies, he said.

The low-income housing provision is the key element of the Metropolitan Community Stability Act, a provocative and controversial initiative that actually is a set of about five different bills.

The original set of proposals has been battered about in the legislative process and stripped of some of its most important elements. For instance, a House committee killed a proposal to give the Metropolitan Council - the metropolitan area's planning and coordinating agency - much more power by making it an elected body.

Despite those setbacks, the legislation has won wide acclaim, especially among urban and moderate-income suburban lawmakers, and major elements appear to be headed for the Senate and House floors.

Among the surviving pieces is a provision requiring highway planners to do more far-reaching studies on the long-term effects of their plans. "It makes people think of roads not as congestion relievers but as major shapers of metro areas," Orfield said.

Another provision removes property tax development subsidies - known as tax-increment financing - for the wealthiest suburbs in the southwestern quadrant. Still another provision changes the law to provide tax breaks to farmers, which helps them resist pressure to sell their land for residential development.

In addition to Orfield, several key senators and representatives have emerged as ardent advocates of the package. They include state Sens. Steve Novak, DFL-New Brighton, and Sandy Pappas, DFL-St. Paul.

The chief author of the initiative in the Senate, Ted Mondale, DFL-St. Louis Park, narrowly lost in his effort to win a committee vote last week on a measure to redistribute money from the Fiscal Disparities fund from richer to poorer municipalities.

When the initiative was introduced, there was very little organized opposition. But since then, it has attracted a host of critics, concentrated in the most affluent suburbs.

A common criticism is that the bill amounts to "social engineering," interference in the free-market forces, and that it will do little to improve conditions in Minneapolis or other declining communities.

"If Chanhassen builds 30 rows of Section 8 housing, how does that help Minneapolis?" asked state Rep. Tom Workman, IR-Chanhassen. He pointed out that middle-class families are not likely to move into the cities to occupy housing vacated by those with lower incomes.

Orfield acknowledges that his proposal has stirred up a hornet's nest in the wealthier communities, which would have to open the way for more low-income housing and might lose a variety of taxpayer subsidies for public services.

But he notes that the plan enjoys broad support in many other suburbs, which have, for a variety of reasons, ended up with a disproportionate amount of low-cost housing, and see themselves headed for the same urban problems now facing Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Backers of the bills say their effort is quite modest. DFLers are certain to point out in the coming weeks that Independent-Republican Carlson's political base is in that wealthy quadrant most opposed to the bills.

Not all IR suburban legislators are dead set on killing the housing provision, or other efforts aimed at easing disparities. "Thinking people know that concentrating the poor in an urban core is not a good idea," said state Rep. Tim Pawlenty, IR-Eagan. But he and several other IR legislators insist that the barrier-removing proposal and others in the package are riddled with technical flaws.

For instance, Pawlenty said, the formulas include penalties for "sectors" of suburbs and are written in such a way that a suburban city could lose subsidies because of policies in neighboring cities.

PRO AND CON

Metropolitan Community

Stability Act

Arguments for: Changes in development policies must begin to slow the economic segregation of the Twin Cities. More low-income housing must be built in the prosperous southwest suburbs, where most new jobs are being created. Current public subsidies favor the suburbs for highway and sewer funding; the cities and inner suburbs need more money for redevelopment and infrastructure. The metro area must do better to discourage "suburban sprawl."

Key supporters: North Metro Mayors Association, League of Women Voters, Urban Coalition, majority of metro DFL legislators, many other city officials in moderate-income suburbs.

Verbatim: "We cannot afford to build a new set of cities and the supporting infrastructure every generation as we watch the city and ***working-class*** suburbs become isolated and decline . . . We cannot afford to eat up tens of thousands of acres of forest and farmland to build sprawling new cities into infinity." - Rep. Myron Orfield, DFL-Minneapolis

Arguments against: The problem of a deteriorating urban core has been overstated. Twin Cities suburbs do not have substantial legal barriers to low-income housing; the barriers are economic. People should be able to live where they want and efforts to "engineer" diversity seldom succeed, and often backfire.

Key opponents: Gov. Arne Carlson, IR suburban legislators, several mayors and city officials.

Verbatim: "They make it sound like the suburbs have caused all the social problems in the city. They [cities] have to take a real good look at their own problems, and deal with them." - Rep. Ron Abrams, IR-Minnetonka

**Graphic**

Chart

**Load-Date:** April 27, 1993

**End of Document**



[***Our critics recommend…***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H7T-MY40-01JV-C0PR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Philadelphia Inquirer

October 2, 2005 Sunday ADVANCE EDITIONCorrection Appended

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE / ENTERTAINMENT; BRIEF; Pg. H02

**Length:** 1424 words

**Body**

Movies Opening This Week

These films open Friday unless noted.

**The Gospel**When his minister father falls ill, a successful rhythm-and-blues singer (Boris Kodjoe) faces turmoil upon returning to the church he once rejected. With performances by gospel singers Yolanda Adams, Fred Hammond and Martha Munizzi.

**Green Street Hooligans**Elijah Wood stars as a Harvard student who's wrongly expelled, moves to England, and encounters the world of soccer hooliganism.

**In Her Shoes**Two sisters (Cameron Diaz, Toni Collette) with opposite personalities need the help of their grandmother (Shirley MacLaine) to find appreciation for each other.

**9 Songs**Two Brits meet at a series of rock concerts and embark on a passionate affair.

**Separate Lies**Infatuation and a tragic accident threaten a married couple's seemingly ideal life. Emily Watson and Tom Wilkinson star.

**Two for the Money**After a career-ending injury, an ex-college football star (Matthew McConaughey) with a knack for predicting game results falls in with a renowned bookie (Al Pacino).

**Waiting**At a chain restaurant, young employees pass the time and put off confronting the "real world."

**Wallace & Gromit: The Curse of the Were-Rabbit**Wallace and his loyal dog, pest controllers extraordinaire, must stop the destruction of their town's gardens in time for the giant-vegetable contest in this clay-animation feature.

Excellent (\*\*\*\*)

Reviewed by critics Carrie Rickey (C.R.) and Steven Rea (S.R.). W.S. denotes a wire-service review.

**Charlie and the Chocolate Factory**Tim Burton's mischievously inventive adaptation of the Roald Dahl children's classic stars Johnny Depp as an eccentric chocolatier and the five lucky kids (well, some of them are quite unlucky, as it turns out) who win a chance to tour his very strange candymaking enterprise. 1 hr. 55 **PG**(scary situations, adult themes) - S.R.

**The Constant Gardener**Simply the best adaptation of any John le Carre thriller to make it to the big screen, Fernando Meirelles' Kenya-set thriller stars Ralph Fiennes as a mild-mannered British diplomat and Rachel Weisz as his activist wife - who has gone missing and may have been murdered. This wheeling, flashbacking pic is full of intelligence and intrigue. 2 hrs. 09**R**(violence, profanity, nudity, adult themes) - S.R.

**Grizzly Man**Werner Herzog's unbelievable but true saga of Timmy Treadwell, self-styled ecowarrior and Dr. Dolittle to the Alaskan grizzly. 1 hr. 43**R**(medical candor) - C.R.

Very Good (\*\*\*1/2)

**A History of Violence**David Cronenberg's eerily compelling story about identity and family stars Viggo Mortensen as a small-town hero whose past is called into question when a stranger rolls into town. Maria Bello, Ed Harris, William Hurt and Ashton Holmes costar in this quietly weird gem of a thriller. 1 hr. 36 **R**(strong violence, sex, nudity, profanity, adult themes) - S.R.

**Junebug**Brilliantly detailed, richly painted portrait of a family dynamic. A Chicago art dealer visits her husband's Southern clan and barely passes the in-law test. A memorable performance by newcomer Amy Adams. 1 hr. 48 **R**(sexuality, profanity) - C.R.

**Memory of a Killer**Two of Antwerp's top criminal investigators track a hit man who struggles with a deteriorating memory. Cracking police procedural with a smartly executed, jaw-dropping premise. 2 hrs. **R**(violence, sex, nudity, profanity) - C.R.

**Thumbsucker**A quiet, quirky gem based on the Walter Kirn novel about a disconnected high schooler (Lou Pucci) who still nurses his digit - and who wanders through his days in a daze. Vincent D'Onofrio, Tilda Swinton, Vince Vaughn and Keanu Reeves costar. 1 hr. 35 **R**(sex, drugs, profanity, adult themes) - S.R.

**Tim Burton's Corpse Bride**Easily the best stop-motion animated necrophiliac musical romantic comedy of all time, this tale of true love thwarted by the undead boasts the voice talents of Johnny Depp, Helena Bonham Carter, Emily Watson, and more. Burton's project is simply wonderful: a morbid, merry tale that dazzles the eyes and delights the soul. 1 hr. 16 **PG**(scary images, macabre humor) - S.R.

Also on Screens

**Flightplan \*\***During an airline flight, the daughter of a recently widowed woman (Jodie Foster) mysteriously vanishes. Foster gives a compelling, tense performance, but the film loses steam too early. 1 hr. 40 **PG-13**(violence, intense plot material) - C.R.

**The Greatest Game Ever Played \*\*1/2**Director Bill Paxton's true story of how a ***working-class*** American amateur golfer (Shia LaBeouf) upset a renowned British champion at the 1913 U.S. Open is inconsistent, yet endearing. 1 hr. 55 **PG**(brief, mild profanity; nothing offensive for children) - C.R.

**Into the Blue \*\*1/2**It's The Deepreimagined as an Abercrombie catalog, with Paul Walker and Jessica Alba as a happy Bahamian scuba twosome, diving for buried treasure and coming up with a crashed plane containing lots of cocaine. Trouble, as you'd expect, ensues. 1 hr. 50 **PG-13**(violence, profanity, drugs, adult themes) -S.R.

**Just Like Heaven \*1/2**Groaningly awful romantic comedy starring Reese Witherspoon as a ghost and Mark Ruffalo as the tenant of the apartment she's haunting. An unpalatable mishmash of the meet-cute and the metaphysical. 1 hr. 35 **PG-13**(sexual content) - C.R.

**Roll Bounce \*1/2**At the height of the late-'70s roller-skating craze, the closing of a rink leads to a skate-off between two gangs. Bow Wow and Chi McBride star in the comedy. 1 hr. 47 **PG-13**(profanity and some crude humor)

- W.S.

**Serenity \*\*\***Joss Whedon's reincarnated FireflyTV show is a kicky mix of space-movie mayhem and cowboy-movie corn, with splashes of the supernatural TV teen sudsers Buffy the Vampire Slayerand Angel (both created by Whedon). 1 hr. 59 **PG-13**(violence, adult themes) - S.R.

Theater Continuing

Reviewed by critics Douglas J. Keating (D.J.K.) and Desmond Ryan (D.R.).

**Cats**(Media Theatre). Andrew Lloyd Webber's popular musical is based on T.S. Eliot's Old Possum's Book of Practical Cats. To Oct. 23.

**Finian's Rainbow**(Walnut Street Theatre). This revival makes for an amiable family evening that does nothing to solve the problems of a book that tries to combine Irish stereotypes and a leprechaun with liberal pieties. The score, however, is splendid, and finds a persuasive advocate in Jennifer Hope Wills as a fiery Colleen. To Oct. 23.

**- D.R.**

**Good Evening**(Act II Playhouse). A game effort from Tony Braithwaite and Chris Faith has its moments, but this revival of the brilliant evening of comedy created by Peter Cook and Dudley Moore remains a pale echo of the original. To Oct. 16. **- D.R.**

**The Hound of the Baskervilles**(Hedgerow Theatre). A dramatization of the Sherlock Holmes story about evil doings on the British moors. To Oct. 30.

**I Am My Own Wife**(Wilma Theater). By doubling Doug Wright's Pulitzer Prize-winning play from a solo piece to a two-actor cast, the production becomes a case of subtraction by addition. While the story of the turbulent journey of an East German transvestite under two totalitarian regimes is still involving, its intensity and impact are diminished in this approach. To Oct. 23. **- D.R.**

**I Married Wyatt Earp**(Bristol Riverside Theatre). A new musical about the lives of Wyatt Earp's wife and other women in Tombstone while the men are shooting it out at the OK Corral. To Oct. 16. - D.J.K.

**Loot**(Arden Theatre Company). The coffin that occupies the center of the stage is an apt reflection of a lifeless and consistently ill-judged production. Joe Orton's 1960s black farce may be showing its age, but it still boasts blistering writing that is poorly served by a cast that delivers it in sitcom rhythms. To Oct. 30. **- D.R.**

**A Member of the Wedding**(People's Light & Theatre Company). Carson McCullers' 1950 drama lacks emotional impact mainly because it fails to project the emotionality of the close connection between a young Southern girl and her family's African American maid. To Oct. 23. - D.J.K.

**Menopause: The Musical**(Society Hill Playhouse). Four excellent performers make this light musical approach to the change of life very entertaining theater. Open-ended. - D.J.K.

**The Nerd**(Delaware Theatre Company). An excellent performance in the title role makes Larry Shue's contrived bit of foolery an enjoyably amusing piece of theater. Ends today. - D.J.K.

Video

**The Interpreter \*\***A handsome-looking muddle of misdirection and murky intrigue from veteran filmmaker Sydney Pollack, about a U.N. translator (Nicole Kidman) who learns of an assassination plot and a Secret Service agent (Sean Penn) who doesn't know whether to believe her or not. Catherine Keener, miscast, costars. 2 hrs. 08 **PG-13**(violence, profanity, adult themes) - S.R.

**Load-Date:** October 3, 2005

**End of Document**



[***An amazing 'Grace';***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4821-N2G0-01JV-C49B-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Out of the blue, out of the blue-collar Philly nabes, comes nonreader Shawn McBride and his debut novel, "Green Grass Grace." He seems to have jotted down a masterpiece.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4821-N2G0-01JV-C49B-00000-00&context=1519360)

Philadelphia Inquirer

March 2, 2003 Sunday ADVANCE EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE / ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1263 words

**Byline:** By Karen Heller; Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

Absolutely nothing prepared Shawn McBride for literary success. A product of Holmesburg, a resident still, he doesn't come from a family of readers, unless you count the mail.

His grandfather was a mailman. His father is a mailman. For two years, McBride was a mailman, working Tacony and North Philadelphia.

He didn't grow up in a community of readers, either. "My friends aren't readers," says McBride, 31. "My friends are drinkers."

He never had a mentor, took a workshop, knew a writer.

But McBride is an author, who produced the just-published Green Grass Grace (Touchstone, $13) on cocktail napkins and borrowed computers. The story of how McBride came to be published is as charming and wondrous as his novel, now earning raves.

This is a Cinderella story, with beer.

"Shawn McBride is a hoot and a half," enthused Pulitzer Prize winner Richard Russo, one of McBride's heroes.

"The best book about Philly - Philly, mind you, not Philadelphia - that I've ever read; it's also one of the best about adolescence," Frank Wilson, The Inquirer's books editor, writes today in a review (left).

"Raucous and moving," the New York Times gushed about the book, selected for Barnes & Noble's spring Discover Great Writers program.

Green Grass Grace is the story of handsome Henry Toohey, 13, blessed with a foul mouth and a huge heart, who wants to save his combative, ferociously funny Irish American ***working-class*** family through the transcendent power of love.

The book, set in McBride's Northeast neighborhood during a summer weekend in 1984, takes place on mythical St. Patrick Street, "seventy-eight row homes, seventy-eight skinny mile-high lawns, seventy-eight statues of saints."

To celebrate his good fortune, McBride feasted on a light lunch - a lunch of three Coors Lights - at Chickie's & Pete's.

"You look familiar," a bartender says. "Do I know you?"

"Yeah," McBride says, "I used to deliver your mail."

Today, he works as a court officer at the Criminal Justice Center, a job he loves, filled with characters, far better than being a maintenance man, or a mailman, or a textbook editor putting the flourishing touches on Primary Care Practice. He rebelled against his parents by moving a block and a half away, to a modest rowhouse across from Pennypack Park, monthly rent $395 including heat. He still has to borrow a computer.

Writing is a racket. Most published authors know other writers or editors. Connections are everything. Though McBride thanks more than 100 people in the acknowledgments, most are aunts, uncles and cousins. "I knew if I thanked one, I'd have to thank them all, and my father was one of 11 children, my mother one of five."

McBride never took a writing class. His only encouragement was ages ago, at Father Judge, when he wrote a parody of Antigone with Rocky III's Rocky and Mickey standing in for Creon and Haemon.

He studied English at DeSales yet became a mailman. As he observes in his novel, "we come from a long line of striped shorts, dog bites, and tomato Mace." Frankly, McBride says, "I was lazy. I told people I was going to be a writer, just to impress chicks."

Asked if he was an idiot savant when it came to publishing, McBride responds in mock anger, "Who you calling a savant?"

He labored 18 months on Green Grass Grace, showing the dozen drafts to no one, and then got it published in the most unconventional way possible, by sending a unique pitch letter to 40 agents, their names obtained not at some literary watering hole, but off the Internet. The letter was written in Henry's adolescent voice, beginning with an expletive and ending with McBride's eighth-grade class photo.

A few agents were offended by the language and brazen tone. Most ignored it, but five fell hard, including David Dunton. "This incredible document was the best query letter I've ever seen," says the agent, with Harvey Klinger Inc. "We get 400 queries a month. We're flooded with paper."

How many slush-pile authors has the agency signed and sold?

"One." McBride.

"I barely touched the manuscript, which is very uncommon," Dunton said. "I sold it in two weeks. Very few manuscripts come in that blow me away, make me fall in love."

Touchstone editor Amanda Patten shared his response. "I read it in one big gulp on a Friday night and bit my nails all weekend, worried [someone else] would buy it. I adored the book and Shawn from the get- go."

A cheerful, charming man, a friend to all, McBride wrote the book out of misery. He was going through a wicked divorce. "I was becoming really cynical, and that's not me," he says. "I didn't want my daughter to see me that way. I did this for her. I wrote the book to reaffirm my belief in love, which is a beautiful thing."

The title came first. His daughter, now 7, is named Chloe Grace. Chloe is "green grass" in Greek. Green Grass Grace is a love letter to family, and to women. Today, he's happy, sharing joint custody of his daughter, engaged to a Temple graduate student in social work.

"I think I needed a little adversity to do this," says McBride, who carries novels by Hemingway and Henry Miller in his backpack, along with speckled composition books, one pocket-size so he can write notes for his second novel in bars and on the train.

Like his hero, McBride is one of four siblings who was an altar boy at St. Dominic's (St. Ignatius in the novel). During a driving tour of the neighborhood - McBride doesn't own a car, his preferred mode of transport the R7 - he points out St. Vincent Street, the model for the book's St. Patrick's, the church, the park, the prison where a relative was once a guard (he's now incarcerated elsewhere). He told "my best friend on the planet, Bobby James, that if I ever wrote a book, you're going to be an [expletive] character in it." Sure enough, in Green Grass Grace, Bobby James is an [expletive] character.

"I blew everything up a bit, you know, exaggerated it," he says, pointing to the streets of tight rowhouses and snow-covered statuary in the front. "That's my barber, $9 a cut. It's not in the book, just thought I'd show it to you."

The book isn't autobiographical, McBride says, though it's drawn liberally and lovingly from his childhood. For instance, Henry is mad about breasts, never met a woman he can't describe by cup size, and composes sonnets to mammaries.

"Writing about breasts was one of the hardest things about doing this book," he says. "I've always been a leg man."

McBride's mother, Denise, is thrilled for his success, her fondest hope that he gets on Live With Regis and Kelly. Her son hopes to write four more novels and make enough money to fulfill his dream of moving to the country, the country being New Hope. He's grateful for all Simon & Schuster and his agent Dunton have done, but the money, like that for most first novels, was negligible, and the movie rights, despite Richard Russo's slipping it to top producer Scott Rudin, have yet to be sold.

"You know, I have no idea why I was so confident that this was going to happen, but I was," McBride says. Still, he was blown away when he saw the novel prominently displayed in two Center City bookstores. "You know I wrote that book," he said to two female customers. When they didn't believe him, he picked the book up and put the author photo next to his mug.

And there's his first reading, March 13 at Barnes & Noble on Rittenhouse Square.

"It's going to make me look like a rock star," McBride says with his mixture of mock bravado and humility. "Because I've got at least 40 or 50 relatives coming, and 50 friends."

Contact staff writer Karen Heller at 215-854-2586 or [*kheller@phillynews.com*](mailto:kheller@phillynews.com)

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**End of Document**



[***NOW IN theaters***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3WHK-2GH0-00C6-D0JV-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 21, 1999, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;

**Length:** 1178 words

**Body**

The Castle

\* \* \* (out of four)

A triumph of sustained silliness. As a tow-truck driver fights

the system to save his home, we notice a huge disparity between

the way he views his house (built almost on an airport runway)

and the way it really is. In skewering the typical Australian

***working-class*** family, the filmmakers' tone is somewhere between

affection and ridicule, but Australians didn't mind: This was

the No. 1 home-grown movie in Australia in 1997. (R: language)

-- Andy Seiler

Election

\* \* \* 1/2

It may be about a student-council race at a bland Midwest high

school, but devilish *Election* is an adult high school comedy

-- scathing and smart. Matthew Broderick is a respected teacher

alarmed that an overachiever (Reese Witherspoon) may run unopposed

as class president. So he recruits a simpleton jock into the race.

Matters get stickier when the athlete's lesbian sis tosses her

hat into the ring. Director and co-writer Alexander Payne (*Citizen*

*Ruth*) doesn't let anyone off the hook. Without even mentioning

a certain president or intern, *Election* gets to the heart

of our nation's squishy moral standards. (R: sexuality, profanity,

drug use) -- S.W.

Entrapment

\* \*

Contemporary enough to embrace the Y2K furor yet moldy enough

to ape a slew of superior caper-pic antecedents, this star vehicle

teams 60-ish salty dog Sean Connery, 20-ish walking Viagra Catherine

Zeta-Jones and the world's tallest bank (ripe for robbing). The

movie feels phoned in, though it picks up enough in the final

half-hour to avoid thorough doldrums. Credibility isn't necessary

to make or break romantic adventures, but let it be part of this

movie's permanent record that absolutely nothing in it rings true.

(PG-13: language, sensuality, drug content) -- M.C.

Get Real

\* \* \*

Based on a Patrick Wilde play (*What's Wrong With Anger?*)

and winner of the Audience Award at last year's Edinburgh Film

Festival, this British import uses its gay theme to explore role-playing

in high school and, for that matter, self-denial at any age. Steven

(Ben Silverstone) is 16 and gay, though he's keeping the fact

under wraps. Still, he's less of a closet dweller than the jock-academic

prince (Brad Gorton) with whom Steven secretly carries on. The

movie is polished in a low-budget kind of way, and sometimes the

subsidiary characters seem more like sidekicks than fully rounded

humans. But it picks up momentum, with first-time director Simon

Shore minimizing the story's stage origins with compositions that

show some thought. (R: language, sexual content) -- M.C.

Life

\* \*

Spend 60 or so years in jail with Eddie Murphy and Martin Lawrence

and you'll understand why they call it the pokey. In 1932, Murphy's

hustler and Lawrence's bank teller are framed for murder by a

white sheriff and are put away in a Mississippi prison farm. Let

this pair run at the mouth, and something funny is bound to come

out. But the decades-spanning scenario never taps into its stars'

potential as director Ted Demme aims to paint a mural of racial

injustice. Murphy and Lawrence finally get cooking after donning

whiskers and wrinkles, but by then it's too late. (R: language,

a shooting) -- S.W.

A Midsummer Night's Dream

\* \* 1/2

Who knew this classic fairyland frolic would make a pretty good

biker flick? Actually, vintage Schwinns, not Harleys, as director/adapter

Michael Hoffman revs up the romance by plopping the comedy's mismatched

lovers atop bicycles and sending them into the woods of 19th century

Tuscany. With audiences in a swoon over *Shakespeare in Love*,the Bard is hard to serve without a twist, and at least this

version retains the poetry of the text. Some novelties (Stanley

Tucci as Puck, Kevin Kline as donkey-eared Bottom) work better

than others (a Jerry Springer-style tussle between Calista Flockhart's

Helena and Anna Friel's Hermia). The play-within-the-play is the

thing that is most magical, even upstaging Michelle Pfeiffer's

fairy-queen shimmer, as Bottom and his fellow actors perform the

tragic burlesqueof *Pyramus and Thisbe*. (PG-13:

sensuality, nudity) -- S.W.

The Mummy

\* \*

I want my Mummy. Boris Karloff, that is, the dusty fiend who

terrorized the 1932 original. In this effects-choked remake, the

three-millennia-old killing machine stirred from the undead by

a band of tomb plunderers in 1920s Egypt goes from scrawny Terminator

to mean Mr. Clean through a rather vicious organ donation program.

For all its high-tech mayhem, this soulless spectacle is about

as frightening as a computer mouse. Brendan Fraser's buff Indiana

Jones-style adventurer and a legion of giant flesh-eating beetles

steal the movie, but it's not exactly treasure that they are snatching.

(PG-13: violence, partial nudity) -- S.W.

Tea With Mussolini

\* \* \*

Imagine *Enchanted April* with more bickering -- and set

against the rise of Italian Fascism -- and you'll get a sense

of this unusual rose-colored remembrance based on a portion of

Franco Zeffirelli's autobiography. British and American female

expatriates set up their own community in '30s Florence, taking

their daily tea at 4 o'clock and adopting an out-of-wedlock male

child. Zeffirelli's direction isn't the smoothest, but his actresses

save the day: Maggie Smith, Joan Plowright, recent Oscar winner

Judi Dench, Lily Tomlin and (in one of her best screen showcases

ever) Cher. (PG: themes, language, nudity, violence) -- M.C.

Three Seasons

\* \* 1/2

Cinematographer Lisa Rinzler captures Vietnam's exquisite lotus

lakes, exotic countryside and raucous cityscapes. But what happens

in front of this backdrop is slowly paced and never becomes a

real plot. Harvey Keitel, the film's one recognizable name, doesn't

so much walk through the film as sit through it, as an American

soldier on the lookout for the daughter he left behind at the

end of the Vietnam War. The movie is otherwise sweetly acted by

Asian performers and is mostly in Vietnamese. (PG-13: themes)

-- Andy Seiler

Trippin'

\* 1/2

A high school comedy full of fantasy sequences to bloat the running

time, this at times amiable but klunky sermon to black male teens

is always undercutting itself. Lead Deon Richmond plays an unfocused

senior who wants to date the college-bound class queen. In facile

movie fashion, he pulls off the feat by appealing to her brain,

though we never see him cracking a book. The movie is so dishonest

that his hard-working role-model teacher drives a fancy car and

chaperones the prom with a gorgeous date who's maybe 20 years

his junior. In the obligatory end-credits coda, we learn that

one of Richmond's buddies -- a goof-off who probably hasn't a

prayer of graduating -- eventually becomes "gynecologist to the

stars." (R: sexuality, language) -- M.C.

The Winslow Boy

\* \* \*

Terrence Rattigan's stiff-upper-lip drama gets G-rated treatment

from David Mamet in a family/courtroom drama that's motivated

by principle. When the Winslow clan's younger son is tossed out

of England's Royal Naval Academy for stealing, its patriarch (Nigel

Hawthorne) puts his family in financial jeopardy hiring the country's

top legal maestro to defend him. Stagy but absorbing, the movie

gets a huge boost from the previously underutilized Jeremy Northam

as the lawyer. (Rated G) -- M.C.

**Load-Date:** May 21, 1999

**End of Document**



[***AN ACTOR'S ENTERPRISE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-9480-002B-H2G3-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Every good Trekkie deserves a chance to see Picard on stage***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-9480-002B-H2G3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

March 26, 1993, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Variety; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1001 words

**Byline:** Peter Vaughan; Staff Writer

**Body**

Capt. Jean Luc Picard and five crew members of the Starship Enterprise will be beaming into the Twin Cities this week for a joint appearance.

It's not a "Star Trek" convention that's drawing actor Patrick Stewart and his colleagues, but the opportunity to perform at Northrop Auditorium in a theatrical presentation of "Every Good Boy Deserves Favour," a 1979 collaboration between playwright Tom Stoppard and composer Andre Previn.

Stewart, the smooth-talking Englishman who plays Picard on "Star Trek: The Next Generation," is the force behind this dramatic voyage. Before he landed the Picard part that now dominates his life, he was a respected member of Britain's Royal Shakespeare Company and was in the cast of the original production of "Every Good Boy."

While he's not knocking the fame and fortune that Picard has brought him the past seven years, he does miss theater. He has written a couple of one-man shows to keep him on stage "to exercise my stage muscles" and in 1991 was aiming for bigger things when he sent a copy of Stoppard's play to the Orange County Symphony in southern California. The group was interested. Stewart signed up some of his shipmates and "Every Good Boy" played to more than 4,000 people in a limited run. Not bad for a play about political dissidents in the Soviet Union that requires a 60-piece orchestra.

Now Stewart is leading his troupe into the Twin Cities for one performance and has similar brief gigs scheduled for Chicago and Atlanta in 3,500-seat theaters. The orchestra is composed of professional Twin Cities musicians including five percussionists and an organist. Many have played for the Minnesota and St. Paul Chamber orchestras, said Arnie Roth, a Chicago music contractor who put together the ensemble and will be its concert master.

"I am delighted to be a part of this," said Stewart in a phone interview during a break in his "Star Trek" shooting.

"It's connected with a cause very close to my heart: civil rights and prisoners of conscience; people who are imprisoned and tortured for what they believe, not what they do. The play is an indictment of the situation that existed in the Soviet Union when political dissidents were put into mental hospitals because of their beliefs," he said.

"But the real stroke of genius in doing this show was to create the cast out of the cast of 'Star Trek: The Next Generation.' The casting broke down beautifully, and of course it brings us a built-in audience. One of the things that makes this attractive to me is that we are bringing many people to the theater who may be seeing a live play for the first time," said Stewart. Other "Star Trek" actors in the play are Jonathan Frakes, Brent Spiner, Gates McFadden, Colm Meany and John Christian Graas.

Frakes and Spiner play cellmates in a mental hospital. One is a dissident struggling to maintain his sanity, the other a lunatic obsessed with the lush sounds of a symphony orchestra that pulse through his head. Stewart portrays the doctor who observes the prisoners' struggle to maintain their sanity in their harrowing conditions. McFadden is a teacher, Meany plays a colonel and Graas is the son of one of the dissidents.

"Everyone is delighted to have a chance to get back in front of a live audience," said Stewart.

To stress the importance of the play's subject, Amnesty International has been invited to set up information booths in the Northrop lobby, and audience members will be able to sign petitions for the release of prisoners and also purchase objects bearing the names of prisoners. The proceeds from the sale of cast photos and show memorabilia will also go to benefit Amnesty International, an independent group that monitors human-rights abuses.

"This will make the audience aware that what they see on stage is still going on in too many parts of the world," said Stewart.

Stewart said his concern for the plight of political prisoners grew out of his harsh upbringing in a poor, ***working-class*** Yorkshire family.

"The experience was a little like what it is to be economically disenfranchised. I knew that poverty was one form of imprisonment," he said.

The inspiration for "Every Good Boy" came from Previn, who wanted to write music for a play in which a full orchestra would play a major role. He approached Stoppard, then one of Britain's foremost playwrights. Stoppard tinkered with the idea for a few years before reading the story of two Soviet dissidents jailed for opposing the 1968 invasion of Czechoslovakia, Stoppard's native country. The result was a 75-minute play that is preceded by a selection of orchestral favorites.

While "Star Trek; The Next Generation" seems to have a secure future as a major sydicated series, Stewart said there is increasing talk of moving into films, as the original "Star Trek" did.

"Everyone understands that there are plans for a feature. I look forward to it because the shooting tends to be a little less intense. You only do about two pages of script a day, while for the TV show we do 10 or 11," he said.

"Star Trek's" shooting schedule is so intense that Stewart and his fellow thespians don't have much time to devote to preparing for "Every Good Boy Deserves Favour." To minimize time pressure, they have turned Cargo Bay 4 of the series into a rehearsal hall for the stage show.

Jean Luc Picard entered Stewart's life in a legendary bit of serendipity.

Stewart was touring the West Coast in 1986 doing readings of Oscar Wilde, Noel Coward and the like when a friend asked him to do some additional lectures. One of the audience members was the producer of the upcoming new "Star Trek" series. According to myth, the producer turned to his companion and said "I think we have found our captain."

And the captain is very happy with the results.

"I have no regrets about this show. I feel extraordinarily fortunate to have been so blessed. Certainly I look forward to going back to the stage, and I can do so in a way that I could not have, if it were not for 'Star Trek,' " he said.

**Graphic**

Photograph

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**End of Document**



[***TALES OF THE HAMMER'D***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4P9C-5YC0-TX33-C3YM-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 29, 2007 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. C-1

**Length:** 1536 words

**Byline:** RICK SHRUM, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

Steve Blass was 22, a right-hander on the right track in 1964. He was a Pirates rookie, and his initial appearance was against the Milwaukee Braves and the guy who was tops in his Topps baseball card collection.

Talk about ratcheting up the anxiety.

"I thought, 'Here's Henry Aaron. Do I have his bubble gum card in my pocket?' "

Blass' discomfort hadn't been alleviated by a conversation he'd had with his roommate, Bob Friend, a savvy and respected veteran.

"I asked him, 'How do you pitch against Henry?' " Blass recalled. "He said, 'As infrequently as possible.' "

Now a Pirates broadcaster, Blass said he believes he did not allow a run in his first five innings that day, but cannot recall how he fared in his first faceoff with Hammerin' Hank.

"I've probably blotted it out because I was terrified," he said.

Overall, Blass said he did "fairly well" against Aaron, a right-handed hitter. "Five homers in 10 years, and I faced the Braves a lot."

The roomie? In nearly a decade as well, Hank yanked 12 out of the yard against him.

As Barry Bonds' inexorable pursuit of Aaron's major-league home run record continues -- he has 753, two shy of tying -- a number of former Pirates players recounted playing against The Hammer.

They remember those quick wrists, lethal hands and swift feet. Oh, and the body -- 6 feet, 180 pounds -- that was shaped by Mother Nature, not science.

The birth of a legend

Aaron is 73 now and a Braves employee for 54 of the past 56 years. He has been the senior vice president since 1989. All season, he has been more like a silent partner, refusing all interview requests during Bonds' quest for 756.

His talents were discernible at a young age. Aaron was 18, out of baseball-rich Mobile, Ala., when he became the star of the semipro Mobile Black Bears in 1951. He was a quick, agile shortstop who, despite batting cross-handed, was recognized as a wondrous hitter.

By season's end, he was offered a contract by the Indianapolis Clowns of the Negro Leagues.

The Negro Leagues, at that juncture, were struggling on the field and at the turnstiles -- they were losing quality players to Major League baseball, now that the so-called color barrier had been breached. But this was a better opportunity, so Aaron signed.

The following June, he left the Clowns for the big top, accepting a contract offer from the Boston Braves over one from the New York Giants. The Clowns, interested in solvency, readily agreed to a deal in which the Braves would pay them $2,500 immediately and $7,500 additionally if Aaron stayed with the organization for 30 days.

He did for the next 23 years, first in the minors, then with the Braves in Milwaukee (1954-65) and Atlanta (1966-74).

On April 8 of that 23rd season, 1974, against Dodgers left-hander Al Downing, Aaron launched his 715th home run. He was 40 when he eclipsed the most sacred record in sports, Babe Ruth's 714.

Aaron was traded to the Brewers, then in the American League, during the offseason and completed his career where it started, in Milwaukee, in October 1976. He joined the Braves front office immediately afterward.

His cumulative credentials are impeccable: .305 batting average; 3,771 hits; 2,297 RBIs and 6,856 total bases, both big-league records; 240 stolen bases; and a mere 60 strikeouts per year on the average.

The home run, however, will endure as his trademark.

Thank heaven for Forbes Field

Pirates fans 45 and over may consider this an egregious statistical shortfall, but Aaron smote "only" 78 -- 10.3 percent -- of his homers against their team. That is tied with the Giants for fifth-most victimized staff, behind the Reds (97), Dodgers (95), Cardinals (91) and Cubs (87).

That total is partly attributable to the Pirates playing at cavernous Forbes Field during the majority of Aaron's National League tenure. Still, he launched 31 at Forbes Field in 161/2 seasons.

He homered against Pirates pitchers 22 times each at the Braves' launching pads, County Stadium in Milwaukee and Atlanta's Fulton County Stadium. Aaron homered just three times in 41/2 seasons at Three Rivers Stadium.

Aaron, it seemed, had a friend in Friend, bashing 12 off him -- more than any Pirates pitcher.

"His home runs would sometimes get out of the park quickly," Friend said, chuckling, at his Fox Chapel home.

"I remember that I first saw him at Jacksonville in spring training. He didn't have a name -- Who is this Henry Aaron? Well, he hit three doubles and a couple of home runs."

As with Willie Mays, a contemporary and fellow basher, Aaron was known for his power to all fields. His trademark was the line-drive homer.

"I remember how quickly Henry's hands went through the ball," Friend said. "You thought you made a good pitch and he could rifle it any place, down the right-field line, left ..."

Former Pirates right-hander Vernon Law, who lives in Provo, Utah, said: "It was tough to pitch against Willie and Henry because they went with the pitch and used the entire field."

Dick Groat said that wasn't always the case with Aaron. Groat was an outstanding defensive shortstop for the Pirates partly because he scrutinized opposing batters. He said that Aaron eventually became more of a pull hitter.

"He was absolutely impossible to play his first couple of years," said Groat, an Edgewood resident. "He hit the ball like [Roberto] Clemente, from line to line. He was the only hitter in the National League who drove me crazy.

"I guess a couple of years later, he wanted to be more of a pull hitter and he was easier to play. But he could still spray and hit .330."

Groat said it didn't happen

Bob Prince, longtime Pirates broadcaster and renowned storyteller, loved to describe Aaron's hitting style with this oft-told tale:

One afternoon, Aaron lashed a shot toward Groat. The Pirates' shortstop leaped, but the ball grazed his glove ... and continued upward, over left fielder Bob Skinner and the Forbes Field wall.

"Not true," Groat said. "It did not touch my glove."

It was close, though.

"I thought I was going to catch it and Skins knew he was going to catch it," Groat said.

"I timed my leap perfectly. I didn't miss it. Well, it ended up in the light standard.

"This really happened because I remember talking with Skins as we left the field when the inning was over."

Blass may have been comparatively successful against Aaron, but was always wary of The Hammer playing laser tag with him.

"Henry hit line drives," said Blass, of Upper St. Clair. "When you got a scouting report on him, it was hope for the best and hope he doesn't kill one of your infielders.

"Sometimes, you could get him [out pitching] outside. But did you want to pitch him outside and risk dying, or pitch him inside and risk having it sent to the Carnegie Museum?"

Law said, "Aaron had a little weakness in his swing. If you kept the ball down, you had a better chance of getting him out."

But not necessarily a great chance. Law, an accomplished right-hander, the 1960 National League Cy Young recipient, yielded nine homers to Aaron, second among Pirates pitchers.

The inevitable comparison

The current home run king and his imminent successor have had little in common other than their quests and being African-American.

Bonds drives them high and far from the left side, direct contrasts with Aaron. Bonds has the single-season record of 73 homers, has crashed 40 or more eight times, has a .299 career average, and has been the unquestioned star of his day.

He was born in privilege, the son of a former major-leaguer, Bobby. Bonds is generally regarded as brooding, surly and abrasive.

Oh, and at 6-1, 228 pounds, he is a mammoth compared with his formative years with the Pirates (1986-92).

Aaron came from a ***working-class*** family and was overshadowed in the 1950s and '60s by the more-flamboyant Mays and the Yankees' Mickey Mantle. Some considered Aaron on a par with Clemente.

Modest in build and temperament, a gentleman by consensus, Aaron was a paragon of consistency in an era when pitching ruled. He never struck more than 45 home runs in a season, yet from 1955-73, he never hit fewer than 24. Aaron topped .300 14 times.

There is a similarity between these two. Each has spent his baseball dotage under a roiling, ominous cloud.

Aaron's was a cloud of racism. The closer he got to Ruth, the more hate mail he received.

Things were so bad heading into the 1974 season, when he was one shy of Ruth, that Aaron was assigned a bodyguard.

Steroid allegations have swirled about Bonds for years. Nothing has been proven, yet the BALCO investigation and Bonds' dramatic change in upper body have fueled speculation that he has been a frequent user.

"If he's taking this stuff, it's a shame because he didn't need it," Friend said. "He's a great athlete and a great ballplayer. He didn't have to take it to get to the Hall of Fame."

Blass said if Bonds, as widely suspected, did take performance-enhancing substances, they did not make him a more effective hitter.

"Steroids make you hit the ball farther, not better," Blass said. "You have to respect Barry Bonds for his abilities. I think he will go down as one of the 20 best ballplayers ever.

"But if people ask if I root for Bonds to break the record, I say 'no.' I have a special place in my heart for Henry because I competed against him."

**Notes**

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**End of Document**



[***BAD BOYS, BUGS AND 'BELOVED';***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3W6T-N6K0-0094-5048-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***'AMERICAN HISTORY X,' DISNEY HIT AND OPRAH ALL ARRIVE IN APRIL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3W6T-N6K0-0094-5048-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 2, 1999, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; NEW ON VIDEO

**Length:** 1207 words

**Byline:** BARBARA VANCHERI, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

April gets off to a slow start, with a trio of releases filmgoers didn't exactly embrace - due to subject matter, length or (in the case of "American History X") availability - and then closes strong with "Elizabeth" and "Stepmom."

New this week: "The Rugrats Movie," a theatrical spin-off based on the Nickelodeon show and introducing baby Dil Pickles; "Home Fries," a romantic comedy starring Drew Barrymore; Everest," the IMAX film that drew crowds to the Carnegie Science Center; "The Farm: Angola, USA," an Oscar-nominated documentary set in a maximum security prison; "Dr. Seuss's My Many Colored Days," third title in the "NotesAlive!" concert series featuring narration by Holly Hunter; and "CatDog," episodes from the Nickelodeon series.

Also just out, two titles available only at Blockbuster, as part of the chain's indie effort: "The Curve," the story of two college students who plot to kill their roommate, and "The Baby Dance," a made-for-TV movie starring Stockard Channing as a film executive desperate for a child and Laura Dern as a poor Louisiana woman who answers her adoption ad.

April 6

"American History X" - Edward Norton earned a best actor Oscar nomination for his turn as a former skinhead trying to prevent his younger brother from following his neo-Nazi example.

"Beloved" - Oprah Winfrey, Danny Glover and Thandie Newton star in this adaptation of Toni Morrison's prize-winning novel about a slave whose path to freedom is obstructed by the secrets of her past. Available on DVD May 18.

"Meet Joe Black" - Brad Pitt, Anthony Hopkins and Claire Forlani star in a ' 90s update of the 1934 film, "Death Takes a Holiday," itself adapted from a 1920s stage play about death and life lessons.

"A Soldier's Daughter Never Cries" - Kris Kristofferson, Barbara Hershey and Leelee Sobieski star in this Merchant-Ivory production. It's based on the semi-autobiographical novel by Kaylie Jones, daughter of author James Jones who spent part of her childhood with her American parents in Paris before returning to the States.

"I Still Know What You Did Last Summer" - Sequel to "I Know What You Did Last Summer," but more of a conventional teen slasher pic starring Jennifer Love Hewitt, Freddie Prinze Jr., Brandy and Mekhi Phifer.

April 13

"Apt Pupil" - Ian McKellen, nominated for an Oscar for portraying director James Whale in "Gods and Monsters," stars in this picture based on a Stephen King novella. It features Brad Renfro as a 16-year-old who suspects a Nazi war criminal is living in his hometown and begins to blackmail the old man.

"One Tough Cop" - Stephen Baldwin plays real-life NYPD detective Bo Dietl in this police drama inspired by the former cop's autobiography. The story unfolds as Dietl and his partner (Chris Penn) investigate the rape and mutilation of a nun in an East Harlem convent.

April 20

"A Bug's Life" - An inventive worker ant named Flik enlists a troupe of unemployed circus performers to fight greedy grasshoppers in this bright, entertaining tale. Taking computer animation to a new level, it features the voices of Dave Foley, Kevin Spacey, Julia Louis-Dreyfus and others. Being released in all formats on this day: VHS pan-and-scan, widescreen and DVD.

"The Siege" - This action movie follows an FBI special agent (Denzel Washington) and U.S. Army general (Bruce Willis) as they search for terrorists responsible for the explosion of a crowded Brooklyn bus.

"Simon Birch" - Director-writer Mark Steven Johnson adapted part of John Irving's novel, "A Prayer for Owen Meany," for this dear drama about faith, destiny and miracles starring newcomer Ian Michael Smith, Joseph Mazzello, Ashley Judd and Oliver Platt.

"Savior" - Dennis Quaid plays a man who loses his wife and young son in a Paris bombing, goes on a murderous rampage and escapes into the foreign legion until his mission of vengeance leads him to Serbia. This film received a very limited theatrical release.

"A Night at the Roxbury" - Jennifer Grey isn't the only celebrity spoofing her own image. Richard Grieco plays former celebrity Richard Grieco in this big-screen version of a "Saturday Night Live" skit starring Will Ferrell and Chris Kattan as club losers who finally gain access to a hot spot.

"Monument Ave." - Denis Leary, Martin Sheen, Billy Crudup, Colm Meaney and Famke Janssen star in a drama set in an Irish-American ***working-class*** neighborhood where townies take care of each other and young men are encouraged to live outside the law.

"MLB ' 98: The Record Breakers" - This hour-long video offers memorable moments from the 1998 baseball season, including the home-run race between Mark McGwire and Sammy Sosa, the pitching perfection of David Wells and the New York Yankees' pursuit of the World Series crown.

April 27

"Elizabeth" - This was the other Elizabethan drama that was nominated for seven Academy Awards but took home only one, for makeup. Cate Blanchett gives a vibrant, fiery performance as the Protestant princess who, after finding heartbreak with her childhood sweetheart and a most unsuitable foreign suitor, recasts herself as the Virgin Queen.

"Stepmom" - Circumstances force Earth Mother Susan Sarandon to make peace with her younger rival, stepmom Julia Roberts, in this funny but weepy Chris Columbus film.

"At First Sight" - Val Kilmer and Mira Sorvino star in the story about a man, blind almost all his life, whose sight is restored. Inspired by a real couple, who are given Hollywood makeovers, this romantic movie often feels concocted, with situations that don't quite ring true.

"Happiness" - Todd Solondz ("Welcome to the Dollhouse") is positively subversive in his vision of suburbia and happiness - or lack of it - in this black comedy that was an art-house favorite. Dylan Baker plays a therapist who is a pedophile and Jane Adams, Lara Flynn Boyle and Cynthia Stevenson are sisters, one life more mangled than the next.

"The Thief" - This 1997 Academy Award nominee for best foreign language film offers a compelling look at life during Stalin's regime in postwar Russia. Told through the eyes of a 6-year-old boy, it examines the relationship between the boy, his mother and a stranger who enters their lives, with profound consequences.

"Dawn of the Dead" - To mark the 20th anniversary of George Romero's classic, Anchor Bay Entertainment will issue new versions using never-seen footage and liner notes from the Pittsburgh director. A widescreen cut will be packaged in a silver clamshell, have Romero's signature on front and include alternate scenes. A full-frame director's cut also will be available, along with a DVD version.

"Independent's Day" - Directors Steven Soderbergh, Neil LaBute, Tom DiCillo and Greg Mottola appear in this insider's look at the Sundance, Slamdance and Slumdance film festivals.

"That Girl" - Three videos, with three episodes each, from the Marlo Thomas sitcom are being released. "Oh Donald" celebrates the milestones in Ann's relationship with Donald Hollinger. "Auditions, Auditions, Auditions" spotlights the actress's efforts to land jobs and "Guest Stars" features Teri Garr, Rob Reiner, Ethel Merman, Milton Berle and Danny Thomas.

"The Scarlet Pimpernel" - Richard E. Grant and Elizabeth McGovern star in this adaptation from A&E and the BBC.

WEEKEND MAGAZINE

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Peter Sorel: Edward Furlong and Oscar nominee Edward Norton in; the hardly seen "American History X.

**Load-Date:** April 10, 1999

**End of Document**



[***MURDERS OF DISSIDENTS SET TEHRAN ABUZZ / IRAN WAS STUNNED. THE GOVERNMENT REACTED IN A WAY THAT SURPRISED SOME.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TN80-01K4-94H5-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Length:** 1177 words

**Byline:** Barbara Demick, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** TEHRAN, Iran

**Body**

They found his body propped up in a wooden desk chair, turned to face Mecca as though the killers intended a religious message.

Dariush Forouhar, an Iranian dissident approaching his 70th birthday, had been stabbed more than a dozen times. So had his wife, Parveneh, 59, whose nightgown-clad body was discovered upstairs on a blood-soaked Persian carpet. She had been strangled as well.

The murders in late November stunned Iranians. True, Dariush Forouhar was something of a gadfly, publishing a newsletter that regularly attacked Iran's Islamic hierarchy. But Iranians had come to believe that it was safer than ever to speak freely. The election of reformist cleric Mohammad Khatami as president in May 1997 had supposedly heralded a new era of openness.

When three more dissidents - writers and academics who had been organizing a writers' guild - were mysteriously slain, Iranians were outraged.

The result has been a full-blown political scandal, unprecedented for Iran. Instead of blaming Zionist agents and outside provocateurs - the usual response in this part of the world - the government opened an investigation into its own Intelligence Ministry.

Six weeks after the Forouhars' murder, the ministry admitted that its own agents had been implicated in the killing. Last month, under pressure from Khatami, the intelligence minister resigned.

The prosecutor assigned to the case, Mohammed Niazi, holds regular news conferences on the investigation, and announced two weeks ago that four main suspects had been identified in the murders of not only the Forouhars but also writers Mohammed Mokhtari and Mohammed Jafar Pooyandeh.

Every day, fresh revelations about the case dominate the headlines of the dozens of newspapers that circulate in Tehran.

If the killings had a chilling effect on the Iranian intelligentsia, the public nature of the admissions was a powerful reassurance that Iran really is on the verge of change.

"Psychologically, this is a huge step for Iran," political scientist Sadiq Zibakallam said. "Things are happening in the open."

Ebrahim Yazdi, head of the opposition Freedom Movement of Iran - and a potential target of conservatives - said: "The uproar was such that the government really did have to do something."

The complicating factor is that Iran has, in effect, at least two power centers sparring for control. One is Khatami's reform-minded government, which was elected by the public and which is accountable to public pressure. Then there is the Council of Guardians, the unelected Islamic hierarchy headed by the Ayatollah Ali Khamenei, which controls the judiciary and other key institutions. Khamenei has denounced the murders as "against Iran's national interest," but his supporters have frequently resorted to violence.

Lurking around the edges of the political scene are gangs of troublemakers who show up at pro-democracy events with stones and metal bars. On Feb. 11, as Iran held nationwide celebrations to mark the 20th anniversary of its revolution, the thugs stormed a mosque in Qom and badly beat up a prominent Khatami adviser, Hadi Khamenei, who was about to deliver a sermon. Ironically, Hadi Khamenei is the younger brother of Ayatollah Khamenei.

"These are the same kind of mercenary thugs who were around in the 1970s working for the shah, only now they're working for the Islamic right wing," said an Iranian intellectual who asked not to be named.

It is something of an irony that Dariush Forouhar, a dissident since the days of Shah Mohammed Reza Pahlavi, should have been murdered at this stage in life, just short of his 70th birthday. His kidneys were failing; he walked haltingly with a cane, hobbled by arthritis; and the circulation of his newsletter was declining. In Nehru jackets and handlebar mustache, he had the look of a dusty relic of Iran's past.

His murder catapulted him to fame. In a culture where martyrdom is the noblest destiny, he has become a symbol of the struggle between reformers and hard-liners. His home in a ***working-class*** area of Tehran has become a shrine of sorts, the murder scene preserved with bloodstains intact.

Every Thursday, Parveneh Forouhar's sisters and mother hold an open house there for supporters. The crowd sometimes reaches into the hundreds, mostly university students. Family members serve tea and halvah in the formal living room. They read from Parveneh's poetry, light candles, and sing patriotic Iranian songs.

From the beginning, numerous signs pointed toward official complicity in the murders. The Forouhars' house, which also served as headquarters of their tiny Iranian Nation Party, was known to be under 24-hour monitoring by the Intelligence Ministry. There was no sign of forced entry, implying that the victims voluntarily opened the door.

The military prosecutor, Niazi, has suggested that the killers pretended to be makers of documentary movies who had come to film Forouhar.

Family members scoff at that theory, noting that Parveneh Forouhar was wearing a nightgown and that the couple were killed after 10 p.m. They believe instead that the killers were officials who arrived with a search warrant.

"Dariush and Parveneh were not such careless people to let just anybody into their house at night," Parveneh Forouhar's mother, Nusrat Darabian, said. She said that Dariush Forouhar, otherwise fully dressed, had removed his belt and stopwatch, and left them on the desk. "He thought they were about to arrest him, and he knew he couldn't take his belt or watch to prison," she said. "He'd been arrested many times before. He would have been calm and cooperative."

Dariush Forouhar, a thorn in the side of Iranian authorities since the 1950s, had spent more than a decade in the shah's prisons. Parveneh Forouhar was first arrested when she was only 10 for putting up Iranian nationalist posters.

Both supported the revolution in 1979, and Dariush Forouhar served briefly as labor minister in the first provisional government afterward. But he rapidly soured on the concept of the Islamic republic, and wrote in recent years of the need to separate religion and state to create a democratic Iran.

They published a weekly newsletter on human rights, and a few days before their murders had written a stinging editorial calling for the Council of Guardians to be abolished.

Khosro Seif, a secretary of Forouhar's party and one of the first to discover the bodies, said he believed that the killers were Islamic extremists.

"They must have sat him in that chair," he said while showing the murder scene. "He never sat in that chair otherwise. It turned at a strange angle, facing Mecca. They wanted to make a religious statement."

Parveneh's sister Farzeneh Eskandery said that the family was gratified that the murders had mobilized the public. But she said that the family was skeptical of Khatami's pledge to bring the killers to justice.

"We are told they have been arrested, but we don't know how many people. We don't know their names," said Eskandery. "We want answers, and we want answers in public. We want a public trial that everybody can attend."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Dariush Forouhar was stabbed. His body was left facing Mecca as though the killers intended to leave a religious message.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Remembering Joe Strummer Clash frontman synthesized politicsand punk***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47MK-5640-007M-40SX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

January 3, 2003, Friday All

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**Section:** TIME OUT!;

**Length:** 1209 words

**Byline:** Mark Guarino Daily Herald Music Critic

**Body**

Christmas week was a cruel one for fans of the seminal British punk band The Clash. Joe Strummer, its lead singer and songwriter, died of a heart attack that Sunday. He was just 50 and on the brink of a musical rebirth. In November it was announced The Clash would be inducted into the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame. That, along with the fact he recently shared the stage with Mick Jones, who he originally fired from the band before it imploded, hinted that 2003 would be the year The Clash was finally going to get its due after almost 20 years.

Sadly, the hall of fame ceremony will now most likely turn into a Joe Strummer tribute show. Strummer's hand in awakening rock from the doldrums in the late '70s and setting it in a new direction is irrevocable. With The Clash, he gave punk rock an entirely new vocabulary, expanding the primitive blueprint the Ramones and the Sex Pistols refined. Strummer, along with Jones and bassist Paul Simonon, were just as interested in soul music, rockabilly, funk, reggae, early hip-hop and jazz as they were three chord rock, so they wrote songs with traces of those styles and labeled them punk, too. The music didn't lose one iota of street tough legitimacy. Instead, it blew the door of possibilities wide open for bands following in their tracks.

The Clash became the first great band since the '60s that the post-baby boom generation could call their own. Strummer was Bob Dylan with a mohawk. Like Dylan, he used music to ridicule the status quo and gave punk rock a political voice over the anarchic wail of the Sex Pistols. The music The Clash made lived on a broader musical horizon than any of their peers. The core message in the music was that positive change was within reach if only the people wanted to live it. "What are we gonna do now?," was the rallying cry of their song "Clampdown." "The fury of the hour/anger can be power/if you know you can use it," he sang.

In the nihilistic world of early punk, this was revolutionary. Punk's first wave in Britain - along with its U.S. equivalent featuring Blondie, the Ramones and Talking Heads - didn't touch politics and was mostly devoid of social commentary.

The Clash's self-titled debut album from 1977 arrived to reflect Strummer's insistence that rock didn't have to be mindless party music but could change society for the better. The 15-song album confronted unemployment ("Career Opportunities") racism ("White Riot," "White Man in Hammersmith Palais") and general middle class malaise ("London's Burning"). With its call-and-response choruses, violent guitarwork and Strummer's brusque vocals, the music remains white hot to this day. The band aligned themselves with the plight of Caribbean immigrants in the U.K. by covering Lee "Scratch" Perry's "Police & Thieves." By throwing in a cover of the '60s rockabilly classic "I Fought the Law," The Clash's mythological stature as musical outlaws was complete. It was an image they would never shake.

As a songwriting team, Strummer and Jones became the Lennon and McCartney of punk rock, churning out songs at a continually high level over five years. At their first rehearsal, Jones brought in a song he wrote about his girlfriend titled "I'm So Bored With You," which he handed to Strummer. In one take, Strummer tacked on three syllables at the end and the song became "I'm So Bored With the U.S.A.," one of the Clash's defining anthems.

CBS/Epic declined to release the record in the United States and it only saw the light of day on these shores a year later when the band's popularity could not be denied.

Strummer was born John Graham Mellor in Turkey, the son of a British diplomat. Before arriving in England, he had stints growing up in Mexico City, Cypress and Cairo. In his teens he fell in love with early rockabilly heroes like Buddy Holly as well as bluesmen like Bo Diddley. He started playing in London subways for spare change when he was approached by Jones and Simonon to form a band. It was 1976 and they had just seen the Sex Pistols in concert and wanted to get involved in punk rock. They wasted no time. Later that same year, The Clash opened for the Pistols while at the same time they put together songs for their debut.

With five proper albums (a sixth, "Cut the Crap" was thrown together between Strummer and Simonon), The Clash kept striking chords and continued to take bigger and bigger risks. Their 1979 double album "London Calling" (Epic) remains one of the most visceral rock albums ever recorded. With its backdrop of ***working class*** rebellion, the music is steeped in punk and reggae as well as jazz, pop, R&B and taunting humor.

As if trying to top themselves, they followed it up the next year with a triple album, "Sandanista!" (Epic). Although it wasn't as concise, it went further with the band's reggae bent as well as introduced a rap influence in Strummer's groove-based singing. The pollination was due to The Clash's first tour in New York, where they soaked up early hip-hop heard on the city's streets.

Just the act of putting out a triple album demonstrated how brazen the band had become. By this time, they had broken through in the U.S. In 1981, they took over Times Square, playing 16 sold- out shows in a row. The next year, thanks to the hit "Rock the Casbah," they were playing stadiums.

Soon after, the band fell apart. Strummer kicked out drummer Topper Headon because of his heroin addiction. Then he turned on Jones, who he had increasing difficulties working with. Near the end of his life, both had reconciled. In "The Clash: Westway to the World," a film documentary on the band released in 1999, Strummer expressed regret at his hasty decision-making. "Whatever a group is, it's the chemical mixture of those four people," he said. "If it works, do whatever you have to, to bring it forward. Don't mess with it. We learned that, bitterly."

Strummer said his band's legacy was its synthesis of music, culture and politics. "We weren't parochial, we weren't narrow- minded, we weren't little Englanders. We embraced what we were presented with. Which was the world and all its varieties," he said.

During their tenure, the band had to continually deal with the gnarly contradiction of being radicals while working in the record industry. Their justification was they made so little money from their own album sales. The band originally signed to CBS/Epic for $200,000. Recently, band staples like "Should I Stay or Should I Go?" and "London Calling" were licensed to television ads.

Aside from one solo album and a brief stint in the Pogues, Strummer remained musically silent until 1998 when he formed a new band, the Mescaleros. Over two albums - and a third due this spring - the band picked up where The Clash left off, delving into exotic rhythms and multi-cultural styles and remaining committed to social justice. The band toured regularly, often for benefits for union organizations. Next month, the band was scheduled to perform at a concert at the South African prison that incarcerated Nelson Mandela for 18 years.

The Mescaleros lit a fire for Strummer in the last four years of his life. "We'd like to be known as one of the good groups from London," he told BBC News in 2001. "I haven't even started yet."

**Graphic**

Joe Strummer in recent days. He died last week at age 50.

**Load-Date:** January 7, 2003

**End of Document**



[***DOUBLE THREAT JACK O'BRIEN DIRECTS MUSICALS, PLAYS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47MY-1F50-0094-50WK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

January 5, 2003 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1234 words

**Byline:** CHRISTOPHER RAWSON, POST-GAZETTE DRAMA CRITIC

**Body**

It isn't easy to track down Jack O'Brien, but he turned up on the phone a week before Christmas from, of all places, San Diego.

That's where O'Brien has been artistic director of the Old Globe Theatre since 1981, supervising some 14 annual productions at one of America's busiest and best-known regional theaters. But you hardly expect to find him there because, in 2002 alone, he directed four major productions elsewhere.

Two were new shows for Broadway -- the hit musical "Hairspray," based on John Waters' movie, and "Imaginary Friends," the new Nora Ephron play about literary divas Lillian Hellman and Mary McCarthy. The musical no sooner opened in August than O'Brien was back at the Old Globe directing the tryout of "Imaginary Friends," which opened on Broadway in November.

The other two shows he directed, earlier in the year, were new musical productions of "The Full Monty," one for London and one to tour. That tour arrives at Heinz Hall for eight performances beginning Tuesday, giving Pittsburgh a look at O'Brien's typically fluid and attentive work -- the kind of direction that succeeds in making itself invisible, best serving the work.

But there's nothing invisible about dynamo O'Brien, 63.

"When he's in the house, all things seem possible," said his Old Globe assistant, Lorraine Boyd, who is used to holding the fort in his absence.

"I'm in whatever house I'm in," said O'Brien, happy to be back working in San Diego. "But I do find I can't really be all things to all people; I split myself pretty thin this year."

It's not the volume of work that makes O'Brien remarkable as much as the variety. "Hairspray" is a big, effusive, pop musical, while "Imaginary Friends" is a brainy small-cast comedy. This is the second such contrasting Broadway double for O'Brien, who followed the October 2000 Broadway opening of "Full Monty" with the March 2001 Broadway opening of Tom Stoppard's "The Invention of Love" -- another pairing of a big popular musical with a small brainy comedy.

At the 2001 Tony Awards, O'Brien's directorial versatility was duly rewarded with an unusual double nomination as best director for both musical and play. Then "Full Monty" ran into the biggest musical Tony juggernaut of all time, Mel Brooks' "The Producers," which swept the field. But the achievement remains, and O'Brien has a second shot at that Tony double again this year.

As he points out, this versatility is not unusual to an artistic director at a regional theater -- Ted Pappas directs both musicals and straight plays at Pittsburgh Public Theater, for example -- but it is unusual to be hired to do them on Broadway.

"Maybe it's because I have so many personas, or hit on so many keys," O'Brien said, citing the breadth of his experience also in classical plays (including "a ton of Shakespeare"), opera and TV. "I'm the kind of person whom my family admonished when I was young, 'Jack, do one thing at a time,' " he laughed, recognizing that's not what he's done at all.

He won a Tony in 1977 for a revival of "Porgy and Bess," and he was nominated in 1992 for "Two Shakespearean Actors" and in 1994 for "Damn Yankees" (there's that play/musical double again). Still, he's stayed out of the regular Broadway spotlight until the past couple of years. But working all the time at the Old Globe, he was growing continuously.

"Full Monty" came to him unusually directly. A producer friend with whom he'd done a lot of TV work became president of Fox Searchlight, which started to get a lot of requests for the rights to turn its hit movie, "The Full Monty," into a stage show.

"He figured, 'Why don't we do it?' And he called his friend Jack. So it was very personal -- based on friendship. We called another of our friends, [playwright/librettist] Terrence McNally, and another, [choreographer] Jerry Mitchell."

That left them needing a score, and O'Brien says, "the score I imagined in my head didn't sound like anyone I knew." They asked young Adam Guettel, then doing his "Floyd Collins" at the Old Globe, and though he didn't have the time himself, he recommended a close friend, songwriter David Yazbek, who was eager to try his first full musical.

Together, McNally, Yazbek, O'Brien and Mitchell turned the popular British movie about out-of-work mill hands into a gritty-friendly American musical set in Buffalo.

The challenge, O'Brien says, was "to see if it was possible for American actors, who are the best in the world, to make an effortless transition from stage acting to singing without looking phony. These are ***working-class*** people, not glamorous, not Broadway types -- they couldn't have too much polish." Casting "Full Monty" was like looking for the baseball players in "Damn Yankees," trying to find individuals with the feeling of real life.

That put an extra burden on casting subsequent companies. Many tours try to find actors who duplicate the Broadway originals. But working on "Full Monty" with Mitchell was like working on "Damn Yankees" with choreographer Rob Marshall: "When we put together those casts, we knew we'd have a hell of a time replicating them, because they're all so individual. What we've done is try to find people who are equally vivid, then change the material to suit them. That's what fun about going back to work [on the same show], because we're not cookie-cutting."

On "Full Monty," McNally has changed some lines for each subsequent company. "It's like tailoring good clothing," O'Brien says. "One size fits all."

The result is that each group of actors feels that it's their show. One unexpected effect is that if an actor moves from one company to another, he has a big adjustment to make. It's not like "Phantom" or "Les Miz," where the roles were long ago carved in marble.

Among the several different "Full Monty" companies, O'Brien says, "this is maybe our grittiest and most honest company. They earn your respect basically because they really convince you they are these guys."

The mention of Marshall led naturally to "Hairspray." It was Marshall who had worked with the writers to develop that musical for two years, conducting workshops and doing most of the casting. But at the same time he was working with the writer of the movie version of "Chicago," and when that movie went forward and the producers of "Hairspray" wouldn't wait, Marshall had to give up directing the latter to direct the former. O'Brien stepped in.

"Robbie [Marshall] and I are very close," he said, referring to previous projects like "Damn Yankees": "I was on the Marshall plan for quite a while." On "Hairspray," "a great deal of the underpinning came from Rob's own inherent theatricality. He did a lot of workshops and a great chunk of the initial casting.

"Isn't it too bad he went with that bomb?" he joked, referring to the hit Marshall is expected to have with "Chicago." "This [movie] is going to knock him into a completely different box."

For his next Broadway show, O'Brien returns to a playwright he knows well, Shakespeare. In September, he'll direct "Henry IV," parts 1 and 2, at Lincoln Center -- starring Richard Easton as the King, Billy Crudup as Prince Hal and Kevin Kline as Falstaff. It's the same 3 1/2--hour adaptation he did before at the Old Globe with John Goodman as Falstaff.

Bringing Kline back to Broadway and to Shakespeare will be a high service to the American theater, a worthy addition to a major directorial career.

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

Photo: Carol Rosegg: Stars of "The Full Monty, "just before the signature moment on stage, from left: Robert Westenberg, Cleavant Derricks, Michael J. Todaro (back), Christian Anderson, Christopher J. Hanke and Geoffrey Nauffts.

Photo: Tina Fineberg/Associated Press: On Dec. 2, 2002, Jack O'Brien was honored by the Stage Directors and Choreographers Foundation with its annual Mr. Abbott Award for his lifetime achievement in the American theater. The artistic director of the Old Globe Theatre also is responsible for the Broadway and touring productions of "The Full Monty."

**Load-Date:** January 9, 2003

**End of Document**



[***Teacher salaries issue sharpens across region***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:51RS-WDH1-DYJT-10Y7-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

December 20, 2010 Monday

CITY-C Edition

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**Section:** NATIONAL; P-com News for PC Home Page; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1920 words

**Byline:** By Kathy Boccella

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

When Neshaminy High School biology teacher Louise Boyd looks at her paycheck – with yearly pay of $97,652 and fully provided health insurance - she sees the fruits of a long campaign to pay educators what they believe they're worth.

"We had to fight, claw, scratch, and beg," said Boyd, president of the Neshaminy Federation of Teachers, "and now we do make a professional salary."

But when Levittown parent Susan Porreca looks at Neshaminy teachers' pay and perks, she sees red. A 47-year-old office manager who was unemployed or underemployed for most of 2009 while her welder husband spent three months out of work, Porreca has joined a local taxpayers' group because she's furious at the union's tough tactics in fighting to keep those gains.

"I've taken a lot of time, read their collective-bargaining agreement - none of it has to do with the education of our kids," said Porreca, whose daughter is a sophomore at Neshaminy High. "It's a gimme, gimme, gimme - all the things they have and things they want to keep. And they don't want to contribute to health care when they're making six-figure salaries. That is unbelievable to me."

In many ways, the sprawling Lower Bucks County district, where a protracted contract dispute has played out in the streets and over the airwaves for more than two years, is the tempest-tossed center of a perfect storm sweeping the region, starting with a war of words in New Jersey and spreading to more than a dozen suburban Pennsylvania districts.

The conflict pits teachers eager to hold on to hard-won gains in pay and benefits against a growing number of taxpayers beaten down by the long economic slowdown who question why so many classroom instructors earn more than $80,000, and in some cases more than $100,000, a year.

Much of the controversy over teachers' unions has focused on New Jersey and the increasingly bitter conflict over pay and proposed givebacks between pull-no-punches Gov. Christie and the New Jersey Education Association.

But there are 13 districts in the suburbs north and west of Philadelphia, and 19 in south Jersey, with unresolved union contracts. Increasingly, the new variation of class warfare is playing out in places like Neshaminy or neighboring Pennsbury in Bucks County, where last year three new board members were elected by promising to all but crush the teachers union.

"In a recession with declining revenue, labor costs are the single biggest expenditure," said Simon Campbell, one of those winning Pennsbury candidates, who is also lobbying for a bill in Harrisburg to ban teacher strikes. "Of course, the union doesn't care about that - they just want the money. The average teacher cares about kids but . . . doesn't have a sense of what their union leadership is doing or the implication of what they're doing."

What teachers make

In the Pennsylvania suburbs, salaries for full-time teachers, on average, range from $52,989 in the Oxford Area School District to $89,513 in Council Rock - a significant improvement from the 1980s, when politicians of all stripes saw an urgent need to lure top students into teaching as a way to keep America competitive.

South Jersey teachers' salaries go from an average of $51,966 in the Swedesboro-Woolwich district to $74,566 in Merchantville.

In 2006, future President Barack Obama wrote in *The Audacity of Hope*, "We are going to have to take the teaching profession seriously. This means paying teachers what they are worth. There is no reason why an experienced, highly qualified teacher shouldn't earn $100,000."

Nearly 7 percent of public school teachers in Bucks, Chester, Delaware, and Montgomery Counties earn more than $100,000, and nearly 36 percent make more than $80,000.

That contrasts with Philadelphia, where just two teachers make more than $100,000, and 10 percent earn above $80,000.

In South Jersey, where teacher salaries are generally lower, fewer than 1 percent make more than $100,000 - and two-thirds of them are in the Lenape Regional School District. Fifteen percent in Burlington, Camden, and Gloucester Counties earn more than $80,000, according to state data.

"If we're going to attract the best and the brightest to the profession, that's what they're going to get paid," said Jim Testerman, president of the Pennsylvania State Education Association, the state's largest teachers union. "We're going to have to pay them what similar professions with similar education are paid."

Testerman noted that thousands of teachers in the state earn less than $50,000 annually, especially those starting out in their careers.

The Economic Policy Institute in Washington issued a 2008 report, arguing not only that teacher pay trailed comparable jobs by 15 percent, but that the gap had widened in recent years.

Richard Ingersoll, a professor of education and sociology at the University of Pennsylvania who studies teacher-related issues, argues that U.S. teachers are still paid less than their counterparts in many nations.

"They have double the quit rate that [college] professors have," he noted. "A lot of this is because maybe you can get a better-paying job elsewhere."

At the same time, Ingersoll said, the current "push-back is not entirely irrational or vindictive. People are hurting."

Taxpayers vs. teachers In Neshaminy, the battle lines are drawn most sharply. The district ranks fourth among those in Pennsylvania for the percentage of teachers earning more than $80,000 a year - 55 percent. Their average salary of $77,165 is 15th highest in the state - greater than the typical family income in many communities in the district, which includes both the ***working-class***, flag-draped Cape Cods of Levittown and newer upscale subdivisions.

The pay figures don't take into account the teachers' health coverage or other fringe benefits; one controversial provision in Neshaminy is that after 10 years, teachers are eligible for fully paid family health coverage until age 65.

Add to that the annual 2 to 3 percent raises for experience, a feature of nearly all teacher contracts that boosts end-of-career salaries and those enviable pensions.

"You almost have class warfare here," said Ritchie Webb, president of the Neshaminy school board, "where teachers are saying, 'We're highly educated and we deserve more than you' - that doesn't fly." Webb said residents were beginning to question whether teachers should earn more than people like his own son, a police officer.

"You can't say a teacher's worth all this money while the citizenry paying it is losing their homes."

Census data released this week show household income in parts of the Neshaminy district dropped during the decade by as much as 19 percent.

Neshaminy teachers have been working without a contract since June 2008. Their union seeks retroactive annual raises of 3 to 4 percent and continuation of fully paid health plans. The district has offered a 1 percent annual raise and asked teachers to pay 15 to 17 percent of health costs.

Talks this fall slowed to a trickle as teachers staged a "work-to-contract" job action, in which they avoided tasks such as providing after-school homework help or planning Halloween parties. Their union is running radio ads seeking support.

As the impasse has dragged on, more parents and other taxpayers have turned to activism. Gail Thibodeau is one of two Neshaminy mothers who started an online petition to support the district's hard-line stance, stating: "Fortunately, we are employed but we are definitely opposed to providing free health care to our teachers, not in these economic times."

Matt Pileggi, a 34-year-old father of four in Levittown, said he started the GetRealNeshaminy.com taxpayers' website in the spring after the district proposed cuts in school programs to balance the budget. He would rather see the district reduce payroll. "This is about more than we think everybody is worth," said Pileggi, who has seen his own income as a Web developer drop and his insurance costs rise.

The acrimony comes even as Neshaminy approved a budget in June with no tax increase, in part the result of a no-raises pact with a school support staff union.

The average school-tax bill in Neshaminy is about in the middle for Bucks County - roughly $4,200. Raising school taxes is difficult under the 2006 state law known as Act I, which limits rate hikes, creating a revenue squeeze in some districts - especially with home values shrinking.

Even some of the most affluent suburbs have increasing discord. Radnor teachers have been working without a contract since September, a month before they overwhelmingly voted down a contract with annual raises that would stretch out the number of years teachers must work to reach the top of their salary scale. Meanwhile, the township police union has agreed to a salary freeze.

Teachers initially decided not to hold informal coffee sessions with parents as they have done before. "We were conscious of the perception - who wants to hear from someone wanting more money?" said Alan Metzger, a social studies teacher and spokesman for the union. "There hasn't been a lot of love thrown our way."

N.J. governor talks tough

Christie has played a large role in the escalating national debate over teachers' pay and the political clout of their unions.

It's not just what he's asked for - that teachers agree to freeze their pay and contribute 1.5 percent of their salaries toward health coverage - but the bombastic way he's done so.

In one popular YouTube video, Christie barks at a teacher complaining of low pay: "Well, then, you don't have to do it."

Also feeding the controversy this fall was the popular documentary film *Waiting for Superman*. It also cast teachers unions in a harsh light, a depiction many educators have bitterly contested.

Despite the rancor, some districts have found common ground. Two years ago in the cash-strapped Quakertown Community School District, the teachers union and district officials agreed on $700,000 in givebacks that minimized layoffs and saved popular programs.

"We said we really have to do something," said Chris Roth, the union president, after weighing possible cuts in transportation and sports. "The money just didn't come in - so you can't pay it out."

In other districts without contracts, union officials say teachers are bearing the brunt of the criticism.

"The only place where the community can control the purse strings at the local level is with teachers," said Jackie Anderson, teachers union president in Hatboro-Horsham, where there's been an impasse over pay and health insurance since June 2009. "There's very little you can do about state spending, very little you can do about federal spending."

Angry taxpayers like Neshaminy's Porreca, who eliminated a home phone and other extras after she and her husband took pay cuts this year, seized that opportunity. "I don't begrudge people with an advanced degree earning more money," she said. "They went to school, took time, got the education. . . . But they already have the Rolls-Royce of health-care plans, and they contribute nothing toward the cost of that."

Boyd, the union leader in Neshaminy, said teachers merely wanted to maintain their standard of living, and she rejected the notion of giving back to help the community. "We're not doing that," she said. "I don't want to make less. I don't want to ask you to make less this year than last year."

To see what teachers make in your school district, go to www.philly. com/2010TeachersSalaryContact staff writer Kathy Boccella at 610-313-8123 or [*kboccella@phillynews.com*](mailto:kboccella@phillynews.com).

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**End of Document**



[***Army embraces Arnie***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GRV-Y0K0-TWV2-5278-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

July 29, 2005 Friday

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. C1

**Length:** 1209 words

**Byline:** Tom Archdeacon DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

"You hear it out here every place you go. It comes from their heart, but really it's deeper than that. It's coming from their soul."

- Nancy Tomminson from

London, England

KETTERING - They had begun congregating just after 7 a.m. and by the time they saw the silver hair and that familiar, tanned face coming down the path toward them, they were standing four deep around the 10th tee.

And that's when transformation began. While it was still the plush world of NCR Country Club and the first round of the U.S. Senior Open, it also now was a little bit of Woodstock. The love was free and flowing, and all directed at one man.

It's been more than 50 years since Arnold Palmer forever changed the golfing world with that swashbuckling style. That bulldog way he muscled the driver, his knock-kneed putting stance and that work-the-room presence gained him an army of followers - Arnie's Army - and they were here in force, Thursday.

"When my girls were old enough - when Megan was 7 and Laurie 9 - I took them to Murfield to see Arnold Palmer," Mike Duffy was saying. "We were by the first tee and Arnie sees an older guy next to us and comes over. When he did, I asked if he'd take a picture with the girls and he put an arm around each of them. I sent that photo to him at Bay Hill and he signed it and wished the girls luck.

"That photo's up in our family room and Megan has one in her room at Notre Dame, too. And for all her basketball pictures, nothing beats the picture of Arnie.

"And you know, I just got off the phone with her. She's in the Chicago airport on her way to Colorado Springs where they'll put the team together (for the World University Games in Turkey). And all she could say to me was, 'Tell Arnie I said hi.' "

Megan Duffy is one of the best women's basketball players this state has produced and she was not the only sports person drawn to the 75-year-old Palmer, Thursday. Doing the USGA scoring for his group was Scotty Bowman, the Hall of Fame hockey coach who wore his massive Detroit Red Wings 2002 NHL championship ring and remembered how Palmer had sent him congratulatory notes after his Stanley Cup victories in Pittsburgh, too.

"When they played the PGA here in 1969 I was in the Army," said Jim Brown, the longtime basketball coach at Wright State and now Northmont High School. "I loved Arnold Palmer and I remember coming out here that first day. He bogeyed the first three holes and ended up pulling out of the tournament with a back injury. I felt bad about that and things just got worse. I headed right off to Vietnam."

Now 36 years later here was Brown with his own son Anthony back in Palmer gallery: "What's so neat is that Arnie gets it. He understands people. And today it's not about the way he plays, people just want to see him, to be around him."

Palmer started his round on the 10th hole and as he gave a familiar hitch to his pants and was about to step into the tee box, he noticed a young marshal holding up his arms for quiet. Palmer stopped and with a smile told him to bring the arms down: "I'm a little nervous out here today."

The crowd laughed and he grinned and the bond was cemented for the rest of the round.

Soon though it was obvious that Palmer - as is the case many days now - was struggling with his swing. He would finish with 10 bogeys and two double bogeys - a 14-over par 85 - or, as he described it, "I just played awful."

And yet, the love poured out and the crowd wanted to carry him any way it could.

"Hear that roar," Winnie Cleavenger, a local interior designer wearing her Arnie's Army button, said after a Palmer par. "It sounds like a birdie roar."

"Jim Colbert is staying with us," Oakwood stock broker Larry Hayes said. "We came out for breakfast, but I got up and left him and his grandson who's caddying for him. Told him, 'I gotta go. Gotta see The King.'

"I sat on his bag at the Westchester Classic when I was just 12 and he gave me a dozen golf balls that day. You know how they say every golfer dreams of shaking Arnie's hand? Well, every kid dreamt of getting a dozen balls from him. From that day on, to me, he was the best."

Palmer wanted to play here because it would be the 25th straight Senior Open for him, but afterward admitted, "I was probably foolish thinking I might play reasonably well this week. I'd changed my swing a little bit and it just didn't take effect." He said after this, he'd play a couple more tournaments, but next year had no intentions of competitive golf and "just a few charity events."

Although folks here could understand, few wanted to hear it.

"I've talked to Arnie 10 times in my life, but never met him," Bill Johnson said. "I've just heard him through the head set. I was an air traffic controller and he flew his own Citation. I knew the tail numbers of his plane. Talked to him in Cincinnati, Cleveland, Louisville and Oklahoma City. I'd say, 'Is Mr. Palmer on the plane?' and he'd go, 'You got him.' And then we'd just talk. Now I want to meet him because I feel I already know him."

Kettering's Rick Hargrove, who walked the course with his wife Jeanie, felt the same:

"To me he always came off as a ***working-class*** hero and you see that today. He's toughing it out and doing it with class. Following him around, it's like being with your neighbor. You root for a guy like that."

The pros felt the same way. As Palmer stepped on the seventh tee, Fuzzy Zoeller was getting ready to drive on five.

"Hit a 40-year flashback, Arnie," Zoeller yelled. "C'mon, muscle up and hit one."

The crowd roared as Palmer gave a muscle pose and Zoeller responded with his own Schwarzenegger imitation.

If Zoeller was good for the teasing, it was Palmer's wife Kit who provided the tenderness. She walked along, gave the thumbs up when things weren't going well.

As he started his second nine, Palmer spied her along the fairway ropes and came over. He reached over with one of those big, gnarled hands of his, gently rubbed her head and neck before playing to the crowd: "Nicklaus is off fishing today and I'm here sweating my butt off."

"In '61 or '62 my mom took me to the American Golf Classic at Firestone," Bill Gabrielle, a Kettering insurance man, said. "I was just a kid and was in the pro shop looking at the new Palmer irons they just brought out. I looked up and there he is and I just froze.

"Well, later my mom got me a set of those irons for my birthday and I carried them in their box out to the practice tee. I was so proud and when I was standing there Palmer sees me again and said, 'So you bought my clubs?' And he signed the box and today it's one of my cherished souvenirs.

"I came out here today with my mom, she's 84, and she's as thrilled as I am. I think this will be it for his big tournaments and I wanted just one more souvenir."

That's why everybody was here. And afterward, when he assessed his day and thanked his followers before heading off with Kit to the Air Force Museum, the crowd cheered him until he disappeared through the clubhouse door.

"You've got to appreciate Nicklaus for retiring," Mike Duffy said. "But you've got to appreciate Arnie for coming here and hanging out. He's like the young kids, He likes to hang out ... and we like to hang out with him."

Contact Tom Archdeacon at [*tarchdeacon@daytondailynews.com*](mailto:tarchdeacon@daytondailynews.com) or 225-2156.

**Graphic**

RON ALVEY/DAYTON DAILY NEWS ARNOLD PALMER GETS a warm ovation as he heads down the ninth fairway at NCR Country Club on Thursday.

**Load-Date:** July 29, 2005

**End of Document**



[***New Balance owner sets own pace***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKM-YJN0-005H-J0CS-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 14, 1992, Wednesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 10B

**Length:** 1008 words

**Byline:** Blair S. Walker

**Dateline:** BOSTON

**Body**

New Balance shoe-company chairman and owner Jim Davis prefers that you not visit his firm's main offices.

No signs mark the nondescript, converted factory building where they're located. New Balance: the athletic -shoe manufacturer with the stealth headquarters.

Davis wants it that way.

''You don't really need people coming in here - you want them to go into a retail store,'' says Davis, who is soft-spoken, blunt and not intimidated by conversational silences.

In many ways, New Balance - best known for its well-crafted, expensive running shoes - mirrors its chief executive. Like Davis, it's fairly low- profile, independent, conservative and successful.

You won't see Davis launching $ 25 million media blitzes, a la Reebok's Dan and Dave network-TV debacle. Primarily because Davis doesn't have that kind of money for advertising and wouldn't spend it if he did.

''We're not a marketing company - we're really a product-oriented company,'' Davis says. ''We don't have Michael Jordan, pay him five or six million bucks a year, then add it on to the price of the shoe.''

However, you will see Davis and his firm waving the Stars and Stripes. Davis never misses an opportunity to promote the fact that New Balance makes 75% of its shoes in the USA. Most athletic -shoe companies, with the exception of Saucony, do little or no manufacturing in this country.

''We are committed to making shoes here,'' Davis says. ''I personally feel very strongly that the work ethic in this country is a lot better than people give us credit for.''

New Balance has 250 employees overseas and 1,000 in the USA. The company has bucked a corporate trend of fleeing inner cities: Its manufacturing operations in Boston and nearby Lawrence are in ***working*** -***class***, predominantly minority neighborhoods. The other thing that distinguishes New Balance from its competitors is that all of its shoes - 64 models ranging from $ 44 to $ 165 - come in a variety of widths.

Last year, athletic -shoe leaders Nike and Reebok had revenue of $ 1.7 billion and $ 1.3 billion, respectively. New Balance, with 1.6% of the athletic -footwear market, according to Sporting Goods Intelligence, had revenue of about $ 95 million.

Davis purchased New Balance 20 years ago for $ 100,000 and says he's not in a foot race with the big boys. And as for shoe -industry experts who say he should have sprinted past the $ 100 million mark long ago, Davis says he's under no pressure.

''We want to do things right,'' he says. Because New Balance is privately held, ''we don't have to grow the way that these other guys do. If it takes a little bit longer, it will take a little longer.''

Davis concedes, however, that ''we really haven't done a good job in servicing the accounts and delivering properly and getting our factories up to speed. … It took us a lot longer than we had anticipated.''

Davis' yen for doing things properly stems from desperate times his company weathered in the late 1970s. The difficulties were chronicled in a Harvard Business School case study.

Ostensibly about a shortage of capacity, ''the hidden part of the case is that they were on the verge of dying, which they almost did,'' Harvard professor Kim Clark says. ''One of their shoe models had been a tremendous hit but was getting a little old, and their recent products had not equaled its success.''

Davis responded to the crisis by being ''pretty decisive - he didn't wring his hands,'' Clark says. ''Once he saw demand for that shoe disappear, he really worked hard to get the next generation out quickly.''

Davis is a runner whose introduction to New Balance came through wearing a pair of the company's shoes. Tanned and lean, Davis sits behind his office desk, wearing a shirt, tie, khaki pants and dark brown New Balance shoes that look like Hush Puppies. Davis' arms are folded defensively across his chest. The determined set of the chairman's jaw is offset by brown eyes possessing an almost mournful quality.

''I don't like interviews about myself,'' he says evenly. ''I like interviews about the company - we've got a very strong team. I appreciate the fact that there's got to be a coach of that team, but we've got a pretty capable squad here, and they do a nice job. I don't like to be in a glass cage - you know what I mean?''

There would be no team if the Boston native hadn't purchased New Balance in 1972. Quitting his job with a firm that bought and sold companies, Davis put down $ 20,000 of his money toward the $ 100,000 purchase price. When he arrived, New Balance had six employees and annual revenue of $ 100,000.

''I didn't know very much about sporting goods as an industry, and I knew nothing about shoes,'' Davis says. ''My thought was that if we did a million (dollars worth of business a year), we'd be on top of the world. In '72, nobody was jogging. But in '74, the running boom took off, so we happened to be in the right place at the right time.''

New Balance was propelled by the craze. In fact, it burgeoned so quickly that retail accounts and production and distribution systems became a shambles, Davis says.

Those problems have been remedied, and Davis aims to push New Balance's annual sales to the $ 200 million plateau. He also intends to advertise more aggressively in electronic and print media.

Does that mean we'll see more of Jim Davis in the spotlight?

''Some people like it, some people don't,'' he says, allowing himself a slight smile.

ABOUT JIM DAVIS

Born: In Boston on May 17, 1943, to Spiro and Anastasia Davis

Education: Biochemistry degree from Middlebury College in Vermont, 1966

Work background: Former salesman of medical-research equipment. Davis also worked for a firm that bought and sold companies before he acquired New Balance in 1972.

Personal: Married to Anne for eight years. They have a boy, 7, and a girl, 4. Davis' wife and mother work at New Balance.

Hobbies: Runs five miles a day; enjoys skiing, boating and collecting 1960- era cars, including a 1965 Mustang, 1966 Alfa Romeo

**Notes**

USA TODAY PROFILE; JIM DAVIS

**Graphic**

PHOTO; color, Doc Mackey

CUTLINE: NO FOOT RACE: New Balance owner Jim Davis says the athletic-shoe maker is under no pressure to compete with bigger rivals Nike and Reebok.

**End of Document**



[***'I'll never have another bad day';***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47K2-CBC0-00J2-350T-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***As John Berg climbed the ranks at Wells Fargo & Co., he always remembered a Christmas Eve vow he made in a bunker in Vietnam. - Correction Appended***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:47K2-CBC0-00J2-350T-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

**Correction Appended**



Copyright 2002 Star Tribune

**Section:** BUSINESS; ON BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1287 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

     It was the night before Christmas 1969, just inside the mine-rigged perimeter wire that framed Pleiku, Vietnam.

     Twenty-four-year-old Sgt. John Berg was snuggled into a muddy, sandbag-encased bunker. He was on guard with a few buddies, several snakes and a couple of leather-chewing rats that had avoided bayonet thrusts throughout the black night as sheets of rain swept over the position.

     Berg pulled an ammo clip from under his rubber poncho, banged it on his helmet to loosen the rounds and jammed it up the gut of his M-16.

     The draftee out of North Dakota was locked and loaded.

   And damn scared.

     Several nights in the months leading up to Christmas, Viet Cong guerrilla and North Vietnamese army units had overrun the U.S. Fourth Infantry Division base at Pleiku, a village that doubled as an Army base in the Central Highlands.

     Berg, a finance-unit desk jockey by day, also pulled guard shifts at night. He had fired and killed in several ferocious, close-quarters night battles, barely dodging death himself.

     On Christmas Eve, he leaned against a sandbag, bit into a soggy Red Cross cookie and closed his eyes for a moment.

     "God," he whispered. "If I get out of here alive, I'll never have another bad day."

      A few months later, Berg's one-year hitch was up. It was back to the States, eventual discharge from duty, graduate school, a bank-training program and a job.

     The decade-long period of U.S. involvement in the war in Vietnam killed more than 1 million Vietnamese and 58,000 Americans, tore this country apart and destroyed the lives of thousands who couldn't cope with their physical or emotional wounds afterward.

     For some, such as Berg, the lessons of war provided a new focus to their lives.

     Berg, 58, a millionaire, will retire early in a few days after a rewarding career as one of the top executives at Wells Fargo & Co. He's now focusing much of his efforts on philanthropy.

     "I prayed a lot over there, and not a week goes by that I don't remember," he said. "I was fortunate. Others had tougher duty . . . out in the boonies. I've tried to remember Vietnam. And it helped me deal with stress.

     "I mean, nobody ever tried to kill me in business," Berg said, his voice gaining a bit of animation. "There are 84 kinds of snakes over there, man. Almost all poisonous. And they're all over."

      Berg progressed from fledgling banker at what is now U.S. Bank to president of the Bank Group in Wayzata until it was acquired in 1988 by Norwest \_ itself since acquired by Wells Fargo. Now he's an executive vice president responsible for $**40 billion in bank assets and thousands of employees throughout the Midwest.**

     "John always knows the right thing to do," said Dick Kovacevich, CEO of Wells Fargo & Co. "He gets good results. He's tough when he needs to be. But he does it with a soft touch. He's a community banker at heart. He's a major, major contributor to church and charities . . . and extremely quiet about it. He leads by example, quite frankly.

     "His second income is beating me at golf. He's not exactly a nice guy on the golf course. At employee meetings . . . we do some songs and skits, and he's a natural at humiliating himself in front of a crowd. He sang with Geraldine Steele once and she put a wig on him and was running her fingers through his hair and making him sing. People could not stop laughing. Or crying."

     Berg is a Republican and a fellow who believes in hard work and free enterprise. He's also a listener, who, as they say, can work both sides of the aisle. He was an admirer of Sen. Paul Wellstone, a Democrat, for his conviction and courage. Rep. Jim Ramstad, his congressman, is a close friend. Berg is his campaign finance chairman.

     Berg started his philanthropic mission more than a decade ago with his wife, Nancy, and their now three grown daughters.

     It is rooted in the gospel according to Luke, chapter 12, verse 28: "From everyone who has been given much, much will be demanded. And from the one who has been entrusted with much, much more will be asked."

     The conviction was nurtured by his mother, who at 86 still is raising money for the hospital and charities in small-town North Dakota.

     "I've been blessed," Berg said. "God expects us to share our blessings and talents. I believe that God holds those of us with resources more accountable. Banking is about serving others and trying to be the best corporate citizen. This is about serving communities and clients and helping them find solutions to improve their lives."

     Berg's fortune was built, at least in part, thanks to luck and "great employees" who did their jobs well and made him look good.

**"Every one of our employees owned stock at the time of the Norwest acquisition in 1988," Berg said. "One of the janitors got $200,000 in cash.**

     "I learned early that employees, if you include them, can lift you up."

     He also understands that many fight their own Vietnams \_ unsuccessful careers, low-wage jobs, alcoholism and other obstacles. They often need an ear and helping hand.

     "The servant-leader description fits him better than anybody I know," said LaDonna Hoy, executive director since 1979 of Interfaith Outreach & Community Partners, an organization that is supported by 22 churches and helps dozens of ***working-class*** families with emergency needs, rent, downpayments and repairs in the western suburbs where "affordable housing" is a growing issue.

     "He and Nancy are so grateful, and they give back in many ways and unobtrusively, and they often ask that their name not be used," Hoy said.

     Berg has been chairman of the Interfaith housing committee or otherwise engaged for a dozen years. He's a board member of Common Bond, the largest nonprofit landlord in the Twin Cities. Berg & Co. are pushing modest-cost housing with Common Bond in suburban locations for the day-care workers, gas station attendants and others who barely can afford rent in their own towns.

     Berg has donated a few million dollars and expects to give millions more.

     "We have a family foundation," said Berg, also active in the Family Housing Fund of the Twin Cities. "Nancy and I are the board and our kids are the officers. We make grants in the areas of affordable housing, education, medical research and the arts. We have some incredible meetings."

     Several years ago, Interfaith was trying to find an apartment for a large, extended immigrant family being evicted from a rented townhouse in Plymouth. A child had started an accidental stove fire that made the landlord realize there were more people there than permitted by the lease.

     "I brought it to the board," Hoy said. "There were 10 children. Both parents were working low-wage jobs. John said, 'You won't be able to find a big-enough apartment. We're going to build them a house.'

     "Everybody sucked in their breath. We got a lot donated by the city. John got Norwest [now Wells Fargo] to donate some banking services, Lundgren Brothers Construction donated some labor, and we built a house. And John wrote a check. He's always involved; time, energy and bucks. He never asks anything of anybody that he doesn't do first. John started a six-figure endowment fund in 1996. That's what got us started . . . with home-ownership opportunities."

**Berg is neither a publicity hound nor promoter. But he'll hustle business people and neighbors to sleep outdoors with him this fall and winter to raise $750,000 for Interfaith.**

     "I'm not afraid to ask for money or volunteers," he said. "It's hard to be poor. And everybody deserves hope."

- Neal St. Anthony can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Correction**

This article incorrectly said that Wells Fargo & Co. acquired Norwest Corp.in 1988. Norwest acquired Wells Fargo and assumed its name for the merged company.  
**Correction-Date:** December 25, 2002

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** December 31, 2002

**End of Document**



[***MIDLAND PLAYERS FORCED TO TAKE THEIR GAME TO OHIO***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VRK-F6W0-0094-53DP-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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WASHINGTON EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS,

**Length:** 1127 words

**Byline:** RAY FITTIPALDO, POST-GAZETTE SPORTS WRITER

**Body**

Nick Aloi grew up in the once-bustling, ***working class*** steel town of Midland, Pa., in Beaver County.

Back in the 1960s and ' 70s, Midland represented a portrait of blue-collar America in the Rust Belt. The town's hard-working people instilled in their children the importance of sports, and Midland's young never seemed to fail to give its constituents a sense of pride.

Aloi graduated from Midland in 1962, the year Midland went 24-0 during the regular season but lost in the WPIAL Class B semifinals to Ford City. After college, Aloi came back to his hometown to teach and coach. He coached there from 1967 through 1986, the year Midland closed its high school doors, due to the drastic drop in population that coincided with the steel mills shutting down.

Midland won eight WPIAL basketball championships, seven in a nine-year span from 1971-79. The school produced the likes of Norm Van Lier, who played 11 seasons for the Chicago Bulls, and Roosevelt "Boo" Kirby, who dominated the boards for Roy Chipman's Pitt teams in the early 1980s. The basketball tradition is as rich as the football tradition at Aliquippa.

Midland sits deep in the recesses of Beaver County, tucked between the South Side Beaver and Western Beaver school districts. But today, after an arrangement with the Beaver Area School District ended in 1994, Midland now sends its high school students across state lines to East Liverpool High School in East Liverpool, Ohio, 6.2 miles from Midland.

Midland's basketball talent now helps to maintain the rich basketball tradition at East Liverpool, a team Aloi has guided since 1986. Aloi has won three district titles since taking over the program.

East Liverpool is 10-1 this season and ranked No. 7 in Ohio in Division I, the equivalent of Class AAAA in Pennsylvania. Three Midland students play key roles on the team.

Jarren Walker, a 5-foot-8 junior; Brett Green, a 6-1 freshman; and Forrest Kirby, a 6-8 senior, and the nephew of "Boo" Kirby and Van Lier. Kirby is one of the best players in the eastern part of Ohio. He was last season's District 5 Player of the Year. He is the first four-year letter-winner in the history of the East Liverpool.

"He has some good bloodlines," Aloi said.

The arrangement between Midland and Beaver expired in 1994, but students already enrolled at Beaver were allowed to finish their four years of education at Beaver. As a result, the basketball team at East Liverpool is just recently enjoying the fruits of its agreement with Midland on the basketball court.

"The biggest impact has been the last two years," Aloi said. "Last year, Kirby was an integral part of our district championship team. This year, with him and the other two kids coming off the bench, [Midland's students] are a big part of our team."

Aloi took over the East Liverpool program when Bob Dawson re signed in 1986, a few months after Midland shut its doors. It was a golden opportunity. East Liverpool had a winning tradition in basketball.

Eight years later when Midland and East Liverpool came to the agreement, Aloi knew he had heard some great news.

"I was really pleased," Aloi said. "I don't know what the situation was in Beaver, but I knew there would be several key players each year who could help us out."

Midland's players had an immediate, albeit short-lived, impact on the basketball program at Beaver. Beaver had almost no basketball tradition in the years before the agreement. In 1985-86, the year before Midland shut down, Beaver went 6-13. In 1986-87, the first year with Midland basketball players in the district, Beaver went 19-9, made the WPIAL Class AAA playoffs and lost to eventual WPIAL champion Aliquippa by eight in the semifinals.

Midland still operates a school district for its students from kindergarten through the eighth grade. The seventh- and eighth-grade basketball teams compete in the WPIAL. They play against Blackhawk, Aliquippa and many of the other districts in Beaver County.

"The programs have been very successful the past few years," Aloi said. "They have very good records. They're competing very well. The eighth-grade team only has two losses this season. They have some great athletes. It's just the numbers are very limited."

Those players most likely will play their high school basketball at East Liverpool. The original agreement between Midland and East Liverpool was set to expire in 2004, but it was extended to 2020 because both districts were so happy with the way things were working out.

Midland currently has 116 students enrolled at East Liverpool. The Midland School District pays roughly $ 4,500 per student in tuition. Midland benefits from the arrangement because its students have a productive environment for academics and athletics in a big district. East Liverpool benefits because Midland steadies its enrollment.

East Liverpool's population dropped significantly for a time in the 1980s and early ' 90s when its famous pottery business suffered through lean times. The potteries had been one of East Liverpool's main industries.

"This is a long-term commitment," Midland Superintendent Nick Trombetta said.

But the arrangement is not iron-clad. Midland administrators always leave the door open for other opportunities. Every few years the talk of merging with South Side Beaver or Western Beaver comes up, but deals never get done.

Trombetta said mergers with smaller districts such as South Side and Western Beaver are no longer viable options.

"When you buy a service, you try to get as much as you can for your money," Trombetta said. "Even merging with another school district might not be to our advantage because our taxes would increase and our services would decrease."

Sentimentalists want Midland's students to compete in the WPIAL, where the town's tradition has its roots. Aloi finds himself in a precarious position when such talks are brought up. He, perhaps more so than any other person, understands Midland's basketball tradition and its roots. So would he favor a return of Midland's students back to a WPIAL school?

"That's a tough question," Aloi said. "I'm isolated from Midland now. I don't know what the situation is in Midland. Their numbers have been stable the past few years. But it's not enough to maintain their own high school. And there still hasn't been a lot of interest from schools in Pennsylvania to accept kids on a merger basis. That might be the only way the Midland Board of Education wants to deal with it.

"It puts them in a tough predicament. Not to be able to go to school in your own state … But the one good thing about the situation is how well the students were accepted at East Liverpool.

"The kids are real active. They're involved in a lot of activities. They're performing well academically. I really believe the kids are happy."

**Load-Date:** February 7, 1999

**End of Document**



[***REBUILDING IN GERMANTOWN / CRICKET COURT COMMONS, A NOT-FOR-PROFIT CORPORATION'S LATEST PROJECT, INVOLVES TURNING A DERELICT APARTMENT COMPLEX INTO GARDEN APARTMENTS WITH MODERN AMENITIES, AND THREE-BEDROOM, 1 1;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TKK0-01K4-91GJ-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***2-BATH TOWNHOUSES FOR SALE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4725-TKK0-01K4-91GJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 21, 1999 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** REAL ESTATE; Pg. M01

**Length:** 1141 words

**Byline:** Alan J. Heavens, INQUIRER REAL ESTATE WRITER

**Body**

Stephen Kazanjian spends his days helping Germantown rebuild itself - from one block to several blocks at a time.

Kazanjian, executive director of the not-for-profit Greater Germantown Housing Development Corp., has overseen the rehabilitation of a number of neighborhood pockets, including Freedom Square, a $10.3 million project on the site of a former dye factory at Germantown Avenue and Wister Street. That project took four years to complete and consists of a 20,000-square-foot shopping center, 15 lease-purchase townhouses, and a 47-apartment high-rise for senior citizens.

There have been others, both large and small. There have been initiatives to create business and jobs for the community because, as Kazanjian emphasizes, jobs and home ownership go hand in hand.

The latest project on Kazanjian's list is Cricket Court Commons - 228 rental units and 44 townhouses for sale near the Germantown Cricket Club in southwest Germantown.

The Commons will be a groundbreaking project in two ways. In a first for the housing development corporation, the Commons involves a partnership with a private developer - Ingerman Affordable Housing Inc. of Cherry Hill, which has built or rehabbed apartments in Washington Township, Cherry Hill and West Philadelphia, as well as in Miami, New Orleans and Northern New Jersey.

"We decided to work with Steve's group because it is the most prolific not-for-profit group in Germantown," said Bruce R. Morgan, vice president of Ingerman, an eight-year-old company founded by Brad Ingerman, who has spent 15 years raising capital for such projects.

The other "first" for Greater Germantown is that construction of the townhouses is being underwritten using traditional bank financing, which is being secured by Ingerman.

"We are still negotiating with banks to obtain mortgage commitments for those who want to buy the townhouses," Morgan said.

Unlike all of Greater Germantown's previous projects, buyers won't be limited to low- and moderate-income people. The houses will be offered to a mix of buyers, including people who live in the neighborhood.

"If they are below 80 percent of median income [as established by the federal Department of Housing and Urban Development] then they will be offered housing counseling to prepare them to become buyers," Kazanjian said.

Because the rental units are being financed with low-income tax credits and tax-exempt bonds, they must be offered at affordable as well as market rates. This means that some renters must meet annual income guidelines established by HUD.

"But even the market-rate apartments in some cases will have lower monthly rents than those being commanded by some of the larger surrounding apartment complexes," Kazanjian said. "That doesn't mean that we will be trying to compete directly with these other complexes; it means that we'll be offering people a choice."

What attracted both Ingerman and Kazanjian to the Cricket Club neighborhood, which is bounded by Manheim and Clapier Streets and Midvale Avenue, was its potential.

"The neighborhood is fantastic - solidly ***working class*** with well-kept houses and manicured lawns, the Cricket Club itself, and the new 700,000-square-foot Veterans Administration building," Morgan said.

"It had just one major drawback - this derelict 318-unit apartment complex that had started to house drug addicts and the homeless in addition to the decent, hard-working tenants who could not afford to live anywhere else," he said.

"When there are 10 acres of this in the middle of everything that's positive about urban living, it can have a negative impact on a neighborhood, no matter how solid and strong the neighborhood is," Morgan said.

To make the new units at the site more attractive to renters and to provide them with all the modern amenities, including indoor parking for most of them, the number of apartments is being reduced from 318 to 228. This also makes units available for the conversion to townhouses, which will be started once the apartments are completed, Kazanjian said.

As in most Philadelphia neighborhoods, there is a dire need for decent and affordable apartments. When Greater Germantown rehabbed two Mount Airy buildings as apartments - one on Germantown Avenue near Upsal Street and the other at Blackmore Avenue and Vernon Road - there were 300 applicants for 19 units, Kazanjian said.

Already there are 70 applicants for apartments at Cricket Club Commons, Kazanjian said.

The total cost of the project is $15 million, Kazanjian said. Of this amount, $9.5 million will be spent on the garden-style apartment units.

Those units will be completely rehabbed and include gas-fired forced hot-air heat, central air conditioning, dishwashers, garbage disposals, wall-to-wall carpet, new baths, and mini-blinds. Laundry facilities will be in the basements.

Most units will have indoor parking spaces below their residences.

There will be 37 one-bedroom units and 191 two-bedroom units, with square footages ranging from 500 to 1,000. Rents will range from $498 to $588 for affordable units and about $700 a month for market-rate units, which are all two bedrooms.

"The higher-priced units will be the ones with views of Center City," Kazanjian said.

All tenants will be required to pay their own gas, electric and cable bills.

Construction began in January and the first units should be ready in April or May, he said.

"We are marketing these units throughout the city, not just in Germantown," Kazanjian said. "We expect a lot of the new tenants will be coming from the Veterans Administration building, but some will come from the neighboring high-rises, where comparable apartments rent for $1,000 to $1,400 a month."

Townhouse construction - combining two of the 88 old rental units into one townhouse - should begin in the spring, Morgan said. Each unit will have three bedrooms, 1 1/2 baths, two-car garages, and decks off the kitchen and dining room. Sales prices will range from $70,000 to $90,000.

"Although this is slightly higher than the prices of other houses in the surrounding community, we're confident that the complete renovation and the two-car garages will enable us to command a premium over the existing housing stock," Kazanjian said.

"What we are trying to do is create the amenities of suburban living in the city," he said. "People want to continue to live in the city and we have to recognize that fact and provide them with quality housing."

There are plenty of pockets in Germantown and other neighborhoods of Northwest Philadelphia where such projects should be undertaken, Kazanjian said.

"One of the things we're trying to do is get Northwest Philadelphia on the map as a tourist destination because there is so much history here and so many historic houses and sites," Kazanjian said.

"Once people are willing to visit, they'll likely be willing to stay and work here," he said.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Stephen Kazanjian of the Greater Germantown Housing Development Corp. and what will become Cricket Court Commons, 228 apartments and 44 townhouses. (AKIRA SUWA, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

The not-for-profit Greater Germantown Housing Development Corp. rehabbed this building on Germantown Avenue near Upsal Street.

**Load-Date:** October 22, 2002

**End of Document**



[***VIOLENT HATRED // Refugees, Jews targets of neo-Nazis***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKM-YCB0-005H-J505-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A; Cover Story

**Length:** 1148 words

**Byline:** Jack Kelley

**Dateline:** MARZAHN, Germany

**Body**

Mention Hitler to 19-year-old skinhead Andre Hanisch and he says ''good man.'' Mention foreigners and he spews a flurry of four- letter words.

''We never had these foreigner problems under Hitler,'' says Hanisch, one of hundreds of neo-Nazi skinheads who have recently attacked compounds housing people seeking asylum. ''They're all foreign (manure).''

Race-related violence and anti-Semitism have swept Germany this year and the worst, officials fear, is yet to come.

Many Germans are angry that 500,000 asylum-seekers - double last year's - are expected to pour in by year's end. Some accuse foreigners of stealing jobs by working for cheaper wages, echoing complaints about Jews in the 1930s.

''Our country is hurting: no jobs, no money, no economic growth, and we're paying for these filthy dogs to live,'' says construction worker Johannes Seibert, 43, surrounded by five nodding colleagues. ''It's just doesn't make a bit of sense. Germany should be for Germans first.''

Refugees are taking advantage of the fall of the Iron Curtain to flee once- communist Albania, Romania and other countries, as well as civil strife in Bosnia-Herzegovina.

Germany's constitution accepts all people seeking political asylum. Under the European Community's most liberal laws, refugees get free housing, food and clothing until their cases are decided, which can take months. The backlash:

- Right-wing groups have committed at least 1,800 acts of violence against foreigners this year, up from 1,500 attacks in 1991 and 130 in 1990. Daily violence has spread to 40 cities and claimed at least 11 lives, mostly foreigners. Many rapes against Vietnamese women haven't been reported, foreigners say.

- A German Republican Party TV commercial showing foreign figurines and symbols on fire plays on late-night TV in some German cities. Republicans, headed by a former Nazi SS sergeant, Franz Schonhuber, recently made gains in local elections by rallying for immigration controls.

- Rock bands with names like Screwdriver and Driving Force that sing hate lyrics are also growing in popularity, record store owners say. Band members and fans greet each other with Nazi salutes and openly denounce foreigners.

Foreigners aren't the only targets. Anti-Semitism is rising:

- At least three memorials to Jewish Holocaust victims have been gutted, vandalized or defaced with swastikas.

- A Jewish reporter was beaten amid chants of ''filthy Jew.''

- A member of Chancellor Helmut Kohl's Christian Democrats Party asked the country's top Jewish leader whether his homeland was Israel.

''Many people think like this, some write it, some say it, some don't express it but still think like that,'' says Holocaust survivor Ignatz Bubis, chairman of the Central Council of Jews in Germany. One-third of Germany's 40,000 Jews feel threatened by rising anti-Semitism, says a survey.

''The right-wing trail of death has just begun,'' says Ernst Uhrlau of Germany's domestic counterintelligence service. ''Youth in the east have lost all respect for authority.''

They're turning their anger against refugees like Fernando Torres, 26, who fled war-torn Mozambique six weeks ago only to have his jaw broken and two teeth kicked out by eight German neo-Nazis.

''They want me to die, to disappear,'' Torres mumbles, his mouth wired shut. ''Every time they see a foreigner, they run to beat him.''

The compound Torres shares with refugees from the former Yugoslavia, Romania, Bulgaria, Vietnam and several African nations has been firebombed twice.

Refugees carry stones, sticks - even mace - for protection, walk in groups by day and rarely leave home at night.

Most Germans remain strongly against neo-Nazi violence and anti-Semitism. Some hide refugees and Jews in their homes to protect them. Others donate food and clothing to government-supported refugee centers such as Landesverband Berlin, which has a disco, ping-pong room and other recreational facilities. German youth are also getting into the act:

- ''Skinheads Against Racism'' and other left-wing groups have formed to confront the neo-Nazis.

- New anti-racism graffiti - ''Hunt the Nazis,'' ''Racism Kills,'' ''Help the Foreigners'' - is written over the ''Kill Niggers'' and ''Too Many Foreigners'' on the remaining parts of the Berlin Wall and subway stations.

Critics say German officials have been slow to respond. They know they need to act quickly: Germany is still mindful of its Nazi past. So far, the government has:

- Agreed tentatively with the opposition party to tighten the asylum law. In a Der Spiegel poll, three-fourths want the government to ''get a grip on the problem of foreigners.''

- Signed deportation agreements with Romania and Bulgaria, allowing Germany to send back asylum seekers in exchange for providing $ 21 million to Romania and $ 17 million to Bulgaria. The first 100 sent to Romania were mostly Gypsies, who are shunned throughout Europe.

- Beefed up security around asylum compounds, though officials acknowledge that off-duty German soldiers and former East German police may have been involved in attacks.

- Begun a police awareness campaign with posters in subways telling how to assist foreigners if they see them attacked.

At least 40,000 Germans belong to extreme right-wing groups, 4,400 in groups that commit violence, investigators say.

''When we hear that 21 Romanians have drowned in a river trying to get here to Germany, we have a party,'' says neo-Nazi leader Rene ''The Shredder'' Wittman, 24. Two dozen other skinheads surround him, many yelling obscenities, pushing by-standers, flashing the Nazi salute. ''Foreigners are leeches.''

Those like Wittman dress in black military boots and arm themselves with knives, guns and grenades. They use citizen band radios to communicate and monitor police frequencies during riots. At a rally in Halbe, Wittman and others videotaped journalists for identification.

Most skinheads are bored, frustrated youth from ***working-class*** families and not full-fledged neo-Nazis. Germany's reunification two years ago is the source of the country's economic problems, experts say, not refugees.

''Foreigners are an easy target for their frustrations,'' says Wolfgang Kuehnel of Berlin's Humboldt University. ''Most don't understand what the neo- Nazi groups stand for.''

Adds Helmut Groba, a government official who assists foreigners: ''With the breakdown of the socialist system, the entire structure of family, schools, jobs, sport, culture simply disappeared. The young are looking for something to hold onto, some identity. Riots let weak kids think they are strong.''

Thilo Geisler, a Berlin city official handling youth and family matters, warns: ''Remove refugees, and right-wing youths will simply retarget their anger at homosexuals, successful entrepreneurs, police, Jews … anybody else who is different.''

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color,1992 Fotoarchiv/Black Star; PHOTO, color,1992 Mark Simon, Black Star

CUTLINE: YOUNG AND ANGRY: German skinheads protest in front of a sign that says Rudolf Hess, Hitler's deputy, is unforgotten. They use the swastika in reverse because the original version of the Nazi symbol is banned in Germany. CUTLINE: NEO-NAZIS: Skinheads from East Berlin.

**End of Document**



[***WHY DID IT FAIL?; WHILE THE CITY HAS NEARLY ABANDONED THE STRIP DISTRICT TERMINAL'S WHOLESALE PRODUCE BUSINESS, OTHER CITIES ARE BUILDING AND EXPANDING THEIR OWN WHOLESALE MARKETS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:599J-9B41-DYRS-T3BS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

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TWO STAR EDITION

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**Length:** 2401 words

**Byline:** Mark Belko, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

SAN FRANCISCO

It's 6 a.m., and the San Francisco Wholesale Produce Market is still bustling, even as a workday that began at midnight is winding down.

One grocery owner surveys the boxes of vegetables and fruits stacked before him in the North Bay Produce Co., looking for the plumpest of the plump, the ripest of the ripe. All about him, in a rhythm that seems simultaneously chaotic and precise, workers push dollies loaded with peppers, melons, peaches, cherries, lettuce, tomatoes and other produce to waiting trucks bound for many of the city's restaurants, supermarkets or corner stores.

It's the same scene that has played out for nearly a century at the Strip District's Pennsylvania Railroad Fruit Auction & Sales Building, known by most as the produce terminal.

But while the city of Pittsburgh has all but abandoned its terminal's wholesale produce business, San Francisco is reinvesting in its market, seeing the produce exchange as a source of jobs and economic development.

San Francisco has teamed with wholesale vendors on a $100 million, multiphase investment project that includes the construction of a new 86,000-square-foot building on city-owned property and the renovation or reconstruction of four existing warehouses.

While Pittsburgh and its handpicked developer, the Buncher Co., want to demolish a third of the produce terminal to extend 17th Street to the Allegheny River, San Francisco plans to close off a road that now cuts through its market, a move it believes will facilitate expansion.

To clear the site for the new structure, the city of San Francisco will relocate government employees who now work there. "The city is literally moving the uses to allow the market in. You can't get any more committed than that," said Michael Janis, the market's general manager.

San Francisco isn't alone. Wholesale markets in cities like Philadelphia, St. Louis, New York, Chicago and Columbia, S.C., have updated, expanded or built new facilities -- or are planning to do so -- as they seek to capitalize on the rising demand for fresh fruits and vegetables and locally or regionally grown produce.

"Every city's a little bit different but, as a whole, the movement toward local and regional food has been serving the markets very well," said Ben Vitale, president of the National Association of Produce Market Managers, based in Columbia.

While wholesale markets experienced a downturn in the 1970s, 1980s and 1990s, they are now bouncing back, he said.

"People are very much interested in eating fresh fruits and vegetables. The business is definitely thriving," Mr. Vitale said.

Wholesalers clear out

But in Pittsburgh, the produce terminal that defined the Strip for decades appears to be ready for last rites.

Nearly all of the wholesalers have left the five-block-long terminal opened in 1929, as they make way for Buncher's proposed $450 million riverfront residential and office redevelopment. Buncher, which is leasing the terminal from the city's Urban Redevelopment Authority, has an option to buy it for $1.8 million.

At one time 70 strong, it appears that only two produce wholesalers remain -- Premier and Coosemans -- and they are at the mercy of month-to-month leases. That's down from seven just three years ago.

Longtime produce wholesaler J.E. Corcoran Co. has moved to Thornburg. La Prima Espresso Co., a coffee wholesaler, transferred to Manchester on the North Side. The Euclid Fish Co., a seafood and meat wholesaler, is operating out of another distributor in Lawrenceville.

While Buncher president Tom Balestrieri said all merchants left "on their own volition," the city had made it clear that it did not see them staying much beyond the expiration of their leases. Charlie Young, general manager of Euclid Fish, said he was under the impression that he had to leave by the end of his lease.

Local preservationists are now fighting just to keep the terminal intact. They are trying to get a city historic designation to prevent Buncher from tearing down the western third. The city's Historic Review Commission sided with them in a preliminary vote in July.

As a result, Buncher's plans are "in limbo" until a final decision has been made on the designation, Mr. Balestrieri said. The HRC is scheduled to hold a public hearing and possibly take a final vote at its Oct. 2 meeting.

Nonetheless, reinvesting in the building and the wholesale industry as San Francisco and some other cities are doing doesn't appear to be an option for Pittsburgh or Buncher -- and for good reason, said Robert Rubinstein, URA acting executive director.

He said the terminal's wholesale business largely vanished over the past 20 years. Some vendors, like Consumers Produce, left on their own accord for more modern space. Others simply went out of business, he said.

"It was either reinvest tens of millions of dollars that we don't have in a building for a use that is no longer viable, for an industry that's no longer viable, or look at it in a larger context" to reposition the terminal in a way that benefits the Strip, he said.

Likewise, Mr. Balestrieri said Buncher doesn't see wholesale produce "as something that's going to work there."

Mr. Rubinstein said changes in the industry have left the terminal -- a "covered platform," as he called it -- obsolete and in need of a new roof, new windows and doors, and structural repairs. He estimated it would cost $10 million to $25 million to upgrade the terminal for wholesale uses.

He questioned whether such an investment would be worth it when the traditional wholesale business that made the Strip famous "while greatly romanticized, really hasn't existed in 30-some years."

Others dispute such contentions.

In September 2012, Allegheny Valley Railroad sued the URA over the terminal's use, seeking to preserve the terminal as one of the stations along its route. Jonathan Kamin, an attorney representing railroad, said the URA had been leasing about 84,000 square feet to wholesalers in 2010 -- about the same amount as in 1989.

"Their position is total crap," he said. "If it's leased at 91,000 square feet in 1981 when the city thought it was critical to have them there as an economic engine and it's now leased at 84,000 square feet 30 years later, how has it changed in any way that is quote 'antiquated' or a dying industry?"

Another who laments what has happened to the terminal is Alan Siger, the Consumers Produce chairman.

Although his company moved to new modernized quarters on nearby 21st Street with city help in 1997, he said it wanted to stay close to the other merchants in the terminal.

Such synergy allows wholesalers to compete more effectively with those in cities like Cleveland, Baltimore and Philadelphia, he said. Wholesalers in San Francisco and Chicago also talked about the advantages of being together in one place, which makes it easier for buyers to shop for and truck produce.

Mr. Siger sees the terminal's demise as a missed opportunity.

"They could have modernized the terminal. They probably could have attracted new businesses to come into the market," he said. "It suffered for years from benign neglect."

No longer a 'centerpiece'

At one time, the city had a more active interest in maintaining the terminal as a wholesale produce hub. In 1982, it spent $2.7 million to upgrade the building, replacing the roof and broken windows and making improvements inside.

In ceremonies to mark the start of the work, Richard S. Caliguiri, the late mayor, said he thought the renovated terminal would become the Strip's centerpiece.

Thirty-one years later, in San Francisco, city leaders see much the same value in their much larger wholesale produce market, which sits on city-owned land in Bayview, an industrial area a few minutes from downtown.

Rather than turn its back on the industry when a 50-year-old ground lease expired in January, the Northern California city reached a deal with the market on a new 60-year agreement, paving the way for the expansion, which is expected to start this month.

It estimates the improvements will increase the number of full-time employees from 650 to 1,000 and boost the market's direct, indirect and induced regional impact from $900 million a year to $1.4 billion.

Without a new lease deal and the expansion, the city feared that it could lose some of the wholesalers to competing markets in Oakland or other parts of the Bay Area.

"We really wanted to send a clear message upfront that this was an activity and set of users that we wanted to keep in San Francisco and provide an opportunity to grow," said Jon Lau, city project manager.

As in Pittsburgh, many of the vendors have been part of San Francisco's wholesale produce industry for generations, since the days it was located on the Embarcadero along the city's waterfront.

Over the years the market has become a source of good-paying jobs for people from all walks of life, including those without college degrees, said city supervisor Malia Cohen, whose district includes the complex.

"They're hiring people from communities of color, they're hiring people where English is a second language and providing jobs," she said. "When you have a job, you're providing stability for people and their individual families."

Ms. Cohen, who earned a master's in public policy and management from Carnegie Mellon University's Heinz College in 2008, has teamed with the market to deliver fresh produce to a handful of corner liquor stores in her district.

The liquor stores are located in "food deserts" -- low-income or ***working-class*** neighborhoods without healthy food options available to residents. So far the stores have been able to turn a profit by selling fresh fruits and vegetables, she said.

"It's a simple concept, but it's actually had a huge impact on peoples' lives," she said.

The expansion also has the backing of the Golden Gate Restaurant Association. Rob Black, the association's executive director, said the produce market is a key contributor to San Francisco's dynamic restaurant scene, one of the city's top tourist attractions.

"The last thing we would want to do is drive out of our city one of the main drivers for people to come to it. So, really, investing in the fresh local produce market is part of that investment in our larger economy," he said.

A centralized market, with the wholesalers grouped in one place rather than scattered, also helps reduce greenhouse gas emissions and fuel and delivery costs, all of which is helpful to the environment and the city's 4,200 restaurants and their profit margins, he said.

The expansion is being funded through rents paid by the 30 vendors that lease space in the market. Once the debt has been retired, the rents will revert to the city, generating an estimated $1.5 million a year in revenue.

With the improvements, Ms. Cohen sees even bigger things for the market in the future. She would like to build on the public's growing interest in fresh and organic food and eventually make the market a tourist destination.

"People come to Fisherman's Wharf to walk around, to see the shops and eat the food," she said. "People will eventually come to the produce market and experience and see what's going on. I think it's developing a healthy relationship with how food gets to our table. There's a story there and the happy ending is that we get to eat."

Ms. Cohen, who is familiar with the Strip District from her time at CMU, urged the city and Buncher to reconsider plans for the produce terminal. She believes the terminal and the wholesale industry could complement the proposed office and residential development to be built around it.

"You've got an opportunity to do a lot of new development and use the produce market as a jewel to attract people -- hey, come live in this swank new part of Pittsburgh, brand new development, all the amenities of urban living, plus you have the produce market at your front door," she said.

Could be 'completely reborn'?

Whether such a scenario is the least bit realistic at this point is debatable, perhaps dependent on the historic designation or the outcome of the Allegheny Valley Railroad lawsuit against the URA.

But some are willing to give it a shot.

Given the opportunity, or a victory in the lawsuit, Mr. Kamin believes the property could be "completely reborn" as a wholesale produce terminal in 18 months.

"There's a ton of demand. The demand hasn't changed. The only thing that has changed is that the URA has looked the other way on it," he said. Mr. Kamin added that he is confident enough of the terminal's continued value as a facility for produce wholesalers that he's willing to invest his own money to help make the upgrades necessary.

In its 2012 lawsuit, the railroad claimed a 1981 covenant required the URA, in buying the terminal, to use its "best efforts" to provide space for produce wholesalers or "other rail-oriented use." A judge has ruled against the railroad's injunction request to block the Buncher plan. An appeal is now before Commonwealth Court.

At the same time, architect Rob Pfaffmann said he has been talking to investors interested in converting the terminal into a 21st-century incubator for the food economy and unique retail shops. Mr. Pfaffmann led the unsuccessful bid to save the Civic Arena from demolition after the Consol Energy Center was built across the street.

As to whether the city would entertain any such proposals, Mr. Rubinstein referred such questions to Buncher, saying the developer is now in control of the leasing. Mr. Balestrieri would not say whether he would consider such uses.

"That's not what we're thinking about. What we're thinking about right now is whether we're going to get the terminal," he said.

But Mr. Rubinstein didn't seem to put much stock in efforts to return wholesalers to the terminal, arguing the cost of renovating versus the rents needed by the merchants to be profitable make such endeavors "economically unfeasible." He added that trying to build a residential community around the odors and truck traffic produced by the terminal and its wholesalers "doesn't work."

Some 2,500 miles away in San Francisco, Larry Brucia, a wholesale produce market board member, can't imagine what that city would be like without its terminal. "When you start losing the historical and traditional parts of a city, you start losing its soul," he said. "I love San Francisco and I don't want to see that happen. I want to have the soul flourish and become more exciting."

**Notes**

Mark Belko: [*mbelko@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mbelko@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1262. / ON THE WEB: Visit post-gazette.com to watch a video report on San Francisco's produce terminal.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Rebecca Droke/Post-Gazette The produce terminal on Smallman Street in the Strip District.\ \

PHOTO: Mark Belko/Post-Gazette: The dock behind the North Bay Produce stand at the San Francisco Wholesale Produce Market buzzes with activity\ \

PHOTO: Mark Belko/Post-Gazette: A worker unloads melons at the San Francisco Wholesale Produce Market.\ \

PHOTO: Mark Belko/Post-Gazette: Fruits and vegetables await customers in San Francisco.

**Load-Date:** January 19, 2014

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[***Pundits and pros assess final face-off***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKM-YHV0-005H-J4PX-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 4A

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**Byline:** Dennis Cauchon; Sandra Sanchez

**Body**

CLAIBOURNE DARDEN, pollster for both Republicans and Democrats: ''The election is over. Bush failed to sell himself. But he showed us what his problem is: He tried to sell himself on a wide array of issues. Consequently, people still ask what he stands for. Nobody has been able to sell a service or product or politician with clutter. And clutter is the proper name for an array of issues.

''Bush improved substantially. No question. But Clinton held his own and that's all he needed to do. He had an air of confidence and leadership. George Bush was bumbling at times and has an annoying habit of looking to the heavens when he fouls up. Everyone kept waiting for Bush to turn it around like in he did in the '88 debates when he punted the first debate and mastered (Michael) Dukakis in the second. Some people were thinking the first two debates were punts. But they weren't. They were George Bush.''

BRUCE BABBITT, Democrat and former Arizona governor and one-time presidential candidate: ''Bush sounded like he was dictating his memoirs. It bordered on - I don't want to say, sad - perhaps wistful. Most of the time he was talking about the past and seemed to be saying 'This is my farewell performance. I want you to approve of me as a person and understand my place in history.'

''It was Clinton's best performance. He was relaxed, confident, spontaneous. He stuck to his themes but in a more extemporaneous way.

''Perot was very good tonight. Much better than last time. But third party candidates don't get elected president.''

CAROL WHITNEY, Republican consultant: ''I don't think there's ever a clear winner in these debates. Overall, George Bush did a lot better tonight than he has but, once again, Perot sort of stood there and made it very clear what was wrong with the process. It's unfortunate that it has to be Perot that does it. He points out very bluntly that both of them spend an awful lot of time criticizing the other rather than coming up with answers.

''I don't think this debate makes that much difference. Clinton was very smug. It was obvious that he thought he has it won. His behavior really reflects that he thinks he will be the next president.''

DOROTHY LEEDS, author, PowerSpeak: The Complete Guide to Persuasive Public Speaking: ''Clinton has mastered the art of talking straight to the people and the camera. Perot does quite well, too. Bush doesn't. It's partly his face. He's got small eyes. The panel was located below the candidates, so when he looked down at the panel, his eyes appeared nearly closed. And his make-up was horrible. Bush looked like Billy Crystal in (the movie) Mr. Saturday Night. I can't believe that on television, with all the money, that they can't do a better job than that.''

IRENE NATIVIDAD, Democratic consultant, former chair, National Women's Political Caucus: ''Clearly all three candidates were at their best tonight. This was probably (Bush's) best performance, but it wasn't good enough. We've seen his performance … and women don't want that. They want change. It's clear the women's choice ought to be Bill Clinton. He is the only one that has a plan that is workable and takes into consideration the ***working class***.''

''Gov. Clinton addressed well his commitment to having a shared leadership by pointing out the people who worked with him in his government are women and people of color. His answer showed his way of being a unifier of people.''

MARILYN QUAYLE, wife of the vice president: ''The president was great. He was forceful and kept Bill Clinton on the defensive. President Bush caught Bill Clinton in some tall tales once again. Clinton had the opportunity to put the draft issue behind him and instead chose to make another mistake by saying he was never asked about the draft until this election. He was asked in 1978 when he ran for governor.

''Bush didn't let Clinton or Perot get away with anything. He highlighted the differences between the two parties. The Democrats have a dressed up tax- and-spend program. The Republicans stand for the little people, the vast majority of hardworking Americans.

''Perot was typical Perot. He said the same things over and over. He certainly attacked the president, but he didn't have his facts right. He obviously had no idea what he was talking about.''

MICHAEL ANDERSON, executive director, National Congress of American Indians: ''President Bush was more animated this time but still didn't offer any new answers. Gov. Clinton offered more of a detailed plan of getting the economy going. I don't think he (Bush) made any progress tonight. It was basically a wash.''

DAVID MOORE, pollster, political scientist, University of New Hampshire: ''The debate won't have much effect because Clinton didn't make a mistake and was aided significantly by Ross Perot. Perot was unusually insistent on President Bush's past actions, particularly foreign policy. That went a long ways to neutralizing attacks on Clinton on foreign policy, which is where Bush has his biggest advantage. If Perot had remained in the race, he would have been a very formidable candidate.''

ALFREDO ESTRADA, publisher, Hispanic magazine: ''I didn't hear anything that I didn't hear before. I've heard

all the debates and thank God I don't have to watch another. The candidates are really saying the same things.''

''I would have liked to have heard more about Hispanics. I didn't hear a single mention of the word Hispanic or Latino, except for naming (surgeon general) Antonia Novello. We're kind of the invisible minority.

I also would have liked to hear more about education. They spent too much time talking about Saddam Hussein and what a horrible or great state Arkansas is, and I don't think they addressed the issues well. Each candidate came in there with an objective. Bush's objective was to tear down Clinton. Perot's position was to tear down Bush. Clinton's objective was to talk about the issues.

Reported by Dennis Cauchon and Sandra Sanchez

**Notes**

CAMPAIGN '92; REACTION

**Graphic**

PHOTO; b/w, AP; PHOTO; b/w, Michael Geissinger; PHOTO; b/w

CUTLINE: BABBITT: Bush performance 'sad' CUTLINE: NATIVIDAD: Clinton is 'women's choice.' CUTLINE: ESTRADA: Hispanics not addressed.

**End of Document**



[***Democrats break the mold that shaped Mondale***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-4530-002B-H277-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Tom Hamburger; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Washington, D.C.

**Body**

As Arkansas Gov. Bill Clinton charges after suburban votes, he is violating the Democratic Party's unwritten code of political correctness.

Clinton rails regularly against the welfare system. He doesn't talk much about inner-city problems or the agenda of organized labor. And he has repeatedly snubbed the Rev. Jesse Jackson.

These moves would have been inconceivable for Democratic presidential candidates in years past.

Yet no less a traditional Democrat than Walter Mondale, the former senator from Minnesota and vice president, says he believes that Clinton is doing the right thing.

"I think we have to speak with enormous clarity and emphasis to reengage middle-class America," Mondale said. "That has to come first, or we'll never be able to help others."

Mondale also says he believes that in the past he and other Democrats may have unwittingly alienated this huge segment of the electorate.

"We were so involved in efforts to bring social justice to the disadvantaged that we weren't really sensitive to (the fact that) we were losing millions of Americans who felt we were no longer sufficiently thinking about their problems. . . . There is no way of getting back into office unless we correct that impression."

Enter Clinton, a deliberately "made over" Democrat who has launched appeals designed to counter suburban concerns about the Democratic Party.

The loss of support for Democratic presidential candidates from the vast middle of the U.S. electorate occurred during the 1970s and 1980s and was most dramatically visible in the 1984 landslide victory of former President Ronald Reagan over Mondale.

A new political biography of Mondale, "The Democrats Dilemma: Walter Mondale and the Liberal Legacy," examines the party's decline during those years. It suggests that Mondale's traditional approach to politics has become an "increasingly irrelevant" political vision. The author, Steven Gillon, says that Democrats need to find new ideas and new strategies to win.

Gillon, who discusses Mondale and Clinton at the University of Minnesota Law School auditorium at 7:30 tonight in an address open to the public, has written a book that is part biography and part political analysis. It presents Mondale in a favorable but, at times, almost tragic light.

Gillon writes: "Mondale was a transitional figure between two generations of Democrats. On one side of the divide stood those whose historical memory was rooted in the economic emergency of the Depression. . . . On the other side stood younger Democrats whose perceptions were shaped by postwar affluence and the lessons of Vietnam. The competition between these two groups created deep ideological divisions within the party."

Gillon, a history professor at Yale University, uses Mondale's life - from boyhood in Elmore, Minn., to adulthood at the head of his party - as a way of understanding the historical forces that led to today's dilemma for Democrats: how to "attract more conservative and independent voters without alienating its loyal supporters."

Gillon wrote the book before Clinton was nominated. But Clinton apparently has absorbed its lessons.

Gillon lays out reasons for Mondale's lack of success as a presidential candidate: his discomfort with television in the television age; Mondale's old-fashioned approach to coalition building; and his inability to reach the growing numbers of affluent Americans moving to the suburbs.

Clinton, by comparison, is a master of the media. For 10 years he has used high-tech political campaign techniques, and he calibrated his message to the disaffected Democrats who long ago left the cities.

While focusing on Mondale, Gillon emphasizes historical forces that led to the party's difficulties after 1964. He discusses the political and social issues that fractured the old New Deal coalition: the war in Vietnam, abortion, gay rights, crime and the death penalty.

Like other political books this year, "The Democrats Dilemma" suggests that the most powerful forces dividing the Democrats were issues of race and changing class structure.

"By 1984 as many of the poor, lower-class voters gradually withdrew from political participation, they were replaced by more established groups," Gillon writes. "Prosperity which weakened labor's influence, expensive television campaigns which required constant fund-raising, electoral reforms which increased the influence of more affluent voters . . . had narrowed the class divisions between the Democratic and Republican parties."

Then, Gillon writes, Republicans "brilliantly exploited ***working class*** concerns" about the Democrats. "Republicans tapped into popular perceptions of the Democratic Party as the home of arrogant minorities, overbearing feminists, haughty intellectuals and various disdainful interest groups."

The liberal legacy, which had sustained Democrats for 30 years and had helped the party achieve its greatest electoral victories, had become a burden by 1980.

It was so bad in 1984 that Mondale's campaign for "fairness" was interpreted in white suburbs as "a code word for giveaway" to minorities. And suburban Democrats pulled the lever for Reagan.

Post-election polling in Michigan suburbs was so upsetting in pointing out the divisive power of race, Gillon writes, that Democratic Party Chairman Paul Kirk ordered all copies of the survey polls destroyed.

Clinton received a copy - or one like it. His pollster, Stanley Greenberg, was one of those who surveyed suburban Michigan voters after 1984. He discovered the power of racial fears and anger in alienating traditional Democrats in presidential voting. And he has advised Clinton accordingly.

Polls showed that Reagan got great mileage out of the phrase "welfare queen" to deride dependence on the dole. Democrats never liked welfare dependence, Mondale said, "but we did a lousy job of making that clear. Clinton has made it clear and keeps making that point and I agree with him."

While Clinton's appeal to middle class conservatives is new for a Democratic nominee, Mondale says that Clinton's inclusive approach is well within the party's framework. If Franklin Roosevelt heard Clinton's economic approach, Mondale says, "he would be smiling."

This suggests, too, that campaign strategies, while important, may be less important than the economic climate at election time. Thus Mondale says the economic mess makes winning likely for Democrats this year just as economic high times made winning unlikely in 1984.

As even Republican conservative Rep. Vin Weber, R-Minn., has said: If Mondale "were running today, he would be running first."

**Load-Date:** September 19, 1992

**End of Document**



[***The lessons Rockford learned Those involved in Rockford's school battle urge U-46: Talk, and stay out of court at any cost***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GRB-JY30-TWHS-429R-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Tara Malone, Daily Herald Staff Writer

**Body**

Four years after Rockford's desegregation battle ended, a single conviction unites the people once bitterly divided.

A federal lawsuit was definitely the wrong route for local schools.

Concerns about equity and the Rockford district's plan to close schools never should have landed in court, where they remained for 12 years at a cost of more than $238 million.

People on both sides of the legal fray today say the concerns should have been resolved at a negotiating table.

Away from lawyers.

Away from court mandates.

Away from legal bills that fed bitter community feuds.

They say they know - they learned the hard way.

And Elgin Area School District U-46, facing accusations of racial discrimination wielded by the same attorneys who handled the Rockford case, should heed their example, several key players say.

Seeking educational justice in court can be disastrous, costly and divisive to a community.

"This is how it's not to be done," said Ed Wells, the architect of the Rockford lawsuit.

"What we decided to do for those 12 years was fight ourselves, and no one won," Wells said. "It shows how people can be so stupid and go against their own interests."

U-46 attorneys and Elgin parents head to federal court this week for U.S. Judge Robert Gettleman's decision on a request to dismiss the lawsuit.

If Gettleman agrees the families - three Latino and one black - charging racial bias lack the legal standing needed to do so, the lawsuit will end there.

If he does not, the lawsuit will advance.

That could loom over the state's second-largest district for years, exact millions from the financially embattled district and cede local control to the federal court, veterans of the Rockford case say.

"The same thing is going to happen in Elgin if it goes down that road," said Christine Messina, a Rockford native who now lives in Gilberts. She was principal of Elgin's Hillcrest Elementary before joining Lisle School District 202 in 1998.

"It's the same thing that happened in Rockford," Messina said. "It was viewed as a lesson to the rest of the country."

Tipping point

Few people see success in Rockford's desegregation effort. Too much money was spent with too little in return.

Civil rights attorneys fault a school board they say never acknowledged wrongdoing against the minority community and did not embrace court mandates to correct it.

"What tipped the Rockford case was a school board that did not want to resolve the issues out of court or in court with a settlement," said Carol Rose Ashley, an attorney with Futterman and Howard, a Chicago law firm that fought school bias cases in Rockford, Champaign and Freeport, and is now fighting in Elgin.

Many in the community recall things differently.

Seeking class action status, they say, sent Rockford into a legal and financial tailspin.

A class action lawsuit is one that represents a whole group of people who all may have been wronged in a similar way.

A judge granted class action status for the Rockford lawsuit, effectively putting control in the hands of attorney Bob Howard, who represented the class, rather than the residents who had made the complaint.

That decision, they say, opened the door to court mandates, shifted the focus from equity to integration, and cost the Rockford district millions.

"Never let it be a class action lawsuit," said Barb Dent, a critic of court-ordered desegregation and leader of an anti-tax group that opposed bankrolling integration with tax increases.

"Once you do that," Dent said, "you lose control."

Sitting down

Talk.

Invite community input.

Then talk some more.

Do whatever it takes to stay out of court.

Such is the advice Ted Biondo offers any school district confronting allegations of racial discrimination.

"You need to communicate with all sides," said Biondo, a former Rockford school board member who was elected in 1997, when lawsuit controversy neared its zenith.

"Don't be too belligerent on either side," Biondo said. "You need to get the community to buy into it."

Only then will school control remain in local hands and the rift created by even the hint of discrimination be mended.

"Never say never when it comes to talking," Dent said.

Civil rights attorneys second the point.

"If Rockford taught us anything, it's the sooner you get to the remedial stage, the better," Ashley said. "There are ways to avoid litigation."

Remedies are the measures a court may require a district to take to level the playing field, if charges of racial bias are found to have merit.

Talking, developing an action plan together and courting community input are integral to laying the groundwork for educational equity, Ashley said.

Whatever the building blocks may be, parents, teachers and taxpayers must buy into the idea.

They did in Champaign and Freeport, where school districts accused of racial discrimination - by community groups represented by Futterman and Howard - avoided lengthy legal battles.

"We learned from Rockford," Ashley said simply.

Bricks and mortar

Sitting in the heart of Rockford's ***working-class*** southwest side, Ellis Arts Academy is a legacy of legal wrangling and racial strife that wounded the city.

Ellis was built in the late 1990s, a mandate of a federal judge.

Freshly tuned instruments, a children's theater, a television studio, ballet rooms and a fully stocked costume hall await children who opt into the magnet program.

Many come from the neighborhood.

Some come with a passion for the arts.

Few come ready to read, Principal Patrick Hardy said.

A third of the school's 726 students read at grade level last year, state records show.

Of the school's black students - who at 517 make up 71.3 percent of the student body - a quarter met state standards in reading. Math scores were not better.

Such numbers are as intrinsic to the lawsuit's legacy as the building itself.

"The lawsuit got this school built, and that's great," Hardy said. "Our problem is our children are not coming to school ready to learn. Tell me what lawsuit I file to address that."

None exists, said Venita Hervey, a Rockford native and civil rights attorney who worked on the Rockford case.

Lawsuits do not bring quick fixes, Hervey said, particularly when they touch people's attitudes, beliefs and traditions.

"We won on the bricks and mortar," Hervey said. "We made inroads on the equity issues."

More black students today drop out than their white peers, district records show.

Black and Latino students lag academically behind their white classmates on state assessment tests.

Teacher ranks do not reflect the demographics of the student body, statistics show.

Despite that, Hervey said she sees a district changed from what existed 30 years ago. As a black student living on the west side, Hervey was sent by court order across the river in an effort at racial integration.

"I don't think we'll ever go back to the days when you can give minorities watered-down classes and say that is a free and equitable education," Hervey said.

40 miles away

More than geography binds U-46 and its northern neighbor.

A river cuts through both districts.

Both have long opened a door to immigrants looking for work and a home.

Both have ranked as the second-largest school district in Illinois.

And both faced federal lawsuits brought by Futterman and Howard.

Such parallels are not lost on U-46 board President Ken Kaczynski.

"For anybody accused of doing something discriminatory toward students, I think Rockford comes up in our minds," the Bartlett man said. "We've certainly thought about how it's affected what they can do, what they can't do."

Yet, unless Gettleman derails the lawsuit this week or both sides reach an agreement, many fear Elgin may land exactly where Rockford did - in court.

In December, attorneys representing U-46 and parents accusing them of bias ended five months of negotiating, without a settlement.

Federal mediators with the U.S. Department of Justice's community relations service offered to revive talks, twice. Twice they were rejected.

Yet the door to discussion remains open, attorneys for both the district and parents say.

They best take it, caution Rockford residents scarred by lawsuits, wary of attorneys and mindful of the havoc legal battles can bring.

"Courts come and go. Lawyers come and go," Wells said. "The question is, does Elgin have the guts to deal with the problem?"

**Graphic**

u46rockford3\_2ne072505ch Venita Hervey, who as a child was bused across Rockford under a court order, worked on that district's desegregation lawsuit as a civil rights attorney. Christopher Hankins/Daily Herald u46rockford2\_1ne032405dt Rockford native Ed Wells drives by the old West High, the closing of which in 1989 sparked a legal battle that lasted 12 years and cost more than $238 million. Wells led the fight. Dave Tonge/Daily Herald u46rockford3\_1ne072505ch Barbara Dent was all for diversity in Rockford public schools, but disagreed with the court order mandating racial integration and the tax levied to pay for it. Christopher Hankins/Daily Herald

**Load-Date:** July 27, 2005

**End of Document**



[***A TRADITION TO RELISH; PICKLE TRAYS ADD COLORFUL SNAP TO THE HOLIDAY TABLE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TYR-8PT0-TX33-C0GV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 20, 2008 Thursday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** FOOD; Pg. E-1

**Length:** 1520 words

**Byline:** Margi Shrum, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

Pickle, or relish, trays have a place at holiday dinner tables that's as central as the turkey's, in their own way. They are the calling card for the meal to come, and a welcome for your guests. Before the mashed potatoes are passed, before the green beans almondine and stuffing and long before the bird itself, the pickle tray makes the rounds, announcing to taste buds that it's time to eat -- nay, it's time to feast! Offering a veritable cornucopia of tastes and textures, the tray has crunched itself through the years into nostalgic holiday lore.

Google "relish tray" and you'll come up with any number of postings on bulletin boards, with people reminiscing about what their families put on the tray.

On Yahoo, there is even an extensive conversation on tray contents, prompted by someone vexed to have been asked to bring one to a holiday gathering: "What the hell do you put on relish trays?"

"You should put on the trey (sic) anything that you think is appropriate and if anyone says anything about it boot them in the old wazoo," was one gnarly response.

Wazoos aside, some tasty morsels were seen only at the holidays in the past. Olives, for example, which could be too expensive for the daily tables of ***working class*** families.

Mercy Ingraham, of Hulmeville, Bucks County, is a member of the Past Masters in Early American Domestic Arts and the Historic Foodways Society of the Delaware Valley.

She says pickled and preserved foods of all kinds meant survival in Colonial times, when autumn was devoted to smoking, pickling and drying.

In that era, pickles and relishes were "a seasoning and a flavoring to enhance the very dull winter foods you're eating, which are pretty salty and pretty yucky" and short on nutrition.

There was "nothing green to eat. That's so hard to conceive of in this day. You had nothing green from the killing frost to late March ... all of humanity had nothing to eat but what they preserved," says Ms. Ingraham, who teaches open hearth cooking.

Formal pickle trays -- what we use or recall as compartmentalized, glass dishes used by our mothers or grandmothers -- were certainly not on the Colonial scene, says Ms. Ingraham.

"[To have glassware] you're looking at people who have disposable incomes, not the average poor Joes out in the field."

Yet by the early 1800s, celery, at least, had exalted status.

Sandra L. Oliver, a food historian and co-author with Kathleen Curtin of "Giving Thanks: Thanksgiving History and Recipes, from Pilgrims to Pumpkin Pie," published by Plimouth Plantation, says having celery on the table was a social coup in the early 1800s. "It takes fiddling, it's fussy to grow and then have you to blanch it," she says of the attitude toward it.

And so celery vases and celery trays popped on the scene.

"Usually when a dish gets its own serving piece, it's an indication of its status at the table," she says. "In fact, one of the things that the [relish] tray may tell us a little about is that celery slid down the importance ladder a little bit" when it began getting snugged in next to the olives.

Pickles dropped off the table altogether in some quarters. At the turn of the 20th century, when cooking was becoming domestic science, "Pickles were very below stairs. Pickles would not been seen at a fancy dinner," says Laura Shapiro, author of "Perfection Salad: Women and Cooking at the Turn of the Century."

Formal menus, however, often listed items that later would be found on a pickle tray. She quotes a Christmas menu from Fannie Merritt Farmer's "1896 Boston Cooking School Cookbook" that, after consomme and breadsticks, includes a line for olives, celery and salted pecans, although she pointed out that there's no notations on how to serve them.

Asked whether she ran into much about relish trays in researching "Perfection Salad" and her "Something from the Oven: Reinventing Dinner in 1950s America," Ms. Shapiro says no, but adds, "It's interesting ... I can't believe there's a full-course Thanksgiving menu out there that doesn't have it. I wonder if it isn't said anymore but everyone knows it's kind of out there."

It's at least deep in memory.

"I see it in front of my eyes," says Ms. Shapiro, reminiscing. "It might have been at my grandmother's house, because she had those cut [glass] trays."

Ms. Oliver, of Islesboro, Maine, still has her grandmother's pink Depression glass relish tray, and fond memories of eating from it.

"I loved green stuffed olives!" she says. "I used to suck the pimento out of them."

Her coauthor, Ms. Curtin, preferred the black olives. "She remembers sticking them on her fingers. All the kids would do that.

"I would never have been allowed to get away with that in my house. It was probably bad enough I sucked out the pimento."

Ms. Oliver says in a recent posting on her blog ([*http://-blog.mainefoodandlifestyle.com/2008/10/the-old-family.html*](http://-blog.mainefoodandlifestyle.com/2008/10/the-old-family.html)) that she found a patent for a "new style relish tray" in the late 1880s.

Into the next century, the multicompartment trays were common.

"Almost every (glass) company made them," says Leora Leasure, vice president of the Three Rivers Depression Era Glass Society. "Sometimes they were very plain, just a plain clear glass. Other times they'd be highly decorative, with etchings or cuttings.

"Every hostess had to have something like this on their buffet table, let alone the housewife who wanted to have something nice on her table."

Ms. Leasure, who deals in elegant glass -- Depression-era glass that is handworked rather than stamped -- says she owns about a half dozen of the trays.

Kathy Eickholt of Midland, Mich., deals online on eBay and at tias.com in Depression and elegant glass. She has about two dozen pickle trays, ranging from lazy Susan types of ceramic that were popular for outdoor entertaining in the 1950s and '60s, to pretty, petite trays, only abut 51/2 inches across.

In decades past, consumers would buy side pieces as complements to their tableware, perhaps matching the relish tray to a goblet pattern, she says.

The variety of dedicated glass tableware could be astounding, way beyond pickle trays, Ms. Eickholt says, describing, as she laughed, a footed mayonnaise server. "You're thinking to yourself, 'How much mayonnaise are you going to eat that you need a separate bowl for the stuff?"

People who buy from her are "somebody who is either trying to recreate something they remember from their childhood, or it's someone who wants to have something a little fancier, a little touch of elegance that sets their table apart from other people's."

And there are just people who like to nosh. And sneak a few olives when no one's looking.

Ms. Leasure says, "Your mother probably had backup [ready] because she knew people were going to do that."

I have my own Thanksgiving relish tray (as I think we called them) memories -- of a cut-glass tray with individual compartments, filled to the brim, even overflowing, with goodies that always included those so unnaturally red spiced apple rings.

We stuffed the platter in the fridge, hoping it would last until dinner. It never did. From the time it was complete, you could hear the fridge door open and shut, open and shut, and cries of "Get OUT of there!"

When the tray got passed at the table, you watched the piles diminish and worried that there weren't as many black olives as you were hoping.

Dang.

Well, Christmas was coming.

And sometimes, you knew, there might be a few olives left behind (they didn't really fit in the tray), in a can in a corner of the fridge.

For later. While you are cleaning up the kitchen.

A few recipes for your relish tray

Marinated Mozzarella Cubes

PG tested

1 pound mozzarella cheese, cut into 1-inch cubes

7-ounce jar roasted red peppers, drained and cut into bite-sized pieces

6 fresh thyme sprigs

2 garlic cloves, minced

1 1/4 cups olive oil

2 tablespoons minced fresh rosemary

2 teaspoons Italian seasoning

1/4 teaspoon crushed red pepper flakes

Bread or crackers

In a quart jar with tight-fitting lid, layer a third of the cheese, peppers, thyme and garlic. Repeat layers twice.

In a small bowl, combine the oil, rosemary, Italian seasoning and pepper flakes; mix well. Pour into jar; seal and turn upside down.

Refrigerate overnight, turning several times. Serve with bread or crackers, or in your pickle tray.

-- Arline Roggenbuck, Shawano, Wisconsin, in "The Taste of Home Cookbook " (Reiman, 2006 )

Relish Tray With Mom's Blue Cheese Dip

PG tested

This recipe is from our archives, submitted by the late Betsy Kline, who copyedited the food section.

8-ounce package cream cheese, softened

4-ounce block of blue cheese, softened

1 to 2 teaspoons grated onion (optional)

Milk (enough to achieve spreading consistency)

Celery, cut into 3-inch sticks

Carrots, cut into 3-inch sticks

Paprika (optional)

Jumbo pimento-stuffed olives

With a fork or hand-held electric mixer, cream two cheeses together. Add onion. Add milk, a few drops at a time. For dipping, you want it very creamy; to stuff celery sticks, you want it firmer.

Stuff celery sticks with cheese filling. Sprinkle with paprika, if desired. Arrange celery and carrot sticks on a tray or plate and ring with olives. Serves 10 to 12.

-- Betsy Kline

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

PHOTO: Pam Panchak/Post-Gazette photos Green, black and red olives brighten a relish tray.

PHOTO: (No caption)

PHOTO: Pam Panchak/Post-Gazette: IN A PICKLE/An assortment of trays. Clockwise, from top, an Anchor Hocking tray from the 1960s, stocked with black olives, sweet gherkins, carrots, celery and marianted mozzarella; a green glass leaf tray from Giant Eagle Market District with giardiniera and cornichons; an elegant glass tray with pitted black olives, red Cerignola olives, and bright green Castelvetrano olives, the best-seller at Pennsylvania Macaroni Co. in the Strip District.

**Load-Date:** November 21, 2008

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[***NEW EUROPEANS: MULTILINGUAL, COSMOPOLITAN, BORDERLESS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VJ6-P790-0094-52KS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

December 27, 1998, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** WORLD,

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**Byline:** ALESSANDRA STANLEY, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Dateline:** THE CHUNNEL, England-France

**Body**

Palm Pilot in one hand, cellular phone in the other, Jean-Marc Routiers, 26, was juggling business calls halfway between London and Paris. When his phone went dead as the high-speed Eurostar train pulled into the underwater tunnel that links England to the Continent, the London-based French banker loosened his Italian silk tie and introduced himself.

"I definitely describe myself as a European," he said in the fluent English he perfected working at an Australian bank. "I may get sentimental when they play the Marseillaise, but for all the practical things, I see myself as a citizen of Europe. I like the lifestyle in France, but I don't make my living there."

The year 1999 is the official start-up date of the euro, the common European currency that will unite 11 countries monetarily. But throughout Europe, a different kind of integration has already taken root.

Routiers, who was spending a day in Paris to meet with his bank's French clients, is at the vanguard of a new generation of Europeans who do not have to brace themselves for a shock in the new year. Mobile, fluent in several languages and aggressively non-nationalistic, they are already living the kind of borderless, cosmopolitan existence that the single European currency is supposed to advance.

They do not share their parents' memories of World War II or their parents' sense of national identity.

"People worry when they hear talk of a common European defense policy because it suggests that, at the end of the day, we have one government," said Kleon Papadopoulos, a Greek banker based in London. "Countries are afraid to lose their sovereignty, but I don't see it as a bad thing. If a government is good, stable and efficient, who cares if it is based in Berlin or Athens?"

Papadopoulos, 36, who studied business in the United States and Britain, could serve as a model for the new Europeans. He works for a Swiss bank in London, speaks Greek, English and French, and in the past year has traveled, among other places, to Belgium, the United States, Cuba, Switzerland and Italy.

Like hundreds of thousands of other Europeans, he chose London - and its busy financial markets - as the best place to work.

He said he does not feel as if he lives in England. He lives in Lon don, the clubhouse of financial Europe. And membership has its privileges. Papadopoulos lives in the fashionable Knightsbridge area, drives a Porsche he bought in Brussels and works out at the fashionable gym of the Carleton Towers.

"I went to the London School of Economics in 1984, and the only other ' foreigners' I met were from the Middle East," he says. "Now, friends and co-workers are Italian, French, Greek, Spanish, German, even Russian. You feel it everywhere. The streets are jammed with foreigners. Not tourists - people who live and work here."

Baby-boomers in Europe often describe themselves as the 1968 generation, weaned on the protest and social turmoil that convulsed European societies 30 years ago. Less dramatic but equally significant was a 1968 law guaranteeing freedom of movement within what were then the six countries of the Common Market. A Frenchman could work in Holland, an Italian in Germany without a permit.

Back then, some economists dourly predicted huge migrations, particularly of unskilled laborers moving from southern countries to the more prosperous north. Actually, as huge industries like steel shrank in the 1970s and ' 80s, so did the job opportunities for ***working-class*** Europeans.

There are 15 countries within what is now the European Union, but only a small percentage of their citizens have moved to other countries, according to estimates prepared by Eurostat. Those who do mostly find jobs in the service industry as waiters, maids or garbage collectors. There are still legal barriers preventing most doctors, lawyers and academics from finding work in other countries.

So far, the European Union has been most profitably put to use by white-collar business executives who eagerly followed career opportunities across national borders, time zones and language barriers.

Twenty-five years ago, that kind of mobility was the preserve of a far smaller elite, the top executives of major companies or multinational corporations. Technology, from high-speed trains to the ever-evolving apparatus of business - lap-top computers, cell phones, fax machines - has made European mobility accessible to mid-level managers, young entrepreneurs and even students. Cable television, which allows Germans to watch Italian game shows or Swedes to watch French news programs, has spread the Zeitgeist to the masses.

This year, Superga, an Italian brand of sports clothes and shoes, opened a major advertising campaign with a series of magazine ads that show fashionable young people saucily cavorting with European leaders - a leggy young woman pushes her bicycle up the steps of the Elysee Palace to greet President Jacques Chirac; a young man playfully sticks his tongue out the window of the plane of the former German chancellor, Helmut Kohl.

"This kind of ad would not have been possible five or 10 years ago," said Aldo Cernuto, executive creative director of the Milan office of Pirella Gottsche Lowe, an international advertising agency. "Now, European unification is on the TV all the time; it has seeped into people's unconscious. Even people who do not care about politics recognize the faces of a Tony Blair or Jacques Chirac. Ten years ago, very few people did."

According to the European Union, Britain has twice as many EU citizens as France, but it is not the country with the highest concentration of residents from other European countries. According to estimates based on surveys prepared by Eurostat, nearly a third of the residents of tiny Luxembourg, which has low unemployment and a high standard of living, are from other European countries. Belgium, which has the European Commission and NATO headquarters, is second, with 5.4 percent.

Paradoxically, perhaps, Britain - the one major European nation that has held off from joining the euro - is widely viewed as the nerve center of the new cosmopolitanism, headquarters for the New Europeans; bankers and business executives drawn by London's financial district, a more flexible bureaucracy and the universality of the English language.

Perhaps just as surprisingly, London also serves as an example of another, less obvious aspect of European cosmopolitanism - the breakdown of certain social barriers.

Studying abroad was once a privilege reserved to the sons and daughters of Europe's elite. Now, the European Union has a 12-year-old scholarship program, called Socrates-Erasmus, that this year allowed 200,000 European university students - 5 percent of the EU's entire university population - to study in other countries within the Union for up to a year, free.

In the past 20 years, business schools in Europe have multiplied, and most offer U.S.-style MBA programs that teach an American approach to business. This, too, has allowed a measure of meritocracy to creep into European business.

"Juergen Schrempp, the head of Daimler, started as a car mechanic," noted Stephen Szabo, a professor of European Affairs at the Johns Hopkins University School for International Studies in Washington. "That would have been unthinkable in Germany 20 years ago."

Social mobility, moreover, is fueled by movement. When people transfer to another country, they find it easier to shed the psychological or cultural trappings of home.

Yet Continental Europeans who flock to London find themselves bypassing English society and joining a cosmopolitan world where birth and breeding do not matter as much.

**Load-Date:** January 13, 1999

**End of Document**



[***POPCORN TIME!; HOLLYWOOD IS READY TO UNLEASH THE SUMMER BLOCKBUSTERS WITH SUPERHEROES, SEQUELS AND MONSTERS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:5C3N-5YC1-JC8R-30DJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; COVER STORY / SUPER SUMMER MOVIE PREVIEW; Pg. W-10

**Length:** 2793 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

You may not have tan lines, mosquito bites or invites to graduation parties just yet, but you, my friend, are on the brink of summer -- at least when it comes to movies.

Every season has its talking points and this year is no exception:

\* Sequelitis: "The Amazing Spider-Man 2" is the first of 12 sequels opening Friday through Aug. 22. Some years have had more.

\* Pittsburgh postcards: Look for Pittsburgh to double as Indianapolis and a bit of Amsterdam in "The Fault in Our Stars." And expect local connections in "Million Dollar Arm," too.

\* Adult Appreciation Day: For the past six years, the Friday around Aug. 7 has become the landing spot for movies aimed at women and/or adults. It started with "Julie & Julia" in 2009 and continued with "Eat Pray Love" in 2010, "The Help" in 2011, "Hope Springs" in 2012 and "We're the Millers," 2013. This year, watch for Helen Mirren in "The Hundred-Foot Journey."

\* Reaching for records: Can 2014 releases muscle into the summer record books? Rentrak reports that, since 1984, the top opening weekends have belonged to: "Marvel's The Avengers," "Iron Man 3," "Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows -- Part 2," "The Dark Knight Rises" and "The Dark Knight."

\* Fresh places and popcorn: In the past year, we gained a Cinemark theater at Monroeville Mall, a remodeled Galleria 6 in Mt. Lebanon and a dine-in cinema with second-run features at Latitude 40, North Fayette. Targeted for June is a new Cinemark at McCandless Crossing.

As always, dates and titles are subject to change, but these movies are coming our way:

FRIDAY

"The Amazing Spider-Man 2": Andrew Garfield returns as the web-slinger, but this time, he faces off against Max Dillon/Electro (Jamie Foxx) and Harry Osborn (Dane DeHaan).

"Only Lovers Left Alive": Director-writer Jim Jarmusch says his unconventional love story, about outsiders who happen to be vampires, was partially inspired by Mark Twain's "The Diaries of Adam & Eve."

MAY 5

"Godzilla: The Japanese Original": This is the granddaddy of Godzillas, the 1954 cautionary tale about the monster living in ocean caves until H-bomb tests damaged his natural habitat. If you've seen only the Americanized version with dubbed dialogue and Raymond Burr, you're in for a treat. Look for the original, in Japanese with English subtitles, May 5-8 at Regent Square Theater.

MAY 9

"Neighbors": You may never complain about your neighbors again unless you, like Seth Rogen and Rose Byrne, are parents of a newborn living next door to a raucous frat house.

"Legends of Oz: Dorothy's Return": "Glee" standout Lea Michele speaks for Dorothy in this 3-D animated musical based on the books by the great-grandson of L. Frank Baum. Kelsey Grammer is the voice of the Tin Man, James Belushi the Cowardly Lion and Dan Aykroyd, the Scarecrow.

"Fading Gigolo": John Turturro directs his fifth film and casts himself as a man who enters into the world's oldest profession, at the suggestion of a friend (Woody Allen), in a look at sex, love, longing and loneliness.

"Jodorowsky's Dune": The story of cult film director Alejandro Jodorowsky's staggeringly ambitious but ultimately doomed film adaptation of the science fiction novel "Dune."

"Watermark": Documentary about how humanity has shaped water and it has shaped us.

MAY 16

"Godzilla": My, what a big monster you are these days. Godzilla in the new incarnation is 355 feet tall, more than twice as tall as in the 1954 original. The killer creature gets a makeover, thanks to director Gareth Edwards, 762 visual effects crew members and a cast led by Aaron Taylor-Johnson, Ken Watanabe, Elizabeth Olsen, Juliette Binoche, Sally Hawkins, David Strathairn and Bryan Cranston.

"Million Dollar Arm": Jon Hamm plays real-life sports agent J.B. Bernstein, who travels to India to find a young cricket player he can turn into a major league baseball pitcher and discovers his life is transformed in the process, too.

"God's Pocket": The late Philip Seymour Hoffman stars in a dark, dark comedy about a man from a ***working-class*** neighborhood who tries to hide the fact he's responsible for the death of his very unlikable stepson.

"Locke": An exploration of how one decision can lead to the collapse of a life, played out during the course of a car ride and starring Tom Hardy.

MAY 23

"X-Men: Days of Future Past": The gang is really all here as characters from the original "X-Men" trilogy join forces with their younger selves to change a major historical event and fight in an epic battle to save -- what else -- the future.

"Blended": Adam Sandler and Drew Barrymore collaborate for a third time as single parents who have a disastrous blind date and agree to never see each other again. But they end up sharing a suite at a luxurious African safari resort with their children.

"Belle": Period drama, inspired by a true story, about a woman born to a white British admiral and a black Caribbean slave in the late 18th century.

"Ernest & Celestine": Oscar-nominated animated feature about a mouse who forms an unlikely bond with a bear.

"Chef": Audience favorite at Tribeca Film Festival starring Jon Favreau as a chef who has a social media-fueled meltdown and hits the road with his son and sous chef (John Leguizamo) to launch a food truck business.

MAY 30

"Maleficent": At the time of its 1959 release, the $6 million cost of Disney's "Sleeping Beauty" was the most costly cartoon of all time. The studio returns to the story of the villainess, this time with live action, 3-D and Angelina Jolie.

"A Million Ways to Die in the West": Seth MacFarlane directs, produces, co-writes and stars in this comedy as a cowardly sheep farmer who falls for a newcomer (Charlize Theron), only to learn she's married to a notorious outlaw.

"Cold in July": Investigating noises in his Texas house one night in 1989, an everyman (Michael C. Hall) shoots a burglar and is hailed as a hero. But when the dead man's father rolls into town, he finds himself fearing for his family's safety in this noir revenge-thriller with Sam Shepard and Don Johnson.

"The Grand Seduction": A tiny Newfoundland coastal community must try to charm a big-city doctor into staying so a business will move in, in this English-language remake of "Seducing Dr. Lewis." Taylor Kitsch, Brendan Gleeson and Liane Balaban star.

JUNE 6

"The Fault in Our Stars": Pack tissues and then pack a few more for those who haven't read the John Green novel about teens (Shailene Woodley and Ansel Elgort) who meet in a cancer support group and fall in love without the guarantee of a happily ever after.

"Edge of Tomorrow": Tom Cruise and Emily Blunt star in a sci-fi thriller set in the near future, when an alien race has attacked Earth. Mr. Cruise is an officer killed in combat and inexplicably thrown into a time loop in which he fights, dies and fights again, with more knowledge than the previous time on how to defeat the enemy.

"For No Good Reason": Exploration of the connection between life and art through British artist Ralph Steadman, best known for his work with writer Hunter S. Thompson.

"Words and Pictures": Clive Owen is a prep school English teacher and Juliette Binoche an abstract painter hobbled by arthritis. He declares war between words and pictures, confident the former can convey greater meaning than the latter.

JUNE 13

"How to Train Your Dragon 2": Cate Blanchett joins the animated franchise as Hiccup's long-lost mother in the sequel to the 2010 animated hit with the returning voices of Jay Baruchel, Gerard Butler and America Ferrera.

"22 Jump Street": Jonah Hill and Channing Tatum are back as undercover officers, but this time they're masquerading as college students who begin to question their partnership.

JUNE 20

"Jersey Boys": Clint Eastwood adapts the Tony Award-winning musical based on the lives of The Four Seasons and breakout star Frankie Valli (played by Broadway's John Lloyd Young).

"Think Like a Man Too": In a sequel to the rom-com inspired by Steve Harvey's advice book, the couples are back for a wedding in Las Vegas. Plans for a romantic weekend go awry, though, and events threaten to derail the big event.

JUNE 27

"Transformers: Age of Extinction": Shia LaBeouf is out and Mark Wahlberg is in, with Nicola Peltz as his daughter, in Michael Bay's reboot of the series. The "Bayhem" this time around will include the Dinobots.

"The Signal": Three college students on a road trip across the Southwest end up on a detour, tracking a computer genius who hacked into MIT and exposed security faults. They're drawn to an eerily isolated area where everything goes dark and a nightmare begins.

JULY 2

"Tammy": Only by movie math would Susan Sarandon (age 67) be old enough to play the grandma of Melissa McCarthy (43). But when Tammy totals her clunker car, gets fired from her job and finds her husband cheating, she takes off with her grandmother for Niagara Falls.

"Deliver Us From Evil": Eric Bana plays real-life New York cop Ralph Sarchie, who joins forces with an unconventional priest (Edgar Ramirez) to battle demonic possessions.

"Earth to Echo": Three boys, whose neighborhood is being destroyed by highway construction, discover a mysterious being stranded on Earth in this sci-fi adventure.

JULY 4

"A Hard Day's Night": The New York Post called this Beatles' blockbuster "the surprise of the century," and Academy voters nominated it for two Oscars (it lost). A restored version of the 1964 black-and-white comedy is returning.

JULY 11

"Dawn of the Planet of the Apes": A growing nation of genetically evolved apes led by Caesar (performance-capture actor Andy Serkis) is threatened by a band of human survivors of a devastating virus unleashed a decade earlier. Just who will emerge as the dominant species?

"And So It Goes": Michael Douglas and Diane Keaton are paired on screen for the first time in a Rob Reiner comedy about an offensive real estate agent, a 9-year-old granddaughter he didn't know existed and a lovable neighbor.

JULY 18

"Jupiter Ascending": Original sci-fi action adventure, from Lana and Andy Wachowski, starring Channing Tatum and Mila Kunis.

"Planes: Fire & Rescue": When Dusty (voice of Dane Cook) learns he may never race again, he joins forces with elite firefighting aircraft in this animated sequel.

"The Purge: Anarchy": Sequel to the 2013 sleeper about citizens preparing for their yearly 12 hours of anarchy.

"Begin Again": Keira Knightley, Mark Ruffalo and Adam Levine star in the romantic drama previously known as "Can a Song Save Your Life?" from Irish writer-director John Carney ("Once").

"I Origins": Mike Cahill and actress Brit Marling from "Another Earth" reunite in the story of a molecular biologist (Michael Pitt) studying the evolution of the eye. Researchers make a stunning discovery with far-reaching implications.

JULY 25

"Hercules": Dwayne Johnson sports some serious hair and (of course) muscles in this action film based on Radical Comics' "Hercules" by Steve Moore.

"Sex Tape": After 10 years and two children, a couple decide to make a video of a marathon sex session but don't count on it going public. With Jason Segel and Cameron Diaz.

"Step Up: All In": Dancers from previous installments (although probably not Channing Tatum or his wife, Jenna Dewan-Tatum, from the 2006 original) reunite in Vegas for a career-defining competition.

AUG. 1

"Get on Up": After portraying Jackie Robinson in "42" and a linebacker in "Draft Day," Chadwick Boseman channels James Brown, splits and all.

"Guardians of the Galaxy": Space adventurer Peter Quill (Chris Pratt) becomes the object of a bounty hunt after stealing an orb coveted by a treacherous villain in an adventure with roots in a Marvel Super-Heroes comic dating to 1969.

"Boyhood": Shot during short periods from 2002 to 2013, Richard Linklater's film covers a dozen years in the life of a family, starting when a boy is 6 years old. Patricia Arquette, Ethan Hawke, Ellar Coltrane and Lorelei Linklater star.

"Wish I Was Here": Director Zach Braff's follow-up to his hit "Garden State" in which a 30-something is at a crossroads, forced to examine his life, career and family.

AUG. 8

"Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles": Thirty years after being introduced in a comic book series, Leonardo, Raphael, Michelangelo and Donatello are back and working with a reporter (Megan Fox) and wise-cracking cameraman (Will Arnett) to save New York City.

"The Hundred-Foot Journey": Richard C. Morais' novel provides the recipe for this story of an Indian culinary ingenue with the gastronomic equivalent of perfect pitch and the icy proprietress (Helen Mirren) of a Michelin-starred French restaurant who initially doesn't take kindly to her rival. "Into the Storm": Tornado disaster flick with Richard Armitage, Sarah Wayne Callies and others.

"Lucy": Luc Besson directs Scarlett Johansson as a woman who turns the tables on her captors and transforms into a merciless warrior evolved beyond human logic.

AUG. 13

"Let's Be Cops": Damon Wayans Jr. and Jake Johnson are struggling pals who dress as cops for a costume party and like the results, until they tangle with real-life mobsters and dirty detectives in this comedy.

AUG. 15

"The Expendables 3": Sylvester Stallone returns as Barney Ross, who decides to fight old blood with new blood and recruits younger, faster and more tech-savvy team members in this third outing. "Magic in the Moonlight": Woody Allen romantic comedy, set in the south of France in the 1920s, about an Englishman brought in to help unmask a possible scandal. Cast includes Eileen Atkins, Colin Firth, Marcia Gay Harden, Hamish Linklater, Simon McBurney, Emma Stone and Jacki Weaver.

"What If": Pittsburgh native Jesse Shapira is an executive producer of this rom-com, formerly "The F Word" and starring Daniel Radcliffe and Zoe Kazan as friends who try to resist their obvious attraction.

"The Giver": Film based on Lois Lowry's young adult novel, winner of the 1994 Newbery Medal, about a boy given his life assignment as the "Receiver of Memory."

"As Above, So Below": Thriller, set largely in twisting catacombs beneath the streets of Paris.

AUG. 22

"When the Game Stands Tall": Jim Caviezel plays real-life coach Bob Ladouceur, whose De La Salle High School (California) football team had a 151-game winning streak from 1993-2004.

"If I Stay": Chloe Grace Moretz is a girl caught between life and death for one revealing day in an adaptation of the Gayle Forman novel.

"Calvary": Set in Sligo, Ireland, this blackly comic drama is about a good priest tormented by members of his community. Brendan Gleeson, Chris O'Dowd and Kelly Reilly star.

"Sin City: A Dame to Kill For": Four tales of crime adapted, with style, from Frank Miller's graphic novels.

AUG. 27

"November Man": Pierce Brosnan stars in an adaptation of Bill Granger's novel, "There Are No Spies," as a former CIA operative pitted against a onetime protege in a deadly game involving high-level CIA personnel and the Russian president-elect.

AUG. 29

"Life of Crime": Sly crime story, about a ransom, double crosses and a marriage going south, based on Elmore Leonard's novel "The Switch" and starring Jennifer Aniston, Tim Robbins, John Hawkes, Mos Def, Isla Fisher and Will Forte.

"Jessabelle": Returning to her childhood home in Louisiana to recuperate from a car accident, Jessabelle (Sarah Snook) comes face to face with a long-tormented spirit that has no intention of letting her escape.

"The Loft": Psychological thriller, starring Karl Urban and James Marsden, about five married guys who conspire to secretly share a penthouse loft in the city, but the fun's over when they discover a woman's corpse and suspect one another.

ALSO

"Joe": Nicolas Cage is a hard-living ex-con in the South who tries to help a hard-luck kid (Tye Sheridan, "Mud") who begs for work in this adaptation of Larry Brown's novel.

"The German Doctor": Fact and fiction mingle in this thriller based on a novel about Josef Mengele and how he wins the trust of an Argentinean family while hiding out in 1960 near Bariloche. (June)

"Ida": A young novitiate in 1960s Poland is on the verge of taking her vows when she discovers a dark family secret dating to the Nazi occupation. (June)

"The Immigrant": Marion Cotillard is a Polish woman who sails to the States with her sister but finds herself alone and struggling with the realities of 1920s New York. (June)

"Obvious Child": Comedy starring Jenny Slate as a Brooklyn comedian who gets dumped by her two-timing boyfriend, fired and pregnant by a nice young professional who is not remotely her type. (June)

"Ai Weiwei: The Fake Case": Despite the solitary detention, omnipresent cameras and government lawsuit, Chinese artist Ai Weiwei provokes and challenges the authorities. (July)

"A Most Wanted Man": Philip Seymour Hoffman, Rachel McAdams, Willem Dafoe and Robin Wright star in a thriller based on John le Carre's novel. (August)

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG/ Movie editor Barbara Vancheri: [*bvancheri@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bvancheri@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1632. Read her blog: [*www.post-gazette.com/madaboutmovies*](http://www.post-gazette.com/madaboutmovies). /

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Ansel Elgort and Shailene Woodley in "The Fault in Our Stars," filmed in Pittsburgh. \

PHOTO: Dwayne Johnson in "Hercules." \

PHOTO: Mark Wahlberg in "Transformers: Age of Extinction." \

PHOTO: Melissa McCarthy in "Tammy." \

PHOTO: Jon Hamm in "Million Dollar Arm." \

PHOTO: Jonah Hill and Channing Tatum in "22 Jump Street." \

PHOTO: Angelina Jolie in "Maleficent." \

PHOTO: Chadwick Boseman in "Get on Up." \

PHOTO: Jennifer Lawrence in "X-Men: Days of Future Past."\

**Load-Date:** May 2, 2014

**End of Document**



[***Dow Jones chief neutral about bid; Zannino 'focused on moving the company forward'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4NX8-9470-TX31-W258-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

June 7, 2007 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 4B

**Length:** 1457 words

**Byline:** Greg Farrell

**Body**

NEW YORK -- It hasn't taken long for the biggest media merger bid of the year -- News Corp.'s $60-per-share offer for Dow Jones -- to turn into a tale of two families.

In the offices of a Midtown Manhattan law firm Monday, News Corp. CEO Rupert Murdoch and one of his sons met with three members of the Bancroft family, who own most of the voting shares of Dow Jones and control the fate of Dow Jones' signature property, The Wall Street Journal.

Some members of the Bancroft clan, a disparate group of 35 or so descendants of Clarence Barron, who purchased Dow Jones in 1902, originally opposed Murdoch's bid. Former CEO Peter Kann, who stepped down from the Dow Jones board in April, has urged the Bancrofts to resist News Corp.'s lucrative offer. Another former board member, Jim Ottaway Jr., issued a public statement blasting the journalistic ethics of Murdoch, who owns the New York Post and Fox News Channel.

But the one key player who has held his tongue on the matter is Rich Zannino, chief executive of Dow Jones.

Zannino took over as Dow Jones CEO in February 2006. Since March 29, when Murdoch informed him of his plan to launch a bid for the company, Zannino, 48, an avid gardener in his spare time, has carefully cultivated an image of himself as being neutral on the deal.

He told the Journal that he hasn't advocated a position. In an interview with USA TODAY last week, Zannino said he had not formed an opinion about whether Dow Jones would be better off owned by News Corp.

Center of the storm

But if a deal with Murdoch or some other potential suitor goes through -- and based on the company's stock price, Wall Street seems to think that's likely -- Zannino would emerge as a media industry rainmaker.

He'll get a multimillion-dollar payout, and if he doesn't stay on to lead Dow Jones under its new parent, he'll have the mergers-and-acquisition chops to land a lucrative partnership at a private equity firm. "If the News Corp. bid does succeed, it will undoubtedly raise Rich's profile," says Jim Friedlich, a former Dow Jones executive who's now a partner at Zelnick Media. "He is at the center of a genuinely historic transaction."

For Zannino, who grew up in a ***working-class*** suburb of Boston and built his career as a finance executive at Liz Claiborne and Saks Fifth Avenue, the sale of Dow Jones is something he won't discuss.

During last week's interview, which occurred before the Bancrofts decided to meet with Murdoch, he said he has to remain focused on Dow Jones' growth strategy. "I can best lead this if I'm focused on moving the company forward," he says, "not worrying about the deal."

Dow Jones' proxy statement shows Zannino makes $883,846 in salary, before bonuses and options. But if the News Corp. bid succeeds at $60 per share, Zannino will make a minimum of $20 million in salary, stock and options, says Ross Zimmerman, managing director of Exequity, a compensation consultant.

Doesn't that kind of a payout affect whether or not he supports the deal? Zannino claims not to have done the math. "I feel pretty fortunate doing what I'm doing now," he says. "Money is not my primary motivation."

Instead, Zannino prefers to talk about the programs he's launched and how many pennies per share each will contribute to the bottom line.

But last year's accomplishments seem distant in comparison with the breakfast meeting he had with Rupert Murdoch on March 29, at which the 76-year-old media tycoon raised the topic of an acquisition. Zannino immediately informed Dow Jones' general counsel and several board members. In April, Murdoch formally made a $60-a-share offer. On May 1, news of Murdoch's bid broke, sending Dow Jones' stock to $58 per share, up from $36.

While the Murdoch bid shocked the media world when it was disclosed, the takeover offer makes sense in terms of Zannino's focus on boosting the company's stock price, say seven current and former Dow Jones executives interviewed for this article. Each of the seven requested anonymity out of concern for their current jobs or concern that if they were quoted by name, they might have difficulty finding or holding other media jobs.

Since taking over as CEO, Zannino has repeatedly told his subordinates that he had 18 months to turn Dow Jones around and get the stock price up. When he took over as CEO, Dow Jones stock was just above $38 per share. In April, before Murdoch's offer became public, the stock traded at $36. Zannino downplays the significance of the 18-month statement, saying the remark was made once in jest at a town hall meeting. However, "I do feel a sense of urgency."

Restructuring work

But if Zannino failed, prior to Murdoch's bid, to get the company's stock price up, it wasn't for lack of trying.

As CEO, he reorganized Dow Jones' business units, combining the company's online properties with its flagship newspaper, and creating a new division that serves corporate clients. Zannino also purchased the 50% stake in Factiva, a research company, that Dow Jones didn't already own.

The restructuring, combined with a strong year for print advertising in the Journal, led to $153 million in income from continuing operations at Dow Jones in 2006, triple the amount from 2005. Also, using an aggressive pricing strategy to attract new subscribers, the Journal increased its paid circulation, a difficult feat in a shrinking industry. Yet, the stock remained mired in the $34 to $38 range for most of the year.

"You have to give him credit for aggressively cutting costs," says Brian Shipman, analyst at UBS. "He came to the company at a very difficult time, and I don't think he foresaw how difficult things would be."

Adds former board member Ottaway, "Rich Zannino has done a very good job of speeding up the transition of The Wall Street Journal, Dow Jones News Services and other Dow Jones products into the Internet age."

Another reason for Zannino to maintain neutrality on Murdoch's offer: If it doesn't come off, he'll need the board's support to continue the initiatives he's already put in place.

But if the deal doesn't happen, Zannino will be hard pressed to repeat last year's financial success in the increasingly hard-pressed newspaper industry. In February of this year, Judy Barry, head of ad sales for the print edition of the Journal, left the company. Ad revenue for the newspaper, which was up 8.8% for 2006, dropped 10% in February, 1% in March, and another 12% in April. On May 10, Zannino replaced Barry, appointing Michael Rooney as chief revenue officer.

Unlike his predecessors -- journalists who migrated to the business side of Dow Jones -- Zannino is a career finance executive who only joined the company in 2001. But his lack of editorial experience isn't necessarily a problem, says Paul Steiger, who stepped down as the Journal's managing editor two months ago because he's about to turn 65. "Rich is right in the sweet spot of our audience," Steiger says. "He's been reading our paper for years. He's been a financial executive and an operating executive at several different companies before becoming CEO. And he's a strong supporter of the notion that the company's value springs from what news people produce."

Getting in place

To get the top job, Zan

nino outmaneuvered several colleagues who were also on a career track leading to the corner office, including one of the paper's best-known executives, Karen Elliott House, a Pulitzer-prize-winning journalist who is married to Kann.

When Zannino started pushing out members of Kann's inner circle, the relationship between the two men became strained, say current and former executives. The split was apparent in the company's annual report for 2006, published in March.

In it, Zannino lavished praise on the executives he promoted to replace Kann's people. Right after Zannino's letter to shareholders, Kann wrote his own letter, thanking by name his wife and each of those executives who had left or been pushed out in Zannino's purge.

On his removal of Kann's top people, Zannino says, "When I was chief operating officer, I did what I could do. As CEO, I'm able to do what I have to do."

Kann did not return phone calls or an e-mail requesting comment. House declined to comment on Zannino, saying she had left the company just when he became CEO.

But in an e-mail about Zannino, she noted, "Obviously, nothing he has done has affected the share price like having breakfast with Mr. Murdoch."

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About Rich Zannino

\*Personal: Married, four children.

\*Home: Greenwich, Conn.

\*Education: Bentley College; Pace University (MBA).

\*Career: Joined Dow Jones as CFO in 2001.

\*Previous employers: Saks Fifth Avenue, Liz Claiborne.

\*Hobbies: Gardening.

\*Books: Currently reading Coach, by Michael Lewis.

\*Favorite movie: The Wizard of Oz.

\*Baseball team: Boston Red Sox.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Norman Y. Lono for USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** June 7, 2007

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[***D.C. crime makes 'The Cut'; Pelecanos dwells in 'the other' Washington***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:53NP-5VW1-DYRR-913H-00000-00&context=1519360)

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August 29, 2011 Monday

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 7B

**Length:** 1858 words

**Byline:** Carol Memmott

**Body**

WASHINGTON – George Pelecanos, gearhead, movie buff and crime novelist, is rolling through Silver Spring, Md., in his 2008 Bullitt-replica Mustang.

The Highland Green fastback, one of only 7,700 built by Ford, was snagged by guys who love the iconic 1968 film starring Steve McQueen. In his role as police Lt. Frank Bullitt, the Mustang-driving "King of Cool" pursues a Tuxedo Black Dodge Charger through San Francisco in one of the greatest car-chase sequences in movie history.

"It's kind of corny, but I bought my own Bullitt Mustang," says Pelecanos, 54, who says the McQueen movie was one of his favorites growing up. "I sort of had to have it." He points out, with obvious delight, that his was No. 28 off the line.

"I have a great love of films," he says. "I went from being a movie freak to being a novelist, and it was very influential in my work."

The author of 17 crime novels set in the gritty, "other" Washington and a writer/producer for HBO's critically acclaimed series The Wire and now Treme steers the Mustang over the D.C. line toward his destination: a church parking lot that he says "is a good place to kill a guy."

Pelecanos has been here several times before, either on his Trek bike or on foot. It's how he scouts locations for scenes in his books. The Cut adds a new protagonist — a young Iraq War vet turned P.I. named Spero Lucas — to the stable of detectives, cops, criminals and honest everyday folk of all colors who people his novels. The Cut went on sale today.

While he drives, Pelecanos points out a house where he imagines Lucas lives and the local Safeway where one of his characters buys his morning coffee. "I'm always out on my bike," says Pelecanos, who lives in Silver Spring, not far from the nation's capital. "I found Lucas' house. I found the house he breaks into. I did the walk from his house to the church one night. I wanted to see what it feels like to be walking at night in these places where there are not many people. I wanted to make sure you could kill a guy a half-block from the 4th District police station."

This coplike knowledge of the streets gives his novels authenticity. They are, he says, "a combination of just being out there, being engaged with the city, because I'm not a person who has a huge imagination. I can't sit in an office and make my stories up or dream up my characters — I have to go out there and find them. I'm just a firm believer in breathing the air and feeling the dirt between your fingers."

Pelecanos' 'What It Was'

What It Was, a George Pelecanos novel that Little, Brown Scribner is publishing in January, brings back P.I. Derek Strange, the protagonist in four of Pelecanos' hard-boiled crime novels: Right as Rain, Hell to Pay, Soul Circus and Hard Revolution.

The novel is set in 1972. Strange, one of D.C.'s first African-American police officers, is working as a private investigator.

"He's 26, it's his first case after he's just left the police force," Pelecanos says. "My favorite movies are Westerns and crime films from the '70s, and my idea was to write a crime film from the '70s in book form. It's in the tradition of The French Connection, The Seven-Ups and The Taking of Pelham 1 2 3."

What It Was, Pelecanos says, is inspired by a real-life crime spree. "Many Washingtonians will remember a guy named Cadillac Smith. I took a newspaper article I read about him and fictionalized everything."

The novel stars a guy named Red Fury because of his looks and the car his girlfriend drives. "In life and in the book, the guy pissed off the Mob. He took some money that belonged to the Mob, and the Mob sent some people down from New York to find him." Meanwhile, says Pelecanos, "Strange is hired by a woman who wants him to find a stolen ring. The job puts Strange in this guy's orbit."

It also brings back Strange's former police partner, Frank "Hound Dog" Vaughn.

By Carol Memmott

For Pelecanos, his fascination with street life began more than 40 years ago in the tumultuous summer of 1968.

"I was 11," he recalls, "and that summer had the biggest impact on me. In retrospect, it made me want to become a writer, and it also gave me the road map of what I was going to write about."

That summer, he worked in his father's diner. He remembers traveling by city bus from the Maryland suburbs to the diner after the riots and "going through these neighborhoods that had burned down, riding with ***working-class*** Washingtonians and listening to people talk and watching and observing, which is what I still do."

Plots inspired by life

The scene at the diner was just as influential. "It was my dad and I, Greek-Americans, and his all-black crew and the white professionals on the other side of the counter. It just had a huge impact on me. There's a reason I've written about race and class my entire career."

Pelecanos published his first novel, A Firing Offense, in 1992. Though his books have hit best-seller lists, they've never made USA TODAY's — a fact that doesn't change how his publisher feels about him.

"He does sell. He has an audience, and he grows with every book," says Reagan Arthur, whose Little, Brown imprint publishes Pelecanos' books. "Sometimes it takes time to spread the word. We consider George to be one of our greatest living writers. Cormac McCarthy's first book came out in 1965, but he couldn't get arrested until All the Pretty Horses (1992), and suddenly everybody was aware of who he was.

"All we want to do is keep publishing him and making sure that with every book his audience grows."

Standing in the parking lot of the Emory United Methodist Church on a hot August afternoon, Pelecanos talks about Lucas, also a Greek-American, and the plot on which he hangs the Iraq veteran's story.

Lucas comes from a Pelecanos short story, "Chosen," about a husband and wife who decide to build their family through adoption. (Pelecanos and his wife, Emily, adopted their two sons from Brazil and their daughter from Guatemala.) "Chosen" is included with the e-book version of The Cut.

"It's just something I started writing one day. I wasn't going to sell it or anything," he says. "It's about these parents, and at the end of the story, because I don't outline or anything — I just write — there were just a couple of lines about Spero Lucas being a Marine who fought in Fallujah and his brother Leo, who was a schoolteacher in Washington. That's when I got the idea that maybe I should write something with these guys."

While doing what he calls "gathering string" for his novel, he heard about some Iraq War veterans who were working as investigators for D.C. attorneys.

"The attorneys I talked to said 'these are the best investigators I ever had,'" Pelecanos recalls. "These guys were eager, they like the action, and they don't want a desk job. They're not sure what they're going to do with their life, but for now, they're very satisfied with doing something similar to what they were doing before, and that was to have a mission."

So Lucas evolved from a Marine to a war vet turned investigator, but Pelecanos still needed a plot device on which to hang his story. That turned out to be media reports that chronicled how marijuana dealers move their "packages" by having them shipped to residences whose occupants are typically not home during the day. The dealers track the package deliveries online and then pick them up before the homeowners return at night.

"I have contacts too on that side of things," Pelecanos says, referring to marijuana dealers who are among countless people he has interviewed since he started writing books. "I talked to those guys to figure out how it's done."

A novel idea grows

Stories in the media, Pelecanos says, "quoted somebody as saying the dealers write off lost packages, that it's no big deal, but that's not true. It's a lot of money to lose, so I had the plot device to get me in the story."

In The Cut, a marijuana dealer hires Lucas to find out who's stealing his packages. It's a job that has him facing off against some very nasty guys.

It's in this parking lot that Lucas confronts one of them. "He's going to get into a physical confrontation with somebody, and it's going to end in death, let's say," Pelecanos says, leaning on the Mustang. "And he could get away with it right here. In fact, to my right is the 4th District police station, just about 100 yards from where we're standing, and you could kill somebody in this parking lot and never be caught because even though the station is there, they don't have sight lines to this lot. It's the perfect place."

A "perfect place" also describes where Pelecanos is in his career.

The Cut is getting rave reviews. His fans are a veritable Who's Who. In 2009, Pelecanos' The Way Home was on President Obama's reading list. Several years ago, Stephen King wrote in Entertainment Weekly that Pelecanos is "perhaps the greatest living American crime writer."

He has the same rap in the world of TV. In October he'll head to New Orleans, where he'll take on his new role as executive producer of HBO's post-Katrina, Big Easy-set series, Treme, which is going into its third season of production.

David Simon, creator of The Wire and one of the creators of Treme, and a longtime Pelecanos friend, is a huge fan of his books and his TV writing chops.

"It's common knowledge at this point that beginning with Season 1 of The Wire, I've tried to get George to write the penultimate episodes of various seasons, when the dramatic climax to so many arcs usually requires the death of a central character. Why? Read any of his novels. Watch how carefully the tension builds and how thoughtful, yet cinematic, George can be in using and then releasing that tension. His prose is great, but what is clear as well is how much George understands film and its possibilities."

Pelecanos wrote the Emmy-nominated teleplay for one of the most talked-about episodes in The Wire, the third season's "Middle Ground," in which some of the characters are stylized like classic movie gunfighters. It's an homage to his love of the Western film genre.

Future projects unfolding

More television work is bubbling up. He has had several offers to bring Spero Lucas to television, but he has made no commitments. "I don't want to make it a case of the week for Spero Lucas. I have to figure out how to make it more credible and have more weight. One of the reasons I like The Wire and Treme is that they are structured as novels. Episodic TV, personally, just doesn't work for me."

For now, working on Treme and writing novels — he's also publishing one titled What It Was in January — are perfect complements.

"One of the things I like about producing television is that after working (on his novels) in my office for five or six months, alone in that solitude, I get to go out and do this job producing where all of a sudden I'm around a hundred people."

In some ways, he says, it's like writing a novel. "When you watch the finished product, you just feel like you've accomplished something in the same way you write a book, and you hold it in your hands. A television show is the same kind of fruit of your labor. Something you can watch and feel viscerally. Yeah, I like doing both."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Jack Gruber, USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** August 29, 2011

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[***BUSH HAD GOP CAMPAIGN SUPPORT EVEN FROM DEMOCRATS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4776-KDB0-0094-53VS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1359 words

**Byline:** KATHARINE Q. SEELYE, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Body**

Ray Hannemann is a Democrat who voted for Al Gore in 2000. But he followed President Bush's advice this week and voted for a Republican, John E. Sununu, for the Senate in New Hampshire and says he is likely to vote for Bush in 2004.

"I'm against terrorism, and I agree we have to go after Iraq," said Hannemann, 56, who unloads delivery trucks at Home Depot. Of the president, he said, "I like his hard nose."

The votes of people like Hannemann, who lives in a Democratic ward in Manchester, tipped the scales in favor of Sununu in a close race against Jeanne Shaheen, a Democrat, and helped Republicans regain control of the Senate.

As Bush basks in the afterglow of his historic midterm acquisition of one-party rule in Washington, he can hang another pelt on the wall -- the newfound support of Democrats like Hannemann.

Interviews with dozens of voters in New Hampshire, Colorado and Maryland -- three states that experienced close elections Tuesday -- show that Bush is enjoying unusually positive feelings from voters in both parties. He has won over many Gore voters and solidified his standing among Republicans.

Granted, hard-core Democrats remained as unhappy with him as always and said they dreaded the prospect of Republicans controlling both houses of Congress and the White House. But virtually no one interviewed said they had gone from liking Bush at the outset of his administration to disliking him now.

Ultimately, Bush's success seems to stem from what voters describe as a combination of personal appeal and a toughness that increased his stature after the terrorist attacks last year.

Manchester, N.H.

An older industrial city, Manchester has shifted from manufacturing to software and electronics. Its unemployment rate of 4.5 percent is lower than the national average, 5.7 percent. Democrats account for 38 percent of its voters; Republicans, 36 percent; and unaffiliated, 25 percent. But Sununu edged ahead of Shaheen in the city, an early indication of his win statewide.

Bush campaigned in New Hampshire the Friday before Election Day, telling voters, "The people of this state want down-to-earth, plain-speaking members representing them, and that is exactly what John Sununu is."

That down-to-earth quality seems to be exactly what voters like Caren Grady also like about Bush.

A couple of years ago, her husband went to the Mall of New Hampshire to pick up a sandwich. The place was temporarily blocked by security guards because Barbara Bush, the president's mother, was getting a sandwich there, too.

"They're just like us," said Grady, 51, owner of a sports memorabilia shop.

Lauren Arute, 25, a financial analyst who was having a drink at the Backroom restaurant, said she voted for Gore. "But I think he's done a marvelous job," Arute said of Bush. "He's very American -- he goes running and things. I think people can relate to him a lot. He's real."

Similarly, her companion, Nick Pringle, 29, an aspiring firefighter, voted for Gore but now prefers Bush. "He's handled everything better than I think Gore would have done," Pringle said. "Bush came out as more of a warrior. He's got a lot of backbone."

Still, hard-core Democrats remain worried about what Bush might do with unchecked control in Washington. Chuck Meade, 50, a lawyer from Bedford, said over breakfast at Greg's Place that he was angered by "Bush's willingness to attack countries around the world." He added: "I'm troubled by the Republican Party's arrogance, not respecting the rest of the world's opinions. I'm troubled by the potential judicial appointments. I think this administration is going to establish legal precedents for the next 40 years on the Supreme Court."

He voted for Gore in 2000 and Shaheen on Tuesday.

"If you take the war out of the picture, what has he done?" asked Kathleen Kelley-Broder, 31, who sells insurance and was dining at the Backroom with fellow Democratic school board members, all of whom had lost re-election. "The economy hasn't improved, and there's still no health care." She and others were skeptical of Bush's motives in focusing on Saddam Hussein so close to the election.

Rockville, Md.

Rockville, a town full of federal workers, has a noticeably liberal slant and is one of the most Democratic districts represented by a Republican. On Tuesday, Christopher Van Hollen, a Democrat, beat Rep. Constance A. Morella, a moderate Republican who had represented the district since 1986. Van Hollen won 106,575 votes, or 52 percent, compared with Morella's 97,847 votes, or 48 percent.

Most voters interviewed said local issues were decisive, but Bush wasn't far from their thoughts.

Adele Winters, 55, a Democratic geriatric-care manager shopping at a strip mall, said that although she liked Morella, she voted for Van Hollen because she was afraid of giving Bush too much power.

"I was concerned about the lopsidedness of power," she said. "I was concerned about judiciary appointments because, to my mind, that has real long-term consequences."

She also hates the idea of war with Iraq, and said Bush was "not tuned in to nuance." Still, she said, the terrorist attacks made him more articulate and focused.

Guy Wilson, 53, said he saw little difference between Van Hollen and Morella on issues, but voted for Van Hollen because "I didn't want both the House and the Senate to be Republican. Having some kind of alternative voice might control judicial appointments, attacks on the environment, civil liberties and the deficit."

Arnold Silver, a Democrat who works for the Department of Health and Human Services, voted for Morella to reward her for being good to federal workers, he said. Thoughts of the war and the balance of power, which he is concerned about, didn't decide his vote.

His focus on local issues was shared by Geri Holly, who works for a federal realty investment trust firm and gave her age as under 50. A Democrat, she voted for Morella because the congresswoman has done a "terrific" job. Bush, whom she supports in general, had little to do with her vote despite misgivings about going to war.

Jefferson County, Colo.

Jefferson County, which surrounds Denver, is the quintessential American suburb of urban sprawl with strip malls and a mix of ***working-class***, middle-class and upper-income residents. With a population of 527,056, it is Colorado's second-biggest county after Denver and one of the fastest-growing.

It has 139,654 Republicans and 102,859 Democrats, and played a vital role in re-electing Sen. Wayne Allard, a Republican, over his Democratic challenger, Tom Strickland. The statewide total was 50.9 percent for Allard to 45.6 percent for Strickland, virtually the identical margin in Jefferson County.

Voters at Einstein's Bagels who liked Bush said they admired his strength and integrity.

Aimee Didonato, 25, a Republican registered nurse who voted for Allard, said Bush gave her a sense of security. "I don't get the sense he would back down to anybody," she said.

"He does what he says and he follows through in everything he does. That's what makes me feel secure that, if we go to war with Iraq, he'll come through."

Others were lukewarm toward the president. Cherie Gilbert, 25, a hairdresser and former Democrat, voted for Allard, saying, "I'm generally happy with Bush." She added: "The economy is not so great, but I don't know if it all falls on his shoulders. Everything is cyclical; it had to come down. But he has more integrity that Clinton."

Democrats were dismissive of the president. Kathleen Krager, 47, a Democrat and transportation engineer, had nothing good to say about Bush. "Nothing," Krager said. "He's not a bright man. He's surrounded by power-hungry people looking for a war with Iraq."

Britany Clayton, 23, a recent college graduate looking for a job as a graphic designer, and who voted for Strickland, said of Bush:

"He makes me nervous. It's not that I don't like him, but some of his ideas are nerve-racking, especially on women's rights issues and tax cuts, a bad idea. I just graduated from college, and he has not made it very easy for people like me to get a job. It's because of the economy. I hold him responsible, very much so."

**Notes**

New York Times writers Lizette Alvarez and Michael Janofsky contributed to this report.

**Load-Date:** November 15, 2002

**End of Document**



[***WITH CASH OFFER, LARRY FLYNT GRABS MEDIA SPOTLIGHT AGAIN / HUSTLER'S PUBLISHER IS KNOWN FOR DEFENDING HIMSELF, NOT OTHERS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DMX0-01K4-941T-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 23, 1998 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A15

**Length:** 1116 words

**Byline:** Stephen Seplow, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Larry Flynt, the flamboyant publisher of Hustler magazine, has never called himself anything other than what he is: "pornographer."

For a brief period in the late 1970s, he flirted with born-again Christianity, but it was not a match made in heaven.

And for a time in 1988, when a unanimous Supreme Court ruled for him in a suit brought by the Rev. Jerry Falwell, he was hailed in some circles as a heroic defender of the First Amendment.

For the most part, though, he never defended anyone but himself.

No, Larry Flynt, as he has said in describing himself, is a "man who publishes pictures of naked girls." That is basically it, although he might have put a few adjectives before the word man. Such as outrageous, or very rich, or very clever, or publicity-seeking.

And now, because of an outrageous, publicity-seeking scheme that only a very wealthy man could have engineered, he is back where he seems very comfortable, on the front pages.

It started with a full-page ad in the Washington Post in October in which Flynt offered $1 million to anyone who could supply proof of an "adulterous sexual encounter with a current member of the United States Congress or a high-ranking government official."

More than 2,000 calls came in, he said, and one was about Robert L. Livingston, the Louisiana congressman subsequently tapped to succeed Newt Gingrich as House speaker.

Livingston was informed last week that Flynt was investigating his sexual past and was planning to publish the evidence. Knowing it would come out, Livingston admitted to fellow Republicans on Thursday that he had "strayed" from his marriage. And on Saturday, speaking on the House floor during the impeachment debate, he stunned Washington by announcing his resignation.

"I guess I didn't think about the impact of a million bucks," Livingston told the New York Times.

Said Flynt: "I just wanted to expose hypocrisy. If those guys are going after the President, they shouldn't have any skeletons in their closet. This is only the beginning."

Flynt, 56, has said he has enough credible information about a dozen more congressmen to think about publishing the material next month. So as not to be dismissed "by someone saying 'consider the source,' " he said he has hired private investigators to confirm allegations and is gathering affidavits from the women involved. He said that he has information on one Democrat but would probably withhold it.

He is opposed to exposing the private lives of any citizens, he said, but "I love Bill Clinton and . . . I think what the Republicans have been doing to him is wrong."

That may be, but this was at least the second time Flynt has offered $1 million for material about public figures. In 1983, he called a news conference to announce that he had offered that amount to a Los Angeles lawyer for videotapes of Vicki Morgan, the murdered mistress of the late Alfred Bloomingdale, supposedly frolicking in bed with a number of Reagan administration officials.

No tapes ever appeared, but Flynt justified his offer then much as he is justifying the current offer: as a stance against hypocrisy.

"They say my magazine is disgusting," he said then. "I say these tapes show things that are more disgusting."

If Flynt does publish an article about congressmen, it will be a departure for his magazine. The current issue, dated February 1999, is essentially a series of gynecological photos of pretty, buxom women. There are no real articles, and all the advertising is for sexually related products - sex videos, telephone sex, penis enlargers.

Flynt, born dirt poor in eastern Kentucky, started the magazine in 1972 as a newsletter in Columbus, Ohio, for a chain of go-go bars he ran. The magazine soon grew far more profitable than the bars. It was a ***working-class*** Playboy, expounding a George Wallace type of populism and displaying photo after photo far more explicit than anything then available. He even ran revealing telephoto shots of Jackie Onassis sunbathing in Greece.

It was not long before he was claiming circulation of well over a million and profits in the tens of millions. Nor was it long before the obscenity trials began. He was convicted in Cincinnati and sentenced to up to 25 years for selling the magazine. That verdict was overturned, but in 1978 he was back on trial in Lawrenceville, Ga., when a sniper, waiting for him outside the courthouse, hit him with three .44-caliber shots. Flynt came close to dying. He has been in a wheelchair ever since.

While Flynt once bragged of going to bed with 15 different women a week, the shooting left him impotent. "They stripped me of my manhood," he told an interviewer. "I have only half a life left, the half with a brain."

It was just before the shooting that Flynt, guided by Ruth Carter Stapleton, former President Jimmy Carter's sister, turned briefly to born-again Christianity and pledged to no longer treat women "like pieces of meat." But he gave it up after the shooting.

For years, he lived in excruciating pain, secluded in a Bel-Air mansion, security men everywhere. He and his wife, Althea, whom he met when she was a go-go dancer for him, became heavy drug users.

In November 1982, Flynt underwent a laser procedure that ended the pain. He quit drugs cold turkey and had a penile implant.

During his seclusion, the magazine went into a steep decline. But when he returned, he returned with gusto. He was wheeled into an editors' meeting and announced: "The pervert is back."

He was also back in the news. He was convicted in December 1983, of desecrating the flag by wearing it as a diaper during a court appearance in California. In other appearances, he spit at judges, shouted obscenities, and threw an orange at a prosecutor.

Then, he seemed to clam down until 1987, when he became embroiled in his most famous legal challenge. He ran a crude liquor-ad spoof depicting Falwell as a drunk who had sexual relations with his mother in a Virginia outhouse.

Falwell sued not for libel, but for intentional infliction of emotional distress and was awarded $200,000 by a Roanoke, Va., jury. The following year, the Supreme Court unanimously overturned the verdict, saying the press needed broad latitude to ridicule public figures.

Nine years later, the two men were on a panel at the University of Virginia law school, calling each other "good friends." They also appeared together yesterday on Good Morning America.

Until last week, Flynt was last in the news about two years ago with the release of a movie about his life, The People vs. Larry Flynt.

In interviews at the time, Flynt explained the philosophy behind his magazine: "Our whole editorial tactic each month is to try to figure out who we didn't offend the previous month."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Larry Flynt threatens to publish details of alleged adulterous affairs of Republicans.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Perlman retiring from Ceridian with cash and a smile***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3VBW-4HF0-009B-P3V0-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 18, 1998, Metro Edition

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**Section:** On business; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1260 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Larry Perlman, the head man at Ceridian Corp., has been cashing in a big pile of chips in anticipation of retiring in 1999. Perlman, a St. Paul Central grad with ***working-class*** roots, discussed his departure plans in an interview this week.

Perlman, who turns 61 in April, has been chief executive since he took over the failing Control Data in 1990. In 1992, he split the tarnished remains into two companies and has rebuilt the business he kept into a computer-service power worth nearly $ 5 billion.

Perlman, pending board approval, will be succeeded by Ron Turner, 52, an operations specialist, who was elevated to president and chief operating officer earlier this year. Perlman plans to remain as chairman of the board until 2000.

"And then I'll be out like the Cheshire cat," he quipped. "Leaving only my smile.

"I intend to be active in civic and business life here. The only thing I've ruled out for sure is running another company. I'll serve on some boards.

"I think there is a role, an important role, for those of us who've been lucky enough to make a few bucks to contribute financially to the community, to charity and to civic life."

Perlman has made a few bucks lately. He was the eighth-highest paid executive in the Star Tribune's 1997 executive compensation sweepstakes among publicly held Minnesota firms. His total package was $ 6.75 million, including $ 745,000 in base salary, and $ 3.1 million from the sale of 225,000 option shares in 1997.

Perlman, according to CDA Investnet, which tracks insider trading, has sold about 200,000 shares this year, stock he received through option grants. The sales have been made in relatively small batches. Perlman has much of his wealth tied up in Ceridian, mostly through stock options, some of which were issued over the past decade at prices from $ 43.75 to less than $ 20 per share.

The stock has traded as high as $ 67 this year.

"I'll sell 150,000 or 200,000 [shares] a year, over a period of time, so that when I retire I'll end up with 600,000 or so shares still under option," Perlman said. "It's been part of the plan to give me some diversification."

After a somewhat bumpy 1996-97 during which the company divested its laggards - including an electronics defense business and computer-support business for the gambling industry - Ceridian has posted strong performance and has a strong future, according to Stephen McClellan, analyst at Merrill Lynch in New York City.

Ceridian focuses on employee assistance and payroll processing, serving companies from as small as 200 workers to Kmart, with 300,000 employees. It's a growth business because many companies are deciding to contract the business to an outside vendor rather than do it themselves. Ceridian also provides computer services to the trucking and broadcast industries.

The stock jumped several bucks this fall on "buy" recommendations from several analysts who saw 20 percent earnings-per-share growth potential, a cheaper price than big competitors and takeover potential.

"Ceridian's growth profile remains positive," Goldman Sachs said recently. "Demand is healthy across all three of its business units as evidenced by a robust sales pipeline, and somewhat better-than-expected margin improvements . . . [during the first three quarters of 1998]."

It wasn't always this sweet at Ceridian and its predecessor company for Perlman, who has gained a reputation as a good strategist, open-minded communicator and for putting together an independent-minded board of directors that does more than rubber-stamp his ideas.

Perlman was dubbed "Larry the Liquidator" at Control Data, which lost 90 percent of its market value in the 1980s in one of America's biggest business disasters. He joined the firm in 1985, having done turnaround and new-venture work at Medtronic, Commercial Credit (once a Control Data unit) and elsewhere. He was supposed to stop the bleeding through the sale of poorly performing businesses, resurrecting others and cutting people. In the end, there wasn't much left to salvage. Perlman spun off the smaller Control Data Systems and used the rest as the platform for Ceridian in 1992.

Worried that big shareholders would doubt the go-forward story, Perlman invited them in 1992 to a meeting with directors, executives and others to discuss strategy, executive and director compensation, and other pressing issues. The shareholders bought it.

"Communications is a wonderful thing," Perlman said at the time.

It has led to success at Ceridian and a fat wallet for Larry Perlman, who also has been honored by national groups for his success in employee-relations programs and advancing women at Ceridian.

Tanner marches south

Travis Tanner's departure from Carlson Wagonlit Travel should come as little surprise to those familiar with his tenure there.

Tanner reportedly resigned in 1997 and stayed on only when he was allowed to relocate from the Twin Cities to a new skeleton headquarters in Florida - where the Southern-bred Tanner lived before moving to Carlson in 1994 as head of the merging travel company created by Carlson Companies and the Accor Group of Paris.

A former colleague said Thursday that it would have made more sense for Tanner, who was said to be chafing over relations with headquarters executives in Plymouth, to move to New York - where sister-company Radisson has a sales office - or to Atlanta, where Carlson has some operations.

Tanner joined two other former Carlson executives at the newly formed Luxury Travel Co. of Atlanta.

Tanner's name on a prospectus will be a plus for Luxury Travel, which said it may try to raise money in a public offering next year.

New cook in kitchen

Robin O'Neill, the incoming president of the Minnesota Restaurant Association, has spent 12 years as the general manager of Kincaid's Steak, Chop & Fish House in Bloomington.

"Hard to believe isn't it?" said O'Neill, 40, who came to Kincaid's from California. "Kincaid's is part of Restaurants Unlimited of Seattle, and there are five Kincaid's and 10 Palomino restaurants, including one in Minneapolis.

"No one in our organization has been at a restaurant that long. But I'm from the Midwest, St. Joseph, Mich. I'm raising a family here. The business has grown every year, although this year, we're just sort of meeting last year. We're at capacity in a lot of our segments of our business."

Kincaid's has been consistently recognized as one of the area's top restaurants. Its is a 12-time winner of the "Best Restaurant" award of Minneapolis-St. Paul Magazine.

O'Neill said the association has no "burning legislative issues" coming up in St. Paul. Her message to the membership is similar to listing the ingredients of a good restaurant - "a quality experience, give back to the community, provide good jobs and good performance and adapt to change."

Award winner

Kae Lovaas, vice president of technology at St. Paul Fire and Marine, the big engine at The St. Paul Companies, has been awarded the George P. Baker Medal by the National Council on Economic Education for her long-time volunteer efforts to advance economic education for students.

"Kae is receiving this distinguished award because of her outstanding guidance and leadership as member, board chair and past chair of the Minnesota Council," said Robert Duvall, chief executive of the National Council on Economic Education.

- Neal St. Anthony reports on companies, people and trends in the Twin Cities business community. His column appears Tuesday and Fridays. He can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

Photograph; Photograph; Photograph; Cartoon; Cartoon

**Load-Date:** December 18, 1998

**End of Document**



[***Behind their music Swedish sextet Soundtrack of Our Liveslooks to the past to go forward***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:476V-S190-007M-439N-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

November 8, 2002, Friday All

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**Section:** TIME OUT!;

**Length:** 1246 words

**Byline:** Mark Guarino Daily Herald Music Critic

**Body**

At Double Door last spring, Ebbot Lundberg of the Swedish band The Soundtrack of Our Lives interrupted his own show.

He stepped off the stage and pushed his way into the middle of the room. He told the entire audience to squat on the beer-streaked floor before him. They did. Then he sang to them, bending forward to meet their eyes as they looked up at this lumberjack of a man, bearded and brawny like the paper towel guy. It was funny and people were laughing, but there was no mistaking Lundberg had everyone frozen and at his command.

Singers with a messiah complex are not new to rock - Lundberg counts the extravagant Albert Lee of Love, free jazz eccentric Sun Ra and punk godfather Iggy Pop as his inspirations.

What makes Lundberg so novel lately is his zeal for rock spiritualism is largely a thing of the past. The overwrought stadium rock of recent years has reduced the concert fan to a flea, watching music that encourages passivity because it stirs emotions with methods borrowed from the circus - visuals and volume. You could listen. Or you could go get a hot dog.

"I want to go someplace else that is bigger," Lundberg explained recently, by phone from his home in Stockholm. He isn't alone. TSOOL is part of the invasion of bands that over the past year have been working to steer public taste back to the old-fashioned notion that rock music can be transcendental and at the same time fun.

And with the proven success of The Hives, The Strokes and The White Stripes, the like-minded bands keep coming, mostly from overseas.

On Wednesday, TSOOL headlines a show at Metro, bringing with them Citizen Bird from Sweden and the Cato Salsa Experience from Norway. The common tie banding these bands together is that they're made up of obsessive record collectors who cling to a time when the music wasn't driven purely by single hits and the media wasn't inundated with celebrity. The music plus the album art worked in tandem to create mystery that involved the listener's imagination.

Lundberg pegs the music made between 1966 and 1969 as the last era rock and culture were so ripe to sync together, creating "that sense of magic" that the world was changing for the better.

"There was a feeling that something was taking off," he said. "I have a theory that when we landed on the moon, it went downhill from there. Then there was prog rock and punk and everything was negative. The evolution technically made us numb and lame."

Following the course of a Pete Townshend song, TSOOL's origins are in pinball. Lundberg grew up in the west coast city of Goteborg, home of Volvo and the Hasselblad camera. When he was in his early teens, Lundberg's parents (a lawyer and a psychologist) bought him a pinball machine and soon, his home was ground zero for the city's entire skater punk population - about 20. But if you decided to form a band in Sweden, Goteborg was a good place to start. It had several clubs, a lot of record stores and a tradition for introducing international artists to the country - John Coltrane through Jimi Hendrix all played there.

Because of Volvo, Goteborg is also primarily a ***working class*** factory town, which made it "more rough," Lundberg said. "The attitude is more bluesy. The whole west coast is really different from the rest of the country. There's a lot of magic in the air. It's kind of a psychedelic country."

TSOOL grew from the ashes of Union Carbide Productions, a much rawer punk outfit that achieved cult status in Europe in the late '80s and early '90s. Even though its last album was recorded in Chicago with Steve Albini and their fan legion in the U.S. included Sonic Youth, Kurt Cobain, the Jesus Lizard and Billy Corgan, UCP never had full stateside exposure and they broke up in 1993.

Their extensive history makes them elder statesmen compared to the youngsters in The Hives or The (International) Noise Conspiracy, Sweden's two most recent crossover successes and who Lundberg, 36, remembers seeing at his shows, receiving requests to produce their demos.

But the six-member TSOOL is unlike their recent rock revivalist peers. There's less blues, glam and punk attitude in the music. "Behind the Music" (Universal), the stateside re-release of the band's third album that came out in Sweden last year, is instead coated in layers of dreamy psychedelic pop with the heavy rock soul of Love, T. Rex, the Zombies and the Kinks.

In "In Someone Else's Mind," the band burrows into the rustic quiet of Simon and Garfunkel while other songs ("Infra Riot," "Mind the Gap," and "21st Century Rip Off") are lean rockers, caked in shaking tambourines, organ, the sparse guitar riffs of Bjorn Olsson and Lundberg's husky vocals slinging venomous lyrics and encouraging action -"we're taking over/so we might as well blow you away if you got nothing to say" ("Mind the Gap").

The urgency in the music prevents it from merely imitating its influences, but working in a tradition. That's a fine line and the treasure of this collection is the way it grinds in so much history but manages to sound freshly minted.

"Maybe it's just a collective vibe going on," Lundberg said. "I think the mental quality is just going down and you have to fight against that and just save the world from (expletive). But it's kind of amazing - the past has become the future in a way. It's almost biblical."

Overseas openers: Citizen Bird, Cato Salsa worth a listen, too

Some of the best new rock is being exported from the upper hemisphere - Sweden and Norway. Wednesday night at Metro is a chance to hear The Soundtrack of Our Lives, but the band is offering an enticing taste test by bringing along two overseas openers to sample as well.

Oslo's Cato Salsa Experience does not make salsa music but an experience is guaranteed. Like TSOOL, lead singer Cato Salsa is another bearded garage pop messiah except his band is further down the cliff, if not on the edge, then off it completely. The three- minute freakouts on the quartet's debut, "A Good Tip for a Good Time" (Emperor Norton), stomp and burn with fuzz guitar riffs that shove their way up front and center.

Unlike the Mooney Suzuki and others with amped-up attitude, the Experience even has a few good songs to boot. Pumped to the max with theremin, pump organ and horn section sleaze, the songs are comically instructional ("Time To Freak Out!"), tawdry ("High Heeled Leather Boots") as well as descriptive ("So, the Circus is Back In Town"). This is music that's devoted to having that good time.

Citizen Bird nests in Goteborg, Sweden, also home to TSOOL. Lucky for them, they sound nothing like the pack of bands parked in the garage. Their U.S. debut, "Citizen Bird" (Stinky Records), is less straightforward, opting for the acid trip beauty of Iceland's Sigur Ros or Mercury Rev.

The art rock atmosphere verges in the dark corners, peaking with blissed-out rock ("Joy"), electronic thrash ("Magnetic City") and straightforward rock ("Star") with singer Simon Ohlsson sounding like a teenage Bono from U2's debut, passionately crooning in the midst of Andreas Nilsson's chopping guitars.

There are a lot of droning guitars and synthesizers, but Citizen Bird knows well how to turn it all into a type of psychedelic catharsis.

- Mark Guarino

The scoop

What: The Soundtrack of Our Lives with Citizen Bird and the Cato Salsa Experience

Where: Metro, 3730 N. Clark St., Chicago

When: 8 p.m. Wednesday

Tickets: $13.50/$15. (773) 549-0203 or (312) 559-1212

**Graphic**

Soundtrack of Our Lives plays Metro in Chicago Wednesday. GRAPHIC: (text at bottom of article)

**Load-Date:** November 13, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A ripple effect in real estate on North Shore; The downturn in the Twin Cities housing market has prompted a drop in new construction and land sales along Lake Superior.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4NWW-MYG0-TX2T-W2D8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 3, 2007 Sunday

Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1512 words

**Byline:** Jim Buchta, Staff Writer

**Body**

When Jerry Loh sold property he owned along the Gunflint Trail several years ago, he put the money right back into real estate, buying a condo in Florida and two pieces of land along the North Shore. His plan was to sell the Minnesota tracts to a developer for a tidy profit that would help finance his retirement.

Three years later, he's still waiting. Loh dropped the price $35,000 on one of the parcels and $110,000 on the other. Still no offers.

"Four years ago you could have sold this no matter what," said Loh, referring to his 11- and 19-acre hillside parcels. "There's definitely been a pullback."

Though it's one of the few places in the Midwest where you can find white-water falls, boreal forests and jagged cliffs along the same 140-mile stretch of highway, not even the pristine North Shore of Lake Superior has been immune to the downturn in the housing market.

Slow home sales in the Twin Cities area are being felt in Cook and Lake counties, too, dashing the hopes of some who bet their financial futures on the continued boom.

In an area where more than 90 percent of the land is publicly owned, cabin and land sales have slowed, some developers have halted development plans and companies that rely on real estate are struggling. At the same time, the slowdown means a reprieve for those concerned that the building boom would destroy the character of the rocky shoreline and its scalloped hillsides.

"The froth is off and the foam has subsided," said Scott Harrison, a longtime developer and owner of the Lutsen Resort. "It's been sobering for people to realize that real estate can't grow 20 percent on an annual basis."

Numbers tell the story

New construction has taken the hardest hit. Cook County issued 241 building permits in 2004, but only 36 during the first five months of 2007, according to the Cook County Assessor's office.

For home resales in Cook County the market peaked in 2004 with 290 sales of seasonal and recreational properties. Last year that number dipped 13 percent to 253. Sales of year-round houses last year fell 41 percent from the record high in 2004 when there were 115 such sales.

In adjacent Lake County, residential sales peaked in 2003 at 261 and dipped to 231 last year - an 11 percent decline. So far this year there have been just 40 transactions.

Mike Larson of the Lutsen Real Estate Group, for example, says that construction won't begin on the Harbor House, a 10-unit townhouse bayside development in Grand Marais, until there are five pre-sales. So far there's been only one reservation, although the development has been on the market for a year.

Despite the slowdown in sales, prices haven't posted across-the-board declines and sellers are still getting close to their asking prices in many cases.

Sales agents and developers say the slowdown, which began in earnest late last year, is the result of the downturn in the Twin Cities market and of North Shore property getting out of reach for many buyers.

"A lot of people that buy here are professionals; we have lots of doctors, attorneys and people with substantial resources, but the average ***working-class*** person, they're not being driven to buy," said Grand Marais sales agent David Parsons. "It's very much a discretionary market."

The North Shore boom was driven in large part by people who cashed in on the rising equity in their primary homes to buy their dream getaways.

"It wasn't their money, but they were spending it and now the market has caught up with that,'' said Tim Melby of Lake Superior Realty, who has sold only one parcel in the Silver Mountain hillside subdivision near Silver Bay in the last 18 months.

At the height of the market, Melby's company sold 20 to 30 properties a year; the average is now 10 to 20.

Still, he remains optimistic the market will pick up. He's not planning to offer any price reductions on the Silver Mountain lots, which range from $150,000 to $250,000.

"People are still looking, but things have changed," he said.

Hillside troubles

In Lake and Cook counties thousands of undeveloped acres, with views of woods and water in some cases, were subdivided in recent years into hundreds of 5- to 10-acre lots such as the ones in Silver Mountain.

Those hillside properties have become the most difficult to sell.

Grand Marais sales agent Kim Smith and her husband started subdividing large parcels several years ago. For at least a couple of years the lots sold quickly and prices were doubling within a three- to four-year window. About nine months ago she noticed a change.

"It's not the same activity we saw for the last five or six years, but it's something that our market needed to do," said Smith, who used the proceeds from a hillside subdivision to help pay for her daughter's education.

Critics said such projects were carving up the landscape, but those fears are fading along with the market. In Cook County during 2005 there were 347 lots and land sales, but only 242 in 2006, according to the local MLS.

Not surprisingly, the wealthiest buyers, those who can afford land on the Lake Superior shoreline, are the least affected by the downturn.

"People that want to buy up here have the resources to do so; their decisions aren't seemingly impacted by the economy," said David Parsons. "If they want a piece of property they're going to buy it."

Still, even the upper-bracket market isn't as robust as it once was. The average sale price of houses along Lake Superior in Lake County so far this year was $749,500 and there's only been one. Last year there were eight sales with an average price of just under $1 million.

The slowdown may be sobering for those who thought that the North Shore's limited supply of land and world-class scenery would buoy the market indefinitely. But the situation is even more frustrating for the sales agents, mortgage brokers, developers and appraisers and others who are now scrambling to fill appointment books.

"Our whole economy is fueled by tourists and second-home buyers," said Steve Surbaugh, owner/broker at Cascade Property Sales in Lutsen, who says that some agents have left the business.

Two years ago, real estate appraiser Holly Harwig was so busy she hired her son to help manage the volume through the summer. Today, she works alone and is down to two appraisals a week, leaving her with enough spare time to read, wash windows and garden - things she couldn't even consider two years ago when she was doing at least two appraisals a day.

While property values across the board have been mostly stable, from time to time Harwig comes up with a number that's less than the one assigned by the County Assessor's office.

"It's a rarity, but it's happened more than I've ever seen," she said.

`People are still looking'

The strongest signs of life in the market now are in the developments that offer buyers rental income as well as a vacation retreat.

Michael Miller of Maple Grove owns two houses along the North Shore, one bought as a rental property and one that his family uses as a getaway and future retirement home. He says that he's not worried about the market because he's in it for the long haul.

"Lakeshore is gold," Miller said. "Real estate is always a great investment. I look at it as a retirement nest egg."

Area developer Bob Ryan, who last year quickly sold out a 40-unit fractional ownership project just north of Two Harbors called Larsmont Cottages, said that despite the success of that project, he's resisting invitations to repeat the formula.

"People today don't feel as rich with their real estate as they did two years ago," he said.

Developer Steve Hillestad's theory is that buyers are still out there, but they are more discriminating. He recently began marketing a red and yellow Scandinavian-style development near Beaver Bay called Fjord Village. He sold seven units in 21 days. Six of the buyers, he said, told him that they'd been shopping for a North Shore getaway for a year and a half to two years.

"It's not like the market has vanished," he said. "People are still looking."

Jim Buchta - 612-673-7376

MARKET COOLS ON NORTH SHORE PROPERTIES

Year-round houses, townhouses and condominiums on the North Shore haven't been selling at the same pace as they once were; sale prices have increased in some cases.

LAKE COUNTY

Vacation homes/cabins Year-round houses

Year Avg. price Units Year Avg. price Units

2003 126,116.00 68 2003 132,795.00 261

2004 168,492.00 114 2004 157,140.00 239

2005 171,954.00 138 2005 155,152.00 232

2006 204,773.00 128 2006 177,960.00 231

2007 158,669.00 13 2007 123,249.00 40

COOK COUNTY

Vacation homes/cabins Year-round houses

Year Avg. price Units Year Avg. price Units

2003 131,430.00 255 2003 139,892.00 126

2004 167,220.00 290 2004 166,702.00 115

2005 170,551.00 268 2005 141,087.00 109

2006 218,923.00 253 2006 180,392.00 68

2007 n/a n/a 2007 n/a n/a

Source: Lake and Cook county assessor's offices

**Graphic**

CHART

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** June 5, 2007

**End of Document**



[***A STORIED DRINK / BRITONS TAKE TO THE ALLURE OF ABSINTHE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DN50-01K4-94GD-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 27, 1998 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1130 words

**Byline:** Fawn Vrazo, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

Green and slippery, bitter on the tongue and warm in the throat, absinthe is the liqueur of inspiration - and maybe insanity. The artist Vincent Van Gogh allegedly cut off his ear under its influence, and playwright Oscar Wilde rhapsodized that if you drink enough of it, "you see things that you want to see, wonderful, curious things."

French insane asylums in the early 1900s were crowded with absinthe addicts who succumbed either to its 70 percent alcohol content or the alleged hallucinogenic qualities of its unique ingredient, oil of wormwood.

France and most other Western countries, including the United States, banned absinthe before World War I, and few since then had given it too much thought.

Until this month, that is, when absinthe suddenly went on sale at many of London's top bars.

The liqueur's controversial reappearance, which has sent an illicit sort of thrill through the upscale British drinking public, is due to the ingenuity of four young rock-and-roll entrepreneurs who discovered that Britain had somehow never gotten around to banning absinthe.

They looked up one of the world's oldest continuous absinthe makers, a Czech firm headed by 81-year-old producer Radomil Hill, and on Dec. 9 began selling Hill's Absinth (sic) in the United Kingdom.

At about $7.25 a shot, or $68 a bottle when ordered over the Internet (in the U.K. only, and it's not yet for sale in liquor stores), absinthe is not for the fainthearted or thin-walleted.

But it shows every indication of being a huge hit here. Bars can't keep it in stock, and there's a new kind of drinking party in town: Young professionals gather after work to down several shots of the pale blue-green liqueur, which is usually served after being ignited with a spoon of flaming, absinthe-soaked sugar, then doused with water.

"It feels very different - the more you have it, the more you want it," said manager Giovanni Burdi of Covent Garden's hip Detroit bar, who tested abinsthe for himself by consuming an entire bottle in the course of two days. "You can be addicted to it mentally," he concluded.

Absinthe's new appeal appears rooted in its romantic past. This was once the poison of choice for bohemian Paris and New Orleans, and its illustrious fans included not only Van Gogh and Wilde but Paul Gauguin, Pablo Picasso, Edgar Degas, Henri de Toulouse-Lautrec, Arthur Rimbaud and Ernest Hemingway.

Degas immortalized the liqueur in his famous painting L'Absinthe, which shows a pair of dazed-looking drinkers in a French bar. A similar expression is on the face of Edouard Manet's The Absinthe Drinker.

Its less illustrious devotees included thousands of ***working-class*** Frenchmen. According to an 1894 writer cited on the exhaustive "Absinthe FAQ" Web site ([*http://itsa.ucsf.edu/mbagg/roughtabsinthefaq.html*](http://itsa.ucsf.edu/mbagg/roughtabsinthefaq.html)), France's workers frequently bought a shot of absinthe during lunchtime for just a few centimes, then sipped it slowly, feeling "their poor, tired backbones strengthen and their brains grow clearer . . . a touch of happiness."

The liqueur was first commercially produced in France in the late 1700s by Henri-Louis Pernod. He used aniseed, fennel, hyssop and nutmeg, among other flavors, which were mixed with chopped wormwood - a plant used in ancient times to cure worms. (Today, the unbanned liqueur pernod, which contains no wormwood, is widely drunk as a faux absinthe.)

MANY NATIONS BANNED IT By the early 1900s, with half of its asylum population reportedly made up of absinthe addicts, France was among many nations to ban it. To this day, though, the reason for the French ban is debated. Was it because absinthe threatened France's ability to conscript young men for battle in World War I? Was it because its popularity threatened French wine producers?

Were absinthe addicts suffering delirium and hallucinations because they had simply drunk too much alcohol, or was it because of a chemical in wormwood - thujone - related chemically to cannabis?

As absinthe hits Britain in time for New Year's parties, the questions remain unanswered.

But the liqueur's few critics here, mainly antialcoholism organizations, have steered away from debating absinthe's alleged addictive, druglike qualities and instead complain that the last thing modern Britain needs is another popular alcoholic drink - especially one that is 140 proof.

"We aren't saying absinthe coming back will lead to people being comatose in the streets," said Caroline Bradley of the British organization Alcohol Concern. "But it's more a case of saying this is a drink with this myth associated with it and that's its selling point. That in a nutshell is the problem . . . the fact we can sort of get excited at the prospect of a drink with this reputation and say, 'Oh, I want to sample that.' "

It's also unfortunate, Bradley added, that absinthe is served like a drug, with paraphernalia including a spoon and a flame. Absinthe "crosses that line" between alcohol and drugs, Bradley said, "because of its reputation and also the way it's drunk in a ritualistic way."

'THE SPIRIT OF FREEDOM' But absinthe's new British importers, a partnership of four young men called Green Bohemia, are not reluctant to promote either the ritual or absinthe's selling point as "the spirit of freedom," as it says in their press pack.

"I think people are enjoying it because it's a different experience of pleasure," said Green Bohemia partner Tom Hodgkinson, cofounder of the British rock music magazine Idler. "There's a whole generation not taking drugs, not clubbing, and they still want to experience something different. This fits quite well because it's not ravy, it's chatty and fun."

Also, as Hodgkinson succinctly put it in an essay in the Guardian newspaper, absinthe is about challenging Britain's wholesome do-gooder atmosphere under Tony Blair's Labor government.

"For me," he wrote, "one of the principal attractions of absinthe is that by drinking it, one is cocking a snook at New Labor's nanny culture. This is a government that seems to enjoy banning things, but we believe that adults are more than capable of looking after themselves."

On a damp night at the trendy Alphabet bar on the fringe of London's Soho section, shot after shot of absinthe was being consumed - out of curiosity if nothing else.

"A surreal element of absinthe is all the journalists who are approaching me," observed drinker Jonathan Wilkinson, a 29-year-old molecular biologist who had been approached by two reporters doing absinthe stories in just one week.

Downing several shots of absinthe with three friends, Wilkinson admitted to feeling "vaguely cynical about its hallucinogenic properties, because you can chop off your ear if you drink a vast amount of alcohol, too. I'm on [shot] number three, but I have not achieved Oscar Wilde's level of wit."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

"The Absinthe Lover," painted by Pablo Picasso, is not the only artwork that immortalized the tantalizing liqueur.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Tuning in? Logging on? Here's what to watch for as the returns come in; Election night drama to unfold in new places***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4TV9-DBV0-TX31-W06D-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

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**Byline:** Jill Lawrence

**Body**

Democrat Barack Obama said months ago that he intended to compete hard in states that Democratic presidential nominees haven't won in decades.

He's done so well at expanding the battleground that a dozen states could claim bragging rights as most dramatic or decisive in the race between Obama and Republican John McCain.

Some states, such as Ohio, Florida and Missouri, are perpetually under the microscope on election nights because neither party can count on winning them.

Others, including typically Republican Virginia, North Carolina and Nevada, are new to the must-watch list, as polls show Obama leading or competitive.

Television networks won't project a winner in any state until polls there close. They also may be gun-shy about predicting winners based on surveys of voters leaving polling places, because such exit polls turned out to be inaccurate throughout most of Election Day in 2004. That means the networks may not call races until returns start to come in.

As vote tallies and analysis flood television networks and the Web, here's what to watch for tonight in four critical states. All times are Eastern.

7 p.m.: The New Old Dominion

Democrats have long been tempted by the changing demographics in Virginia, which last supported a Democratic nominee in 1964. Since Democrat John Kerry made a brief play for it in 2004, the state has moved from Republican red toward Democratic blue.

Democratic winners have included Gov. Tim Kaine in 2005 and Sen. Jim Webb in 2006.

In this year's Senate race between two former governors, polls show Democrat Mark Warner leading Republican Jim Gilmore by nearly 2 to 1.

Obama, ahead by single digits, made a massive investment in the state. He has three times as many field offices as McCain and last week spent about four times as much on TV ads ($2.5 million vs. $637,000, according to the Wisconsin Advertising Project).

On the final weekend, both men held rallies in the Washington suburbs of Northern Virginia. McCain is trying to stem the blue tide in the diverse, highly educated region that his brother, Joe, joked was "communist country."

Larry Sabato, head of the University of Virginia's Center for Politics, says Obama needs to win the region with 60% of the vote -- about 7 points more than Kerry -- to win the state.

Counties to watch: Bush won Prince William with 53% and Loudoun with 56%. Obama is looking to flip both and improve on Kerry's 53% in Fairfax County, the largest jurisdiction in the area, with 1 million residents.

Blacks, who made up about one-fifth of Virginia's electorate in 2004, gave Kerry 87% of their votes. Obama could do better. Keep an eye on returns and exit polls in Richmond and Virginia Beach tonight for clues.

McCain's strongholds include military voters around Norfolk and rural voters across southern Virginia. Obama needs to split the Norfolk region with McCain and hold at least 40% of the rural vote to win the state, Sabato says.

Late polls suggest Obama will hold all the states Kerry won and at least pick up Iowa. If that happens, and Obama also picks up Virginia's 13 electoral votes, McCain would have no mathematical path to victory.

"If Virginia goes for Obama, McCain's finished," Sabato says.

7:30 p.m.: Eye on the Buckeye

Ohio, with its 20 electoral votes, is center stage for the second election in a row. No Republican has won the presidency without taking Ohio since Abraham Lincoln did it in 1860.

Team McCain has treated Ohio as "must-win," says Eric Rademacher, co-director of the University of Cincinnati's Ohio Poll. "It's critical to just about any electoral map scenario that they've put together," Rademacher says.

Obama has visited 13 times since winning the Democratic nomination in June.

McCain has visited 18 times and even shaped his closing national argument around "Joe the Plumber" -- Joe Wurzelbacher, a critic of Obama's tax plan from a Toledo suburb. Obama, whose website lists 82 Ohio offices (vs. 45 for McCain), was there Sunday with Bruce Springsteen.

Two areas to watch tonight: Wood County south of Toledo, which went for President Bush in the past two elections and Democrat Bill Clinton in the two before; and southwest Ohio, which includes Dayton, Cincinnati and Wright-Patterson Air Force Base.

Grant Neeley, a political scientist at the University of Dayton, says southwest Ohio is "a very right-leaning, conservative" area.

Bush won that part of the state by 10 percentage points. McCain's chances hinge on whether he can hold on there; in the Toledo area, which Kerry and Bush split; and in Columbus and central Ohio, where Bush won by 18 points. The county to watch: Hamilton (Cincinnati), which Bush won 53%-47%.

The hurdles for McCain include a changed political climate. In 2006, GOP scandals helped Democrats pick up a House seat and statewide offices from governor on down. The Wall Street crisis has reinforced sentiment against Republicans, Neeley says.

In addition, Obama also could improve on Kerry's 86% showing among blacks, who accounted for 10% of Ohio voters in 2004.

Across southern Ohio, Neeley says a central question is whether white ***working-class*** Democrats "will cross to vote for McCain out of racial prejudice."

The southeast has little industry, he says, while the southwest is in a "huge downturn" and faces a General Motors plant closing Dec. 23.

"Economic reality is bad enough" that people are looking past race, he says. "Conditions are right for Obama to win in Ohio."

8 p.m.: Show-me bellwether

Missouri has backed every presidential winner since 1904, with one exception: It went for Democrat Adlai Stevenson instead of Republican Dwight Eisenhower in 1956.

David Webber, a state politics specialist at the University of Missouri-Columbia, says voters may blow it again "and our bellwether image will be tarnished."

Bush won Missouri by 7 percentage points in 2004. This year the race is even, and both tickets lavished time on the state. The principals have been there nine times apiece. Obama drew record crowds last month in St. Louis and Kansas City .

Sen. Claire McCaskill, D-Mo., won her seat in a 2006 squeaker after campaigning extensively in GOP areas. She received 39% of the vote in small cities and rural Missouri, 6 points better than Kerry did two years earlier.

Webber says it's unlikely Obama will match either of those numbers, but he could do better in St. Louis and Jefferson County to its south.

Kerry won 84% of the St. Louis vote and 51% in the suburbs. An Obama uptick also is possible in Kansas City, where Kerry beat Bush 52%-48%.

Boone County, which includes Columbia and went for Bush in 2004, is a key early indicator. Webber says its returns usually come in fast and that "if McCain wins or is within 1,000 votes, it is bad for the Democrats."

Another bad sign for Democrats: if McCain's margins top 50,000 votes in St. Charles County (a GOP exurb of St. Louis) and Greene County in southwest Missouri.

The three areas have been well traveled. McCain's first trip to Missouri after Obama won the nomination in June was to Springfield, in Greene County. Obama's last trip to Missouri, on Saturday, was to Springfield. Last Thursday, he rallied supporters in Columbia. McCain's running mate, Sarah Palin, was just to the south Monday in Jefferson City.

Attorney General Jay Nixon, a Democrat, has a double-digit lead over GOP congressman Kenny Hulshof in the governor's race.

However, Nixon's popularity has not sparked an Obama surge; nor have Obama's many field offices (42 to McCain's 16) and forays into conservative areas.

Missouri is less diverse than other battleground states, Webber says, and the state "seems to be slower to respond to Obama."

10 p.m.: Silver State shifts

Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona and Colorado make up a new, fast-growing swing region in the Mountain West.

Both tickets have visited three of the four states numerous times. The Obama camp has said Arizona would be in play if it weren't McCain's home state.

Bush won Nevada 50%-48% in 2004. But Democrats, slightly behind in voter registration back then, now have more than a 100,000-voter advantage.

Obama and McCain are near parity on state offices, but Obama has visited more often since June and has been building his turnout operation since the hard-fought caucuses against Hillary Rodham Clinton early this year.

Palin and McCain scheduled election-eve rallies in Reno, Elko and Henderson, but more than half the state's registered voters already had voted.

Independent analyst Jon Ralston says early votes and absentee ballots will be released shortly after poll closing.

"If Obama has a lead of more than 50,000 after early voting, that will be very difficult for Republicans to overcome," he says.

If the early numbers are inconclusive, watch the tally in Reno and Washoe County. Kerry lost Washoe by about 7,000 votes at a time when the GOP registration edge was 18,000. Now, Democrats have drawn even.

The other population center is the Las Vegas area, heavily Democratic and home to nearly three-quarters of Nevadans. Ralston says Kerry lost the state four years ago because he didn't turn out enough supporters there.

Hispanics are close to one-quarter of Nevada's population but accounted for only 10% of the vote in 2004, an exit poll showed. More Hispanics this year can vote, Ralston says, and Obama is doing a better job of reaching out to them.

Nevada had the nation's highest foreclosure rate last year and the financial collapse has hit its hospitality and construction sectors hard. Hispanics are disproportionately affected, Ralston says.

But, he adds, "They started coming on board (for Obama) before the economy tanked."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Robyn Beck, AFP/Getty Images

PHOTO, Color, Joe Raedle, Getty Images

PHOTO, Color, Lindsay Niegelberg, Chillicothe Gazette, via AP

PHOTO, B/W, Chris Hondros, Getty Images

**Load-Date:** November 4, 2008

**End of Document**



[***MOBILE-HOME OWNERS ARE PUTTING DOWN ROOTS / A SENSE OF COMMUNITY BINDS MANY OF THOSE WHO LIVE IN NEW JERSEY'S MORE THAN 300 SUCH SETTLEMENTS. BUT THE FOOTLOOSE IMAGE IS HARD TO SHAKE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DN40-01K4-94CY-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

DECEMBER 27, 1998 Sunday CNEW JERSEY EDITION

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**Section:** NEIGHBORS BURLINGTON; Pg. BR03

**Length:** 1003 words

**Byline:** Gaiutra Bahadur, INQUIRER SUBURBAN STAFF

**Dateline:** GLOUCESTER CITY

**Body**

Just don't call them trailer parks, says the New Jersey Manufactured Housing Association, a Trenton-based trade group that represents the makers of mobile homes.

"The residents find the term substandard and degrading. They're not trailers; they are their homes," said Judy Thornton, the association's executive director. "It's something that we've been fighting for a long time."

The parks are "land-lease communities" hailed by affordable-housing advocates as an option for lower-income people to stake a claim on . . . if not exactly a patch of earth, at least the walls on that patch of earth.

The fight is about more than politically incorrect terms, said Barry Freedman, owner of Crescent Homes Inc., a settlement of 200 mobile homes tucked next to a Budget Motel - where, for 46 years, it has rested quietly beside the din of Route 130 traffic.

Like many of the more than 300 mobile-home communities in New Jersey, Crescent Homes is an anchor for empty nesters and a stepping-stone for young families. Its residents, Freedman and others say, are not, as the caricature would have it, drifters from the wrong side of the tracks.

"We're not transients; we never were," said Freedman, who lived on Lot 85 of Crescent Homes for years before moving to Cinnaminson. "I just get so steamed. It's so far from the truth. These are nice people; it's that simple."

More than 90 percent of the 20 million Americans who live in mobile homes stay put, according to the Manufactured Housing Association. They own their homes and rent the land on which they sit.

The same group reports that 40 percent of the residents are over 50 years old; that 64 percent are married; and that the 67 percent who are not retired, in school or serving in the armed forces work in either blue- or white-collar jobs.

Anchored behind his desk in the sales office of Crescent Homes one morning this month, Freedman received residents. They came with invoices for repairs he had agreed to subsidize or with their $350 monthly rent, which includes sewage, water and trash collection.

"Ninety-eight and nine-tenths [percent] of the people here are beauties," he said, pausing from his business and the occasional exchange of quips with residents.

A husky man with a black beard, he has been known to forgive a tardy rent check and to give seniors a discount on labor charges if groundskeepers do repairs for them.

The only mechanism that Freedman can use to regulate who lives at Crescent Homes is a credit check. Since 1988, New Jersey has had one of the toughest laws to protect residents of mobile-home parks from restrictive or arbitrary rules, Thornton said. That means Freedman's hands are tied when he doesn't like the one and one-tenth percent of residents who he says aren't beauties.

"We want people in here who can pay the rent, and we also want people who know how to live with neighbors," Freedman said. "I have to look out for 200 homes here."

For the most part, he said, solid ***working-class*** people live in the parallel rows of mobile homes - some with statues of the Virgin Mary next to rose bushes, others with quaint mailboxes and painted signs announcing family names.

Four years ago, Mark Cerkez, 37, moved into a three-bedroom, two-bath double mobile home in the park with his mother, his 94-year-old grandmother, and his father, who suffers from Alzheimer's disease.

South Camden, where his parents had lived for decades, had become too dangerous, he said. So they paid $28,000 for their Crescent Home perch, and Cerkez left his apartment in Blackwood to help care for his grandmother and father.

"It's nice here," said Cerkez, a printer in Pennsauken. "It's like the old community, where you used to watch out for each other."

He grew up among clustered rowhouses in South Camden, where, he said, neighbors had the right to "slap you up the back of the head if they found you doing something wrong."

Crescent Homes is like a tiny town, with its network of paved streets, its No Parking signs in front of some homes, its competing holiday porch displays, and its own crew of plows ready for the season's first snow.

It also has rules, like any town: Dogs must be kept on a leash. Loud parties late at night are a no-no. Upgrades, such as building a porch out back, require permission, much as an upgrade in a municipality might require a variance or a construction permit.

Carl and Mae Lewcenti bought their house in the park for $10,000 in 1973. Mae Lewcenti, now 72, used a wheelchair and could not handle stairs. She had been in and out of hospitals for more than a decade, and the bills were steep.

A mobile home was their best option. It has remained so for a quarter-century, they say.

"People got the idea that if you live in a trailer park, you're a gypsy," she said.

Carl Lewcenti, 80, a retired airplane-engine mechanic who served in World War II and the Korean War, has made improvements to the property. Where there was sand, there are now a rosebush and small pine tree. He erected a metal skirt around the bottom of the house, replaced the roof, and built a wooden wheelchair ramp off the back entrance.

"It's convenient," he said. "The trailer's ours, totally ours."

Others in the park like their hybrid status: part homeowner, part renter. It gives them the pride of enjoying property without having to worry about maintaining a large home in a sprawling suburban landscape.

Elizabeth DeLuca, 64, moved into her mobile home with her three youngest children in 1981 after what she called a messy divorce and four years of renting apartments. Over the years, she has lined the wood panels of the mobile home, for which she paid $13,000, with framed photographs of her eight children and 21 grandchildren.

A wrought-iron sign, left behind by a former owner, reads: "God Bless Our Mobile Home." Porcelain dolls with bonnets and lace clutter all four rooms of the house, and gauzy pink and white curtains adorn the windows.

"This was the best thing for me," she said. "It's still cheaper than an apartment. It's what I could afford. And it's mine."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Longtime mobile-home residents Teresa DeLuca (left) and her mother, Elizabeth DeLuca, walk through the Crescent Homes community in Gloucester City. (TAMMY McGINLEY, Inquirer Suburban Staff)

Service manager Joe Guldin makes his rounds at Crescent Homes, where he has worked for nine years. There are more than 200 mobile homes in the park.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***This election, it's not the economy;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473M-9V90-0190-X00K-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***With no national surge for either party, voters have local agendas. Each district race determines control of the House.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473M-9V90-0190-X00K-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Steven Thomma, Jodi Enda and James Kuhnhenn Inquirer Washington Bureau

**Dateline:** DENVER

**Body**

For months, Democrats have counted on an anxious nation to mind history, blame the party in power for a tough economy, and vote against Republicans. But just over a week before Election Day, Americans seem ready to make their own history.

Interviews with dozens of voters in toss-up congressional districts around the country reveal a nation that is concerned about the economy but not willing to blame President Bush or his Republican Party for it.

Few voters are even aware of the Democrats' economic message, written in Washington. Some voice anxiety about Bush's drumbeat for war with Iraq. But mostly, they talk about issues such as abortion, or local concerns such as drought and highways.

The result: There is no national surge for or against Democrats or Republicans. The race for control of the House will be decided district by district. Because Democrats are in the minority now, the absence of a sweeping national surge behind their issues makes it more difficult for them to pick up the six seats they need to win a majority. At stake is the government's direction for the next two years.

"I don't see any sign of a wave," said Stuart Rothenberg, a political analyst who monitors every congressional race in the country. "Democrats are still talking about the same issues and still having a limited effect. Voters don't seem any more likely than they were months ago to send a message to the President about the economy."

Democrats remain hopeful that voters will rise up against the President's party, as they have before. Every president since Franklin Roosevelt in 1934 has lost seats in the House in his first midterm election.

To take control of the House, Democrats must win every one of 16 closely competitive races, said Amy Walter, who analyzes House races for the respected Cook Political Report.

Democrats must hold on to vulnerable seats they now control, win new seats created by redistricting, and win showdowns where rival incumbents are pitted in a single district.

"It's not impossible," Walter said, "but you need a breeze at your back."

Here is a look at four close House races as a peephole on the Nov. 5 elections:

Colorado, 7th District

In fast-growing Colorado, the parties are fighting it out in a new district, the Seventh, carved out of old suburbs ringing Denver.

Republican Bob Beauprez, a banker and former state party chairman, jumped to an early lead with a media-savvy campaign that promised help with prescription drugs and criticized his rival. Democrat Mike Feeley, a former state senator, closed the gap and pulled into a statistical tie in the polls by hammering Beauprez as an enemy of abortion rights.

Yet in the Apache Mesa neighborhood of Aurora, a ***working-class*** area of 1960s-era tract and split-level homes, residents talk more about schools or drought than national issues. They appear unmoved by Democratic efforts to blame Republicans for the shaky economy.

Honidu Marico leans toward Feeley. "He's for helping the schools, and that's what matters most," said Marico, a paralegal and mother of four.

She said she hadn't given the economy much thought. She has a job, and no money in stocks. But talking it through on her front porch, she turned on Bush: "I blame him. Things went down when he came in."

Up the street, electronics technician Edward Vigil thinks the top issue is the drought that has parched the countryside and underscored the need for more reservoirs. A conservative, he's likely to vote for Beauprez.

Vigil has lost money in the market, but tunes out politicians who pin blame or promise quick fixes. "I don't know how they can help. Politics has nothing to do with it," he said.

Illinois, 19th District

They are both former teachers, religious and conservative. They are both antiabortion and pro-gun. They both voted to authorize Bush to invade Iraq.

Now, thanks to a new political map putting them into the same district, Reps. David Phelps, Democrat, and John Shimkus, Republican, are rivals in a contest that will keep one in Congress and send the other home.

Knocking off Shimkus is crucial to Democrats' hopes.

The two men spend their days crisscrossing the largest congressional district east of the Mississippi, a sparsely populated, 30-county swath that stretches from the cornfields of central Illinois to old coal mines near the Kentucky border.

Voters are having a tough time distinguishing between the two Bible-touting candidates. That has made for an unpredictable - and nasty - race. Phelps accused Shimkus of supporting Enron. Shimkus accused Phelps of dirty campaign tricks.

Voters seem more concerned about shuttered car-parts and candy factories.

"A lot of people had to leave the area or take jobs that pay lower," said Delores Wanzo, a retired business administrator from Centralia. "A lot of houses are for sale. We're really in a bad state right now."

John Darwin, of Collinsville, never voted after returning home wounded and demoralized from the Vietnam War. Now he backs Shimkus, who helped him secure veterans' benefits.

"He showed me," Darwin said, "that they do make a difference."

Kentucky, 3d District

Tucked into a sweeping bend of the Ohio River, Kentucky's Third District should be a Democratic gimme. With Louisville at its core, it is urban, more than 20 percent African American, and has gone Democratic in the last three presidential elections.

But GOP Rep. Anne M. Northup squeaked out a win there in 1996 and has held on since.

Democrat Jack Conway, a former top aide to Gov. Paul R. Patton, campaigns from the national Democratic playbook on economic and health issues. But that message is partly drowned out by increasingly negative ads from both sides - with his focusing on Northup's help for her husband's business, and hers targeting Conway's ties to Patton, who is caught in a sex scandal.

"I'm getting turned off by the negative campaigning," said James Brown, a semiretired security guard. He leans Democratic.

Trailing Northup in fund-raising, Conway concedes he needs a big turnout - 40 percent to 45 percent of registered voters - to win.

Northup presents herself as a moderate. From Congress, she has sent millions of dollars to churches that offer social services in Louisville's African American west end.

Conway attacks Northup's voting record. She sided with the conservative Republican House leadership 99 percent of the time in 2001. That's too conservative, he says.

David Johnson, 58, a state employee, said "conservative ideology really bothers me." The father of a gay daughter, Johnson said he would vote for Conway, who "seems a little more open-minded."

Maine, 2d District

Democrats must hold on to northern Maine's Second District seat, being vacated by Rep. John Baldacci, to have a chance of taking over the House.

Democratic State Sen. Michael Michaud is neck and neck with Republican Kevin Raye, a former aide to Sen. Olympia J. Snowe. Michaud leads in one poll and trails in another. Sensing a possible upset, Republicans are pouring in resources, including visits from Bush and Vice President Cheney.

Michaud plays to economic anxiety, but not by blaming Bush. Instead, he blames the 1993 North American Free Trade Agreement, pushed through Congress by Democratic President Bill Clinton, for sucking jobs out of northern Maine's mill towns. And he's energizing voters such as Jim Day, a retiree.

"The paper mills are laying people off," he said. "The Hathaway shirt company just closed down its factory in Waterville. High-paying jobs are disappearing, and the service-industry jobs are changing the community. We need some help."

Raye, too, bucks his party's orthodoxy; he supports abortion rights. But his Capitol Hill experience may be his best asset. He says he will send federal dollars to build a new cross-state highway and create jobs.

"There isn't any particular issue that jumps out and says this person or the other is better," said John Lynch, a banker from Ellsworth. "But knowing the ins and outs of Washington, that does give him the chance to be ready on Day One to help."

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**Load-Date:** October 29, 2002

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[***PAIR IN HEATED BATTLE FIR STATE TREASURER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473M-TXW0-0027-X3JG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

October 27, 2002 Sunday CITY EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 19A

**Length:** 1303 words

**Byline:** Laura A. Bischoff Columbus Bureau

**Body**

THE UNDERDOG AGAIN, BOYLE RENEWS COMMITMENT TO GOVERNMENT MARY O. BOYLE< < \* Age: 60< \* Hometown: Cleveland< \* Education: St. Mary's College of Notre Dame, B.A. in chemistry< \* Party: Democrat< \* Office seeking: Ohio treasurer< \* Political experience: Ohio House of Representatives 1979-1984; Cuyahoga County Commission, 1985-1997. Unsuccessfully ran for U.S. Senate in 1994 and 1998.< \* Personal: Married to John J. Boyle III since 1962; four adult children: Catherine, John J. IV, James and Peter; six grandchildren

COLUMBUS - In the 1960s, when thousands of white families put up "for sale" signs as soon as black families moved in, Mary O. Boyle and her husband, Jack, purposely bought their first house in a Cleveland Heights neighborhood that was becoming integrated.

The young parents saw it as an opportunity for their family, a chance to "celebrate diversity" in today's terms.

Not everyone saw it that way. A cross was burned on a black family's lawn in Cleveland Heights.

The local officials' lack of response to the cross burning is what spurred the Boyles into politics. They formed a human rights group and later organized a slate of candidates for City Council. By 1971, Jack Boyle landed a Cleveland Heights council seat, one of the first two Democrats to do so in the bedroom community's history.

"We believed we had been blessed, but we had a responsibility," Mary Boyle said. "We were taught it, we had family background in it and it just seemed the logical next step in many ways. There was nothing radical or unusual about either Jack or my getting involved in politics."

Mary Boyle, a young mother of four, didn't want to become a candidate herself. But in 1978, friends asked her to run for the Ohio House.

"I said no way, I don't do that. My husband's in politics, he's on the City Council. I've been the president of the women's political caucus; I'm encouraging other women to run. And I got all my issues.

"I've got my school thing and my neighborhood thing and my kids at home and all these reasons why I wasn't going to run. And then these women came to me - same as they did this year - and they said, 'How can you tell others they should run and then you won't consider it?" Boyle said.

She turned to her family, expecting them to talk her out of it. They didn't.

Boyle, now a candidate for state treasurer, has been running for political offices nearly nonstop since then. She served three terms in the Ohio House, representing her East Cleveland base and eventually working her way onto the Democratic caucus leadership team.

By 1984, Boyle reached a crossroads: spend more time in House leadership - and away from her family - or seek something closer to home.

She decided to run for the Cuyahoga County Commission - a job that would have her serving 1.4 million Ohioans in the state's second-largest government. She was a longshot, but narrowly beat a popular, well-funded incumbent Republican.

She served three, four-year terms, including time with Jim Petro, the current state auditor, and Tim Hagan, this year's Democratic candidate for governor. She earned a reputation as a hard worker who studied issues thoroughly before making a decision.

Boyle comes from a ***working-class***, Irish-Catholic family of hardcore Democrats.

Her parents, James and Catherine O'Boyle, left Ireland as teenagers during the Great Depression. They met in Cleveland.

Neither went to high school, but they became American citizens who never missed working the polls or voting on election days.

"My father believed that (Franklin Delano Roosevelt) was looking out for him personally. He got a job when he got to Cleveland in 1929. In 1929, he got a job and was never out of work," Boyle said.

Boyle earned a degree in chemistry from St. Mary's College of Notre Dame, and went to work as a research chemist in Cleveland.

While a high school student, a friend introduced her to John J. Boyle III. They dated for six years and married in July 1962, after graduating from college. Thus, Mary Catherine O'Boyle became Mary O'Boyle Boyle.

"It's certainly been a fascinating 40-year journey that the two of us have been on," said Jack Boyle, a retired insurance agent who now works as assistant to the president of Cleveland State University. He describes his wife as tenacious, forthright, bright, true to her word and hardworking, "She'd campaign 20 hours a day if we let her."

Mary Boyle ran twice, unsuccessfully, for the U.S. Senate against well-funded and well-known opponents. In 1994, she lost a close race against attorney Joel Hyatt for the Democratic nomination for U.S. Senate. Four years later, she ran against former Gov. George Voinovich for John Glenn's Senate seat and got 44 percent of the vote.

Earlier this year, Boyle, 60, agreed to be the underdog again and run against incumbent state Treasurer Joe Deters.

About 10 female friends and allies, led by supporter Lana Moresky, who has known Boyle for 30 years, met with her on Feb. 7 to convince her to seek statewide office. Boyle had her concerns. Out of politics for nearly four years, she worried she'd be starting from scratch and Deters, a Cincinnati Republican, had incumbency and a healthy campaign war chest on his side.

Less than a month after Boyle announced her candidacy, Deters got hit with campaign fundraising questions that gave Boyle political fodder. Whether it has become a critical issue with voters is unknown. But independent polls have shown this to be one of the most competitive statewide races. The most recent poll, an Ohio Poll taken this month, had Deters leading 49 percent to 42 percent, a split that's with the poll's margin for error. Nine percent were undecided.

Deter has raised more money than Boyle. Deters has spent $2.18 million, while Boyle has paid out $476,961.

Boyle said her legislative and County Commission experience is broader than what Deters had when he was elected treasurer four years ago. She also has blasted Deters for taking campaign contributions from contractors who do business with his office. She promises to push for disclosure laws and ethics reforms so that Ohioans can easily figure out when contractors are also contributors. And she wants to make sure Ohio isn't overpaying for consultants and stockbrokers' services.

While Boyle pounds Deters' trustworthiness, Deters questions Boyle's ability to keep Ohio's money safe and questions why she took an early-retirement buyout from Cuyahoga County that cost taxpayers extra money.

Deters implies Boyle shares blame for Cuyahoga County's SAFE investment crisis that lost $115 million. But Boyle says that once county Treasurer Frank Gaul's highly leveraged SAFE program collapsed, she, Hagan and Petro moved swiftly to liquidate it, to repay local governments that had invested in it, to cut county spending and to protect the county's bond rating.

The Plain Dealer in Cleveland recently reported on the county's early retirement program that is likely to cost $118 million to buy out 1,100 county workers. Boyle rejoined the county payroll in 2000 as a part-time staffer. The timing let her take advantage of the early-retirement program and retire with an enhanced pension .

"No, I did not go back to work to get a buy out. It never even occurred to me the county commissioners would do a buy out," Boyle said.

"I went back to work for 20 months to work on welfare reform and health care and I'm very proud of the work that we did and what we were able to accomplish. I'm entitled to my retirement from the years that I worked and proud of that and grateful that I had a chance to increase my retirement. When I'm elected treasurer, I'll be in a position of either not taking my retirement, or what I know I'll be doing is contributing back into (Public Employees Retirement System) again."

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**Load-Date:** October 29, 2002

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[***HOUSING, INVESTING KEY TO REVIVING LARIMER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3V73-DP90-0094-5368-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 30, 1998, Monday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1998 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1271 words

**Byline:** LILLIAN THOMAS, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Larimer doesn't look much like a community with a plan, but there is one now.

And although the Larimer Community Plan has plenty of development jargon and ambitious scenarios, parts of it are bluntly worded, unsparing assessments of the neighborhood.

On the physical environment: ''A drive down almost any street in Larimer provides strong signals of systematic disinvestment. Even in the strongest blocks, vacant lots can be found where a house once stood. Many of these lots are overgrown with weeds and do nothing more than collect trash.''

On crime: ''Since 1993 there has been a dramatic decrease in violent and misdemeanor crime. . . . Yet many residents will tell you that they are still fearful to travel the streets of Larimer. Open drug markets operate around the clock.''

On demographics: In addition to a 33 percent population loss between 1980 and 1997, ''Larimer is a community of the very old and the very young, with few in the middle to support the needs of both ends of this spectrum.''

The plan also points out that Larimer has a very low owner occupancy rate 39 percent compared with the citywide rate of 52.3 percent - that it has lost much of its retail and commercial business base, and that more than 45 percent of the land parcels in Larimer are not owned by private citizens - they are either publicly owned or are among the properties with liens on them held by Capital Asset Research Corp., the Florida-based company that bought the city's liens.

The candid acknowledgment of the community's problems was ''one of the things that was important in the study,'' said Richard St. John, executive director of the Community Design Center, which provided a $ 9,000 grant last year for the study. Those involved felt, ''let's be clear about what the negatives are so we can begin planning from a reality base,'' St. John said.

The plan also lists community strengths and plans for building on them, including light industry and retaining businesses, access to transportation, strong churches and land available for development.

The strategies to improve things focus on housing and making visible improvements at the community's edges, where they will be noticed and can begin a process of changing the negative image of the neighborhood. The proposals are wide-ranging and extremely ambitious, seeking to put together a ''critical mass . . . a combination of enough investment in new housing, businesses, green spaces and infrastructure improvements (so) that, in essence, a new community is rebuilt.''

The effort to create the plan started with East Liberty Concerned Citizens Corp., which enlisted the help of the city Planning Department and the Community Design Center, a nonprofit organization that works to help communities make improvements that will encourage reinvestment. Steven G. Hawkins Architects did an ''environmental scan,'' Real Estate Strategies conducted a residential market study and a series of community meetings was held.

Larimer is one of Pittsburgh's so-near-yet-so-far neighborhoods, snug up against Highland Park and Lincoln-Lemington on a map, but actually cut off from those neighborhoods by the deep ravines where Negley Run and Washington Boulevard run. You can't see into Larimer from most of the streets along its edges, you have to cross a bridge to get in from most neighboring areas, and once in, streets tend to dead-end where the land drops off steeply.

It was once an Italian community, settled late in the 19th century by immigrants. Many of the houses are bungalows, built in the 1920s. It was a largely ***working class*** neighborhood with several sections of light industry and retail. It gradually shifted in the 1950s, '60s and '70s, becoming predominantly African-American.

Larimer suffered the same cluster of circumstances that led to the decline of many city neighborhoods: population loss, job losses during the dismantling of the steel industry, declining home values. Then Larimer got hit by a force that turned slow decline into free fall: gang warfare. The Larimer Avenue Wilkinsburg, or L.A.W., gang was dominant in the late '80s and early '90s, giving the neighborhood a reputation that persists both within and outside the community today.

Crime has decreased sharply since 1993, according to the city's Department of Public Safety figures. But drugs and gangs are still a problem, and as crime has decreased citywide, Larimer still ranks high among city neighborhoods. One of the objectives of the plan is to combat both the crime and the negative image it creates.

The heavy percentage of land not controlled by those in the community is a cause for concern.

''The amount of land owned outside the private realm is staggering, and the potential impact this has on Larimer's future is uncertain,'' the report says. The Urban Redevelopment Authority and the city, county and school district ''have a long history of working with community organizations to carry out sound strategic plans,'' and thus are not of so much concern, but ''the uncertainty of Capital Asset's intentions is much more serious.''

Capital Asset has foreclosed on a number of properties, and the large number of liens it holds means it could become a large property owner in Larimer, St. John said.

''There is the potential that they could become a positive factor'' in Larimer's future by becoming a partner with the community and other entities in developing the neighborhood, St. John said. ''But it could be negative if they don't do development of sufficient quality to attract further development.''

Some preliminary proposals from Capital Asset caused concern for exactly that reason, he said.

''They were just preliminary ideas, but people in the community were concerned; we were concerned,'' St. John said.

Since then, he said, there have been more discussions and he is hopeful about the prospects.

Dwayne Woodruff, regional vice president of Capital Asset, said the firm was planning to work closely with the community.

''Obviously we're not a development company. We purchase and service tax liens,'' he said. ''There are occasions where Capital Asset is more than happy to assist in the development of properties, but we don't want to get in a situation with a city or other community where we come in and become a landholder for a big portion of a community.''

Capital Asset is working on plans to develop properties in Homewood, Woodruff said, and that project could serve as a model. It will work with community groups and use local contractors in such projects, he said.

The Larimer plan concludes with proposals for a strategy, expected to take 10 years, to first stabilize the community, then bring in development. Stabilization includes cleanup, trying to encourage home improvement and home buying, and seeking to decrease crime.

The plan calls housing ''the heart of the redevelopment strategy recommendations.'' It seeks to increase owner occupancy from 29.7 percent to 40 percent by 2009, decrease high density public housing and develop new housing.

It recommends focusing efforts on ''visible'' areas: ''When a neighborhood actively takes steps to change its image, it must advertise that change. Accomplishing this task is easier if development initiatives are visible to those who pass by, but not through, the neighborhood.'' Targeted areas include East Liberty Boulevard, especially the neighborhood ''entrance'' at East Liberty and Larimer, Lincoln Avenue and the Meadow Street Bridge.

The plan doesn't talk money - how much this would cost and who might pay.

For now, the organizations involved plan to seek funding for staffing and, of course, more studies and detailed plans.

**Load-Date:** December 1, 1998

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[***Franklin Street Bakery rises again with private cash***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46X9-KV90-00J2-32CM-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

October 4, 2002, Friday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; ON BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1427 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

The Franklin Street Bakery, its business cut in half three years ago when Caribou Coffee broke its contract, has rebounded dramatically and plans to break ground within weeks on a $4 million-plus bakery and cafe on what is now a boarded-up strip of E. Franklin Avenue in Minneapolis, a mile south of the Metrodome.

     Franklin owner Wayne Kostroski and his longtime business partner, Mark Haugen, plan to invest nearly $1 million, including new equipment, and more than double full-time employment to 100 by 2004.

     The project, called simply the Franklin Bakery, would bring $10-an-hour, full-time jobs to a low-income neighborhood where it's rare to bump into a banker. Yet neighborhood developer Theresa Carr has nailed nearly $3 million in private equity and loans on top of Kostroski's money.

     Ironically, Franklin Bakery hasn't attracted a dime in city-development subsidy, despite praise from Minneapolis officials in a town renowned for throwing tens of millions in public dollars at millionaire developers of upscale retail centers and luxury housing.

   "I am frustrated," said Kostroski, also a 25-year restaurateur who has been shuttled from one city agency to another for 16 months. "We're told this is a poster-child project for the city in terms of jobs, multimillion-dollar revitalization of Franklin Avenue and a crime deterrent with our 24-hour operation."

     Kostroski plans to vacate a cramped bakery a mile west by spring, when his lease expires. "We may have to scare up some more financing," he said. "But we came to Franklin to build a business in 1994. We've seen suburban sites. We have customers in the suburbs.

     "We also love our existing workforce and the spirit of these neighborhoods. We plan to be successful. We also can benefit a lot of people and families here over the next 20 years. There's public transportation, a central location and good roads. We see the commitment of the people who live here. I'm going to work my tail off to be rich, and I hope to do good, too."

     Kostroski; Dorothy Bridges, president of Franklin Bank, and Carr, who heads the American Indian Business Development Corp. (AIDBC), were buoyed this week when the Office of Community Services of the U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development called to award the project a $550,000 grant and kudos for its neighborhood-based fit, job-expansion and private-financing attributes.

     Franklin Bank already has committed up to $1.9 million.

     The building would be owned by AIBDC and leased to a new company being formed by Kostroski and Haugen, who will pay whatever it takes to cover the mortgage. Taxes should approach $40,000 a year by 2004, Carr said.

     Phillips-based Community Loan Technologies, headed by former Riverside banker Kate Barr, and the Phillips Community Development Corp. also have pledged a half-million in grants and loans.

     "This is our mission," Bridges said this week as she and Franklin lender Mike Peterson walked the block where AIBDC has acquired the three dilapidated properties that were the source of hundreds of police calls each year.

     Bridges, accompanied by architect Dean Dovolis, looked across the street where the old Franklin Theater is being refurbished, and east toward AIBDC's development of its flagship Ancient Traders Market office/retail project and the refurbished Franklin Circle shopping center.

     "Yes, we intend to get paid back," said Bridges, a veteran commercial lender. "No margin, no mission. This is going to be a good project."

     The Franklin Bakery development comes before the Minneapolis City Council for final rezoning approval on Oct. 11.

     Mayor R.T. Rybak supports the project, which also has the backing of neighborhood Council Member Dean Zimmerman and Gary Schiff, who chairs the council's planning and zoning committee.

     But the praise wanes amid the byzantine Minneapolis development process that has put a disproportionate amount of subsidy during the past two decades into downtown megadeals and politically savvy developers of upscale housing.

     Kostroski and Haugen, who through their Edina-based Cuisine Concepts also own Goodfellow's, Bar Abilene and Tejas restaurants, have been bounced around several city and state agencies in 16 months.

     Rebuffed by the cash-strapped Minneapolis Community Development Agency after controversial megadeals such as Block E and Target Center and funding the Neighborhood Revitalization Program, Carr and Kostroski were referred to the state to seek bonding authority last year for the project under a special program. Rybak derailed that effort because it wasn't part of the city's legislative agenda. He referred Kostroski and Carr to the Minneapolis Empowerment Zone (EZ), another agency that has given away more than

$20 million in federal support of inner-city projects in recent years.

     "The Franklin Bakery, to me, meets the criteria," said Rybak, also an EZ board member. "I'm focused on making sure the dollars truly empower people who didn't share in the last surge of the economy. It should address long-term employment and opportunity . . . where there hasn't been much."

     Rybak's praise rings somewhat hollow to Kostroski.

     After initially lauding the project, Kim Havey, the EZ staff director, told Carr and Kostroski that their application is caught up in a city-ordered restructuring of how such applications are considered. Most recently, Havey, in an 11th-hour maneuver that floored Kostroski & Co., got Schiff's Planning and Zoning Committee to withhold approval when Havey told the committee that Kostroski was considering a city-owned site in north Minneapolis.

     In an interview, Havey spoke generally about the importance of considering all options, a new city-contract office process for considering applications and being a good steward of public money. He said that he supports the Franklin Bakery project but that it's a lot of money to tie up in one deal.

     On Thursday, he said he had abandoned an attempt to get Kostroski to consider the city-owned north Minneapolis site, which is larger and serving a one-shift-only operator.

     Franklin originally asked for a $300,000 grant and a $500,000 guarantee.

     EZ grants run from small-business loan funds to ***working-class*** rental housing and a recent $200,000 grant to Loft on Arts Avenue, a $7.1 million residential development near downtown of 36 two-level condominiums that boasts about $2 million in public aid and a $546,000 developer fee to Brighton Development, according to MCDA records.

     Carr and Kostroski aren't banking any more on EZ funds.

     Kostroski, who is headed toward $200,000 in development-related expenses, fired off a letter this week to Schiff and other council members refuting Havey's comments and reaffirming his commitment to the Franklin site.

     Rybak and Michael O'Neal, a longtime neighborhood resident, both have expressed reservations about the bakery requiring industrial zoning on a street now zoned for commercial and residential buildings. O'Neal said the land would be better used for mixed residential-retail developments.

     An exasperated Kostroski sees no developers willing to pump in millions for anything. And he points to Dovolis, an award-winning urban architect, for a window-laden project that has a warm, retail-shop motif and steers truck traffic to a rear area. Kostroski, who toured sites throughout the city and suburbs before settling on Franklin, is weary of the process.

    "We've committed," Kostroski said. "The bank has committed. The neighborhood group has committed. HUD has committed. We've done everything the city has asked. This is like a bad double play. Havey-to-Rybak and nobody throws to first."

    Rybak acknowledged Kostroski's frustration. He noted that Havey reports to a board, not the mayor. Rybak also said these sorts of situations won't occur in the future under his council-approved initiative designed to streamline economic development projects in Minneapolis.

    "I'm trying to fix a system where one arm of city government is saying 'yes' to Wayne Kostroski while another is saying 'no,' " Rybak said.

     Kostroski and Carr are credible, can-do operators who might pull off this project with less or no city participation.

     A $200,000 investment in Franklin Bakery should prove all the return and more for taxpayers than they will get from Lofts on Arts Avenue.

     Havey said the EZ board will consider the funding request within 60 days.

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**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** October 4, 2002

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[***REUNITED' WON'T SHAME THE 'BURGH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4PMS-JJ50-TX33-C0VK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 27, 1998 Tuesday

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1998 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. F-1

**Length:** 1057 words

**Byline:** ROB OWEN, POST-GAZETTE TV EDITOR

**Body**

Television giveth and television taketh away. Last month, AMC canceled the Pittsburgh-based series "Remember WENN." Tonight at 9:30 UPN premieres "Reunited," a sitcom set in Pittsburgh that stars O' Hara native Kelly DeMartino.

Here's the pitch: Nicki Beck (Julie Hagerty of "Airplane!" fame) finds the simple life with her husband (Cliff Bemis) and precocious 7-year-old daughter (Renee Olstead) disrupted when the child she put up for adoption 21 years ago comes back into her life.

DeMartino plays Joanne, a cynical East Coast misfit who complicates her birth mother's life when she shows up out of the blue. Mom's first nickname for her daughter: "nose-ring girl."

Is DeMartino a "nose-ring girl" or is the role a stretch?

"This part is not a far cry at all," she said. "I don't actually have a nose ring - I have a belly button ring, and if I didn't have to be clear of piercings [on my face to audition for roles], I'd probably have an eyebrow ring in real life."

DeMartino, 26, graduated from Fox Chapel High School in 1990, and like her character on "Reunited," dropped out of college. She moved to San Francisco, landed a role in the Sigourney Weaver film "Copycat" and trekked to Los Angeles four years ago. Although she's had guest spots on "NYPD Blue" and "Dr. Quinn, Medicine Woman," "Reunited" is DeMartino's first starring role in a series.

"Reunited" executive producer and co-creator Mark Alton Brown said DeMartino was the first actress to audition for the role of Joanne after she was suggested to the producers by several casting directors.

"She was always the first choice," Brown said. "She understood the character from the word go. She came in looking the part. There's a lot of Joanne in her."

When the producers found out DeMartino is a vegan, they made Joanne one, too.

DeMartino's Pittsburgh connection came as a surprise to everyone involved with the show.

"I didn't tell them I was from Pittsburgh, and it wouldn't help me for the character since she's the only one who's not from Pittsburgh," DeMartino said. "When we were filming the pilot episode, they were trying to figure out when Julie enters if she needs keys. They were wondering, do they lock their doors in Pittsburgh? They kept going back and forth, and finally I said, ` We locked our doors,' and everybody looked at me.

"Then they were asking, what about the accent, should we be doing the accent? And I said, ` No, don't do that.' "

So how was Pittsburgh picked, anyway? Brown said the show's co-creator, Dee LaDuke, did some graduate work at Carnegie Mellon University, although they're both from Cincinnati.

"We didn't want to set it in Cincinnati, but in a city that was like Cincinnati," Brown said. "We wanted an all-American city that has an ethnic mix and a standard of living that isn't impossible for ***working-class*** people to have a good life. And we wanted it to be a big enough city to be backdrop so we can call on sports events and cultural events, and Pittsburgh has a lot going on."

But in the pilot there are some references that don't make a lot of sense, including Southgate Mall and a day trip to Hershey Park.

"I haven't lived there since 1990, so I called my mom and asked, ` Is there a Southgate Mall, and why didn't we ever go there?' " DeMartino said. "We have to get Kennywood in there."

Brown said it's sometimes easier to make up fictional names (Nicki works at Max's Major Mart, which stands in for Wal-Mart) due to legal tangles.

The premise for "Reunited" has been bouncing around in the minds of Brown and LaDuke since the glory days of "Roseanne."

"We thought, what if we come up with the anti-Roseanne, a woman who is as strong as Roseanne, but who approaches life in a whole different way," Brown said. "Something about happy, peppy people who are always busy-busy-busy and have hobbies and are excited about everything. But we could never figure out what to do with this character."

Hagerty's soft demeanor and high-pitched voice certainly fit with what they imagined. Then they created her past.

"What if there's a dark cloud in her life that nearly destroyed her? What if she had a daughter she gave up?" Brown said. "Once we created this character and figured out who the daughter was, the contrast between them defined the characters even more."

In tonight's premiere, Nicki explains to Joanne how someone who seems to be a "good girl," could get pregnant.

"Joanne, it was the bicentennial and here we were in Pennsylvania, the Keystone state. You can imagine how excited we were," Nicki says with pep. "I was such a good girl I didn't know how not to get knocked up."

The "Reunited" pilot was filmed in the spring, but didn't land a spot on UPN's fall schedule.

"When we found out it didn't get picked up for the season, but there was still a chance to go at midseason, I couldn't hop back on that, so I said, I'll let this one go," DeMartino said. "I got my hair cut to about a quarter of an inch long and the next morning, with the worst haircut known to mankind, the creators called and told me [the show was on for mid-season]. And I was in tears over this haircut, thinking I'd have to move to Tibet."

The day after the cast and crew assembled to work on the second episode, which they expected would air sometime early next year, UPN executives called with a news flash: "Mercy Point" is canceled; you're going on the air in less than two weeks.

Brown said four episodes of the five UPN ordered have been written, the second episode was filmed last week, and "editors and post-production crew are working 'round the clock."

The producers sent a camera crew to Pittsburgh for a day, flying over the South Side in a helicopter to get aerial shots of the neighborhood (Mount Oliver) where Nicki and her family supposedly live.

"If we're back next year we'll have to come and do more shooting in Pittsburgh," Brown said. "We'll have to have a full season's worth of establishing shots."

For DeMartino, "Reunited" is a big break. Not only does she get a role on a prime-time network series, albeit a UPN series, she gets to play a leading character. UPN is even playing up her character in promos.

"I never thought I'd be on a sitcom - ever. I'm not funny," DeMartino said. "I've always been more about drama and depth, and the beautiful thing about this show is the comedy is just covering the depth of these people in pain." {HANDLING} LIB4

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Kelly DeMartino/A big break for actress from O' Hara.

**Load-Date:** September 11, 2007

**End of Document**



[***City data tell of affluence, struggle;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46VB-4W80-0190-X0CT-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Two faces of Phila.: 'Dirty' and 'livable.'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46VB-4W80-0190-X0CT-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

September 25, 2002 Wednesday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** Pg. A01; news

**Length:** 1395 words

**Byline:** Thomas Ginsberg, Maria Panaritis and Linda K. Harris Inquirer Staff Writers

**Body**

Coming and going, prospering and stumbling, Philadelphians widened their city's circle of flourishing neighborhoods beyond Center City and Chestnut Hill during the roaring 1990s.

At the same time, immigrants and poorer families went deeper into Northeast and Southwest Philadelphia, creating wider pockets of change and stress, according to census figures released today.

"It's really getting dangerous and dirty," said Stephanie Luu, 22, a Vietnamese immigrant and accountant from Southwest Philadelphia who plans to move to the suburbs. "I can't wait to get out of here."

"I think it's beautiful and it's livable," said Brett D. Stecker, 26, a New Yorker who moved to Rittenhouse Square after graduating from Villanova Law School.

The most detailed figures from the 2000 census - data from the long-form survey - show that Philadelphians overall during the decade became slightly richer but a lot more financially stretched, a little better educated but a lot less likely to speak English at home.

Although the survey figures only reflect trends to 2000 - before a recession - they are still a valuable measure of change in the city.

"It's a very mixed picture," said Maxine Griffith, the city planning director. "It's certainly not a dire picture."

People like Stecker, toting relatively high incomes and college degrees, helped invigorate once-modest neighborhoods beyond Center City such as Bella Vista, Schuylkill and Northern Liberties.

At the same time, Tasha Burns, 21, an unemployed mother of three, says she has watched poverty rise, income fall and homes deteriorate in Southwest Philadelphia, just as they have in such neighborhoods as Kingsessing, Feltonville and Kensington, census figures show.

"It's gotten much worse since we came back" in the early 1990s, Burns said of her native neighborhood. She said she doesn't want to leave, even as her boyfriend Qawi Fields chimed in: "I don't want to stay. This is Southwest Phila-murder-delphia!"

Then there are people like Christy and Angel Torres, a dual-income Puerto Rican couple, who are getting out of struggling Juniata Park with their two children, moving north to a home they bought in Mayfair.

"I just want them to have room to play, more space for them, because they are boys - full of energy," Christy Torres said.

Citywide, average household income rose about 3 percent, adjusted for inflation, to $41,525. Chestnut Hill remained the richest neighborhood at $95,978, and Fairhill in North Philadelphia the poorest at $20,863.

On the other hand, the median household income for the whole city (not available by neighborhood) dropped by almost 4 percent.

The fact that citywide average income went up while median income went down shows that the 1990s were kinder to Philadelphia's wealthier residents than to its low-income residents.

That's because average income can be skewed higher by a few very rich people. Median income, however, is the midpoint among all household income figures.

"You could quote Dickens - it's the tale of two cities," said David W. Bartelt, a Temple University sociologist. "This is the persistent story of Philadelphia as a city of some neighborhoods and housing markets doing well, and other neighborhoods challenged by the absence of economic opportunities. The split between average and median income shows that the divergence is real."

On the upper end, West Mount Airy posted the city's biggest jump in average income during the decade - 20 percent - to $78,192.

"West Mount Airy has some of the most amazing housing stock anywhere," said Irv Shapiro, 57. After raising three children in the Art Museum area, the architect and his wife, Sharon, in 1991 bought a house four times as large in West Mount Airy. The house was designed by Horace Trumbauer, who also designed the Philadelphia Museum of Art.

"We were real pioneers in the Art Museum area," he said, adding that West Mount Airy has the same kind of spirit.

East Falls, one of the city's wealthiest neighborhoods, saw the biggest decline in average income - 12 percent - but community leaders there said they were at a loss to explain the drop in the census survey data.

The city's Cinderella story was Schuylkill/Center City South, stretching from the river to Broad Street, and from South Street to Washington Avenue. Its average income leapt 18 percent, to $33,315, and its poor families dwindled from a third to a fifth of all families.

"It used to be you don't want to go south of South Street," said Vincent F. Volpe, a real estate broker. "Things have really blossomed here."

Dubbed SoSo ("south of South") by some New York wannabes, the neighborhood has attracted young professionals and graduate students from the University of Pennsylvania and Graduate Hospital, local real estate agents said.

"These houses, as old as they are and as neglected as they've been, have a certain charm," said Ray Nocella, 51, a contractor who bought a Madison Square house for $75,000 and hopes to get double that price after he rehabs it.

Rising home values, however, may also have sent other people packing in some parts of the city. In fact, the number of homeowners facing high home-ownership costs surged during the decade, the census found.

Nearly one in five homeowners said their utility, mortgage, tax and other housing bills ate up 35 percent or more of their household income, up from about 16 percent in 1990.

More homeowners in neighborhoods as diverse as Chestnut Hill, Kensington, Manayunk, Eastwick and Cobbs Creek reported more burdensome housing costs.

Gary Jastrzab, the city's deputy director of strategic planning and policy, said the new census figures showed that the share of homeowners in the city dropped below 60 percent for first time since 1950.

"That's just a slight change. We still we have the highest proportion of owner-occupants of any major city in the United States," Jastrzab said, adding that the census will help the city decide where to support rental-housing projects.

Among the neighborhoods where renters were on the rise were Port Richmond, Juniata Park, West Oak Lane, East Falls and Manayunk.

"This used to be one house; now it's 12 apartments," said Vince Erickson, 41, a handyman, pointing at a creaking home on 64th Street in Southwest Philadelphia where he grew up.

Accompanying the housing shift in many neighborhoods has been an ethnic revolution, as the progeny of Irish, Polish, Italian and other ***working-class*** European immigrants make way for African Americans, Asians and Latinos.

Kensington posted a whopping threefold increase in people who spoke a language other than English at home, rising from 9 percent to 30 percent of residents. The citywide proportion went from 14 percent to 18 percent, mostly Spanish.

In Southwest Philadelphia, where the share went from 7 percent to 16 percent, St. Barnabas Roman Catholic Church will close two schools this year and two prayer sites next year for lack of congregants, said Msgr. Bernard J. Herron, 74, who himself is retiring next year.

"It's sad," Msgr. Herron said. "We've tried to persuade people to stay, but whites… are moving out."

Griffith, the planning director, noted that the changes have been occurring in several neighborhoods "without a lot of class friction, and that's good."

"Clearly there are some issues of understanding in those neighborhoods," said Bartelt, the Temple sociologist. "There will be real issues of public services for those [speaking] other languages."

Non-English speakers in Oxford Circle, another historically white neighborhood, went from 16 percent to 28 percent. Along Belden Street, small rowhouses once occupied by Jewish and Irish families now are home to families from China, Vietnam, Guatemala, the Dominican Republic and Puerto Rico.

"It's a melting pot, it really is," said Barry Lieberman, 43, who moved into the neighborhood in 1991 where he said his grandparents once lived.

Yu Zhen Lei, 36, a high school teacher in China, moved onto Belden Street in the mid-1990s with her husband, two children and her parents. Their $55,000 house is a big upgrade from the Chinatown apartment they called home before.

Now a textile factory worker, Lei can barely speak English. But she has forged a strong relationship with her English-speaking neighbors, even teaching algebra to neighbor Maggie Hough.

"America, it's a good country," she said.

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**Load-Date:** September 25, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Employers may get a piece of tobacco settlement***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3V1G-BGP0-009B-P100-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

November 3, 1998, Metro Edition

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**Section:** On business; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1218 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

For the first time Monday, Minnesota's top business regulator indicated that of the $ 469 million in tobacco lawsuit proceeds due Blue Cross and Blue Shield of Minnesota, he may return at least some of it to employers who paid the premiums.

Minnesota Commerce Commissioner Dave Gruenes helped to preempt a Dakota County suit this summer by demanding a hearing on the matter, citing state laws that permit him to regulate Blue Cross' surplus capital.

An employer coalition - which will be at the Nov. 16 Commerce Department hearing in St. Paul - argued that the money was theirs as Blue Cross members. Blue Cross proposes, after paying $ 124 million in taxes, to dispense the money over time to support health and tobacco-eradication programs.

"It would be our position right now that Blue Cross received a settlement and it's in their surplus," said Gruenes, a thoughtful, careful former banker and Republican legislator. "It's also our position that there are other statutes in place on excess surplus, and they provide more of a direct link to policyholders. While you can't take the surplus and divide it up per se, the statutes give consideration to direct benefits to members."

A number of business people are ticked with Blue Cross, a key plaintiff in the state's 1994 long-shot suit against Big Tobacco that resulted in the biggest such settlement ever in Minnesota.

Meanwhile Blue Cross has introduced an amended plan that includes accelerating spending on non-tobacco-related health programs. That still won't satisfy cash-seeking employer-members.

"By introducing a variety of health-improvement programs over the next three years, Blue Cross hopes to build awareness and participation among members," said Andy Czajkowski, chief executive of the Blues. "We will be able to measure what kind of health improvement programs are effective and which programs Blue Cross members value."

CBC insider buying

Some investor eyebrows rose on Oct. 22 when Children's Broadcasting Corp. (CBC), in response to inquiries, disclosed that top insiders were buying the stock in amounts that stimulated 10 times normal volume.

Insiders sell for different reasons but they buy for one - expecting the price to head north. A few days later, on Oct. 27, Children's - which alleged that it was run out of radio by huge Walt Disney Co. - announced a better-than-expected deal to sell its remaining radio stations.

The bottom line: Did Chief Executive Christopher Dahl and Richard (Perk) Perkins, also a big shareholder and director, know more than others when they jumped into the market for CBC's battered, thinly traded stock?

No, the company's lawyer said Monday, while admitting that the confluence of events did not look good to skeptical eyes.

"This was not about private gain," said Lance Riley, general counsel of Children's. "It was people trying to step up and fix a botched transaction."

Reel back for a moment. CBC's stock has dropped from $ 15 in 1995 to about $ 3.50 lately, amid Disney-related financial troubles, which prompted a 1997 suit by CBC, the operator of the former "Radio AAHS."

On Sept. 30, a federal jury in St. Paul awarded CBC $ 20 million from ABC Radio Networks, and its parent, Walt Disney Co. The jury found that Disney invested in CBC in 1995 only to steal its strategy and launch its own, better-financed kids network, Radio Disney.

Meanwhile, CBC, according to Riley, was trying to unwind a share-repurchase program that had run amok. In September, the company announced a program to buy back up to 400,000 of its own shares. It authorized a brokerage, which it won't identify, to do the buying. The brokerage apparently violated several "safe harbor" securities rules in consummating the purchases, and CBC said it decided to rescind the buyback rather than go through the process of fixing it in order to keep the protections it wanted.

Then, in October the brokerage started dumping the shares. CBC, which never turned a profit after going public a few years ago, did not want a fire sale swamping its stock price further.

On Oct. 21, Dahl and Perkins reported in a U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission filing that they would buy 171,000 shares of stock. The court decision followed. That was good news.

A week later, on Oct. 27, CBC reported that it would get $ 66 million for the sale of 10 radio stations - about $ 9 million more than it had expected. That's a serious chunk of change to a company with only 6.5 million shares outstanding and a market value of less than $ 25 million.

Dahl was reported in the Star Tribune as saying he didn't think the insider purchases were "material." The company did not publicly announce the Dahl-Perkins stock purchases until asked on Oct. 22.

Riley, the CBC lawyer, said there's proof that Dahl and Perkins were helping all shareholders with their move. The company lacked the cash to buy the stock until the sale closing. Also, he said Dahl and Perkins offered to sell the stock back to the company at their cost after the closing, nullifying any potential profit to them individually. The board turned them down, he said, "because the transaction would have been too difficult and the [government] reporting too complicated."

Meanwhile, CBC's sale negotiators didn't realize until Oct. 26 that they'd gross more on the sale of the 10 stations to two buyers rather than selling all the stations to just one buyer, Riley said. In other words, Perkins and Dahl didn't know about the better deal when they bought their extra stock, the lawyer said.

Meanwhile, CBC closed Monday on the first part of the sale - seven stations to Catholic Radio Network for $ 37 million and two radio stations to Salem Broadcasting for $ 2.7 million cash.

The final sale of three stations to Radio Unica is scheduled to close by the end of the year. Shares of CBC, which is now focused on its interest in a California-based television commercial production company, closed Monday at $ 3.25.

Senior Federation grant

The Minnesota Senior Federation, through staff and volunteers, has helped about 400 elderly, mostly ***working-class*** Minnesotans recover more than $ 250,000 in pension benefits they weren't getting because of plan miscalculations, errors or misunderstandings since 1994.

In recognition, the federal Administration on Aging, a unit of the Department of Health Education & Welfare, has awarded a $ 150,000, three-year grant to the Senior Federation's Pension Information and Counseling Demonstration Project.

The federation recruits volunteer actuaries, lawyers and others to help hard-luck cases, such as the 31-year Greyhound employee who had taken early retirement for health reasons a few years ago. He thought he was getting shorted on his several-hundred-bucks-a-month pension.

"He received confirmation that he was being shorted $ 14 per month, and going back to the time he retired, he received a retroactive payment of a few hundred dollars," said Jim Zentner of the Senior Federation.

He noted that such settlements are significant for many modest-income seniors but not always worth paying an attorney hundreds of dollars to pursue.

- Neal St. Anthony reports on companies, people and trends in the Twin Cities business community. His column appears Tuesday and Fridays. He can be reached at 673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

Photograph; Photograph; Photograph; Cartoon; Cartoon

**Load-Date:** November 4, 1998

**End of Document**



[***Sex-offenders law puts strain on parole officers***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H3R-SHV0-0190-X1KP-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** SOUTH JERSEY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1318 words

**Byline:** Robert Moran INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Stanley is now 43. A few years ago, he started having sex with a 15-year-old girl. He eventually was caught and sent to prison.

He was released in January and he registered as a sex offender in New Jersey. But he has been having trouble following certain rules, such as staying every night at his mother's house and seeing a therapist.

It was up to Senior Parole Officer Greg Baker to straighten him out. He found Stanley hanging out with some buddies in Millville, where he lives. Baker took him for a ride around the corner and warned him that he was facing a prison term twice as long as the one he had already served.

"That's crazy," Stanley complained.

"That's the way it is," Baker said.

Baker reminded him that sex offenders are getting a new level of scrutiny from the media and lawmakers.

"You think a judge in this political climate is going to be lenient?" Baker asked.

In the high-stakes struggle to prevent released sex offenders from committing new sex crimes, Baker is on the front lines.

The state's sex-offender population has surged from 225 in 2000 to more than 2,500 now and is growing by more than 30 a month.

The main reason for the growth is a state law that places sex offenders on a form of parole that can last a lifetime. So offenders are constantly being added, and no one is being dropped.

A state parole official recently testified in Trenton that the need for more officers was "urgent, and it's immediate."

Meanwhile, lawmakers are pushing for tough new sex-offender laws that would add to the State Parole Board's workload.

Baker knows what is at risk if the system breaks down, or even if one bad case slips through the cracks.

"One of our guys scoops up a little kid - it's a problem," he said.

\*

Until last month, there were 41 parole officers in a special unit supervising 2,588 sex offenders in New Jersey. Seven regular parole officers were recently reassigned to the Sex Offender Management Unit to relieve the caseload burden, which now averages about 54 per officer.

Since March, Baker has had to handle more than 80 cases.

Ideally, he said, a caseload of "35, 40 is the goal." That means doubling the number of sex-offender officers in his office from four to eight.

Baker, 41, has a cramped cubicle in the parole board's Vineland office, where he manages paperwork and records. But he spends most of his time on the road in his gray Chevy Impala listening to country music and paying surprise visits to offenders at their homes and jobs.

"My car is my office," he said.

An Inquirer reporter followed Baker for three days as he criss-crossed Vineland and Millville, two sprawling, ***working-class*** cities in Cumberland County.

Most of his cases are "CSLs" - Community Supervision for Life, a form of parole that lasts a minimum of 15 years. Only then can the offender petition to have the supervision lifted.

Close to half Baker's cases are age-of-consent offenders, typically adult males who had sex with teenage girls.

On one afternoon, he paid a visit to a 54-year-old Millville man who got probation and CSL for repeatedly fondling his daughter and her friend.

The daughter's friend, now an adult, works at a local pizza parlor, and the offender and his wife went to have dinner there.

"Tell me what happened Saturday night at the pizza place," Baker asked as the two sat at the man's dinner table.

"Made a mistake," the man replied.

The man and his wife knew the victim worked there, but they said they thought she was not working that night. They left immediately when another employee told them his presence was upsetting the victim.

"I didn't see her. I don't think I would recognize her," the man said.

"Remember, the burden's on you," Baker replied.

The victim's family was upset and met with Baker for more than an hour after the episode.

Baker warned the man about what would happen if the victim's family called the police.

"You know what Millville will do?" Baker asked. "They'll park a car out there [in front of the house] all the time. You don't want that kind of notoriety."

Many of Baker's offenders have families that still support them, but some live alone.

Several reside in a Spartan motel that serves ex-cons and feels detached from nearby communities - a welcome obscurity for one 68-year-old man supervised by Baker.

The man fondled two young boys, including his grandson, in Gloucester County and was sent to a correctional facility for sex offenders. He was released in 2000 and has not got in trouble since.

He goes to therapy twice a month. He keeps busy with fishing, painting and reading. Lately, he has taken up polymer clay sculpting.

"I think he's gotten to the point where he accepts his situation," Baker said.

The man is also acutely aware of the latest crackdown on sex offenders, including proposed laws that would forbid offenders from living in certain communities.

"We said we're sorry. We made our amends," the man said. "Give us a chance."

But that is not the prevailing mood, at least as represented by politicians and the media.

"I paid the price," said another of Baker's offenders, a 62-year-old former street preacher who was arrested in the mid-1990s for having sex with a 16-year-old girl. "I had no criminal record in the past. Nothing. They gave me the max time."

The man, who lives in a spacious suburban house in Vineland with his wife of 22 years and their young son, blames politicians for using a few tragic incidents to alarm the public. And he feels the growing pressure.

"I also wonder when things will change for me," he said. "Not in the positive. I know that. But in the negative."

Still, the risk of a sex offender committing another sex crime is fairly low, said Capt. Anne McGrath, head of the sex-offender unit.

"Not everybody out there is at risk to re-offend as long as they're in treatment and they're in a stable environment," she said.

Baker says any new laws should focus on violent predators rather than all sex offenders.

"If legislators would make a distinction, it would probably help with supervision," he said.

The heavy caseloads and added responsibilites take up precious time that officers could spend supervising more closely offenders who are threats.

"You need time to track down what you're being told," Baker said. "Their specialty is hiding things from people. Our specialty is finding those things. It's time-consuming."

\*

After Stanley failed to report to the parole office in late April, Baker looked for him at his mother's house, where he was supposed to be staying, and his wife's house. He also searched the surrounding areas and some local taverns.

When Baker finally caught up with Stanley, he cited five possible violations of his supervision. Each one carried a maximum 18 months in prison.

Stanley's next reporting date was the following Wednesday.

"If you don't show up for the appointment, I'm going to charge you," Baker said.

Faced with up to seven more years behind bars, Stanley arrived early at the parole office on Wednesday. He was joined by his wife of 21 years.

After Stanley submitted to a urine test, he and his wife sat down with Baker and George W. Ackley, a therapist specializing in sex offenders. Ackley asked Stanley to describe his offense. Stanley's wife stepped out because she did not want to listen.

Stanley said he was "messing around" with a 17-year-old. How old was she when they first got together? Sixteen, Stanley said. Police reports say she was 15.

"Did you see this as dangerous?" Ackley asked.

"Yes, I did," Stanley acknowledged.

But, he added, "she didn't act like no kid."

Stanley's life, with a rap sheet for petty crimes dating back to 1983, has been filled with bad decisions, Baker said, including his decision to have a sexual relationship with an underage girl.

But reporting to the parole office and meeting with the therapist could be a turning point for Stanley.

"He made a good decision this week," Baker said.

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**Graphic**

PHOTO;

SARAH J. GLOVER, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Senior Parole Officer Greg Baker visits a paroled sex offender in Millville. Since March, Baker said, he has had a caseload of more than 80. Ideally, he said, a caseload of "35, 40 is the goal."

Baker checks an offender's alcohol test. A parole official recently called the need for more officers "urgent, and it's immediate."

**Load-Date:** September 14, 2005

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[***The future of labor 'under severe strain'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKN-07M0-005H-J4J8-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 14, 1992, Tuesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A; Cover Story

**Length:** 1111 words

**Byline:** Andrea Stone

**Body**

For workers of a generation ago, there was just one answer to the old union plaint, ''Which side are you on?''

But today, as thousands vie to replace striking Caterpillar workers, solidarity might last only until the cash runs out.

Even as negotiators for the United Auto Workers and Caterpillar resumed talks Monday to settle the bitter five month-old strike, the dispute raised new questions about the future of organized labor - and cemented convictions that the stalemate in Peoria might reverberate far beyond the wide plains of Central Illinois.

Watching most closely: auto executives in Detroit, who open contract negotiations with the UAW next year.

''The Caterpillar strike is the latest in a series of tough challenges or outright defeats that labor has suffered, particularly in the 1980s,'' says Harley Shaiken, an industrial relations professor at University of California, Berkeley.

Big labor, he says, lashed by its lowest membership since the 1920s and facing enormous pressure from low-wage foreign competition, is ''under severe strain.''

Just how much strain is becoming increasingly apparent.

This week in southeastern Michigan, more than 2,000 people applied for jobs to replace 7,000 striking workers at Kroger's supermarket chain. The strike is one day old.

Last week in Illinois, up to 50,000 calls to Caterpillar were attempted each day after the company ran newspaper ads seeking replacements for its 12,600 striking UAW members.

Now, Caterpillar is testing hundreds of those applicants and recalling some of the workers laid off before the strike.

And Caterpillar and Kroger are only the latest instances where, to paraphrase railroad tycoon Jay Gould, one-half of the ***working class*** is being hired to kill the other half.

''This fight is not about just the contract,'' UAW secretary-treasurer Bill Casstevens said at a recent union rally in Peoria. ''This fight is about dignity, and we can't afford to lose it.''

But unions, which fear concessions that would drop them out of the middle class, might lose more than dignity.

''In the 1950s, when unions were a third of the (non-farm) workforce, it was a morally outrageous act to cross a picket line. … Unions were a social movement, a moral force and a bargaining agent,'' Shaiken says.

''Now, unions have been painted as a special interest and the broad feeling is, 'I'm trying to get what's mine and if that means crossing a picket line, I'm willing to do it.' ''

Since 1981, when President Reagan fired 11,000 striking air traffic controllers, the list of defiant companies hiring replacement workers has grown steadily: Eastern Airlines, Greyhound, Phelps-Dodge, The New York Daily News.

The tactic is dicey - replacements rarely have the experience and training of long-term workers.

''The public is seeing this kind of action is counterproductive,'' says Alan Reuther, legislative director for the UAW and the son of longtime UAW president Walter Reuther. ''Eastern, Greyhound - it shows in the end it's bad for everyone bringing in replacement workers.''

Still, more companies are taking that risk. ''The strike is becoming an anachronism,'' says Rutgers University economist Leo Troy. ''Unions will have to think of better ways to achieve their goals.''

Unions seem to agree. There were only 44 work stoppages in 1990 compared to 187 in 1980. Among reasons behind the change:

- Recession and high unemployment have undermined worker solidarity. The avalanche of calls to Caterpillar are ''a sign of how desperate workers are that they'll run the risk of breaking a strike,'' says Thomas Kochan, a Massachusetts Institute of Technology management professor.

- ''Pattern bargaining'' - a practice in which unions cut the same deal with several firms in the same industry - is under attack. The UAW wants a contract at Caterpillar patterned after one it signed with Deere & Co. But Caterpillar says foreign competition makes those deals - the basis of the UAW's contracts with the Big Three automakers - obsolete.

- Weakened labor laws have encouraged employers to fight unions more aggressively. ''Union officials cannot dictate terms as arrogantly as they could 15 years ago,'' says Reed Larson, president of the National Right to Work Committee.

''Today,'' says Shaiken, ''any company challenged by an organizing drive knows it can just hire consultants, play hardball and gain an enormous advantage.'' He says current tactics include threatening workers, firing union agitators and promoting sympathizers into management jobs.

Union leaders say grievances about unfair labor practices fall on deaf ears at the back-logged National Labor Relations Board, where political appointees drag their feet for years.

And a bill to prevent firms from hiring permanent replacements for striking union workers is stalled in Congress.

- Labor's political clout is waning. Monday's action by President Bush to pare union spending on political campaigns - which usually benefits Democrats - is the latest blow.

Now, not only are there fewer union members than anytime in recent history - just 16% in 1991 - they no longer vote as a bloc. Despite unions' backing of Walter Mondale in 1984, for example, many union members voted for Ronald Reagan.

- Many workers are ambivalent about unions. ''Watching the union and Caterpillar destroy each other is not exactly a good selling point,'' says University of Michigan automotive economist Sean McAlinden.

The UAW has failed to unionize most plants built by Japanese carmakers in the U.S., in part because many U.S. workers who work for the Japanese say the companies respond quickly to their problems, eliminating the traditional role of a union.

At Toyota's Georgetown, Ky., plant, assembly line worker Kim Brugh says UAW supporters are ''the ones that don't want to work. We're people who want to work.''

The nation's biggest labor federation, the AFL-CIO, sees other, more personal, reasons for the decline.

The federation's Rex Hardesty blames ''the changing of America to a more educated, white-collar society, which wants to be superior. … Naturally, (they don't) have the kind of worker solidarity, the kind of conscience of class.''

And labor lawyer Tom Geoghegan senses growing resentment from non-union workers, who eye the $ 17-an-hour positions at Caterpillar and wonder what unions are griping about.

But he and other union advocates say that ignores the big picture. ''In the old days … the UAW and other unions brought up all the wages of society. Everyone benefitted,'' Geoghegan says. Now, ''It's a real struggle to even raise its own wages.''

Contributing: Micheline Maynard

**Graphic**

PHOTO; color, Seth Perlman, AP

CUTLINE: STRIKE: Terry Wys, center, has worked for Caterpillar for 23 years.

**End of Document**



[***TERROR SUSPECT CALLED APOLITICAL;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3TS9-5GC0-0094-528V-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***MODEST FAMILY MAN IN TEXAS IS TIED TO RING LINKED TO EMBASSY BOMBINGS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3TS9-5GC0-0094-528V-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 20, 1998, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 1051 words

**Byline:** RICK LYMAN, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Dateline:** ARLINGTON, Texas

**Body**

By the accounts of those who worked for him at a ramshackle Fort Worth tire shop and lived near him in a rundown apartment block on a dead-end street in Arlington, about a mile from the stately mosque where he prayed every Friday, Wadih el Hage was even-tempered, devout and utterly apolitical.

''I was shocked when I heard that he was arrested for being part of these terrorists,'' said Mahmoud Mazouni, who worked for el Hage at Lone Star Wheels & Tires and now is trying to run the place until his boss's return.

''He never said anything political. Never. You know, he had a wife and seven children, and he was worrying for them all the time. That is what he talked about.''

El Hage, 38, was arrested in New York on Wednesday night by federal officials who said he was a close associate of Osama bin Laden, once serving as the wealthy Saudi financier's private secretary, and of many other members of Al Quaeda, the alleged terrorist organization run by bin Laden that federal officials say is responsible for the bombing of two U.S. embassies in Africa last month.

El Hage is the first U.S. citizen to be charged with being part of bin Laden's terrorist network.

''I just can't believe that it's true,'' said Mary Silburn, the manager of the Campus South Apartments in Arlington, where el Hage lived with his wife, April Ray, and their four sons and three daughters, ages 12 years to 3 months. ''They were very nice, ordinary people.''

El Hage's three-bedroom apartment, for which he paid $ 510 a month, is halfway down a dark, first-floor corridor in a whitewashed, two-story building surrounded by old, rusted cars.

''I have no idea what's going on,'' his wife said Thursday night, shortly after she had been informed of her husband's arrest. ''I'm pretty much shell-shocked. I just barely heard what's going on, and I'm having a hard time dealing with it.''

Silburn said the apartment complex was overrun with reporters and television crews Friday, though el Hage's family declined to talk to anyone. Yesterday, no one was answering the door at the apartment, and Silburn asked reporters to leave the family alone and get off the property.

''She is a proper Muslim wife, so she does not want to say anything, you understand,'' Mazouni said. ''Her feeling is, if you have a question for my husband, you must ask him.''

El Hage is being held without bail in New York, charged with two counts of lying to federal officials in their investigations of bin Laden's organization. Officials said more charges against el Hage were likely to be filed in the coming week. Thus far, he has not been charged with any complicity in the Aug. 7 bombings of the U.S. embassies in Nairobi, Kenya, and Dar es Salaam, Tanzania, which left 258 people dead, including 12 Americans.

Federal officials described el Hage as a Lebanese Christian who had converted to Islam.

The authorities said el Hage, who had lived in the Forth Worth area in the 1980s, was with bin Laden in Sudan in 1994, acting as his private secretary. That year, el Hage moved to Kenya, where he established a gem business and was in contact with other associates of bin Laden. One of them, Haroun Fazil, who shared a house with el Hage in Nairobi, played a role in the Aug. 7 bombings, officials said.

Federal officials have offered a $ 2 million reward for information leading to the capture of Fazil.

El Hage returned to the United States in 1997, and he has lived, it is believed, in modest apartments in the same neighborhood near the University of Texas Arlington campus.

In the financial affidavit that el Hage completed at the time of his arrest, he said that his wife was unemployed, that his earnings at the tire store were $ 1,600 a month and that the only items of value that he owned were a 1981 Honda Prelude and a 1984 Chevy Caprice.

''He has one big car for the children and one little car for himself,'' Mazouni said.

Tarrant County officials said on Friday that in 1986, when he was living in a ***working-class*** neighborhood on the north side of Fort Worth, el Hage was charged with writing $ 2,400 worth of worthless checks to 22 businesses in a little more than a week.

Before a hearing, el Hage disappeared, but resurfaced in 1992 and posted a $ 500 bond before disappearing again, officials said. In 1993, the case was closed and the file stamped ''the defendant has never been apprehended,'' the Fort Worth Star-Telegram reported.

How el Hage found his way into bin Laden's employ is unclear, but he was known to anti-terrorist officials by the time he was living in Nairobi in the mid-1990s.

El Hage was questioned by federal agents in October 1997, after his return to Texas, and again Aug. 20, two weeks after the embassy bombings. He is charged with lying to the authorities during those interrogations about his knowledge of some of the principals in the Quaeda organization and faces five years in prison on each of the two counts.

El Hage had managed his business in partnership with Braham Kheidar, the owner of another tire shop, A-Quality Tires and Wheels, in nearby Arlington, Mazouni said. A worker at the Arlington shop said yesterday that Kheidar was out of town and could not be reached.

Yesterday, Mazouni looked around the dark, musty tire shop on a commercial stretch of Fort Worth's industrial east side and said he did not know how long he would have to run the place by himself.

''I was here with my television on when the news of the bombings came on the air,'' Mazouni said. ''When el Hage came into the shop, I asked him if he had heard about it, and he said yes, but he showed no emotion and said no more about it. He didn't act like a man who had been involved in it.''

El Hage's business cards were still lying on a rack on the tire shop's counter, each one stamped ''$ 2 off next visit,'' just a few yards from the spot where he knelt and prayed five times each day.

He had left the shop on Monday afternoon and told Mazounithat he was flying to New York for business but would return in two or three days. Mazouni did not know that his employer of six months was responding to a federal subpoena, and did not know of his arrest until informed by reporters Thursday.

''He was always very quiet, very calm,'' Mazouni said. ''Who knows what is going on? Only God knows, as we say in Islam. Not the FBI, not the journalists. Only God.''

**Load-Date:** October 2, 1998

**End of Document**



[***WORKFARE CLIENTS FILLING UP SHELTERS FINANCIAL TROUBLES FORCE WORKERS WHO HAD GOTTEN OFF WELFARE TO TURN TO SHELTERS FOR AID.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DJT0-01K4-94DK-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 19, 1998 Monday CNEW JERSEY EDITION

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**Section:** SOUTH JERSEY; Pg. B02

**Length:** 1146 words

**Byline:** Russell J. Rickford, INQUIRER SUBURBAN STAFF

**Dateline:** GLASSBORO

**Body**

Sandra Klohoker had worked her way out of a welfare rut and onto a rung of self-sufficiency when a fire in a bedroom closet sent her backsliding.

Until May, she had been able to care for herself and her four young children for almost a year without government checks, holding down a full-time, $5.50-an-hour job as a cashier at a Brooklawn Aamco. But the fire forced her into Carpenter House, a women's and children's shelter on this borough's rural edges.

Now jobless and homeless, the 31-year-old mother is collecting $265 a month from the state's Temporary Assistance to Needy Families program, hunting for a way out of the shelter and off welfare.

According to administrators at South Jersey homeless shelters, people such as Klohoker - newly independent members of the ***working class*** who have left the welfare rolls but fallen upon tough times - are increasingly filling the beds of their facilities. And it is the working poor, they say, who appear to be on their way to replacing welfare recipients as the primary group seeking emergency housing.

That is because the ranks of New Jersey's underemployed citizens are expanding as reform laws shrink the welfare pool, said Gina Williams, program director for Gloucester County Emergency Services. But the state lacks the resources to adequately prop them up when they are temporarily down and out, she said.

The evidence lies in the growing demand for Social Services to the Homeless funds, a New Jersey state-sponsored safety net designed in part to help low-wage workers regain their footing after losing their homes, Williams said.

Carpenter House and other shelters in the region are reporting that their share of this year's $7.8 million SSH allocation ran dry within the first three quarters of the year. In Pennsylvania, where the counties, rather than the shelters themselves, receive state-funneled block grants for homeless relief, suburban facilities such as Coatesville's YWCA and City Gate Mission are reporting similar trends.

"All of the human-services advocates knew it was going to happen, but nobody in Washington or Trenton believed it," Williams said. Under the 16-month-old Work First New Jersey program and other welfare reform packages, "former welfare recipients are getting jobs, but they're getting jobs that they're unable to sustain their families on."

Officials in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, however, were not as convinced that recent departures from the welfare rolls were living close to the edge.

"What we're seeing is people getting work," said Jay Pagni, a spokesman for Pennsylvania's Department of Public Welfare.

According to Jacqueline Tencza, a spokeswoman for the New Jersey Department of Human Services, a recent study showed that the average person leaving the state's welfare system made between $7 and $8 an hour, a wage well above the federal minimum of $5.15.

"If they were living such precarious lives that they were using homeless shelters regularly, it's likely that they would be returning to those shelters," Tencza said.

But neither state has tracked former welfare recipients to determine how many have been forced into shelters. The number was believed to be insignificant in New Jersey, especially because the state's welfare caseload - which stands at fewer than 80,000 families - is consistently dropping by more than 1,000 families a month, Tencza said.

Between 1992 and 1997, Klohoker bounced between temporary jobs, struggling to rear her children - who range in age from 1 to 7 - on welfare. When Aamco signed her on for a 40-hour work week last year, she was excited with the prospect of making her own way, and quickly moved her family into a three-bedroom Westville apartment. The children's father babysat while she worked, she explained.

Then one day this spring, her children discovered a cigarette lighter and accidentally started a blaze that would destroy much of their home. Without renter's insurance, the family was homeless.

"It was a nightmare," Klohoker recalled.

While at Carpenter House, she worked full-time and searched for an affordable apartment.

But after a 30-day SSH grant ran out and the family was forced to leave the facility and live at a hotel, Klohoker began calling in sick so she could spend days seeking help.

"You're living from day to day and you don't know where you're going to be," Klohoker said. "You're not making a whole lot, but you're making too much for anybody to help you."

Klohoker's boss cut her back to part time for missing the days, and the children's father took off for Florida. Unable to make ends meet, Klohoker quit the Aamco job and applied for full state benefits. She has been back at the shelter since early September.

According to Williams, Klohoker's story is emblematic of a weak plank in welfare reform. If Carpenter House had more SSH funds to assist Klohoker with a security deposit on a new apartment or to offset utility or food bills until she got back on her feet, she would not have had to quit her job, Williams reasoned.

This year, the shelter received $20,000 in SSH support, which allowed for clients to spend about 500 nights at the rate of $39.25 a night. But the money was used up by August as the number of impoverished working families at the facility all but tripled, Williams said.

From January 1997 to August 1997, the Board of Social Services referred 37 of the center's 47 client families. But the board has referred only 13 of the 33 families served during the first eight months of 1998.

But it is unfair to blame welfare reform laws for perennial cash shortages, or for a perceived growth in the population of the working poor, insisted Kathy Krepcio, director of the New Jersey Department of Human Services' Office of Policy and Planning.

"The state would be very concerned if there was a link between welfare reform and what the shelters are saying," Krepcio said. "It's a lot more complex. We simply don't know who's in the shelters and who's not."

Douglas Bouchard, founder and co-chairman of the New Jersey Alliance for the Homeless, agreed that only researchers could determine exactly how welfare reform was tied to homelessness.

"But to say that shelters themselves do not have those numbers and don't have a geographic understanding of the issue would be incorrect," he said.

And those numbers, Bouchard said, are compelling.

This year, Salt and Light Transitional Housing Services in Mount Holly was forced to budget for 20 percent more non-welfare clients than in 1997, said Mike Nehila, the center's director. Although the shelter tried to ration the $15,000 in SSH support it received in 1998, the funds ran out last month, he added.

While the working poor accounted for only about 4 percent of the clients in Camden County's Aletha Wright Center last year, they have represented 22 percent in 1998, according to Pat Frederico, regional director of Volunteers of America Delaware Valley.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Sandra Klohoker, 31, watches TV in the living room of the Carpenter House shelter in Glassboro with her children (from left) Janine Walker, 7, Alyssa Walker, 2, Antonio Walker, 1, and Rodney Walker, 7. (BOB HILL, Inquirer Suburban Staff)

Sandra Klohoker talks to daughter Alyssa at the Carpenter House shelter. Klohoker is homeless and jobless after a fire forced her out of her home and she lost her job.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Clinton draws Southern whites back to Democrats***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-5300-002B-H0RV-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

March 11, 1992, Metro Edition

Copyright 1992 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 12A

**Length:** 1130 words

**Byline:** Tom Hamburger; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Washington, D.C.

**Body**

For more than 20 years, white Southerners have been defecting from the Democratic Party, sending Republicans to the White House in five of the past six elections.

Tuesday's vote in six Southern states showed the extraordinary ability of Democratic front-runner Bill Clinton to appeal to these swing voters as he attempts to restore a New Deal coalition of black and white Southern voters.

The voting also showed the limits of Patrick Buchanan's race-based appeals. He pulled considerable support away from former Ku Klux Klan leader David Duke, but he did not improve his standing against President Bush, continuing to draw about 30 percent of the Republican vote.

Race has played a central part in all campaign strategies this year, especially in the South. After years of losing white, conservative voters, Democratic candidates are trying to win them back - Clinton with an appeal to middle-class values.

In 1988, George Bush succeeded with an unsubtle appeal to such concerns, tagging the Democratic nominee, Michael Dukakis, for granting a prison furlough to black rapist Willie Horton.

This year, Buchanan tried to make inroads into Bush's strength with white voters by repeatedly denouncing the Bush administration's affirmative-action and immigration policies. His strategy has had mixed results. While getting roughly a third of the vote in Florida, his total was dampened there and in Texas by his hard-line stand against immigration.

About 85 percent of the Cuban-American vote went to the president in Florida, according to CNN, a sign that Buchanan's stand on immigration did not sit well with this recent immigrant group.

Buchanan seems to be picking up a predictable protest vote against Bush and the votes of ***working-class*** whites, many of whom had previously been drawn to Duke.

Race is a critical motivator for white swing voters, said Richard Scher, a University of Florida political scientist and author of the book "Politics in the South." But the South remains sensitive to its reputation as a region of rednecks, he said, and Buchanan "may have overplayed the race card." He predicted that it might play better next week in Michigan.

Buchanan ran ads in Super Tuesday states opposing racial quotas in hiring, causing the president to follow suit. Buchanan has gone further, using tough language to decry affirmative-action programs.

"There has got to be someone who speaks for the victims of quotas, and I'm that guy," he said during a stop in Texas this week.

Some observers say Buchanan has heightened racial tensions across the region with his campaign.

"He is attempting to define the conservative movement more on racial and ethnic lines," said Leonard Ziskind of the Atlanta-based Center for Democratic Renewal, which monitors hate groups. "It is catalyzing a larger racist movement that, instead of using the kind of crude slogans associated with efforts to stop segregation, now comes under the banner of being anti-quota."

The Buchanan attack on race issues has been difficult for Bush, who probably wants to use the same issues, though more subtly, in November. But it has been much harder on Duke.

Among Democrats, to whom black votes are critical in the primary campaign, there has been no such overt pandering to angry white views. But with Clinton and Paul Tsongas dedicated to winning middle-class votes, black voter turnout was low. "If those folks don't come out to vote, it will spell disaster for the Democrats in the fall," Scher said.

According to CNN exit polls, Clinton did well with black voters across the region. He received more than 80 percent of the votes from blacks in Texas, Mississippi and Louisiana. However, black turnout was down considerably from 1988, when Jesse Jackson was on the ballot. In Florida, 22 percent fewer blacks turned out compared with 1988. In Tennessee, 69 percent fewer voted, CNN said.

Tsongas, who has wide appeal among upper-income white voters, tried to take some black votes from Clinton with an ad featuring a black man decrying Clinton's angry remarks directed at Jackson. Clinton made the comments when he was told incorrectly that Jackson had endorsed another candidate. Jackson has made no endorsement.

The ad backfired. Among Georgia voters surveyed by CNN last week, 69 percent thought it was unfair.

Clinton's support among blacks will be helpful not only in the South but also in Michigan and Illinois, which hold primaries next week.

Eddie Williams, director of the Joint Center for Political Studies in Washington, said that "it appears Clinton has brought blacks and Bubba under the same umbrella." He predicted a large black voter turnout in November, in part because the Democratic nominee will receive support from Jackson and other leaders. Scher said Clinton had been working for more than a year to secure black votes in Super Tuesday states.

"Clinton has lined up his black contacts effectively but quietly, always operating behind the scenes," Scher said. "And from a political standpoint that's wise."

Florida

Democrats/ 4,374 of 4,759 pcts.

Jerry Brown 131,350 12%

Bill Clinton 536,630 51

Paul Tsongas 360,622 34

Other 23,795 2

Republicans/ 4,370 of 4,759 pcts.

Pat Buchanan 254,535 31%

George Bush 554,828 69

Louisiana

Democrats/ 3,931 of 3,956 pcts.

Jerry Brown 24,906 7%

Bill Clinton 259,596 69

Paul Tsongas 41,767 11

Other 48,800 12

Republicans/ 3,739 of 3,956 pcts.

Pat Buchanan 32,479 27%

George Bush 75,336 62

David Duke 10,439 9

Other 2,806 2

Massachusetts

Democrats/ 1,780 of 2,139 pcts.

Jerry Brown 94,483 14%

Bill Clinton 70,480 11

Paul Tsongas 443,150 67

Other 51,528 7

Republicans/ 1,930 of 2,139 pcts.

Pat Buchanan 67,015 28%

George Bush 158,496 66

David Duke 5,032 2

Other 9,124 4

Mississippi

Democrats/ 2,071 of 2,210 pcts.

Jerry Brown 18,222 10%

Bill Clinton 138,777 73

Paul Tsongas 15,093 8

Other 17,103 9

Republicans/ 2,048 of 2,210 pcts.

Pat Buchanan 25,162 17%

George Bush 107,837 72

David Duke 15,959 11

Other 619 0

Oklahoma

Democrats/ 2,190 of 2,219 pcts.

Jerry Brown 68,432 17%

Bill Clinton 288,031 70

Other 52,536 13

Republicans/ 2,194 of 2,219 pcts.

Pat Buchanan 56,946 27%

George Bush 149,471 70

David Duke 5,527 3

Other 2,477 1

Rhode Island

Democrats/ 231 of 231 pcts.

Jerry Brown 9,519 19%

Bill Clinton 10,729 21

Paul Tsongas 26,875 53

Other 3,226 6

Republicans/ 231 of 231 pcts.

Pat Buchanan 5,012 32%

George Bush 9,911 63

David Duke 327 2

Other 440 3

Tennessee

Democrats/ 2,387 of 2,395 pcts.

Jerry Brown 25,415 8%

Bill Clinton 211,488 67

Paul Tsongas 60,662 19

Other 16,057 6

Republicans/ 2,393 of 2,395 pcts.

Pat Buchanan 54,328 22%

George Bush 177,173 73

David Duke 7,662 3

Other 5,043 2

Texas

Democrats/ 6,488 of 8,367 pcts.

Jerry Brown 93,657 8%

Bill Clinton 819,554 66

Paul Tsongas 230,607 19

Other 95,310 8

Republicans/ 5,497 of 7,237 pcts.

Pat Buchanan 143,829 24%

George Bush 425,588 70

David Duke 15,723 3

Other 22,689 3

**Graphic**

Chart

**Load-Date:** March 12, 1992

**End of Document**



[***For many Asian Americans, cultural factors help limit recession's impact; Education, family support keep unemployment rate low***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7X3X-32B0-Y9M0-5026-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 16, 2009 Monday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1760 words

**Byline:** Haya El Nasser

**Body**

RALEIGH, N.C. -- Until this summer, Loc Tran, 59, was a technician at Nortel, a global communications company that has facilities at Research Triangle Park here. Then she left and opened Pho' Cali, a Vietnamese restaurant.

When her brother lost his job at another local electronics company, he didn't become unemployed. He joined the family business. "My brother works here now," Tran says.

The recession has been brutal for just about every segment of the population, but though the unemployment rate for Asian Americans has been inching upward, it has been far lower than the rates for whites, blacks, Hispanics or the nation as a whole. Among those groups, Asian Americans have had the lowest jobless rate every month since 2000, when the Bureau of Labor Statistics began tracking monthly unemployment among Asians.

The unemployment gap -- 7.5% for Asians in October, compared with 10.2% nationwide -- stems from a combination of education benchmarks and cultural traditions that foster family support when someone is out of work, researchers say.

"Asians in the United States, both native born Asians and Asian immigrants, have higher educational levels than other groups," says Alan Berube, senior fellow and research director of the Brookings Institution's Metropolitan Policy Program.

A recent Labor Department report on the work force shows a greater proportion of Asians than other racial or ethnic groups in management, professional and related occupations -- jobs that require more schooling and are high-paying. About 47% work in management or professional jobs compared with 35% for the U.S. workforce as a whole.

Asians account for 5% of U.S. workers but make up a disproportionate share of computer software engineers (29%), computer programmers (20%), computer scientists and system analysts (16%).

"The character of this recession and how it's affected groups by educational attainment shows that information technology has done better, health care has done better," Berube says.

Asians also are "tied in by a social network, a family network," says Paul Ong, a professor of Asian American Studies at UCLA. "Rather than lay people off, you will find them spread the work out, and there is lots of use of family labor."

Work ethics and close family ties certainly are not unique to Asians. But when coupled with high educational levels, those characteristics contribute to a lower unemployment rate. Hispanics, for example, demonstrate similar work and family values, but their population as a whole is not as educated as Asians.

Cultural and family ties are strong in immigrant-dominated communities and are powerful when combined with income and education, says Robert Lang, sociology professor at the University of Nevada-Las Vegas.

"Despite their upward mobility, Asians are still a minority group and thus more closely connected to one another than a native-born Caucasian American," he says. "You're much more on your own if you're a middle-income, native-born white American, especially in a big city."

Seema Agnani, executive director of Chhaya, a community organization in Jackson Heights, a South Asian neighborhood in Queens, N.Y., cautions that unemployment rates can be deceptively low because some immigrants work for cash and are not officially on a payroll.

"A lot of the folks who have lost income are not going to necessarily claim unemployment typically because they weren't working on the books in the first place," she says.

A combination of factors

The demographics of Asian Americans -- from high educational levels to extended family networks -- and complex cultural nuances help create the disparity in jobless rates:

\*More educated. About 30% of Asians 25 and older have a bachelor's degree, and almost 20% have a graduate degree, compared with 17% and 10% for the nation overall. All other groups have a smaller share of college graduates: 18% of whites have a bachelor's degree, and 11% a more advanced degree; 12% and 6% of blacks; 9% and 4% of Hispanics.

\*Larger households. The median income for Asian households is higher -- $68,400 vs. $52,175 for all groups -- but Asians have larger households, with more workers, Ong says. "If we look at per capita income rather than household income, it's another story."

In the Los Angeles-Long Beach-Riverside area, for example, median household income is more than $65,000 a year for Asians, exceeding that of non-Hispanic whites by more than $10,000, the Census Bureau reports. Per capita income for Asians in this community, however, is lower than for whites.

\*Family ties and small businesses. Hans Huang, 36, was a partner in a Raleigh law firm until it merged with another company. They parted ways. He started his own consulting firm and opened two restaurants -- the hip 101 Lounge + Cafe and the Moonlight Pizza Company in downtown Raleigh.

A graduate of the University of North Carolina-Chapel Hill, Huang says investments his parents made also are in his and his sister's name -- typical of the cohesion and financial support within many Asian families.

"There is a propensity for active networking with the community and family," says Hai Ly Burk, who came to the USA as a refugee from Vietnam at age 3. She is a social worker at Duke Raleigh Hospital and president of the local chapter of the National Association of Asian American Professionals.

That sometimes can be more easily done in small, family-owned businesses than large corporations. Whites and Asians -- and especially Asian immigrants -- are more likely to be self-employed than other groups, the Labor Department says.

\*Less risky jobs. Many Asians gravitate toward jobs that carry greater job security. A large number of Filipinos, for example, work as nurses, teachers and postal employees. "They are risk-averse ... and tend to stay longer (in the same jobs) so they have seniority," Ong says.

Health care is one of only two economic sectors to grow in the recession. The other is education.

Many Asians are doctors, nurses or technicians. Since the start of the recession, health care has added 597,000 jobs.

"Asian Americans are far more into the area of science technology and business in the corporate financial banking sector," says Larry Shinagawa, director of Asian American Studies at the University of Maryland. "They are ensconced in government and education, though a significant portion are in small business."

\*Unemployment is frowned upon. There is a cultural resistance among Asians to being idle and collecting money for not working, Shinagawa says.

"Better to be underemployed than unemployed," he says. "They're working in jobs where they're overly qualified and that has a lot to do with small business and a family network where they can support one another."

***Working-class*** Asians, especially immigrants, are likely to accept any job to earn money, says C.N. Le, director of Asian & Asian American Studies at the University of Massachusetts.

"That's all it is for them, as opposed to a lot of Americans who see their jobs as a reflection of their own identity and self-esteem," says Le, creator of a website that focuses on Asian Americans, asian-nation.org.

Difficulties for some

National numbers mask the struggles of low-income Asian immigrants, many of them refugees such as the large Hmong community in Minnesota. Many in those communities aren't well-educated and don't speak English well.

Unemployment claims filed by Southeast Asians in Minnesota jumped 150% from 2007 to 2009, says Lisa Hasegawa, executive director of the National Coalition for Asian Pacific American Community Development.

Meanwhile, Chinatowns and Little Saigons in several cities are hurting because people are cutting back on restaurant spending, Shinagawa says, and small family businesses are being pushed out by big chains.

"Look at dry cleaners," he says. "The Zip Cleaners (a chain) are taking over. In the past, bigger chain stores would never go into inner-city neighborhoods." Now, "there is a recognition that people of color are a significant portion of the economy."

A region of opportunity

Here in the Research Triangle, a region anchored by Raleigh, Durham and Chapel Hill, top-tier universities, high-tech companies and research centers have attracted Asian professionals.

Asians' unemployment rate here is even lower than their national rate, averaging just above 3% in the past year in Wake County, home of Raleigh. It was above 4% for non-Hispanic whites, almost 8% for blacks and above 5% for Hispanics, according to the Employment Security Commission of North Carolina.

Many highly educated Asians here have been recruited by companies and universities and granted special visas because of their expertise. If they're here, they have work. When the jobs disappear, they return home and never appear on U.S. unemployment rolls.

"With their American experience, they can leverage that and start their own company" back home, says Hector Javier, a native of Manila in the Philippines and a consultant in technology operations at Cisco Systems in the Research Triangle. "The first generation is going back."

Not everyone is prospering. Cyndy Yu-Robinson, 43, was a public affairs officer for the Environmental Protection Agency in Durham. She wanted to go into the private sector and took a job as manager of corporate responsibility for computer maker Lenovo in March 2008. This year, Lenovo started cutting jobs, including hers.

"At first, it was disbelief. It couldn't be happening to me," says Yu-Robinson, a mother of two. "I chose to go on unemployment because I want to take advantage of resources available to me to find the right job."

She's active in Asian-American organizations and admits that hearing Asians' attitudes toward unemployment stings a bit. "If I didn't care about the kind of career, I would've taken any job," Yu-Robinson says. "I don't want to just go back to government."

While she lines up job interviews, she teaches up to eight karate classes a week at Triangle's Best Karate, the studio she owns with her husband.

Asad Abbasi, 54, came to the USA from Pakistan in 1973 and had never been without a job. He has a master's degree in engineering and was working for mobile phone manufacturer Sony Ericsson. When the tech bubble burst in 2002, he was laid off.

"In my life, just once," Abbasi says. "I never went back. The heck with corporate America."

He opened Baba Ghannouj restaurant in Cary, a Raleigh suburb, turning his cooking hobby into a job. He creates recipes, shops at the farmer's market and gets to know his customers. "It's less money, a lot of work but less torture," Abbasi says.

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Julie Snider, USA TODAY, Source: Bureau of Labor Statistics unemployment rate for workers 16 and older (Line graph)

PHOTO, Color, Sara D. Davis for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Sara D. Davis for USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** November 16, 2009

**End of Document**



[***CLINTON // HOW HE PLAYED HIS CARDS // Front-runner took charge, got noticed***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SKN-0B30-005H-J31M-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 18, 1992, Wednesday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A; Cover Story

**Length:** 1048 words

**Byline:** Adam Nagourney; Bill Nichols

**Body**

For the first time in 25 years, the Democrats might finally have stumbled on a presidential candidate who knows how to play the game.

For all of Bill Clinton's liabilities - and he has many, beyond the tales of his personal life - the man who swept the Illinois and Michigan primaries Tuesday and emerged as his party's presumptive nominee might be the most formidable all-around politician the Democrats have produced since Robert Kennedy.

Clinton, who has twice as many delegates as Paul Tsongas, thrives not only on the TV screen but on the kind of hand-shaking, retail politics so many other politicians find dreary. More than that, he displays a command of pure political strategy that rivals not only his opponents, but the high-priced consultant talent he has assembled.

Despite his complaints about press coverage, Clinton has trumped the nation's press corps, befriending key journalists with his engaging, cerebral discussion, often at private dinners, on such subjects as welfare reform. It is impossible to exaggerate how valuable the coverage was in vaulting the governor of a small state to the front of the pack.

Finally, Clinton has displayed what is arguably the most important attribute for a politician: an ability to read the changing mood of a primary electorate and tailor his appeal. ''It's his ability - and I'm not saying this as a negative - to be all things to all people,'' says New York State Democratic chairman John Marino.

Clinton displayed his political skills in Michigan, as he discussed the theme that had won him attention in Washington parlors: the notion that government help should require the recipient - either people on welfare or companies getting tax breaks - to give something back.

But on the eve of the critical primary in Michigan, that message was suddenly replaced by a crisp sentence that struck at the heart of a state ripped by racial division and shellshocked by losing 50,000 auto workers: ''Don't give anybody something for nothing anymore,'' Clinton said as students at ***working-class*** Wayne County High School cheered.

To be sure, Clinton's success is at least partly attributable to luck. Conversations with voters from New Hampshire to Florida to Illinois make clear that the sour economy had spawned an electorate weary of rhetoric and hungry for the kind of detailed proposals Clinton pushed.

His ideas - job training, targeted tax breaks to encourage corporate investment, a guaranteed scholarship program to be paid back by community service - could not have found more fertile ground.

Further, this moderate Southerner benefited from the fact the Democrats seem finally to have kicked their addiction to nominating liberals doomed to failure against Republicans. After 12 years of Republican rule, Democrats seem so hungry for victory that they were willing to sacrifice some litmus tests - such as the death penalty, which Clinton supports - to the altar of electability.

''There's almost this instinct in the Democratic Party for victory,'' says Democratic consultant Robert Squier. ''He has played right into it.''

His campaign was helped immeasurably by the political calendar, front- loaded with Southern primaries. They gave Clinton both a lode of delegates and a burst of favorable publicity that helped him win landslides in Michigan and Illinois.

And on a basic level, Clinton benefited from competing against an extraordinarily weak field.

It's hard to believe the indefatigable Clinton would have survived the onlslaught of questions about his marriage or the draft had another strong candidate been in the race.

But Clinton's brawny, tireless response to the allegations left no doubt among Democrats that he would be a tough opponent to Bush.

''I don't know how to say this strong enough,'' Squier says. ''But I can't remember a time when a candidate has been more responsible for his successful candidacy.''

Still, there are some problems in his candidacy that could become larger in the days ahead.

First, it is sometimes difficult when watching Clinton discuss intricacies of policy-making with Washington columnists to tell how much is true persona, and how much is the cultivation of political image.

The same questions arose when Clinton launched an angry, finger-pointing attack on Jerry Brown after his rival criticized his wife Hillary's business practices.

To many viewers, that no doubt appeared as a noble defense of his wife by an angry husband. But Brown's attack was completely expected, Clinton aides say, suggesting the response was at least scripted.

''The rap on Clinton is starting to be that he's too smooth: What's real and what's programmed?'' says the University of Virginia's Larry Sabato, himself unsure what to make of the performance. ''This was either not programmed or artifice so skillful that it sure looked real.''

Interviews with voters repeatedly turn up people who call him slick - ''I think he's a scoundrel,'' says Linda Tomlinson, a ticket office manager in Flint, Mich. - or those who are upset with his private life. Republicans clearly have something to mine here: More than 1 in 3 of his own voters in Michigan and Illinois told pollsters they wanted someone else in the race.

In addition, Clinton's frequent desire to straddle both sides of an issue - such as whether to support President Bush during the war against Iraq - has earned him the nickname ''Slick Willie.''

A classic example of that came Tuesday night when a TV interviewer asked if Clinton had changed his message as the campaign went on: ''I haven't changed my message. The American people have changed what they want.''

Clinton's advisers, heady Tuesday with the expectation he'd clinch the nomination, compared their candidate to Ronald Reagan. Each had a vivid view of where government should be going - a strong enough view to overcome any personal problems.

''A lot of people used to think that the media were too easy on Reagan,'' says Clinton adviser Paul Begala. ''But the media did cover Reagan's foibles. People were ready to forgive Reagan's legion of faults because he believed in something. And Bill Clinton believes in something.

''That is what is central to Clinton. He is not driven by some Messiah complex. He's driven by a sense of purpose.''

**Notes**

ELECTION '92; ANALYSIS

**Graphic**

PHOTO FIRST; color, Duane Burleson, AP; PHOTO; color, Anne Ryan, USA TODAY

CUTLINE: THE ONLY WAY IS UP: Ark. Gov. Bill Clinton cheers after addressing a crowd of supporters awaiting Michigan and Illinois election returns Tuesday night at Chicago's Palmer House Hotel.

**End of Document**



[***DFL likes Harkin; Tsongas 2nd***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-53T0-002B-H1K1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

March 4, 1992, Metro Edition

Copyright 1992 Star Tribune

**Section:** News; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1094 words

**Byline:** Dane Smith; Robert Whereatt; Staff Writer

**Body**

Iowa Sen. Tom Harkin finished first, as expected, in a presidential straw poll of Minnesota DFL precinct caucuses Tuesday night, while former Massachusetts Sen. Paul Tsongas was the surprising second-place choice.

Harkin was the preferred candidate of almost 27 percent of the caucusgoers who were polled, while Tsongas was favored by 19 percent. Following them in order were Arkansas Gov. Bill Clinton, former California Gov. Jerry Brown and Nebraska Sen. Bob Kerrey.

Nearly 30 percent said they were uncommitted to any candidate or favored someone else.

Harkin's showing in the poll of 135 precincts, which is only a rough estimate of DFL support in the 4,200 caucuses, does not translate to guaranteed delegates. But it gave his struggling national campaign a boost, and Harkin - in front of cheering supporters at the St. Paul Radisson Hotel - gleefully declared his campaign reborn.

"People power will beat money power any day of the week as long as you're organized," Harkin said, referring to the large network of volunteers and grassroots organization that was the envy of his opponents.

"I'm here tonight to tell you I'm as confident tonight of ultimate victory as the day I announced," he said. "The race is not to the swift; it's to the sure."

Tsongas' campaign leaders were almost as ecstatic.

"It's absolutely beyond our wildest expectations," said Kevin Saba, an assistant national political director, referring to Tsongas' good showing despite a late start in the state and a complete absence of support from big-name DFLers.

He said Tsongas was not expecting to make an impressive showing here despite a last-minute flurry of advertising, mailings and organizing.

"We're here to be part of a three-month process," he said, referring to the caucus process that ultimately leads to the DFL state convention June 5-7. "As the process goes along and delegates are selected, people will remember we were here and Clinton wasn't."

Harkin needed a victory because Tsongas and Clinton were expected to win most of the contests in six other states yesterday. Harkin spent the day campaigning in Minnesota, counting on a victory.

Clinton's campaign chairman, Ramsey County Attorney Tom Foley, tried to put the best light on his candidate's 10 percent showing.

"The results are fantastic. . . . We are the only campaign that didn't spend money in Minnesota. He's popular here," Foley said.

Kerrey's showing was by far the most disappointing. He was the second-most-active candidate behind Harkin and had lined up such influential supporters as House Speaker Dee Long, DFL-Minneapolis, and Hennepin County Attorney Mike Freeman. No Kerrey representative was present at the DFL headquarters in St. Paul where precinct results were reported.

The DFL and Independent-Republican precinct caucuses represent a biennial ritual that is the first step toward organizing the political parties, endorsing candidates and adopting positions on issues.

Political activists usually make up the core of those attending, which was projected to be between 3 and 5 percent of Minnesota's registered voters, or about 100,000 people.

On the IR side, the caucus process is not being used to settle the battle between President Bush and Patrick Buchanan. That contest will have to wait until April 7, when the state conducts its first presidential primary since 1956.

Voters also will be able to choose among Democratic candidates in that primary, but the results will have no official bearing on delegate selection. Instead, the caucus system will determine who gets how many delegates at the national convention this summer.

The fact that both caucuses and a primary are being held in Minnesota this year - combined with the decision by the parties to use different methods for apportioning delegates - has caused considerable confusion in the state and for the national media.

The situation was described by the New York Times over the weekend as an odd one for a state "that prides itself as a champion of good government."

As usual, however, both parties, are using the caucuses to build their organizations and to recruit new workers and volunteers. Those who attend the caucuses and who are elected to higher levels of party organization will be called upon to endorse candidates for local, legislative and congressional offices.

Caucuses also serve as forums for discussion of issues, and resolutions are passed that may become part of the party platforms at the state conventions in June.

But because no statewide offices are to be decided this year, most attention will be focused on the presidential race.

All five of the major Democratic candidates have campaigns in Minnesota, and they can be expected to continue campaigning for the primary. Although it has no official bearing on delegate selection under current party rules, a good showing can help sway delegates.

Harkin laid claim to Minnesota early in the campaign, making two trips to the state last summer, even before he became a candidate, and six more since then. Dozens of legislators and key DFLers endorsed Harkin, and labor union leaders flocked to him.

He was helped by the endorsement of U.S. Sen. Paul Wellstone, D-Minn., who was able to reactivate much of his winning liberal-labor coalition for Harkin.

Reports from random precincts suggested that Tsongas seemed to be doing better in affluent areas. A recent Star Tribune/WCCO-TV Minnesota Poll showed that his strongest support comes from those with the highest incomes and education levels.

At DFL caucuses at Mounds View High School, where DFLers from Arden Hills, Shoreview and North Oaks met, Tsongas did well in unofficial polling. In the precinct caucus for North Oaks, one of the wealthiest suburbs in the Twin Cities, Tsongas got half the committed delegates.

Mary Peterson of North Oaks said: "His economic plan makes sense." Asked about his supposed lack of charisma, she said, "He had enough charisma to catch my attention."

By contrast, in the DFL stronghold of Duluth, where ***working-class*** voters consistently provide the votes that bring statewide victories to Democratic candidates, Harkin appeared to be doing well. An informal poll in Duluth's Eighth Precinct, a middle-class neighborhood, gave Harkin 19 votes and Tsongas 11.

Staff writers Kevin Diaz, Norman Draper, Robert Franklin, Neal Gendler, Chris Ison, Mike Kaszuba, Peter Leyden, Dennis McGrath, Jim Parsons, Gregor W. Pinney, Robert Whereatt, Dan Freeborn, Randy Furst, David Chanen, Larry Oakes, Anthony Lonetree, Doug Grow and Joe Kimball contributed to these articles.

**Load-Date:** March 4, 1992

**End of Document**



[***IF RELATIVES ARE RACIST, IS LOVING THEM OK? / SILENCE KEEPS THE PEACE. BUT IT ISN'T HONORABLE. AND IT HELPS NO ONE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DHN0-01K4-93PF-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 25, 1998 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1109 words

**Byline:** Alfred Lubrano, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Once, I saw a man get killed because he wanted a hot dog - because he was a black man and he wanted a hot dog.

It was in an Italian neighborhood in New York. A hot dog vendor, muttering racist slurs, refused to serve the man. When the man insisted, a middle-age guy stepped out of a nearby bar, wordlessly walked up to the man, and punched him in the face.

The man's body stiffened and he fell over like a tree. His head bounced twice on the sidewalk. I was a child, and the adults I was with pulled me away and down the street. The next day, the newspaper described the incident and said the man was dead.

Whenever I hear about racial discontent in Grays Ferry, or yet another Philadelphia block of neighbors that has banded to harass an African American newcomer, I think about that day, and what goes on in the brains of some white ethnic folks when they see the color black.

I grew up with people who hated African Americans. Like the killer from the bar, they were ***working-class*** ethnic - some Italian, some Irish, some Polish. I'm Italian and I love my culture. But it's unsettling to constantly see racism among friends and relatives.

You're stuck in a no-man's land when you hear hateful things you can't embrace or understand. And then there are the ethics. Is it OK to love an aunt who is racist? I do, and always will. I've tried converting her, educating her, nudging her. But it's fruitless. Out of this sweet, gray woman who did me 10,000 kindnesses can come the most vile pronouncements.

After years of dinner-table arguments in which I've sounded like Pollyanna with a liberal-arts degree, my relatives still look at me like I dropped in from Neptune. Do you continue to harangue them about their bizarre views? Or do you just shut up and ask them to pass the meatballs?

It's a disgraziada - a disgrace - to knock your own, I know. No less an Italian than Dante stuck Cassius, Brutus and Judas - whom the writer considered the world's most egregious sinners - in the very pit of hell in his masterwork, The Divine Comedy. The three were traitors.

So silence keeps the peace. But it isn't honorable. And not speaking up helps no one.

This month is the ninth anniversary of the killing of Yusuf Hawkins. He was a black teenager who had come to my old neighborhood, Bensonhurst, Brooklyn, to buy a used car. The hair-trigger homeboys - one of whom was black, amazingly enough - set upon him, incorrectly believing he was there to date a white girl. A white kid shot Hawkins, killing him. It made national news.

Al Sharpton and a procession of black preachers, activists and others walked the streets of the neighborhood in protest over six straight days. As they marched down block after block, protected by a blue phalanx of cops, neighborhood people yelled insane, horrible things. A few passed around a watermelon in a crude racist joke. Several sang "We Are the World," to mock even the notion of racial harmony.

I was there the whole time. It was like watching an uncle get drunk and abusive in a crowded restaurant. Folks proudly hung the family's dirty laundry on the line, flapping banners of raw ignorance. They sidled up to me, conspiratorially, figuring me for an ally. "You know how it is," they said. "You understand."

I'd heard the croaks of racists down there before, but nothing as profoundly ugly as this. Streets I'd known since childhood were suddenly twisted into a grotesque geography, choked with the menace of neighbors.

At that moment, I wasn't sure where I was at all. A few blocks from the house I grew up in, I was utterly lost.

Since then, Bensonhurst has been catalogued as an American bad place - a Selma, Ala., a Jasper, Texas. In many ways, it's still an insular, isolated bubble in which fear and xenophobia cook in a poisoned soup. It saddens me because, aside from the community disgrace, Italians who are already yoked with the stereotype of being a simple people proficient only at putting out Mafia contracts and plates of pasta, are seen also as racist goons. It leads to nothing less than the cartooning of a culture: Mario Cuomo and Maria Montessori in gold neck chains, screaming out the kitchen window for their kids to come in and eat spaghetti.

Obviously, not every Italian is racist, in Bensonhurst or anywhere. Nor could you say that Italians comprise the country's only discriminators. In fact, Italian-Americans are no more racist than most other ethnic groups, according to Tom Smith, director of the General Social Survey conducted for the National Opinion Research Center at the University of Chicago.

Since 1942, the center has been measuring ethnic attitudes toward race. Over the decades, after polls of tens of thousands of people, it's become clear that Jews are the most liberal, tolerant group when it comes to racial acceptance, while older Southern whites are the most intolerant, Smith says. (Many old Southern families have been in America so long, they don't know their ethnic background, Smith says.) Later-arriving ethnic immigrant groups such as Italians, Germans, Irish, Poles and others are grouped together, in a near statistical dead heat on racial attitudes, Smith says.

More germane than ethnic background is education, he adds. The more you know, the less you hate.

I've tried to explain this at family tables, but no one wants to hear me. Lots of my people talk about how hard they had it. They're right, of course. When my family came to this country, they huddled in steerage on stinking ships. My grandfather was held in a cage for three days on Ellis Island. My relatives endured prejudice, worked hard at disgusting and dangerous jobs, lived in the same projects that black families occupy today - then pulled themselves out.

"If we made it, why can't they?" my relatives ask. They see affirmative action and quotas in the workplace and shake their heads about the unfairness of special treatment.

I answer by telling my people that as tough as things were for them, they never faced the cycle of misery produced by skin prejudice; that they benefited from a war economy, before jobs left the cities; that their children started out with better educational opportunities, better housing stock, more intact communities; that they never were segregated into isolated neighborhoods where drugs and crime were constant, sapping fears, and that coming to America was a dream that took them to a better life, not a systematic kidnapping that denied their humanity and made them someone's property.

I don't like my scolding tone. It's unseemly, I suppose. But Italians are family, and you say tough things when you care.

Besides, there are nights when I can still see the man's head bouncing.

**Notes**

Essay

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Blair bashed over Iraq;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H39-6520-0190-X1HM-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Antiwar sentiments in Britain could narrow his***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H39-6520-0190-X1HM-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***partys parliamentary majority in the May election.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H39-6520-0190-X1HM-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 17, 2005 Sunday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1311 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** NOTTINGHAM, England

**Body**

Tony Blair, meet your worst nightmare.

His name is Dave Smith, and there are many just like him - perhaps several million Labor Party voters who are infuriated that their prime minister and Labor leader, now seeking a third term in the May 5 British elections, is still George W. Bush's buddy and is still unrepentant about the badly flawed evidence that greased his decision to join Bush's war in Iraq.

"I've voted Labor all my life, but I won't do it again!" Smith fumed in the doorway of his Nottingham home the other night. "Get rid of that Blair bloke! He's got that supercilious smirk, like he doesn't care how many people get killed! He lied to get into that war, just to be friendly to America! Stick him on an island, like what the French did to Napoleon!"

By now, his pink face had turned scarlet. The aroma of dinner wafted through his doorway. Nottingham is a sprawling city, 109 miles north of London, best known in legend as the home of Robin Hood, but cursing Blair seems to be the current pastime. Smith glared at his callers, particularly Alan Simpson, the Labor member of Parliament in southern Nottingham, who is seeking reelection. Smith told him, "You will be shocked how many seats you people are going to lose."

This scenario is not what Blair and his strategists had envisioned. They had hoped that the war would be off the table by election time, that his exaggerated rationales for war (as documented by several British commissions) would be forgotten, and that Labor voters would all admit, albeit grudgingly, that Blair had been right to hook up with Bush.

At the very least, Blair wants to be respected for his decisiveness, for being a conviction politician - the same strategy that Bush used in his own reelection race. As Blair told reporters in London last Wednesday, "I chose to remove Saddam Hussein. It was the right thing to do. I believed it then, and I believe it now. . . . That is the responsibility of leadership."

But here's the big problem: Blair's party base is incensed about Blair. Whereas Bush's party base is in love with Bush. In the U.S. race, most Republicans backed the war and excused, ignored or believed his rationales for launching it. By contrast, the British Labor party is heavily antiwar, and many members are convinced that Blair no longer can be trusted.

The odds are still long that Blair will be toppled on May 5, but Labor's huge 248-seat Parliamentary majority will surely be whittled to a humble margin - enough, perhaps, to prevent Blair from joining Bush in any future wars; or at least enough "to wipe the smirk off his face," in the words of Conservative Party leader (and prime minister hopeful) Michael Howard.

Labor strategists fear that Blair may lose 25 percent of the voters (translation: 2.7 million people) who backed Labor in the 2001 election; meanwhile, polls now report that only 29 percent of all voters think Blair is honest, only 31 percent support the decision to invade Iraq, and 70 percent say Blair is too tight with Bush.

Blair is also making life difficult for the Labor incumbents who are trying to keep their seats in Parliament. Many of Blair's pro-war allies are imperiled - for example, Oona King, who represents a section of ***working-class*** east London, where antiwar Labor voters, many of them Muslim immigrants, are defecting to her main antiwar opponent, George "Gorgeous George" Galloway.

And the antiwar Labor lawmakers have their own worries. If people like Dave Smith of Nottingham stay home to protest Blair, that would drain votes from the Laborites in Parliament who have spoken against Blair. In floor votes, 122 dissented on the war. Alan Simpson is one of the dissenters; he condemns his leader in language that U.S. Republican lawmakers have never used against Bush.

"A lot of people are telling me, 'I can't vote again for the party that took us into an illegal war,' " Simpson said ruefully the other day, over coffee in Nottingham. "It's a trust problem. It's difficult for people to essentially support a man who 'in good faith' essentially lied through his teeth.

"So I'm telling voters, 'Look, I agree with you! Don't jeopardize the one MP [member of Parliament] around here who agrees with you!' "

Blair's push for war rested on his claim that Saddam Hussein represented a "serious and current" threat to the British people. He said Hussein was capable of launching mass weaponry against mainland Britain within 45 minutes. He said Hussein was trying to buy raw material in Nigeria for a nuclear bomb. He said that Hussein definitely had chemical and biological facilities. But postwar government commissions have decreed that these claims were inaccurate and that Blair essentially ignored "the vagueness of the underlying intelligence."

The pro-war Labor MPs try not to mention Blair's credibility gap; they prefer to simply defend the war as a just cause and as testament to their convictions. For instance, at a raucous event in east London the other day (the same day she was pelted with eggs), Oona King reminded angry Laborites that she had first called for regime change in Iraq six years ago, after reviewing evidence of Hussein's genocidal practices.

"I said that, long before George Bush ever stole the presidency for the first time," she declared, braving audience catcalls. But her job in this heretofore safe Labor seat is imperiled - to the point where Labor's biggest names, including Blair's wife, Cherie, have been compelled to stump for her.

Galloway's independent candidacy epitomizes the split within Labor. A former antiwar Labor MP, he was expelled by the party in 2003 for saying, among other things, that Blair and Bush were "acting like wolves." Now he's back, targeting a Blair loyalist - not to avenge his expulsion, he says, but to return Labor to its roots.

"Labor was founded on these streets," he said later, motoring through scruffy east London. "The real Labor was about peace. It was epitomized by ('60s prime minister) Harold Wilson, who refused Lyndon Johnson's request for British troops in Vietnam. Blair is anti-Labor. . . . He is more unpopular on these streets than Hussein, which is quite an achievement."

The attacks against Blair are personal in this campaign, which is ironic, since the British don't actually vote for prime minister. They essentially choose among three parties (Labor, Conservative, Liberal Democrat); the party that wins the most House of Commons seats then chooses its leader to be prime minister. But Blair's incessant high profile and TV's personality-driven coverage have combined with other factors to produce what British analyst Paul Webb calls "the presidentialization of our politics."

That's why many Labor voters, incensed about Blair's war rationale, have been waiting for a sign of contrition. But they'll wait in vain.

John Kampfner, a prominent British commentator, said: "Blair has rejected advice that he act contrite. He thinks that, at this late stage, any apology would look false and even work against him. And he still has 'the scare factor,' that if you hurt Labor at the ballot box, you could risk electing a Conservative government."

That could work. The Conservatives, stewards of the '90s recession, are even more unpopular than he is; also, most of them supported the war, so their current attacks on Blair's credibility may ring hollow.

But that won't make Alan Simpson's task any easier. Witness the finale of his encounter with Dave Smith.

"Blair should've resigned before this election," the voter vented. "The man has no shame."

"But you still have to vote," the MP pleaded. "I'll stand up and take him on. You and me together."

Back and forth they sparred, until finally Smith shrugged, "OK, OK, I'll vote fer ya."

Simpson left in triumph, but he wasn't smiling. There were so many doorsteps to go.

Contact staff writer Dick Polman at 215-854-4430 or [*dpolman@phillynews.com*](mailto:dpolman@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

STEFAN ROUSSEAU, Associated Press

British Prime Minister Tony Blair after a school visit. Many members of his Labor Party are convinced he can no longer be trusted.

Prime Minister Tony Blair is unrepentant about flawed evidence that fueled his decision to join the U.S. war in Iraq.

**Load-Date:** September 12, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Which is more American?; Auto factory, as well as source of some parts, may be outside USA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4N9V-J5J0-TX31-W38M-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 22, 2007 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1539 words

**Byline:** Chris Woodyard

**Body**

Joe Luehrmann likes American cars, has owned a string of them and is considering buying another.

But he faces a problem in trying to figure out what's American anymore.

His brother just bought a Chevy Equinox, but some of its parts are from China. And he knows all about the Kentucky-built Camry, but buying a Toyota ships the profit to Japan.

Toyota brags in ads about its growing list of U.S. plants, yet it imported 37% more cars from Japan last year to meet increased demand. General Motors promotes its trucks in TV commercials to strains of This Is Our Country but makes some of its best-known SUVs in Mexico.

"What's American, vs. what's foreign? I can't really say," says the frustrated Luehrmann, a Chicago accountant. "It's not that easy. It's very shades of gray."

The ambiguity creates a quandary for the many who consider "Made in the USA" a badge of honor. To them, the label means putting fellow countrymen to work at decent wages and supporting the U.S. economy in wartime. Some domestic-brand dealers use patriotic appeals to try to rev up the Buy American spirit.

But many consumers are increasingly confused. The world is no longer as simple as us vs. them, Detroit against the Asians and Europeans.

It's a global industry now, in which all manufacturers are touching their automaking toes on the shores of just about every industrialized nation. Even GM, long the icon of American industry, hedges its bets. "We're very proud for the economic role we play in this country," says GM spokesman Greg Martin. "However, we're a global car company that happens to be based in the United States."

The contradictions of a borderless automotive economy are borne out by government figures that track where vehicles are made and their domestic parts content. The search for the American car leads to:

\*Foreign cars made in the USA. Honda's Ohio-built Accord is 70% domestic parts. Toyota's Corolla is made in a California plant alongside General Motors models.

\*American cars made abroad. Ford's hit Fusion sedan is made in Mexico; only half its parts are from the USA or Canada. GM pitches its small HHR sport utility and giant Suburban straight at the American market, but they, too, are built in Mexico. HHR has only 41% American and Canadian parts.

\*Famous American names and foreign owners. More than three-quarters of the parts in Dodge's new Nitro SUV, which is assembled in Toledo, Ohio, are American or Canadian. But the profits go to Germany because Dodge is part of DaimlerChrysler. Chrysler Group, meanwhile, just became the first major automaker to announce it's going to make small cars for the U.S. market in China.

Despite the confusion, about half of Americans surveyed say they still try to buy products made in the USA, says Britt Beemer of America's Research Group.

The government makes it easy for buyers wandering sales lots to figure out which vehicles are most American. The location of the plant where a vehicle was assembled and its amount of U.S. or Canadian parts -- they aren't separated out -- are pasted on the window sticker.

Arguably, the most American of all vehicles right now is Ford's hulking 2007 Ford Expedition, a USA TODAY check of government listings, manufacturers and dealer sales lots reveals. The SUV is composed of 95% U.S. or Canadian parts, and it was made in Michigan. Ford's new Edge crossover and the Crown Victoria sedan also have 95% components, but both they and their corporate cousins are assembled in Canada.

Even though individual models vary widely, Detroit automakers overall still had more domestic parts in their vehicles when weighted according to sales, says an analysis from a pro-Detroit trade group.

Detroit's Big 3 derived about 77% of their parts from U.S. and Canadian factories from domestic sources. That compares with slightly less than half for Japanese brands overall, according to the Automotive Trade Policy Council, which represents the domestic manufacturers in trade issues. Among Japanese brands, Honda had the most domestic content at 59%.

"The data is clear: Domestic auto plants create more jobs in this country than overseas producers who locate here," says United Auto Workers President Ron Gettelfinger in a statement to USA TODAY. But he was quick to note that foreign automakers have created more jobs in the USA by opening plants here, and he respects their workers.

Many auto dealers selling domestic brands are playing to the patriotism theme.

In Tampa, Bill Currie Ford credits pro-USA ad themes for contributing to fast growth. A billboard posted along Interstate 275 shows an American flag and outlines of Japan and South Korea. The message: "Whose country are you supporting?"

"We've had some compliments," says Currie's community relations director, Danny Lewis. And, he adds, "very little criticism."

In Roseville, Minn., Cadillac dealer Wally McCarthy runs radio ads on WCCO-AM in Minneapolis that say, "Buying a vehicle from GM, quite simply, helps support Americans."

Manufacturers -- and not just those in Detroit -- have picked up on the patriotism theme lately, especially when it comes to pickups.

To crack the full-size pickup market with its new Tundra, Toyota doesn't hold back in promoting how American it has become. The new Texas truck plant where the Tundra is built "is just one more example of our commitment to America," Toyota touts in colorful newspaper ads that mention lots of new jobs and a $15 billion U.S. investment.

GM counters with its Our Country campaign, filled with images of vintage Americana, for its Chevy Silverado pickups.

Consumers who care the most about patriotism when it comes to purchases are usually ***working-class*** white men; thus the emphasis on the pickup market, says Dana Frank, a history professor at the University of California, Santa Cruz, and author of Buy American: The Untold story of Economic Nationalism.

Pickup buyers also are notoriously loyal, another reason the campaigns are targeting them. They'll wear a Chevy belt buckle with pride, notes Honda Senior Vice President John Mendel, adding, "Not a lot of Lexus owners have an 'L' tattooed on their arm."

Half the domestic pickup buyers surveyed by J.D. Power and Associates cited not wanting to own a foreign-made truck as the chief reason for their purchase decision, even more than the one out of three who said they didn't like foreign-truck styling.

Pickup buyers "tend to be flag wavers, and they aren't convinced that Toyota is an American company," says Art Spinella of CNW Marketing Research. Consumers may be a little predisposed against Toyota, with 61% of those participating in CNW focus group panels in five cities saying they don't consider Toyota to be a U.S. company despite efforts to tint its image more red, white and blue.

"It does bother me that they have a series of ads showing they are part of the heartland of America, yet their imports increased," says building contractor Jim Urbano, 53, of Woodbridge, Conn., who also researches car-buying options on Edmunds.com. He says he prefers American-made vehicles, because, "It troubled me to see so many U.S. autoworkers being laid off."

Besides its flag-waving Tundra ads, Toyota has been running a public relations campaign in greater Washington, D.C., to cultivate an apple pie, not sushi, image among policymakers.

It helps that Toyota announced that a new assembly plant will be built in Tupelo, Miss., its fifth in the USA, with a goal of increasing production by 600,000 vehicles by 2010. Honda is also building a new assembly plant in Indiana.

"We are committed to building where we sell," says Toyota spokeswoman Martha Voss. "No one is adding more capacity than we are."

Voss cites demand for small cars last year as the reason Toyota's Japanese imports rose by so much. Altogether, Toyota imported close to half of all the vehicles it sold in the USA last year from Japan, including all its gas-electric hybrids and most of its luxury Lexus division vehicles.

Honda's imports soared 30% last year, Mazda's rose 19%, and Suzuki's were up 23%, the Congressional Research Service finds in a new report. It says Japanese makers are simply trying to meet customer demand while running their U.S. plants at full tilt.

Japanese automakers encountered "capacity restraints in their existing U.S. plants as a sharp increase in the price of gasoline sparked greater consumer demand for fuel-efficient, environmentally friendly vehicles," says William Duncan, general director of the Japan Automobile Manufacturers Association's office in Washington, D.C.

All told, each of the Detroit automakers supports 21/2 times more U.S. jobs than Toyota, says Jim Doyle, president of the Level Field Institute, a Washington research group. He acknowledges, however, that "people are trying to define what an American car is, and they are having a tough time."

The confusion pains Luehrmann, 48. Hoping to reach a decision soon about his next car, he's looking at everything.

He's a believer in American cars, but, says with a tinge of regret, "I don't feel any great loyalty anymore."

U.S. Japanese European

Chrysler 77.7%

Group

Honda 59.1%

/Acura

BMW 9.7%

Ford 78.0% Nissan 45.5%

/Infiniti

Porsche 1.9%

General 77.7%

Motors

Toyota 47.1%

/Lexus

Volkswagen 4.4%

/Audi

Source: Automotive Trade Policy Council

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Source: Automotive Trade Policy Council (CHART)

PHOTOS, Color, Wieck (2)

PHOTO, B/W, Ford via Wieck

PHOTO, B/W, Al Behrman, AP

**Load-Date:** March 22, 2007

**End of Document**



[***suburban concerts***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4V6P-MSM0-TWHS-406X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

September 11, 2008 Thursday

C1 Edition

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**Section:** TIME OUT!; Pg. 8

**Length:** 1660 words

**Body**

suburban concerts

Abigail Washburn and the Sparrow Quartet, |Lund Auditorium in Dominican University’s Fine Arts Building, 7900 W. Division St., River Forest: Bluegrass/Chinese. 7:30 p.m. Sept. 13. $27-$34. (708) 488-5000.

The Ahn Trio, |Ravinia Festival, 418 Sheridan Road, Highland Park: Works by Kapustin, Yadidia, Bunch and more. 7 p.m. Sept. 14 in the Martin Theatre. $10-$40. (847) 266-5100.

Alicia Keys, |The Venue at Horseshoe Casino, 777 Casino Center Drive, Hammond, Ind.: R&B/pop. 9 p.m. Sept. 13. $50-$125. (312) 559-1212.

Brooks & Dunn, ZZ Top, Rodney Atkins, |First Midwest Bank Amphitheatre, 19100 S. Ridgeland Ave., Tinley Park: Country/Southern/hard rock. 7 p.m. Sept. 13. $25-$49.75. (312) 559-1212.

Bucky Halker, |Skokie Theatre, 7924 N. Lincoln Ave., Skokie: "Welcome to Laborland," Illinois labor and ***working class*** protest songs. 2 p.m. Sept. 14. $15, $20. (847) 677-7761.

Cadillac Sky, |American Legion Hall, 1030 Central St., Evanston: Bluegrass. 8 p.m. Sept. 12. $15-$20. (847) 573-0443.

Cascada, DJ Mike Z, |Alumni Club, 871 E. Algonquin Road, Schaumburg: Electronic/pop/trance/house. 7 p.m. Sept. 13. $12. wantickets.com.

Chicago Chamber Musicians with Meng-Chieh Liu, piano, Richard Young, viola, Stephen Balderston, cello, and Peter Lloyd, double bass, |Pick-Staiger Concert Hall at Northwestern University, 50 Arts Circle Drive, Evanston: Works by Brahms, Cooke and Mendelssohn. 7:30 p.m. Sept. 14. $10-$40. (312) 225-5226.

Company of Thieves, Keslinger, |The Union at North Central College, 129 W. Benton Ave., Naperville: Indie/pop rock/punk. 7 p.m. Sept. 12. $8, proceeds benefit the documentary "Call and Response." (630) 637-5417.

Dave Mason, |Durty Nellie’s, 180 N. Smith St., Palatine: Pop/folk rock. 7:30 p.m. Sept. 12. $20. (312) 559-1212.

Don Angelo, |Skokie Theatre, 7924 N. Lincoln Ave., Skokie: Tribute to Dean Martin and more. 1:30 p.m. Sept. 17. $5. (847) 677-7761.

Elmhurst Symphony Brass Quintet, |Lilacia Park, 150 S. Park Ave., Lombard: Classical and brass selections. 2 p.m. Sept. 14. Free. (630) 941-0202.

FallFest 2008 featuring Who Knew, Spunk, Phidget, Rock of Ages, He Said She Said, Winds of Thor, Children of the Grave, |Penny Road Pub, 28W705 Penny Road, South Barrington: Pop/classic/hard rock covers. Noon Sept. 13. $10. (847) 428-0562.

Festival of the Vine, |Fourth and State streets, Geneva: 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Sept. 12 and 13, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sept. 14. Performers include: Sept. 12: Hiline Band, Greg Boerner. Sept. 13: Bert Cattoni Band, The MacCartyns, Shawn Maxwell. Sept. 14: The Stingrays. Free. (630) 232-6060 or genevachamber.com.

Howard Whitaker, clarinet, Lee Joiner, violin, and more, |Pierce Memorial Chapel at Wheaton College, Washington and Franklin streets, Wheaton: Improvisational music. 8 p.m. Sept. 15. $4-$6. (630) 752-5099.

Joan Curto, |Skokie Theatre, 7924 N. Lincoln Ave., Skokie: Jazz vocal standards. 8 p.m. Sept. 13. $20, $25. (847) 677-7761.

Joey DeFrancesco Trio, Dee Alexander, |Schaumburg Prairie Center for the Arts, 201 Schaumburg Court, Schaumburg: Jazz organ/vocals. 8 p.m. Sept. 13. $26-$28. (847) 895-3600.

John Oates, |Woodstock Opera House, 121 Van Buren St., Woodstock: Pop/rock/soul. 8 p.m. Sept. 18. $33. (815) 338-5300.

Josh Gracin, |John Barleycorn, 1100 American Lane, Schaumburg: Country. 8:30 p.m. Sept. 18. $15-$20. wantickets.com.

Journey, Heart, Cheap Trick, |First Midwest Bank Amphitheatre, 19100 S. Ridgeland Ave., Tinley Park: Pop rock. 7 p.m. Sept. 12. $25-$125. (312) 559-1212.

Megon McDonough, |Metropolis Performing Arts Centre, 111 W. Campbell St., Arlington Heights: Folk/cabaret. 8 p.m. Sept. 12. $38-$43. (847) 577-2121.

Naperville Wine Festival, |Naper Settlement, 523 S. Webster St., Naperville: 4 to 10 p.m. Sept. 12, 2 to 9 p.m. Sept. 13. Performers include: Sept. 12: Michael Heaton Band, The Hearty Boys. Sept. 13: The New Invaders, The Hearty Boys, Dayna Malow Band. $25 advance, $30 at the gate. (847) 382-1480.

Neil Sedaka |Arcada Theatre, 105 E. Main St., St. Charles: Pop. 8 p.m. Sept. 13. $69-$95. (630) 587-8400.

Pacifica Quartet, |Downers Grove North High School, 4436 Main St., Downers Grove: Works by Mendelssohn, Shostakovich and Beethoven. 3 p.m. Sept. 14. $10-$25. (630) 963-9093.

Phil Keaggy, |Edman Memorial Chapel at Wheaton College, 501 College Ave., Wheaton: Christian folk rock. 7:30 p.m. Sept. 12. $15, $20. (800) 965-9324.

Rhythm Futur, |Skokie Theatre, 7924 N. Lincoln Ave., Skokie: Gypsy jazz. 8 p.m. Sept. 12. $15, $20. (847) 677-7761.

Ron Hawking, |The Fuel Room at Austin’s Saloon and Eatery, 481 Peterson Road, Libertyville: "The Men and Their Music," pop standards/jazz. 7 p.m. Sept. 14. $45. (312) 559-1212 or austinsaloon.com.

Sarah Holman, mezzo-soprano, and Karin Redekopp Edwards, piano, |Pierce Memorial Chapel at Wheaton College, Washington and Franklin streets, Wheaton: "Waves of Irony," works by Cutler and more. 8 p.m. Sept. 13. $4-$6. (630) 752-5099.

Vince Gill, |Rialto Square Theatre, 102 N. Chicago St., Joliet: Country. 7:30 p.m. Sept. 18. $45-$95. (815) 726-6600.

city concerts

Adventures in Modern Music, |Empty Bottle, 1035 N. Western Ave.: 9 p.m. Sept. 12-14. Performers include: Sept. 12: Busdriver, Henry Flynt, Ecstatic Sunshine, Musket. Sept. 13: Flying Lotus, Shugo Tokumaru, Blues Control, Lau Nau. Sept. 14: Icy Demons, Daedelus, Arnold Dreyblatt and his Orchestra of Excited Strings, Dead Machines. $15 per day. (866) 468-3401.

Alvin Medina, |Old Town School of Folk Music Concert Hall, 4544 N. Lincoln Ave.: Puerto Rican cuatro. 8:30 p.m. Sept. 17. $5 suggested donation. (773) 728-6000.

Andersonville Music & BBQ Festival featuring Mannix Martinez’s Tribute to Latin Bands, The Webstirs, The Delafields, Ezra Furman and the Harpoons, Devil in a Woodpile, John Moulder Trio, School of Rock and more, |St. Gregory the Great Church, 5545 N. Paulina St.: Pop rock, jazz, country and more. Noon to 10 p.m. Sept. 13. $5 donation, free for ages 12 and younger. (773) 561-3546 or [*www.stgregory.net*](http://www.stgregory.net).

Balkan Beat Box, Lamajamal, |Logan Square Auditorium, 2539 N. Kedzie Blvd.: Gypsy/electronic/hip-hop/surf rock. 8 p.m. Sept. 15. $18, $20. (866) 468-3401.

Brooke Fraser, Matt Hires, |House of Blues, 329 N. Dearborn St.: Pop/folk rock, seated show. 8 p.m. Sept. 17. $14, $18. (312) 559-1212.

Celtic Fest Chicago, |Grant Park, Lake Shore Drive and Monroe Street: 11 a.m. to 9:30 p.m. Sept. 13 and 14. Performers include: Sept. 13: Great Big Sea, The Elders, Larkin and Moran Brothers, Beoga, Cara and more. Sept. 14: Leahy, Old Blind Dogs, The Muck Brothers, The Willis Clan, Mary Jane Lamond and more. Free. (312) 744-3315.

Charlie Hunter Trio, |Lakeshore Theater, 3175 N. Broadway St.: Jazz guitar. 10 p.m. Sept. 18. $17.50, $20. (866) 468-3401.

Chicago Chamber Musicians with Meng-Chieh Liu, piano, Richard Young, viola, Stephen Balderston, cello, and Peter Lloyd, double bass, |Gottlieb Hall at Merit School of Music’s Joy Faith Knapp Music Center, 38 S. Peoria St.: Works by Brahms, Cooke and Mendelssohn. 7:30 p.m. Sept. 15. $10-$40. (312) 225-5226.

The Dandy Warhols, Darker My Love, The Upsidedown, |Vic Theatre, 3145 N. Sheffield Ave.: Psychedelic/indie/pop rock. 8 p.m. Sept. 12. $24. (312) 559-1212.

Dave Seaman, Chris Walsh, Dennis Rapp vs. Shu, |Vision, 640 N. Dearborn St.: Electronic/house/dance. 10 p.m. Sept. 13. $15-$30. wantickets.com.

Duke Robillard Band, |Back Porch Stage at House of Blues, 329 N. Dearborn St.: Blues. 10 p.m. Sept. 13. $15. (312) 559-1212.

Englewood Jazz Festival featuring the Isaiah Spencer Quintet, Dee Alexander, Kahil El’Zabar Quartet, Ernest Dawkins’ New Horizons Straight Ahead, |Hamilton Park, 513 W. 72nd St.: Jazz. Noon to 6 p.m. Sept. 13. Free. (773) 551-3976.

Green Mill Quartet, |Museum of Contemporary Art, 220 E. Chicago Ave.: Jazz. 5:30 p.m. Sept. 16 on the Terrace. Free. (312) 280-2660.

Ice Cube, |House of Blues, 329 N. Dearborn St.: Hip-hop. 9 p.m. Sept. 13. $36.50, $38. (312) 559-1212.

Julieta Venegas, |Aragon Ballroom, 1106 W. Lawrence Ave.: Latin pop/rock en Español. 8 p.m. Sept. 13. $37.50. (312) 559-1212.

Kasey Chambers and Shane Nicholson, Joe Pug, |Park West, 322 W. Armitage Ave.: Alt.country/folk/pop rock. 7:30 p.m. Sept. 18. $25. (312) 559-1212.

Keith Jarrett with Jack DeJohnette and Gary Peacock, |Symphony Center, 220 S. Michigan Ave.: Jazz. 8 p.m. Sept. 13. $35-$75. (312) 294-3000.

Low, |Epiphany Episcopal Church, 201 S. Ashland Ave.: Indie/pop rock. 8 p.m. Sept. 17. $15. (866) 468-3401.

Maldita Vecindad, |House of Blues, 329 N. Dearborn St.: Rock en Español. 9 p.m. Sept. 15. $32.50, $35. (312) 559-1212.

Maraca and the New Collective, |Old Town School of Folk Music Concert Hall, 4544 N. Lincoln Ave.: Caribbean/Cuban dance. 7:30 and 10 p.m. Sept. 12. $24-$28. (773) 728-6000.

Paul Weller, The Rifles, |House of Blues, 329 N. Dearborn St.: Pop rock/soul. 9 p.m. Sept. 16. $33, $35.50. (312) 559-1212.

Q101.1 Block Party, |DeVry University, 3300 N. Campbell Ave.: 1 p.m. Sept. 13 and 14. Performers include: Sept. 13: Avenged Sevenfold, Mindless Self Indulgence, Ludo, Theory of a Deadman, Sick Puppies, Black Tide, Munroe, Honey, The Lifeline, Simplistic Urge, AbsentStar, The Attraction. Sept. 14: Atreyu, Pennywise, Apocalyptica, Bullet for My Valentine, Local H, The Frantic, Rule 22, Tonight the Prom, Danger Is My Middle Name, The Audition, Holding Mercury, American Taxi. $27.50 per day ($45 two-day passes sold out); proceeds benefit H.O.P.E. and the Lane Tech Baseball Booster Club. (312) 559-1212.

Railroad Earth, The Everybodyfields, |House of Blues, 329 N. Dearborn St.: Roots/jam/country rock. 9 p.m. Sept. 12. $15, $18. (312) 559-1212.

Steve Riley and the Mamou Playboys, |Old Town School of Folk Music Concert Hall, 4544 N. Lincoln Ave.: Cajun/zydeco. 4 and 7 p.m. Sept. 14. $18-$22. (773) 728-6000.

World Music Festival Preview featuring Lamajamal, Mar Caribe, Habib Wardack and Puran Vyas, |Victory Gardens Biograph Theater, 2433 N. Lincoln Ave.: Gypsy/surf/bluegrass/Indian, with host Tony Sarabia. 8 p.m. Sept. 13. $15. (312) 948-4644.

**Load-Date:** December 22, 2008

**End of Document**



[***INDEPENDENT FILMMAKER SAYLES MAKES PITCH FOR 'SUNSHINE STATE'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:46DT-P6X0-0094-5524-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 28, 2002 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1222 words

**Byline:** RON WEISKIND, POST-GAZETTE MOVIE EDITOR

**Body**

John Sayles was in Pittsburgh recently to talk about his latest movie, "Sunshine State," which opens Friday. Set in Florida, it revisits some of his favorite themes. A pair of blue-collar coastal towns -- one white, one black -- fight to save their identities against developers planning to build over them with silk-collar condominiums.

But I had to ask him first whether he'd ever considered shooting a film about southwestern Pennsylvania, which has a history and a temperament that seems suited to the ***working-class*** sympathies evident in so many of his films.

Doggedly independent and critically acclaimed, Sayles continues to make movies outside the Hollywood system in order to do them his way, funding his low-budget films by scrounging for investors or by earning big fees working on Hollywood screenplays.

He directs films about ordinary people trying to fight city hall ("City of Hope") or the power of the almighty dollar ("Eight Men Out") or forces that tend to divide people, such as prejudice ("Lone Star"). The closest he has come to Pittsburgh was "Matewan," the 1987 film based on a 1920 confrontation between striking West Virginia coal miners and company enforcers.

"For a little while, there was a PBS labor history project that has come and gone many times. I hear about it every once in a while, and for a while they were interested in me writing the one about the Homestead strike," Sayles said in a conference room at the Sheraton Station Square.

He was dressed simply in a shade of laborer's gray that matched his own hair and that of his producer and longtime partner, Maggie Renzi, who sat alongside. They have a stack of posters featuring the filmmaker's image and the words "John Sayles Independent." They look as if he's campaigning to run a union somewhere.

I don't know if he and Renzi were aware that an upscale movie theater was among the properties that now stand on the site of the Homestead Works. But one reason Sayles was in town involved a different project.

"We're working on this extravaganza for which I have to raise $25 million, which if we do it, happens during the French and Indian War, and Fort Duquesne is a player," Renzi said. "So we need to find a place where we can replicate Fort Duquesne in an unindustrial setting. We're not sure where that will be."

Later that day she and Sayles would view possible sites, including Fort Ligonier. The historical epic, which would cost three times more than the pair have ever spent on a movie and five times as much as "Sunshine State," would star Scottish actor Robert Carlyle as a Highlander who flees defeat in his own land and comes to America during the Colonial period, where his adventures culminate in the Battle of Quebec.

Sayles made his previous film, "Limbo," in Alaska. So it's natural that, between projects in the Great White North, Renzi was urging Sayles to make "Sunshine State," which would allow them to work in warmer climes. The movie was shot chiefly on Amelia Island, near Jacksonville.

The newer movie features a typically glorious Sayles ensemble of solid actors in search of meaty roles. Edie Falco plays Marly Temple, who runs the roadside restaurant originally run by her crusty father (Ralph Waite). She attracts the attention of landscape architect Jack Meadows (Timothy Hutton), and for more than just the fact that her business sits in a prime location for the development his corporate bosses are planning.

That development would also overrun the nearby black community that is home to Eunice Stokes (Mary Alice), whose daughter, Desiree (Angela Bassett), has returned with her husband (James McDaniel) for a reluctant visit. A third plot line follows troubled county commissioner Earl Pickney (Gordon Clapp) and his overzealous Chamber of Commerce wife (Mary Steenburgen).

The irony of Sayles assembling such a strong cast is that a movie with a bigger budget probably couldn't afford all of them.

He talked about working on the script for "The Alamo," which Ron Howard was going to direct until recently and which is now being rewritten. "They heard about my cast and were just shaking their heads. They said, 'We're retail. We can't get people to work for that little.' "

Sayles takes advantage of the fact that even Hollywood stars will take a smaller salary to work on a strong script with a proven director -- the kinds of movies that the studios seldom make anymore.

"There are a lot of underemployed actors, and especially underemployed for their skills. They may be making a pretty good living, but most of what they're doing isn't very challenging."

His movies offer them a showcase for their talent.

"A lot of it is just, it's a good three-dimensional character, and we work so quickly because the budgets are so low that we're not pulling them out of their money-making schedule for that long. It's three or four weeks."

But the process leading up to that month of production takes a lot longer, beginning with the story percolating in Sayles' mind until he gathers enough material to write a script and enough financing to make the picture.

His desire for authenticity tends to pay off.

"One of the things I almost always do is, when we get to a location and we're about to shoot, I often will have various people in the community read the script and just see, is there anything you can add to this? Is this accurate? Is this even in the ballpark? And people were pretty much saying, 'So how did you follow us around with cameras?' -- because so much of what was happening in the screenplay was happening on that little island.

"A lot of the time, I have a general situation and I've been thinking about it for a long time," he said, "and then you find a specific place that really fits.

"I'd been thinking about development and Florida and what's unique about that state for a long time. I had been scouting on the West Coast for a fairly different story, and I just couldn't find it anymore. It had been developed past recognition."

He found what he was looking for on Amelia Island, complete with the small black community that dates back to the segregation era.

"I scouted around, and there were some things that I felt like, this is too good to pass up" that he incorporated into the movie. "I loved it that you could look past the marina to the pulp mills, these big old factory smokestacks past all the yachts and fishing boats.

"I often get an awful lot from the local papers, and not just the editorials and the articles. You read the want ads, you read the classifieds. I can sit with the local paper and the phone book and tell you an awful lot about who lives where and who's got money and who doesn't. And then you talk to local people and get a feeling for what's going on.

"One thing I'm aware of trying to do is not looking for what's the most exotic thing about the people or the situation. You just start with, OK, there are these basic needs and conflicts and desires that people have. And then you say, OK, what's unique about them?"

The other key, Renzi said, is that you don't try to prove something you already think is true.

"John's investigating; he's not actually taking sides. He's considering everybody's point of view instead of going in absolutely sure who the bad guys are and who the good guys are -- and to let people talk and have their say."

Now, he's had his.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Steve Mellon/Post-Gazette: John Sayles visited Pittsburgh to promote "Sunshine State," his movie set amid the development boom that is transforming Florida's coasts. He also was looking at Fort Ligonier as a possible site for his next film.

PHOTO: Bill Cobbs and Angela Bassett star in John Sayles' new movie "Sunshine State," which opens Friday. Others in the cast include Edie Falco, Timothy Hutton, Mary Steenburgen, Jane Alexander, Mary Alice and Miguel Ferrer.

**Load-Date:** August 2, 2002

**End of Document**



[***WANT TO AVOID A RIOT? LET COLLEGE STUDENTS DRINK***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3T5F-GCD0-0094-508F-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

July 15, 1998, Wednesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,

**Length:** 1208 words

**Byline:** JOHN HALL

**Body**

It's no wonder the streets of State College erupted last weekend: A prohibition mentality has taken over, and students are only human

The erstwhile tranquillity of Happy Valley and the Penn State community was marred early Sunday morning by what can best be described by a beer riot, when about 120 baton-wielding police officers were called out to contain a riot of about 1,500 rowdy young people, many of whom were students and many of whom were drinking.

The public reaction was swift, unanimous and predictable. Blame alcohol first. Put the rowdies in jail and throw away the key second. Then pass more laws and regulations, and hire more cops to enforce them. Finally, above all else, find ways to make sure that this never happens again to mar the Happy Valley mystique that has been carefully crafted around Penn State and the surrounding community.

An editorial in the Centre Daily Times, the local newspaper, demanded that "every single one of these rioters should be tracked down, arrested, charged and, if found guilty, prosecuted to the full extent of the law. No suspended sentences. No reduced fines. No leniency for otherwise clean records." This is a standard of justice stricter than the one we now apply to Colombian drug lords. University officials expressed concern over how the incident might damage the university's image and affect admissions. The local business community deplored property damage, which appreciated from $ 50,000 to $ 100,000 over the course of the next day. The borough council met to consider new laws, new precautions, new law enforcement procedures that might prevent an embarrassing recurrence during homecoming celebration. Only the police expressed concern over what they described as new hostility and violence directed at them, which was absent from previous student disturbances.

And here may lie the key to understanding the real problem:

Happy beer drinkers do not riot, only angry ones do.

While everyone else is blaming alcohol and demanding increased vigilance in the face of underage and student drinking, let's take a different look at the problem.

\*

One hundred years ago, the great American beer baron Adolphus Busch paid a visit to the president of the United States, armed with what was at the time the most advanced academic research. After acknowledging that colonial and early America had experienced a drinking problem that was unparalleled in European history, he reminded the president that the German-American brewers had mostly converted a nation of wild and intemperate whiskey drinkers into a nation of happy and moderate beer drinkers.

Historical research had disclosed that every society- as soon as it goes from being nomadic hunters to settled farmers - begins decocting mildly alcoholic beverages that are used as lubricants for social discourse. Busch then explained that beer and wine were universal components of civilized life. As such they satisfy a basic human need, which cannot be proscribed by law.

He then warned the president that if the Prohibition cranks were allowed to have their way, the nation would experience unprecedented social problems.

Busch was right, but the cranks got their way. Prohibition did not work. Alcohol-related problems increased, while respect for law and order decreased. Drug abuse exploded. And drunkenness, which had been a ***working***- ***class*** vice, now became a middle-class symbol of rebellion.

Universal prohibition did not work then. Selective prohibition directed against the nation's youth today does not work either.

Between drinking beer and working jobs in which they're paid under the table, today's college students spend more time breaking the law than studying. No society can endure when it begins enforcing laws that 95 percent of the population openly flout. Students will drink whether or not it is legal. The question is: How are students going to drink?

To start, they will generally drink more than their parents and grandparents do; they simply have more endurance and energy. University and municipal officials who are closer to the age of the students'grandparents must remember this.

Twenty-five years ago, when I was an undergraduate, the university was a lot smaller and there seemed to be a lot more open drinking. There were alcohol-related events such as the Phi Psi 500 race (jogging from bar to bar in funny costumes) and Gentle Thursday (a mellow spring fling). On warm afternoons, students drank beer on the HUB lawn and they sat on the wall on College Avenue drinking beer and watching cars go by. There was free beer on the rugby field. And before photo driver's licenses, only the extremely timid had trouble getting into a bar. Beer seemed to be everywhere; a general atmosphere of what the Germans call Biergemuetlichkeit permeated the town and campus. It was one of the reasons the place became known as Happy Valley.

Then everything changed. Carpetbaggers moved in. A new generation of hardnosed administrators took over the university. A geriatric gentry settled in at borough hall. Soon the crackdown was on.

Festivals like the Phi Psi 500 and Gentle Thursday were abolished. Alcohol disappeared from the rugby field and eventually from campus. The local police and the LCB began a campaign against underage drinking, and many students were driven from the bars. The borough council cleaned up drinking in public places with open-container and anti-loitering ordinances.

Thus students had been driven off campus, off the streets and out of the bars, but the regulators were still not happy. Last fall they began raiding fraternity and apartment parties. Every weekend the papers were publishing lists of massive arrests for underage drinking. The new regulators, puritans and prohibitionists were proclaiming victory after victory in the holy war against John Barleycorn.

\*

Then last weekend, the students counterattacked with a pent-up frustration and vengeance - as has been happening at campuses across the nation.

Violence and rioting are not new to Pennsylvania. There were the Irish anti-draft riots in Philadelphia during the Civil War. There were the Molly Maguires in the hard coal region. There was the Homestead Steel strike. And there were the race riots of the 1960s. In every one of these cases, there were hardheads who proposed law-and- order solutions. Send in the police and Pinkertons with clubs, bust heads and make them obey the law.

But now, the general historical consensus is that these outbreaks of violence and rioting were merely symptoms of frustration over quite legitimate social grievances.

Freedom means different things to different folks. For some it is riding a motorcycle without a helmet. For others, the right to smoke in your own office. College-age folks want to be able to drink beer and have fun.

We are virtually the only Western nation where this is a criminal offense. It is time to re-evaluate.

We should not be trying to enforce laws that are held in contempt. Students need more places to drink beer casually and have good clean fun: They need less lecturing and law enforcement.

John Hall is a writer living in Port Matilda and a math instructor at the Penn State main campus. Under the name "Sean de Hora," he wrote columns for The Daily Collegian and other newspapers.

**Load-Date:** July 15, 1998

**End of Document**



[***The man who viewed too much;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SVN-B440-009B-P1D4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***"He Got Game" doesn't mean "He had a successful hunting trip." "The Postman" is not a Karl Malone biopic. And other things one critic learned at the movies.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SVN-B440-009B-P1D4-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 2, 1998, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1180 words

**Byline:** Colin Covert; Staff Writer

**Body**

Movies are too often dismissed as mere eye nachos, shallow entertainment with no intellectual content. As if! Today's movies teach us important truths about the sciences, personal relations and our modern world. Here's what one thoughtful and discerning viewer (me) learned at the movies lately:

Godzilla

A giant lizard from the South Pacific will swim all the way to New York City so that it can eat at the Fulton Fish Market.

The companies whose computers mistake 2000 for 1900 apparently make the targeting systems for our most advanced rockets and torpedoes, enabling them to keep missing a target that's 30 stories tall.

Godzilla can outrun a helicopter but can't catch a taxicab. Therefore cabs are faster than helicopters.

Lost in Space

In the future, astronauts will abandon dowdy NASA-style space suits in favor of tight, physique-exaggerating S&M black latex. There will be no exceptions to this dress code, even if the astronauts are a family with a hot mom, two nubile daughters and a son about to enter puberty.

When encountering a mysterious force field, a scientist should analyze it by poking his finger inside to see what happens.

Ugly extraterrestrials are dangerous and should be blasted. Cute ones that can be marketed at Toys 'R' Us make adorable widdle pets and should be given lots of screen time.

Deep Impact

To fix a malfunctioning H-bomb, a scientist should stomp on it with both feet.

Even with humanity just days away from extinction, you'll have no problem hailing a cab.

Despite advance warning that a tidal wave will flatten the Eastern Seaboard, most people will leave at the last minute, causing huge traffic jams, impatient beeping of horns, throwing aloft of hands and shaking of fists.

You can outrun a tidal wave on foot. And people carring babies can run faster than those whose arms are empty.

The Horse Whisperer

Eddie Murphy isn't the only movie star who can talk to animals.

If you're a poor, 60ish cowpoke and you want a beautiful, moody New York magazine editor to fall in love with you, teach her to brand a heifer.

There are many beautiful cattails waving before scenic meadows in Montana.

Many, many, many.

And lots of picturesque horses.

But no manure.

Wild Things

If you're a broke, hunky schoolteacher and you want a beautiful, moody heiress to fall in love with you, involve her in a convoluted murder conspiracy.

Neve Campbell is one of the few performers in this film with a no-nudity clause in her contract.

Kevin Bacon is not covered by such a proviso, but should be.

If "The Full Monty" starred Bacon it would have been called "The Half Monty."

The Big Hit

If you're a broke, hunky assassin and you want your beautiful, moody heiress kidnap victim to fall in love with you, have her help you cram gooey stuffing into a chicken.

The surest way to hit your opponents in a gunfight is to shoot while doing a somersault.

An American Werewolf

in Paris

If you're a teenage tourist and you want a beautiful, moody Parisian to fall in love with you, stop her from jumping to her death from the Eiffel Tower by bungee-jumping after her and boinging her back up to safety.

Titanic

If you're a broke, teenage tourist from the United States and you want a beautiful, moody debutante to fall in love with you, first stop her from jumping to her death (see above). Then teach her to hock a loogie. Then show her your sketches of naked prostitutes.

If you're making a $ 230 million movie about Snidely Whiplash capitalists and proletarian heroes, economize by shooting it nonunion in Mexico.

Women love romantic movies, especially ones where the guy drowns.

The Object

of My

Affection

Women love romantic movies, especially ones where the guy's gay.

The object of your affection will be the object of your dejection if you're not the object of his . . . er, attention.

City of Angels

Women love romantic stories, especially ones where the guy's a ghost.

In Hollywood, a director is qualified to make a film about spirituality and the afterlife if his previous film was "Casper."

If your heart surgeon likes to play Jimi Hendrix and John Lee Hooker real loud in the O.R., make sure your affairs are in order.

Angels are like newspaper reporters. They sneak around silently, look over people's shoulders, always wear the same clothes and never have sex.

Spice World

The artist known as Meat Loaf is still known as Meat Loaf.

The Big One

The title refers to Michael Moore's nickname for the U.S.A., not the chunky populist himself.

When filming a documentary indicting greed, have the cameras follow you on your national book-plugging tour, reminding audiences that "Downsize This!" is on sale at bookstores everywhere.

It's OK for a ***working-class*** avenger to fly first class while his camera crew suffers in coach.

Mercury Rising

A good way for the government to test a super-classified new code is to print it in a puzzle magazine. Then send hit men after anyone who submits the right answer.

During the production of this movie, Demi ("G.I. Jane") Moore and Bruce Willis must have squabbled continually over the -inch-stubble comb.

U.S. Marshals

The feds waste huge amounts of time and tax money chasing innocent heroes. (Bill Clinton and Bill Gates, take note.)

Black Dog

The best plan for smuggling automatic weapons across the country is to conceal them in a truckload of toilets.

When truckers burn out, they have a mystical-animal vision of "the Black Dog," a hellhound that jumps at them and "takes everything away."

Patrick Swayze apparently had a similar experience in his career before doing this movie.

Patrick Swayze is the Jan-Michael Vincent of his generation.

If steering were acting, Patrick Swayze could head the Yale School of Drama.

The Odd Couple II

Jack Lemmon and Walter Matthau probably beat out Bob Hope and Mickey Rooney for the leads because the studio wanted a younger demographic.

Sphere

The first alien life form on Earth calls itself Jerry and provokes people to violence.

It isn't Jerry Springer.

Species II

Soil samples from Mars will affect men like industrial-strength Viagra. Despite minor side effects, including womb-bursting monster-toddler offspring, this should give a real kick start to the space program.

Alien life forms made up of computer-animated glop that can ooze wherever it wants, sprout tentacles and merge with inanimate objects, have an insatiable urge to seep into the bodies of hunky actors, score some hottie Earthling babes and mate the old-fashioned way.

The Postman

After the apocalypse it will be possible to deliver mail without the ZIP-Plus-Four code.

Fallen

Demons move from person to person through touch, like the Hong Kong flu.

They sing "Time Is on My Side" as their signature tune. Being prehistoric, they are Rolling Stones fans.

Twilight

Paul Newman, Susan Sarandon and Gene Hackman probably starred because Hume Cronyn, Carol Channing and the Cryptkeeper were busy with other projects.

The Man in the Iron Mask

By playing twins, supertalented teen heartthrob Leo DiCaprio will be passed over for a Best Actor Oscar twice next year.

Primary Colors

It was too about Clinton!

**Graphic**

Illustration; Illustration; Illustration; Illustration; Illustration; Cartoon; Cartoon; Cartoon; Cartoon; Illustration; Illustration; Illustration

**Load-Date:** June 4, 1998

**End of Document**



[***Public weighs in as NWA's state financing is debated***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3620-002B-H37H-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 4, 1991, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1045 words

**Byline:** Dennis J. McGrath; David Phelps; Staff Writers

**Body**

Rep. Bill Schreiber's secretary, Wanda Russell, received a basket of flowers from her boss Tuesday after fielding 350 phone calls the previous day from taxpayers opposed to the proposed Northwest Airlines deal.

"She couldn't even get to the restroom," said Schreiber, IR-Brooklyn Park.

When Jerrie Canfielde, secretary to House Majority Leader Dee Long, arrived at work at 6:45 a.m. yesterday, the phone lines were already lit up.

But yesterday it was Northwest employees and union workers who joined the public lobbying fray that has overwhelmed State Capitol phones for two days.

Legislators compared the level of public interest and emotion over the Northwest financing to such blockbuster issues as abortion and the decision on whether to replace Met Stadium with the Metrodome.

"People do feel much more emotional about this, especially compared with any other financial issue I can recall," said Rep. Phyllis Kahn, DFL-Minneapolis.

The public outpouring was prompted by newspaper ads from opponents of the deal and from the airline arguing opposite sides of the issue. Both urged people to call their legislators, or at least the 18 legislators on the Commission on Planning and Fiscal Policy who are expected to vote on the financial arrangement next week.

Legislators on both sides of the issue said most of the callers opposed the subsidy for the airline, but the gap had narrowed considerably because of the effort proponents made this week to show support for the deal, which would bring at least 1,500 aircraft maintenance jobs to northeastern Minnesota.

But among those apparently not planning to weigh in are Northwest co-owners Al Checchi and Gary Wilson. They have declined to appear before the commission, which is giving final review to the $ 838 million public financing package.

Sen. Ember Reichgott, one of the swing votes on the commission, complained about their refusal to testify. The airline's financial problems "will be solved by decisions made by Mr. Checchi and Mr. Wilson," said Reichgott, DFL-New Hope, who asked two weeks ago for either of them to answer questions from the commission. "I felt it was important that they make statements on the record for the public to hear, not just for the legislators."

In place of Checchi and Wilson, the airline will send Senior Vice President and Treasurer Joe Francht and General Counsel Ben Hirst. They are members of the executive management team, which runs the airline, and they negotiated the deal.

"This is between Minnesota and Northwest Airlines, not between Minnesota and Al Checchi or Minnesota and Gary Wilson," said airline representative Christy DeJoy.

Northwest, which ran an ad in newspapers yesterday, continued its publicity blitz with two-page advertisements in today's Star Tribune and the St. Paul Pioneer Press. The ads say, "For 65 years we've flown millions of Minnesotans all over the globe. But we've never taken them for a ride."

The ads contain a page of names of prominent Minnesotans who are described as "a few of the people who believe the air base deal should fly." Among those whose names appear in the ad are travel and marketing entrepreneur Curt Carlson, banker and Minnesota Twins owner Carl Pohlad and Timberwolves President Bob Stein.

In addition, nine Northwest employees - including pilots in uniform and ground-crew members - attended the first of three days of commission hearings yesterday. "I've never written my legislator or called my legislator on anything," said pilot Bill Schuessler, who said he was moved to action after seeing newspaper ads criticizing the deal. He said the transaction is good for the airline and the state.

Union leaders for the airline's three major employee groups were instructing their members to contact state officials. Officials of other organized labor groups, including the building trades unions that would get many of the project's construction jobs, launched lobbying campaigns as well.

Yesterday, the commission heard more than five hours of conflicting testimony from citizens, experts and Northwest employees over whether the Metropolitan Airports Commission (MAC) should make a $ 320 million loan to the airline for general operating expenses. Another part of the deal - construction financing for Airbus maintenance facilities in Duluth and Hibbing - has been approved. MAC has approved its part of the financing, and now the legislative commission must make the final determination.

Among the taxpayers who testified was Patricia Burny, of New Brighton, who prefaced her remarks by saying that she is not a disgruntled Northwest passenger. She said she and her friends, ***working-class*** people "who understand the importance of jobs," are outraged that so much public money would be given or lent to the airline, which was the object of a leveraged buyout two years ago.

"It seems like we're being forced to buy junk bonds or stock in Northwest Airlines," she said. "People are fed up with the excesses of corporate raiders. People are fed up with the excesses of government spending. This loan doesn't seem fair. It doesn't seem right."

Legislators also heard critical comments from Art Rolnick, director of research for the Minneapolis Federal Reserve Bank and a member of the governor's Minnesota Council of Economic Advisers. Rolnick, who said he was not representing the Federal Reserve, questioned the ability of Northwest to survive in the intensely competitive industry.

"It's hard to believe that a company with this kind of debt ($ 2.6 billion) will be able to continue to operate," he said. He also said that the value of the collateral the airline has pledged to MAC is dubious.

But another independent expert gave the airline a generally positive assessment. Todd Whitestone of the Standard & Poor bond-rating firm, said Northwest "has a good chance of being a survivor." Although the airline has a significant amount of debt, it has performed well since the end of the Persian Gulf War, which dramatically cut into airline revenues and profits, he said.

"We are making money," Northwest spokesman Jon Austin said during an impromptu exchange with Bruce Hendry, the leader of a group opposing the financial deal. "This is an airline that has come through the most trying time in airline history."

**Load-Date:** December 5, 1991

**End of Document**



[***'U' ready to add to students' burden;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3560-002B-H2FJ-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Budgets to lean more on tuition***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-3560-002B-H2FJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 11, 1991, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1094 words

**Byline:** Gregor W. Pinney; Staff Writer

**Body**

The University of Minnesota will cast the die this week on what will probably become a fact of life for its students: They'll shoulder an ever greater share of the cost of their education and the public will carry less.

The way things look now, students in the '90s will be unable to count on the promise they enjoyed for most of the '80s, when the state said it would pay two-thirds of their education if they would pay one-third.

The student portion increased a couple of points this fall, according to a university estimate, and now stands at about 37 percent. That number no doubt will get pushed up a point or two next year, according to a budget plan the Board of Regents will adopt Thursday. And the years after that, with another big state budget deficit looming, may bring more of the same.

The trend provides a human-level explanation of what government-level belt-tightening often means: Programs aren't stopped, they are merely charged to someone else.

The student portion jumped to 36 percent in the mid-'80s and then came back down. But state money to do that again is nowhere in sight.

The percentages are not spelled out in the budget plan for the 1992-93 budget. But the general principles will call for another sizable tuition increase next year - probably 10 or 11 percent overall - and employee pay-and-benefit increases probably averaging 6 percent. Pay was frozen this fall after the Legislature failed to grant money to cover inflation and appropriated less for the core budget for this year than last.

Some programs will be curtailed through modest cuts in staff, but not enough to finance the pay increases. Money has to come from somewhere to make up the difference. That somewhere is tuition.

Most students next year will see tuition rise by 9 percent, according to the budget plan. For freshmen and sophomores at the university, who now pay $ 2,475 in tuition for a three-quarter academic year, a 9 percent increase would mean $ 223 more per year.

Beyond that, certain groups will be asked for even more because administrators are going where the money is.

Graduate students in law, public affairs and business, who presumably will earn good money in the future, will be asked to advance more of their prospective earnings to the university. And the university's Morris campus, offering a liberal arts education supposedly equal to the best private schools, will ask its undergraduates to pay more.

In some graduate programs, another technique will be used: More students will be enrolled, meaning more tuition coming in, but the program will increase expenses by much less.

While the proposed tuition increases are significant, according to the administration, they are not out of line with universities across the nation. Tuition at public institutions this fall reportedly rose by more than 14 percent.

University of Minnesota tuition now ranks fifth in the Big Ten, which is likely to hold for next year, the administration says.

"From all the things I've seen, it's probably true that higher education everywhere is taking a hit," said Jennifer Alstad, student body president at the university. "But still I see students every day who are trying to figure every way to pay for their education or put off paying for it.

"The graduation rates have stayed at a dismal rate because students have to stay longer to pay for their education."

As tuition is going up, the university's faculty and programs are being trimmed.

The humanities and linguistics departments will be disbanded. The extension service will lose about 30 county agents out of 260. The Institute of Technology will lose 15 to 20 professors, even though its enrollment is stable. Several hundred support staff positions will be gone.

Overall, about 100 academic positions will be cut - nearly 2 percent of the faculty. But that probably won't mean larger classes and less access to professors. That's because total enrollment is dropping - more than 4 percent this year and probably 2 or 3 percent more next year.

The drop is by design - according to an agreement with the Legislature in 1987: to improve quality by maintaining appropriations while enrollment declines.

And it has been ***working***. ***Class*** sizes are smaller, and appropriations per student are up, contrary to what's happening at the state universities and community colleges.

Cuts will amount to about $ 26 million, and tuition and fee increases will generate about $ 21 million - all in budgets that otherwise would total about $ 450 million.

University administrators lament the cuts but are trying to reassure everyone that the adjustments won't derail long-range objectives.

Academic Vice President Ettore Infante said the cutbacks won't cause a great deal of damage. "But if we take another hit after this, it's really going to be harmful," he said.

The university's five-year Restructuring and Reallocation plan, to trim $ 58 million from some programs and shift it to others, is going ahead, he said. That plan, started a year ago, is separate from this week's cut.

The budget plan is an unusual exercise - coming months before the budget is officially put together - and the timing could help at the Legislature.

By making tentative decisions now, university officials are letting legislators know what will happen and are allowing time for money to be restored.

It doesn't appear that university officials have organized a lobbying effort, but they can count on some help from aggrieved parties, particularly students who typically swoop down on legislators over any tuition increase.

Officially, the university wants money restored that the Legislature cut from the core budget - about $ 27 million.

But no one seems very confident that that will happen now that a new state forecast predicts a $ 291 million shortage in the current biennial budget.

What university officials are really trying to get back is $ 23 million in earmarked money that Gov. Arne Carlson vetoed.

And while that money isn't counted in this week's decisions, those decisions may well help soften up legislators for an override of the veto.

At the very least, this week's action will bolster the university's defenses against further cuts when the governor and Legislature look around for loose change to plug the $ 291 million hole.

But the budget plan is not timed for legislative strategy, Infante said. Administrators had hoped to have the decisions made before this so that the process of cutting positions and programs can move ahead over the next several months.

"It takes time to shrink," he explained.

**Graphic**

Chart

**Load-Date:** December 13, 1991

**End of Document**



[***Out of Ireland: A rocker's journey to N.Y.;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H2F-JB50-0190-X4J0-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Black 47's Larry Kirwan has a memoir out, while the band has produced a complementary album.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H2F-JB50-0190-X4J0-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Length:** 1283 words

**Byline:** Nick Cristiano INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It was early in 1991, and the buzz about Black 47 was building. The band was playing its galvanic mix of rock, rap and Irish music to celebrity-jammed crowds at a cramped Manhattan bar called Paddy Reilly's.

Among the big-name regulars was former Clash front man Joe Strummer. Watching Black 47 one night, disc jockey Vin Scelsa told Strummer what a lot of people thought about his defunct group: "The Clash are the only band that matters." Strummer just pointed to the stage and said, "No, they're the only band that matters now."

Larry Kirwan, Black 47's singer, songwriter and guitarist, reveals that anecdote in his lively new memoir, Green Suede Shoes: An Irish-American Odyssey (Thunder's Mouth Press). It's the story of the rocker-playwright-novelist's journey from Wexford, Ireland, to New York City, where he now lives, and of his ups and downs in the music business, including the last 15 years with Black 47, which plays World Cafe Live tomorrow.

Even without exploiting that Strummer quote, Black 47 went on to make an unlikely splash with its populist and political music. ("Finally. Rock 'n' roll that means something again," Time proclaimed about the band and its 1993 major-label debut, Fire of Freedom.) Since then, the band has settled into its current indie niche, but, as made clear by the memoir's complementary album, Elvis Murphy's Green Suede Shoes (Gadfly), Black 47 continues to do its fiery best to live up to Strummer's priceless endorsement.

In a recent phone interview, the 55-year-old Kirwan was as philosophical as he is in his book about Black 47's arc.

"I had a good idea it would happen the way it did," he said. "We were too quirky, too independent . . . to make it to the really big leagues."

"Another thing I try to bring out in the book is that there's two things in entertainment now: There's music, and there's celebrity. When it comes down to it, I was a musician first, and a writer."

As Kirwan writes: "Everyone knew Black 47 was subversive, had a left-of-center agenda, and meant business" with its songs about the conflict in Northern Ireland, economic justice, and civil rights. Like a Celtic Springsteen/E Street, however, the band mixes its serious side with a sense of fun, as exemplified by its first hit, "Funky Ceili."

The liberating spirit of the music comes through again on the Elvis Murphy album as the sextet, which includes horns and Irish instruments such as uilleann pipes and the bodhran, creates a heroic, roof-raising noise. The songs range from politically charged anthems that touch on current events ("Downtown Baghdad Blues") and Irish history ("The Day They Set Jim Larkin Free") to affectionate, humor-streaked stories of pivotal people in Kirwan's life ("Elvis Murphy," "Uncle Jim"), to the sweeping story of a love affair doomed by larger forces ("Far Side of the Wall") and a whimsical twist on the she-left-me pop song ("Girl Next Door," which dates to 1977 and was banned from U.S. radio at the time for its lesbian references).

Besides three songs from Kirwan's 2001 solo album, Kilroy Was Here, there is also "The Bells of Hell," a raucous tale about a storied Greenwich Village bar of the same name that drew music and literary types. Writers Lester Bangs, Nick Tosches and Malachy McCourt are among those mentioned in the song. (McCourt even has a speaking part.)

Kirwan was deep into that crazy, colorful and seminal downtown New York rock scene of the '70s and '80s, and his book is full of stories about figures such as Bangs and rocker Johnny Thunders, and the street characters who inspired some of the bloody melodramas in Kirwan's musical repertoire. You also learn that his seemingly wacky 1996 song "Czechoslovakia," about an arranged-marriage plot gone hilariously awry, was based on real events.

As it happened, it was in Czechoslovakia that Kirwan had the epiphany that led him and Black 47 to where they are today. By the mid-'80s, he had grown disenchanted with rock and had turned to playwriting. (Probably the best-known of his 11 plays and musicals is Liverpool Fantasy, which imagines what would have happened to the Beatles if they hadn't made it; he later turned it into his first novel.)

Despite his disillusionment, Kirwan agreed to an offer to take a Black 47 precursor on a tour behind the Iron Curtain. During a show in Prague that rallied dissidents against the "corrupt and rotten" communist government, Kirwan's passion was rekindled. He saw that rock, in the right situation, "still had claws."

He set out to find "a way of mixing modern popular music and Gaelic sensibility, to allow for the free-flowing expression of the old, uninhibited Irish soul." But, as related in the early song "Rockin' the Bronx," the band was not greeted warmly in the ***working-class*** Irish bars of New York's boroughs, where Black 47 - the name comes from the worst year of the Irish potato famine, 1847 - attempted to develop this vision.

The resistance only steeled the band's resolve. It also helped, as Kirwan wryly notes in the book, that "the saving grace of the Bronx was that there were way too many bars and far too few musicians."

It's that same sense of purpose that helps Black 47 remain such a vital and inspiring force.

"The evil of banality is the new threat," Kirwan writes in Green Suede Shoes, flipping the Hannah Arendt quote about Nazism. "And it wouldn't be worth the hassle if you didn't feel what you're doing has some small importance, especially to the young people who look around them and know things can be better."

And so the band soldiers on. Though it has been referred to as "the house band of New York," it also hits the road hard with a lineup that has remained unusually stable.

On the phone, Kirwan says the reason for the band's stability is simple:

"It's that moment of transcendence you get every night you play. No matter what we do, we'll hit that white light at some point in the course of the night. And you don't get that from everything in life. We get it. . . . It's like magic."

Contact staff writer Nick Cristiano at 215-854-4641 or [*ncristiano@phillynews.com*](mailto:ncristiano@phillynews.com).

Other Irish Acts Playing Here

The Commitments Keswick Theatre, Keswick Avenue off Easton Road, Glenside. 215-572-7650; [*www.keswicktheatre.com*](http://www.keswicktheatre.com). $26. 8 p.m. tomorrow.

Solas With Maeve Gilchrist Trio (7:30 p.m. only). World Cafe Live, 3025 Walnut St. 215-222-1400; [*www.worldcafelive.com*](http://www.worldcafelive.com). $28 and $55. 7:30 and 10 p.m. Thursday.

Mick Moloney's Irish American Music and Dance Festival University of Pennsylvania, Irvine Auditorium, 3401 Spruce St. 215-898-3900. [*www.pennpresents.org*](http://www.pennpresents.org). $23 to $47. 7:30 p.m. Thursday.

Tony Kenny's Ireland Celebration of Irish music, dance, and comedy. Three Little Bakers Dinner Theatre, 3540 Three Little Bakers Blvd., Wilmington. 302-368-1616. [*www.tlbinc.com*](http://www.tlbinc.com). $54.95. 1:30 p.m. Thursday. Upper Darby Performing Arts Center, 601 N. Lansdowne Ave., Drexel Hill. 610-622-1189; [*www.udpac.org*](http://www.udpac.org). $16 to $20. 8 p.m. Friday.

Tommy Sands Appel Farm Arts & Music Center, 457 Shirley Rd., Elmer, N.J. 1-800-394-1211; [*www.appelfarm.org*](http://www.appelfarm.org). $15. 8 p.m. Friday.

Celtic Fiddle Festival World Cafe Live, 3025 Walnut St. 215-222-1400; [*www.worldcafelive.com*](http://www.worldcafelive.com). $23 and $50. 7:30 p.m. Saturday.

Liz Carroll and John Doyle Irish fiddle, guitar. Dante Hall Theater of the Arts, 14 N. Mississippi Ave., Atlantic City. 609-344-8877; [*www.dantehall.org*](http://www.dantehall.org). $25. 3 p.m. Sunday.

Music

Black 47

At 7:30 p.m. tomorrow at World Cafe Live. Tickets: $21. Information: 215-222-1400 or [*http://tickets.worldcafelive.com*](http://tickets.worldcafelive.com). Larry Kirwan's memoir, Green Suede Shoes: An Irish-American Odyssey, and Black 47's new CD, Elvis Murphy's Green Suede Shoes, are in stores.

Listen to music clips and read an excerpt from the book at [*http://go.philly.com/black47*](http://go.philly.com/black47)

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

The "Green Suede Shoes" album complements Kirwan's memoir.

Singer, songwriter and guitarist Larry Kirwan says Black 47 was "too quirky, too independent . . . to make it to the really big leagues."

Black 47 are headed here tomorrow. Band members (from left) are Joseph Mulvanerty, Geoffrey Blythe, Fred Parcells, Larry Kirwan, Thomas Hamlin, and Andrew Goodsight.

**Load-Date:** September 8, 2005

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[***The Drugs Dilemma; To make a living in North Philadelphia, many turn to dealing.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:51P3-M7P1-DYJT-12B3-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

December 12, 2010 Sunday

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**Section:** NATIONAL; P-com News for PC Home Page; Pg. A01

**Length:** 3865 words

**Byline:** By Alfred Lubrano

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

A young, casually dressed woman bounds down the steps at the Somerset train station in Kensington.

Few things would bring a white woman out here on a bright and sunny Monday morning.

She walks up to one of several Latino men standing in the shadow of the El and pays for her dose of heroin, easy as buying hot coffee and a doughnut.

The woman sits on a doorstep, injects herself in the neck, then nods in a blissed-out stupor. Her well-coiffed hair falls into her face while her handbag lies forgotten at her feet.

"That's so sad," says Philippe Bourgois, a University of Pennsylvania anthropologist who lives in the area two or three nights a week to chronicle drug dealing.

Offering employment where legitimate industry collapsed years ago, the hugely profitable narcotics trade endlessly engages police, dealers, and drug abusers in the area. Kensington is part of the First Congressional District, one of the poorest places in America.

It's also the center of drug activity in the city with more than twice the number of incidents of anywhere else, police data show.

Servicing the unslakable appetite for product is an astonishingly well-paid army of Latino dealers.

That a young man without job prospects would hustle dope in the open-air bazaars of Kensington is practically a foregone conclusion, Bourgois says - akin to small-town folks who used to go to work in the local Ford plant or coal mine.

"They are selling drugs in the shadows of closed-down factories that used to employ their parents and grandparents," says Bourgois. "You'd almost have to be abnormal not to go into the drug trade.

"Thank God I'm an overpaid professor, so I'm not tempted. You can't believe the money that's out here."

Not everyone buys Bourgois' deal-or-perish scenario. Some former dealers say it's the lifestyle, not just the dearth of jobs, that compels many young hustlers.

"A lot of young men have a home and parents who work and don't have to be out here dealing," says former Kensington dealer Edwin Desamour, who served 81/2 years in prison for third-degree murder. "They just want the hustler life. They're attracted to it."

Desamour acknowledges, however, that although a kid could say no to dealing drugs, there are few other choices.

Whatever gets dealers into the game, police say, the result is the same, and the collateral damage from the narcotics trade - the violence most of all - is what preoccupies law enforcement.

These days, police are scouring the neighborhood for whoever has strangled three women and attacked others since early October. All three had battled drug addictions.

"People tell us it's their only means of making money and that drugs are all they have to survive," says Sgt. Gregory Kovacs of the 25th District Narcotics Enforcement Team. "But I tell them it's illegal."

That is the end of the argument for Kovacs, a no-nonsense 16-year veteran who was once part of a Kensington drug raid that turned out to be in his grandmother's former house.

"I see drug dealers holding entire blocks of good people hostage, where children can't play," Kovacs says. "I see drug dealing as a real tragedy."

A responsibility to study ourselves

*. . . as a shorty I looked up to thedopeman.Only adult man I knew that wasn't abroke man.*- hip-hop artist Kanye West

Bourgois, his partner, and two Penn ethnographers have lived in two rowhouses on the same tight block in Kensington for around 18 months, though Bourgois has studied drug activities in the area since 2007. He can't disclose his location but says the poverty rate in his microneighborhood is 60 percent, he says.

Bourgois inhabits two worlds - an Ivy League sanctum where he teaches graduate students, and a cratered community where he interviews drug dealers.

Sitting on the rooftop of one of the houses on a wobbly bench under an endless blue sky, Bourgois munches raspberries that were grown in the area.

From his perch, Bourgois can count 14 former factories, their boarded-up windows looking like eyes battered shut in a street brawl.

"They were once proud palaces of work," says Bourgois (pronounced BOAR-gwah), 54, who has written about drugs, violence, and homelessness in San Francisco and New York. "Now, this whole area is a drug supermarket."

In Kensington, Bourgois' team studies substance abuse, AIDS, and the effects of poverty, and has a five-year grant from the National Institutes of Health. Bourgois plans to write a book about his findings.

Once a figure of suspicion, Bourgois is well known on his block, accorded the respectful appellation "maestro" - teacher - by the residents, many of them from rural sections of Puerto Rico, according to Bourgois.

Affable and patrician-slender, Bourgois sports a stud in his left ear and looks every bit the "classic liberal scholar" he labels himself.

He was born to affluence on Manhattan's Upper East Side, curious about the poor Latino neighborhood of East Harlem just seven blocks north and the powerful force of segregation that separated the two areas.

Bourgois' father, a Frenchman who survived Auschwitz, worked in the economic-development office of the United Nations. His mother was a social worker.

A graduate of Harvard and Stanford Universities, Bourgois has studied Mayans in Belize and native peoples in Nicaragua, but he believes "we have a responsibility to study ourselves."

He says his former wife tells people that his style of "extreme ethnography" - living in the rough neighborhoods he studies - ended their marriage. Bourgois doesn't argue.

The rowhouse in which ethnographer Fernando Montero lives, which rents for $475 a month, has 42 building-code violations, Bourgois estimates, not counting the cockroaches. It affords Bourgois personal insight into how people live in the district.

"This is a slumlord's place, and we used my grant money to clean the black mold on the walls and fix the sewage pipes after they exploded," he says. "The landlords out here just let everyone suffer. The housing stock is destroyed."

In fact, the First Congressional District has the highest percentage - 47 percent - of housing units built before 1939 of any of the 19 districts in Pennsylvania, census figures show.

The sparsely furnished rowhouse that Bourgois shares with his partner, Laurie Hart (an anthropologist), and ethnographer George Karandinos is across the street and rents for $600. Paid for in part by NIH money, it's renovated and much nicer. Still, Bourgois can never put any toilet paper in the toilet without causing a backup.

Bourgois wanted to buy some abandoned property to create a community center for his neighbors. But city policy requires the buyer to pay all taxes owed by the former owner, which, he says, is financially onerous.

"The rules are impossible," Bourgois says. "Meanwhile, the neighborhood is just decaying."

To survive, he says, many "good people" turn to drug dealing. What Bourgois has discovered is that selling narcotics can be a nuanced, complex proposition.

At one moment, he says, a family can be the classic picture of ***working-class*** enterprise, with both parents working and the kids in school.

But then the father might get laid off. "And, boom, in the next moment, the sons are ashamedly in the drug trade to forestall eviction," Bourgois says.

People move in and out of the illegal economy, often supplementing their jobs with drug dealing. "It's grotesque that people are forced to do that," Bourgois says.

Residents have told Bourgois they are afraid to deal because they've already been arrested or are worried about getting shot by rival dealers. But, they say, they simply don't have enough money to buy food.

"Hunger and drug dealing go together," Bourgois says.

Hustling inspires moral dilemmas in people's lives. Neighbors don't like dope being sold on the block but are loath to inform on young men they've seen every day since they were in strollers. "People don't want to put these kids they know in jail," Bourgois says. Snitching also can sometimes have lethal consequences, residents say.

Meanwhile, some young people have confided in Bourgois that they'd rather look for a square job than push drugs. But, he says, a bizarre sort of peer pressure is exerted by dealer friends who see guys who don't sell dope as selfish slackers.

"People will tell the kid looking for a job: 'Don't be a parasite in your mother's house. Contribute. Go out and sell drugs and pay your mom's electric bill.' "

What upsets Bourgois is the sight of young boys washing the Hummers and BMWs belonging to the dealers. "These kids are eager to please the generous and cool adults around them," Bourgois says. "So, as they get older, what do you think their next step will be?"

Though danger surrounds him, Bourgois has discovered that the neighborhood has been mostly safe for him and his team. The toughest time he had was not with drug dealers but with police.

On May 16, 2008, Bourgois was standing on a corner with drug dealers, asking questions about their lives and trade.

In a flash, police swarmed, looking to bust dealers and buyers alike. "They said, 'Don't move. Get down,' " Bourgois recalls. It was a confusing command, and Bourgois wound up squatting instead of lying on his belly, like the arrest-savvy drug dealers.

"The police thought I was a wiseguy, so they handcuffed me and kicked me like a football," he says. "I'm a frail guy, and I got hairline fractures of my ribs."

Bourgois spent 18 hours in a cell in the 24th and 25th Police Districts' shared station house. His chest aching, he huddled in a tiny space - "Dante's ninth circle of hell," he calls it - with vomiting heroin addicts and a man bashing his head against the wall, yelling, "I can't take it!"

Bourgois was released, and eight months later charges of buying and possessing drugs were dropped, his arrest record expunged.

On Jan. 19, 2009, Police Commissioner Charles H. Ramsey issued Bourgois a kind of get-out-of-jail-free letter meant for police officers, which he carries at all times: "As part of his research, Professor Bourgois will often take up residence in drug-plagued areas . . . and try to gain the trust [of] and interview drug users. This memo is to make you aware." The letter also informs police that Bourgois cannot be a source about the drug trade.

"It's easy to bash the police," says Bourgois, who decided not to file a complaint against the officers who kicked him. "But they're risking their lives on the front lines, enforcing a policy that makes no sense."

Once a dealer is arrested, he is replaced on the corner, often in a matter of hours, Bourgois says. The replacement is arrested usually within three months, and the cycle continues, he says.

"It's like sweeping sunshine off the sidewalk," Bourgois says. "It's just impossible for the police."

Cycle of selling continues

Dressed in blue jeans and blue sweatshirt, Kovacs prepares to patrol Kensington with a young partner on a cool autumn night.

Unwilling to disclose his age or much personal information, Kovacs says he lives in the Northeast. He mentions that his grandparents and parents lived happy lives in Kensington 40, 50 years ago. Today, drug dealers working day and night in the area can take in $2 million a year selling on a single corner.

"Oh, the neighborhood's changed," Kovacs mutters quietly.

He rides shotgun as Officer Christopher Hyk, 25, drives their Jeep with police markings down narrow streets made cave-dark by dealers who shoot out lights to hide their nocturnal activities.

"*Bajando!* [Coming down!]" dealers yell as the Jeep rounds a corner. It wouldn't matter if the Jeep were free of police insignia, says Kovacs: "The dealers know all our unmarked cars." Young men scatter, then melt into the darkness.

Tonight, as every night, white people from New Jersey, Delaware, and the Pennsylvania suburbs roll their Volvos and Accords like shopping carts down dense streets stocked with product. When Kovacs or another officer stops them, the drivers offer excuses for why they're in Kensington at 9 p.m.: "I'm finding a friend" or "I'm buying a car." One even asks to be directed to the Chart House Restaurant, which is more than 10 miles away at Penn's Landing.

Bourgois says white people go for heroin and cocaine. The locals opt for marijuana and Percocet. Latinos and African Americans usually avoid needle drugs and crack, having seen the ravages of their use in their neighborhoods, Bourgois says.

Also, hip-hop music denigrates those substances, though it extols the drug dealer as an urban hero in puffy coat and Timberland boots.

Sneakers that are tied together and thrown onto overhead wires mark the turf of particular dealers, Kovacs says. There used to be more shoot-outs among rival sellers, he says, and things have quieted a bit since the wild 1990s. One theory: "There are so many corners and so much money to be made, you just don't get as angry if someone takes your customer," Kovacs says.

Through the night, Hyk and Kovacs survey the kinetic scene, hooded young men huddled on practically every corner, product at the ready. "Narcotics selling in West Kensington is very meticulous, organized, and deliberate," Kovacs says. "The corners aren't owned by gangs, but they are organizations of guys who know what they're doing.

"We attack, they reform and reorganize. We hit a corner at 8 p.m., by 10 they're selling again."

Like orbiting moons, boys on bikes circle the neighborhood endlessly, phoning police whereabouts to superiors. They roll past unhealthy-looking prostitutes who teeter on unsteady heels, picking their way through trash and broken auto glass in the dark streets.

Meanwhile, the numerous Chinese corner take-out spots stay busy, some till 3 a.m. The walls of a few places are graffitied in spray paint by the patrons, many of whom throw 40-ounce beer bottles against the Plexiglas dividing customers from workers, Kovacs notes.

As though oblivious to the tumult, unspeaking proprietors cook with their heads down over their steaming woks while famished dealers troop in and out. The kingpins of the Kensington drug trade are nourished with egg rolls and fried rice. You can always tell when business is going well out here - the air is redolent of moo shu pork.

"What's the special?" Kovacs yells out his window into a take-out place, his sarcastic question startling cooks and dealers alike.

Then Hyk turns onto Westmoreland Avenue, and Kovacs' expression changes. He studies a house in the darkness. "My grandmother's old house where my mom lived," he says quietly.

In 2006, dealers were selling PCP (angel dust) out of the house, which Kovacs' family had sold years before. Kovacs was part of a bust that took him back into the place, which he hadn't seen since childhood.

Suddenly, as he entered the house, Kovacs was inundated with memories - dinners with his grandparents, games with his brother. The house held history, a lot of which was ruined for Kovacs by the squalid commerce of pushers scuttling across the floors.

"I was pretty upset, what they were using my grandmother's house for," Kovacs says, agitated as he recalls his sense of violation. "What has this neighborhood come to?"

There's no time to answer, because a call crackles over the radio that some of Kovacs' men are in foot pursuit of drug dealers running off Westmoreland.

Hyk guns the Jeep, and by the time the two get to the scene at Westmoreland and Fifth Streets, it's over.

"You got them?" Kovacs asks, then smiles when he sees two dealers and two buyers in custody, their faces bathed in an eerie red light coming from, of all things, an art installation in a broken-glass storefront featuring futuristic robots holding weapons.

Meanwhile, winded cops are laughing, and even one of the handcuffed dealers, a 19-year-old wearing a silver chain, is smiling, joking that he didn't think the older officers could run him down.

"Oh, you smoke and eat all that Chinese," one officer says. "It wasn't hard."

The young dealer was about to sell 15 Percocets at $10 to $20 a pill and 26 rocks of crack at $5 a rock to two buyers in a car. Small potatoes. It is now 10 p.m. Kovacs predicts the dealer will be back on the street by morning.

Just then a middle-aged woman starts a ruckus. She was looking to buy drugs, then saw the police and became perturbed. "I got no drugs on me. Check my underwear," the woman says as she begins to disrobe on the sidewalk, in the robots' red light, under a full moon.

"No, ma'am, please just get dressed and go home," an officer pleads.

As the officers quit the bizarre scene and the passersby walk away, one narcotics cop looks around and says, "This corner will be back up and running in 20 minutes. Twenty minutes, tops."

Futilely offering an alternative

One day when Efrain Rosa was making $70,000 a week selling cocaine from four corners he owned in Kensington, he decided to take a Hawaiian vacation. He left one of his 31 employees in charge.

When Rosa, then 21, returned three weeks later, he learned his number-two man had stolen about $75,000 from his stash. Rosa got a gun.

" 'Man, you ain't going to shoot me,' " Rosa recalled the employee saying when Rosa confronted him.

"So, I shot him."

Although it was premeditated murder, Rosa was able to plead to manslaughter and served just 71/2 years in prison.

When he got out, he says, he couldn't find another job, so he dealt again, amassing what he said was $3.7 million in cash. People remembered seeing him drive around with ChimChim, the white-faced capuchin monkey which he'd feed Similac with no iron.

After a while, someone ratted out Rosa, and he was arrested a second time - on a federal drug indictment this time - and did 10 years in prison.

Now Rosa, 45, makes $50,000 a year as a sales representative for a bread company, using the same selling skills he learned as a hustler to get good placement in grocery stores for his brand, which he does not want revealed.

Rosa's name is legend in Kensington, says Desamour, 38, director of Men in Motion in the Community, a nonprofit in West Kensington that mentors at-risk youths.

"You hear kids glamorize Efrain's drug dealing," Desamour says. "They don't idolize anyone who's been to college, though."

Desamour, a second-generation drug dealer who killed a man in a fight and did time, says kids are drawn to the drug life whether or not they live in poverty.

"You could have a big community organization out here with 300 people trying to help kids," Desamour says. "But in the end, two people selling drugs on the corner have so much more influence."

Sitting one day in the weekday quiet of a church on Allegheny Avenue are Rosa, Desamour, and his brother, Eric - also a former drug dealer, who pulled in $500 a day before he hit legal drinking age. They preach about the hard life of selling narcotics.

"Our dad did it," Eric, 35, recalls. "He was a school janitor for a while. We were poor, but we weren't hungry, and we had a roof over our heads. But he wanted nicer things.

"I never tried for other jobs. I dropped out of school and sold drugs. I was arrested 11 times."

Nodding with a tight smile, Edwin adds: "For a lot of kids, selling is where the respect is. You can get the money to have that chain, those wheel rims on your car."

"I bought clothes, drugs for myself, food. I went out partying," Eric says.

After being incarcerated, both men tired of the game. Edwin - who briefly did time with his father, who served 18 years - graduated from college. Eric found Jesus and became a supervisor of the Philadelphia Anti-Drug/Anti-Violence Network.

They say they devote night and day to telling kids they have a choice to avoid the drug life. But it's hard to make them listen.

"I'm like a psychic these days," Edwin says sadly. "I can look at a kid and know where he's going. I just know."

Little hope for improvement

Bourgois walks through the neighborhood one morning, keeping an eye on things.

He's wearing pants he bought from a mobile salesman, one of a corps of entrepreneurs who drive through the neighborhood in cars and trucks and sell CDs, cologne, meat patties, and clothes, mostly to drug dealers on corners. Because dealers are the only people with ready cash, merchants can make a decent living off the dealers' omnipresence.

On his sojourn, Bourgois stops to chat with Jose Martinez, 49, a bicycle repairman who was a firefighter in Puerto Rico before he emigrated in 2006.

No one deals drugs on Martinez's corner because he stood up to the hustlers, a dangerous act.

"I demand respect," says Martinez, who has sold bikes to Bourgois and his team from his rowhouse.

"Jose is part of the glimpse of how this could be a thriving, ***working-class*** neighborhood," Bourgois says. "If there were jobs."

Bourgois believes it would take a kind of urban Marshall Plan to fix what's ailing places like the First Congressional District - an all-out effort by federal, state, and local governments to combat poverty. Such help, he says, doesn't seem likely to be coming soon.

Some social scientists - among them Maria Kefalas of St. Joseph's University, an expert on Kensington - say decriminalization of drugs could be a start toward taking the air out of the narcotics economy. But that, too, seems unlikely.

To save Kensington from drugs, Kefalas believes, "we have to create jobs for blue-collar young people who probably wouldn't be going to college. They need full-time, reliable work - union jobs, which aren't often open to Hispanic and black people."

Once in a while, Bourgois says, you find a "miracle kid" on a drug block who has the smarts to get to college. But so much is stacked against him or her.

Bourgois knows a gifted child who won't go to high school here because he's afraid of the violence.

"He's a sweet, terrified boy," Bourgois says. "But he'll be bullied, and so he'll be forced to drop out."

Circling through the neighborhood back to the El station, Bourgois notes the constant flow of outsiders, giving the area the charge and bustle of a shopping district.

"You can see all the emaciated white people walking through with fistfuls of cash," he says.

Away from Bourgois, a veteran drug dealer named Ringo, 52, stands in the darkness cast by the train station above, trying to sell hypodermic needles. Police say half the dealers abuse drugs.

"I was a welder in Puerto Rico, but I became bankrupt and started using drugs," Ringo says. "No one has confidence in my welding today because I do heroin, and coke, and Xanax."

Hassled by police for his drug dealing, Ringo says, he's just a sick person trying to survive.

"I am disgusted with this life," he continues. "Once you stick the junk in your arm, you're not the person you were. And your loved ones disappear." A train arrives, and Ringo readies for customers.

Bourgois has already gone home. He's framed a middle-school graduation certificate and some photos for a child in the neighborhood he's mentoring, and he's eager to deliver them.

Hope is hard to come by in the First Congressional District, and Bourgois does what he can to help it grow. But he looks uneasy.

"You want the kids to do well," he says. "But a lot of them are just going to get destroyed growing up here. Just destroyed."

Read the entire series and see photo galleries, video, and other extras at www.philly.com/PortraitOfHungerContact staff writer Alfred Lubrano at 215-854-4969 or [*alubrano@phillynews.com*](mailto:alubrano@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

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**End of Document**



[***Scoring a financial education***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4FSV-TGB0-010F-K1T3-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** MONEY;; MANAGING YOUR MONEY

**Length:** 1304 words

**Byline:** Mindy Fetterman

**Body**

Lee Melchionni, 21, plays basketball for Duke.

His father, Gary, played basketball for Duke.

His uncle, Bill, played basketball for Villanova, the Philadelphia 76ers and the Nets when they were in New York.

But Lee isn't counting on basketball to pay his rent for life. In fact, even though the NCAA tournament is underway and Duke -- as usual -- is a contender, the junior economics major took time from shooting hoops this week to discuss the importance of learning about how to manage your money.

"My athletic times are getting shorter," he says. "I'm definitely thinking about opportunities for the future."

Melchionni is one of about 500 student-athletes across the country who have participated in a series of seminars co-sponsored by the NCAA and The Hartford Financial Services Group. They are aimed at teaching the basics of managing money. Good thing, too. More than one-third of 1,000 NCAA athletes surveyed said they expect to be millionaires.

The seminars are part of a growing movement toward personal financial education on college campuses and in high schools.

With talk of an "ownership" society and the possibility that young people may have more control over their Social Security through personal retirement accounts, the question is: Are kids ready? Probably not.

"How are people going to plan for their own retirements when our surveys show that 40% of adults don't know what an annuity is?" asks Robert Duvall, president of the National Council on Economic Education. (An annuity is a contract that promises to pay you a certain amount of money every year for a large initial investment. If you die before the annuity's term is up, you lose whatever is left. If you live longer than your money holds out, the insurance company still has to keep paying you.)

Do you think a college kid knows that?

An early education

But some states now require students to take economics and/or personal financial planning courses to graduate from high school. Seven states require a personal finance course -- up from four in 2002, according to the NCEE, which lobbies states to include personal finance and economics in grades K-12.

Fifteen states require economics, up from 13 in 1998. Last year, at least a third of all high school graduates had taken a class in economics because the four largest states -- California, Texas, New York and Florida -- require it.

At the same time, 38 states have standards for personal finance education, up from 21 in 1998. Almost all states have standards for economics. To have a standard means the state's legislature has declared the subject an important one that should be taught, although it is not required.

Still, most kids start college or go to work after high school with only rudimentary understanding of things such as savings accounts, credit cards, the stock market, saving for retirement or getting a car loan. "We all know young people are getting inundated with credit card offers at college," says Joanne Dempsey, president of the Illinois Council on Economic Education. "It's 'Get a free T-shirt! Sign on the line!' You can spend $2,000 without realizing someone has to pay for all this."

Young people may be woefully unprepared for taking charge of their own money, much less their retirement, says Donald Zabelin, who teaches consumer education at Community High School in West Chicago. When he asks his juniors and seniors about money matters, he gets a lot of blank stares. "They really don't know much," he says. "A handful may pick something up from their parents. But for most families, money is a topic that can be put aside because there are more important things to talk about."

Patricia Tomich agrees.

Her students at Notre Dame High School for Girls in Chicago come from ***working-class*** families, many of whom "live paycheck to paycheck," she says. "We give them confidence as young women to go out in the world and say, 'I'm not just going to spend, spend, spend.' There are other ways to go."

Zabelin and Tomich teach everything from how to write a check to concepts such as investing in the stock market and buying stocks on margin.

A team from Zabelin's class last year won the national Capitol Hill Challenge, a stock market game run by the Foundation for Investor Education (FIE), a group supported by the securities industry.

Tomich won the 3M Innovative Economic Educator Award in 2004 for her classroom project in which kids create a budget for an imaginary salary of $1,500 a month, team up with a partner and try to find an affordable apartment in Chicago. They interview landlords and write a roommate contract.

"By the time they're finished, some kids remark, 'I'm not moving out, never!' " she said in an e-mail.

Financial education should begin in elementary school, says Kathy Floyd, executive director of the Stock Market Game for the FIE.

"If students don't have parents who have a history of understanding these things, and you just hand them (retirement) accounts, they are going to be lost," she says. "Completely lost."

Helping your kids

There are things you can do to help your kids start thinking about money, how to spend it and save it, say those who are teaching personal finance.

\* Start with your school.

Issues such as compound interest, credit card debt and savings accounts can be taught in elementary school as part of math or social studies. Find out what's being taught -- or not -- and lobby that personal finance be included.

"High school is really too late," says Floyd. "A lot of this should be taught in elementary school."

\* Get help on the Web. Groups such as the JumpStart Coalition ([*www.jumpstart.org*](http://www.jumpstart.org)), Young Money ([*www.youngmoney.com*](http://www.youngmoney.com)) and the American Youth Policy Forum ([*www.aypf.org*](http://www.aypf.org)) provide games, brochures and books aimed at kids and young adults.

\* Start savings accounts for your children. Have them put some of their allowance or money they earn from jobs babysitting or cutting lawns into it each week. Let them save for something they want to buy. That will teach not only savings but delayed gratification -- a tough lesson.

"The sooner you take kids to the bank and show them how to set up a bank account, the better," says Zabelin. "We used to make a big deal out of going to the bank, buying a Savings Bond and putting it into the safe-deposit box. It was a cool thing to do."

\* Play the Stock Market Game at [*www.stockmarketgame.org*](http://www.stockmarketgame.org). You can play it as an individual or in a group such as a classroom. There's a $10 registration fee. Millions of students have played since the game began in the late 1970s.

\* Do an inventory of brand-name products in your house. Then buy a stock and watch what happens to it. "We have the girls inventory what they're wearing right now, what makeup, shoes, etc.," says Tomich. "It surprises them that they can invest in the companies that make the products they use."

Peter Lynch made a fortune for Fidelity mutual fund investors and himself in the 1980s by advocating that you "buy what you know."

His kids wore Nikes. He bought Nike stock. Kids who love iPods might buy a share of Apple Computer. Or kids who love Disney World might buy a share of Disney.

Following a favorite

"We follow the stocks to see what news has broken that might make the stock very popular for the moment," says Zabelin. "It gets kids thinking."

One of his students, Kirsten Chase,19, won a national essay contest last year by writing about how the media influence stock prices.

Now a freshman at Calvin College in Grand Rapids, Mich., Chase says she "focused on Wal-Mart and how different things like news stories and new products for Easter made the company more profitable. I showed how the media can make more people want to invest or not invest."

And she says she learned: "Sometimes it's better to invest when the stock is down because it's a reputable company and you know it'll do well eventually."

Good lesson.

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Source: National Council on Economic Education (CHART); PHOTO, B/W, Bob Donnan for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Anne Ryan, USA TODAY; Planning ahead: Lee Melchionni, who plays basketball for Duke, has attended a money-management seminar to get tips on how to handle the financial fruits of his hopefully lucrative basketball career. <>High school teacher: Donald Zabelin says today's students really don't know much" about money.

**Load-Date:** March 25, 2005

**End of Document**



[***VIOLENCE-WEARY ULSTER HOPEFUL, APPREHENSIVE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3ST0-WT20-0094-52B7-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***AFTER 200 YEARS AND THOUSANDS OF WAR DEAD, MANY SAY THEY ARE FED UP WITH;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3ST0-WT20-0094-52B7-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***VIOLENCE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3ST0-WT20-0094-52B7-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 24, 1998, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** WORLD,

**Length:** 1175 words

**Byline:** MARJORIE MILLER AND JOHN-THOR DAHLBURG, LOS ANGELES TIMES

**Dateline:** BELFAST, Northern Ireland

**Body**

Theobald Wolfe Tone, the leader of a failed Irish rebellion in 1798, slit his throat with a pen knife while in British custody rather than accept that his dream of a free and united Ireland had been shattered.

Today, after 200 years and thousands of war dead, the heirs to Tone's nationalist struggle say they are fed up with violence.

The Good Friday peace agreement that was voted on Friday amid a swell of Irish nationalist support calls for the Irish Republic to loosen its constitutional claim to Northern Ireland. Nationalists in Northern Ireland would join a provincial government and recognize the rights of the majority Protestant population in deciding the region's future. Supporters of the accord promised before the vote to relinquish the centuries-old option of armed struggle.

Advocates of a unified Ireland, including Irish Prime Minister Bertie Ahern and the Irish Republican Army's political wing, Sinn Fein, say they will continue to labor for their goal through peaceful means. But, meanwhile, another imperative has taken precedence: peace.

''Sure, unification is important, but what's really important is stopping the killing,'' said Brid Carraghen, 32, a housewife taking her 11-month-old daughter for a stroll along the main street of Leixlip, a town in the Irish Republic.

Her sentiments are echoed throughout Northern Ireland, which has served as the battleground for a united Irish Republic for 30 years.

Ireland was divided in 1921 when republican leader Michael Collins signed the Anglo-Irish Treaty with the British government, which declared an Irish Free State in 26 of the 32 counties of the island. Collins saw the agreement as a first step toward winning independence for all of Ireland - what he called ''the freedom to win freedom.'' But many of his cohorts viewed him as a traitor, and he was killed in an ambush the following year.

The reasons for the shift in nationalist sentiment in favor of the agreement are many, and they vary from the Irish Republic to Northern Ireland, which have become distinct regions since their separation 77 years ago. Economic development, education and the European Union's blurring of national boundaries have contributed to the change in the South, while residents of Northern Ireland have been moved by human rights improvements and a desire to stem the terrible toll of war.

Free of sectarian violence for the last half-century, the Irish Republic has become known as the ''Celtic Tiger,'' one of Europe's fastest-growing economies. Its citizens have prospered and its youth, having known only a divided Ireland, have come to identify with Europe on the cusp of the new millennium.

Still committed to a united Ireland in principle, the new middle classes worry about taking on the economic burden of Northern Ireland - ''a kept woman,'' as one Dublin professor called it, referring to British subsidies of about $ 5 billion a year to the province. Many southerners express revulsion at the war in the North, which has included terrorism against civilians.

''I don't think that any land in the world is worth the killing of a person,'' said Helen Murphy, 23, a guide at the old Kilmainham Jail west of Dublin, now a museum to the struggle for Irish freedom. ''When you go to the North, what differences do you see? The mailboxes there are red. Here they're green.''

The differences run far deeper, of course. Northern Ireland's economy has been hamstrung by 30 years of ''the Troubles,'' as the IRA's modern war against British rule has come to be known. Its old mills are obsolete, and it relies on the British subsidies to sustain economic growth of 3.1 percent compared with the 8 percent predicted for the Irish Republic this year.

The sectarian war has been a daily fact of life for Northern Ireland, where the British army maintains heavily fortified garrisons and patrols in armored personnel carriers. Belfast's ***working-class*** neighborhoods, divided between Protestant and Catholic by ugly partitions euphemistically called ''peace walls,'' are painted with militaristic murals and flecked with memorials to the dead.

Many Irish nationalists believe that Britain, under Prime Minister Tony Blair, would like to withdraw from Northern Ireland if it could find a peaceful exit. But there is a militant minority in the republican camp led by Bernadette Sands - sister of dead IRA hunger striker Bobby Sands - that sees the peace agreement as a betrayal of the dream of national unity and those who died for the cause.

''The British will use this to tell the world that, for the first time in history, (they have) the right to be in our country,'' she said.

Sands, and others like her in the 32-County Sovereignty Committee that she heads, believes that average Catholics are being ''manipulated'' and ''deceived'' by Sinn Fein.

''People are being conned out of their legitimate rights,'' she said, adding that as long as the British rule Northern Ireland, ''armed struggle is inevitable.''

But most supporters of the accord among the nationalists see it as recognition of a different reality - that despite 30 years of armed struggle, Northern Ireland is still part of Britain, and nationalists cannot reunite the island without the consent of the province's 1 million Protestants.

The prolonged war has not worn down the nationalists' will but has forced them to think in terms of decades. They believe they are making a pragmatic decision to work through a peaceful political system for a united Ireland but perhaps for the sake of their children or grandchildren.

''This is the best chance we have for a lasting peace. It's not perfect, but it's the best we can get at the moment,'' said Joe Bannon, a Catholic postal worker in West Belfast.

When the IRA began its modern campaign of violence in 1969, human rights issues were foremost in the minds of most Catholics. Since partitioning, they had suffered discrimination in housing, jobs and public services under a provincial unionist government in the Stormont Parliament that they called ''a Protestant parliament for a Protestant people.''

''The Troubles'' escalated on Jan. 30, 1972, when 13 people were shot to death at an illegal civil rights march in Londonderry by members of Britain's First Parachute Regiment. The unionist Stormont government was dissolved shortly after that ''Bloody Sunday,'' and Britain took over direct rule of Northern Ireland.

In the ensuing decades, laws prohibiting discrimination in employment, housing and education were passed and the British government pumped billions of dollars a year into Northern Ireland to try to redress inequalities. While there are still problems, many things have changed. Catholics and Protestants working together in factories and government offices over the last decades have gotten to know each other, demystifying the enemy and, in some cases, making friends across the divide.

Now Catholic nationalists want to move into government. They say they feel buoyed by the fact that they will have their representatives in a provincial government instead of direct British rule.

**Load-Date:** May 27, 1998

**End of Document**



[***FINDING A FOCUS Love has Gonzalez in the swing of things***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3ST1-GNG0-00C6-D2PT-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 27, 1998, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1998 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** SPORTS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1066 words

**Byline:** Mel Antonen

**Dateline:** ARLINGTON, Texas

**Body**

ARLINGTON, Texas -- Outfielder Juan Gonzalez is only 28, but his

baseball resume is laced with success: Two American League home-run

titles, an AL MVP award and a playoff appearance. The only thing

missing was a smile.

But this season, Gonzalez's smile, which lights up one corner

of the Texas Rangers' clubhouse, is the real deal. He's happy

on all fronts.

Two painfully messy divorces are history. He's in love with Puerto

Rican singing sensation Olga Tanon. He's healthy, thanks to a

new direction in conditioning. The Rangers lead the AL West and

Gonzalez is tied with St. Louis' Mark McGwire for the major league

RBI lead with 61.

"This is the happiest I've been in my career, and people are

seeing a new Juan Gonzalez," he says. 'I've gone through some

hard times with the divorces, the problems in court and the press

always talking about the negative. I'm really happy with myself,

inside and out."

Tanon, whom Gonzalez met at a planning meeting for a campaign

to help children infected with HIV, grew up in Puerto Rico the

daughter of ***working-class*** parents. Like Gonzalez, her career has

soared from performing on a flatbed truck at a neighborhood grocery

store to selling CDs worldwide. She has a strong alto voice and

performs everything from frenetic merengue to romantic ballads.

"She's got all the qualities I want. She has a good sense of

humor," Gonzalez says. "She's a fun person, but I like that

she takes her work seriously. She believes in helping other people.

She believes in God."

Gonzalez and Tanon -- who cut her first CD in 1994 and tours the

USA, Europe and Latin America -- are a hot item.

When they walk through a shopping mall, they are besieged by fans

who want a double set of autographs on everything from baseballs

to CD covers. She's kissed him in front of thousands at her concerts.

She broke into a dance at the Caribbean World Series when Gonzalez

hit a home run.

They also have a 2-year-old daughter, Gabriela. Gonzalez's son

Juan, also called J.J., is 6 and lives with his mother, Juan's

second wife. Gonzalez loves to watch him play ball.

"He has a leg kick when he swings the bat," Gonzalez says.

Gonzalez says Tanon represents the most stable relationship he's

had, and as soon as they can coordinate their travel schedules,

they plan to marry. That's the good spin.

The bad spin is that Gonzalez has another relationship issue to

settle before he's completely closed the soap-opera love life

that's been a distraction his entire career. He's appealing a

Puerto Rican court order to pay $ 2,500 a month to a woman who

says that Gonzalez fathered her son.

"The doctor who did the DNA test said it was a big error, but

the judge made the order anyway," says Gonzalez's lawyer, Tony

Arraiza.

Gonzalez's troubles have never led to a disastrous season, but

in the winter of '95, he was drained and had enough of the emotional

pain.

'I couldn't figure out why I had everything and yet I felt so

empty in my heart," he says.

So, he went into the moun-tains of Puerto Rico with a group of

82 men for a church-related weekend.

The list of companions in-cluded some rough company: men who were

dying of AIDS, had beaten their wives, used drugs and stolen cars.

"One guy had killed other people," Gonzalez says.

They spent the weekend reading the Bible, praying and talking.

At the end, when Gonzalez got up to tell the group what he'd learned,

he got a standing ovation.

"The most memorable standing ovation I've ever had," Gonzalez

says.

On the field, Gonzalez's mission is to stay healthy. He's doing

that with a new conditioning program that focuses on flexibility

instead of bulk. Water replaces soda and he seldom eats fried

food.

Injuries have made Gonzalez the forgotten man in a decade when

baseball's power hitters have a realistic chance of breaking Roger

Maris' season record of 61 home runs. In the last three seasons,

injuries have limited Gonzalez to 90, 134 and 133 games.

Still, his potential is almost too good to be true: In 1996, for

example, when he was voted AL MVP, he hit 47 home runs with 144

RBI even though he missed 28 games.

"I can hit 62 home runs, but the thing I have to concentrate

on his staying healthy," Gonzalez says. "The number I want is

162 games, a full season. The rest takes care of itself."

For home games, Gonzalez arrives at the ballpark in the early

afternoon for treatment on his back. Then, he goes home to take

a nap before he returns at 5 p.m. for batting practice -- all

part of the routine suggested by his personal trainer. He reads

the Bible three times a day.

Gonzalez, who has played in all 49 Rangers games, bats fourth

in the order behind Tom Goodwin, Mark McLemore and Rusty Greer,

who are each working to get on base for Gonzalez to drive them

in.

"They make it easy," he says. "Goodwin has so much speed. He

scored from second on a ground ball. That's something."

Earlier this month, Gonzalez made news when he looked up in the

press box to give the Rangers' official scorer the evil eye. The

scorer ruled that a line drive that bounced off a defender's glove

was an error instead of a hit, costing him two RBI.

Gonzalez later apologized.

"That was unfortunate," Rangers manager Johnny Oates says. "That's

not the Juan Gonzalez everyone should know. He made a mistake.

He shouldn't had have done it. We talked about it. It's done."

Oates says Gonzalez is making huge strides. He's more disciplined,

there are fewer tantrums and he's showing up on time. And his

English has improved.

"Juan is super-intelligent, but the language barrier hasn't allowed

us to see that," Oates says.

Gonzalez is a political junkie. He knows the names of all 72 city

mayors in Puerto Rico. His favorite U.S. presidents are John Kennedy,

Franklin Roosevelt, George Bush and Ronald Reagan.

Oates gets emotional when he talks about Gonzalez. He's visited

Gonzalez's home in Vega Baja twice and hasn't forgotten the sights

and sounds of the depressed city, 22 miles from San Juan. Oates

is even impressed with what Gonzalez survived as a child.

The city is overrun with dirty streets, drug abusers, crime and

hopelessness. "He could have made a bad decision and gone another

direction," Oates says.

Gonzalez's brother, Puma, took another direction. In April 1994,

Gonzalez got a telephone call at 5:30 a.m., telling him that Puma,

on a weekend pass from a drug-treatment center, died of an overdose.

Some day, Gonzalez wants to return to Vega Baja and run for mayor.

"But first, I want to get the Rangers a few World Series championships,"

he says.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Charles Rex Arbogast, AP; PHOTO, Color, Linda Kaye for USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Paul K. Buck, AFP; PHOTO, B/W, Linda Kaye for USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** May 27, 1998

**End of Document**



[***GAY SWAY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:464J-JX00-00J2-347H-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***COMMUNITY: The Twin Cities is a tolerant metropolis where the creative class, led by gays and bohemians, may boost economic vitality.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:464J-JX00-00J2-347H-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

June 23, 2002, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** VARIETY; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1330 words

**Byline:** Jim Buchta; Staff Writer

**Body**

Ten years ago, you could barely walk down E. Hennepin Avenue or through the Minneapolis Warehouse District without stepping over an empty whiskey bottle or passing a boarded-up storefront.

     Today, with new big-buck housing, trendy candlelit restaurants and upscale shops, these riverfront neighborhoods are looking more Soho than hobo.

     Thank the gays and bohemians. Not because of their spending habits, but because, in big cities across the country, they're paving the way for the "creative class," the doctors, lawyers, engineers and other professionals who use their brains for a living. All this is according to a new book by Richard Florida, an economics professor at Carnegie Mellon University in Pittsburgh.

  "The Rise of the Creative Class: And How It's Transforming Work, Leisure, Community and Everyday Life" says that communities with a large population of gays and bohemians (artistically creative people) are more likely to thrive economically. They tend to be tolerant, open-minded communities where the creative class can find kindred spirits and an environment open to new ideas.

     The Twin Cities were tied with Dallas for 10th on Florida's Creative Index, a multi-factor measure of creative economic strength and potential. At the top (no surprise) was the San Francisco Bay Area, followed by Austin, Texas, and Boston.

      Identifying this phenomenon \_ the correlation between gays, bohemians and economic success \_ in the Twin Cities isn't particularly easy because the twin towns aren't like other cities that have San Francisco-esque gay ghettos.

     In fact, it's difficult to know just how many gays and lesbians live in the Twin Cities because the Census Bureau doesn't ask questions about sexual orientation.

     But if you consider the number of same-sex households as a percentage of the total population, Minneapolis ranked sixth and St. Paul 27th among cities with populations over 250,000, according to the 2000 census. The highest concentrations are in several neighborhoods in south Minneapolis, but most neighborhoods reported that at least 1 percent of their populations are in same-sex relationships.

     In St. Paul, most neighborhoods reported that the number of same-sex partners ranged from 1 to 3.5 percent.

     "We are so far advanced here in the Twin Cities that we don't have a gay-specific neighborhood," said businessman Charlie Rounds. "We are just as comfortable in Burnsville and Brooklyn Center as we are in the city."

      Rounds said that his own St. Louis Park neighborhood is a good example. Three of his neighbors are gay, even though most residents belong to a nearby Orthodox synagogue. And Rounds and his partner weren't the only same-sex couple to show up at a neighbor's recent bar mitzvah.

     "We live in a very tolerant society," he said. "You'd be hard-pressed to find a metro area where that's as true as in the Twin Cities."

      According to Florida's survey and data analysis, the Twin Cities area ranks 29th on the Gay Index, but third on the Bohemian Index, behind New York and Nashville. Minneapolis and St. Paul ranked fifth on the Innovation Index, 21st on the High-Tech Index, and sixth in the Creative Class index.

      Anecdotal evidence suggests that Florida's theory seems to be playing itself out in several Twin Cities neighborhoods, including Lowertown in St. Paul, Uptown in Minneapolis and emerging neighborhoods on both sides of the downtown Minneapolis riverfront.

     There's so much interest in these near-downtown neighborhoods that some residents in parts of northeast Minneapolis are trying to declare themselves an official arts district, in hopes of staving off the kind of gentrification that causes housing prices to soar.

     "People don't want a repeat of what happened in the Warehouse District," said Lauri Svedberg, an artist who owns a home and studio in Northeast. "Then, business becomes an enemy rather than an ally."

      During much of the 1980s, the once-seedy Warehouse District was a haven for artists seeking inexpensive housing. Today, those spaces have been reincarnated as trendy storefronts, condominiums and townhouses.

      Northeast, just across the river from downtown and the Warehouse District, is and has always been a ***working-class*** neighborhood where some said its claim to fame was a bar on every corner. That wasn't and isn't literally true, but it was a place where Eastern European immigrants could live affordably.

      Today, the neighborhood is solidifying its reputation as an artist's neighborhood with a new generation of Hispanic and East Indian immigrants.

     The business community is taking note of this evolution, said Maude Lovell, executive director of the Northeast Chamber of Commerce. She said that there's now a waiting list for once-vacant storefronts along Central Avenue \_ occupancy rates are higher than ever.

     Newcomers include several artist studios and other cultural organizations, including Ballet of the Dolls, a cutting-edge dance troupe that recently relocated its studio to a big old white warehouse along Central Avenue. The group also is in the process of renovating a new performance space in the old Ritz Theater, vacant for decades.

     Restaurants are feeling the energy, too. The Holy Land, a Middle Eastern restaurant that opened years ago in an old TV repair shop, is in the process of completing a $1.4 million expansion.

     Closer to downtown along the river, millions of dollars have been spent to renovate warehouse buildings and build dozens of swanky businesses, including Rounds' Boom bar and Oddfellows restaurant, which he and some business partners built in an old Masonic Temple along E. Hennepin.

     Nurturing these kinds of creative communities is important because they nurture new technologies, wealth and other good economic efforts, giving "creative" cities a competitive advantage over non-creative cities, Florida writes.

     Creative class growing

     Nationwide, the creative class now comprises nearly 30 percent of the workforce, almost twice what it was 20 years ago, and 10 times what it was at the turn of the last century.

     Mary Altman, public arts administrator for the city's office of cultural affairs, said that the city doesn't have any studies to determine the economic impact of gays and bohemians on nieghborhoods, but "it's the kind of thing where lots of people would say they know it in their gut and have anecdotal stories to back it up," she said.

       Minneapolis real estate agent Sheldon Hoffman has no doubt there's a correlation. His affluent, well-educated and typically liberal clients are sometimes willing to spend more than a million dollars on a townhouse or loft on a downtown riverfront that was abandoned and neglected less than a decade ago.

     They're making the move, he said, because they want to surround themselves with people who don't look like themselves and people who think "outside the box."

    "One of their housing prerequisites is a diverse cultural community," he said. "They don't want gated communities, they don't want to be insulated from urban society."

      Many are people who own their own businesses or work downtown, but could afford to live anywhere, Hoffman said.

      "I think that the decision to move to the cities from the suburbs is a profound lifestyle change and the people that embrace that change of lifestyle tend to be open-minded," he said. "Open-minded and ready to accept different kinds of people and lifestyles."

    \_ Jim Buchta is at [*jbuchta@startribune.com*](mailto:jbuchta@startribune.com).

     Most creative cities

     According to the creativity index of Richard Florida, a professor at Carnegie Mellon University in Pittsburgh, these are the most creative U.S. cities for regions with more than a million people.

    1. San Francisco

    2. Austin, Texas

    3. (tie) San Diego and Boston

    5. Seattle

    6. Raleigh-Durham, N.C.

    7. Houston

    8. Washington-Baltimore

    9. New York

    10. (tie) Dallas and Minneapolis/St. Paul

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** June 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***OREGON STUDENT KILLS 1, HURTS 26;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SRY-5230-0094-51CD-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***BOY, 15, MAY ALSO HAVE KILLED PARENTS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SRY-5230-0094-51CD-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 22, 1998, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

Copyright 1998 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1042 words

**Byline:** TIMOTHY EGAN, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Dateline:** SPRINGFIELD, Ore.

**Body**

Yesterday was awards day for seniors at Thurston High School, a day also set aside for a school play. But four minutes before the bell rang at 8 a.m. to start the day, a 15-year boy carrying three guns opened fire on hundreds of students gathered in the cafeteria, killing one and wounding 26 others, eight critically.

About an hour after the shooting, police found two adults dead from gunfire at the home of the boy, a high-school freshman identified by the police as Kipland F. Kinkel. The dead, both teachers, were said by neighbors to be the boy's parents. Police would not confirm the identities, but the boy's grandmother did.

''He walked in, didn't look like he was bothered by anything, and just started shooting at random,'' said Michelle Calhoun, age 17. Her boyfriend, Mikael Nickolauson, 17, sitting nearby, was killed. ''I'm angry. This is a good, happy school. This is Springfield. It's just a small town.''

Around the gunman, bullets shattered the huge plate-glass windows and terrified students ran for cover and dived under tables, but the boy remained calm as the staccato gunfire was reduced to the click, click of empty chambers. One of those misfires came with the barrel point-blank at a student's head.

Finally, as he was trying to reload, 17-year-old wrestler Jake Ryker, despite gunshot wounds to his hand and chest, tackled the boy.

Several others quickly piled on to end the terror.

''Just shoot me, shoot me now,'' one of the students, Ryker's brother Josh, quoted the boy as saying.

''He always said that it would be fun to kill someone and do stuff like that,'' said student Robbie Johnson. ''Yesterday, he told a couple of people he was probably going to do something stupid today and get back at the people who had expelled him.''

Some students said he once gave a talk in speech class about how to build a bomb and in middle school was voted ''Most Likely to Start World War III.''

A friend, Chrystie Cooper, 15, said Kinkel had recently been grounded for the upcoming summer for toilet-papering a house two weeks ago.

Police said the boy had been suspended from school one day earlier for bringing a gun to school. On Wednesday, he had been arrested for carrying a stolen weapon and then was released to his parents.

The immediate question of why the boy opened fire and the larger, national concern over schoolchildren shooting schoolchildren were the subject of everyone from teachers in this rural town on the Willamette River to the White House, where President Clinton interrupted a ceremony on NATO expansion to offer his condolences.

''He said on the bus that he was mad and he was going to do something stupid,'' said Megan Conklin, a junior at the school, who took the bus with the boy. ''He's a mean kid. He'd said some horrible things to me before.''

Conklin was in the cafeteria when the shooting began. ''He kicked the door, and he was in this trench coat, and I thought it was part of the play that we were supposed to have today,'' she said. ''Then people started falling and screaming and bleeding. People were pushing to get out.''

At an evening news conference, police said the boy likely would have wounded other students had two boys not wrestled him to the ground. He was carrying a semiautomatic .22-caliber rifle, a .22-caliber handgun and a Glock pistol. Several students said the boy who did the shooting had been upset over teasing from older students, and that he had a temper and a troubled past. Police said that the boy had once been questioned by police in a neighboring county for throwing rocks at cars from a freeway overpass.

The youth is the son of two Spanish teachers, Bill and Faith Kinkel. Bill Kinkel was retired. Faith Kinkel was still teaching in a school near Springfield, a ***working class*** town of 55,000 people, about 110 miles south of Portland.

The Kinkel family lived in a new, rural development about 12 miles from the edge of Springfield, in a two-story frame home above the McKenzie River. They had one other child, a daughter, who is much older and does not live in town.

''Kip is my grandson - he murdered his mother and father,'' said Katie Kinkel, who lives in Eugene, a college town that borders Springfield. Asked in an interview if she was certain, a badly shaken Katie Kinkel said, ''For sure.''

The boy was active in sports. In the last few years, he had undergone a marked change in his personality, friends said. ''I coached him in soccer, basketball and baseball,'' said Dave Wing, a grocery store owner, who knew the family well. ''It was an excellent family. Good people. Kip had a temper though. If he didn't get his way, he would kick and shout.''

Some neighbor boys said in the last years young Kinkel started dressing in black and taking on the pose of a ''Gothic,'' a youth persona with music and style, gloomy and dark.

Some friends indicated the boy may have intended to shoot up the school Wednesday. Students said he was mad over insults from seniors. Wednesday, police said, they were called to the school on a report of a stolen gun. They questioned the boy, found the gun, and took him to the police station for booking and fingerprinting.

He was released under Oregon law for arrests on this type of offense being in possession of a stolen weapon. The authorities yesterday said they would try the boy as an adult, although, under Oregon law, he could not be executed because of his age.

In piecing together the events, authorities said the boy took a family car to school yesterday.

Just before 8 a.m., senior boys were gathered in the library to give out awards for sports and other extracurricular activities. In the cafeteria, students were eating breakfast and socializing.

''I thought it was fireworks, and then I thought it was a capgun,'' said Stephanie Quimby, a student.

''He walked in and he was wearing this big, long trench coat and he pulled out a rifle,'' said James Kistner, another student. ''He squeezed off, I say, about three or four rounds. Then there was like a short pause. And from there on he just kept his finger on the trigger and let ammo fly.''

There were conflicting witness accounts of how long the shooting went on. Some students said it lasted as long as 10 minutes. ''It didn't look like he was bothered by anything.'' said Calhoun.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (3), PHOTO: Paul Carter/Register-Guard: A wounded student is helped to a; waiting ambulance outside Thurston High School in Springfield, Ore.,; yesterday.; PHOTO: Kipland P. Kinkel, 15 Accused of firing on a crowded school cafeteria,; killing a classmate in Springfield, Ore.; PHOTO: Jake Ryker, despite gunshot wounds to his hand and chest, tackled; Kinkel.

**Load-Date:** May 22, 1998

**End of Document**



[***EAST VS. WEST;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45WW-3FW0-0027-X10F-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***1983 merger of two Fairmonts fired passions in the community***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45WW-3FW0-0027-X10F-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

May 23, 2002 Thursday CITY EDITION

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**Section:** SPECIAL SECTION; Pg. 3

**Length:** 1287 words

**Byline:** Mark Fisher Dayton Daily News

**Body**

KETTERING - Kettering's civil war didn't have anything to do with slavery or secession, but rather, a merger.

OK, it was more civil than war. But the decision to consolidate Fairmont East and Fairmont West high schools in 1983 aroused passions that resonate deeply to this day - at least with those Kettering residents old enough to remember it.

The seeds of the conflict were sewn in the early 1980s, when an enrollment problem confronted Kettering school district officials. The explosive population growth that prompted them to cleave Fairmont High School and build Fairmont East in 1963 had reversed. At its peak in the early 1970s, the combined enrollment at East and West high schools reached about 3,600 students, but by the early 1980s, enrollment had dropped to about 2,200 and was projected to fall farther. Then-Superintendent John Goff and other school officials concluded that East and West should be merged.

Such a consolidation would reduce duplication of some high-level and specialized classes that were attracting dwindling numbers of students, and with the second high school available for other uses, would allow the district to restructure other schools and close four elementary schools, actions that would save the district $1.5 million a year, school officials said.

But which school's campus - East or West - should be the site of the consolidated high school? That debate divided the city.

The two high schools had quickly developed an intense rivalry from the sports fields to the band rooms to the academic teams. A perceived social and economic divide between the eastern and western portions of the city - West was home to the rich, preppy kids, while East had the ***working-class***, rough-and-tumble kids, so said the stereotypes of the day - just fueled the rivalry even more.

Goff, in the middle of the turf conflict, appointed a 60-member "Enrollment Study Task Force" to make a recommendation. What he got hardly resembled a mandate.

On April 22, 1982, 56 task force members voted on a resolution to locate the merged high school at Fairmont West and to turn Fairmont East into a junior high school. It passed 29 to 27.

The recommendation didn't go down so easily with those who supported making Fairmont East the site of the combined high school.

"I wish to congratulate (Kettering) on the complete stupidity when they decided to close Fairmont East rather than Fairmont West," one writer of a letter to the editor of the Dayton Daily News said at the time. "Anyone with two eyes can see the East campus is far better."

A petition carrying 3,320 signatures protesting the vote was presented to the Kettering school board. East supporters argued their school was far newer, and that the vast majority of the district's students lived in the eastern half of the city. But East (now Kettering Middle School) was located almost on Kettering's boundary with Greene County, whereas West was somewhat more centrally located on Shroyer Road. And West had the facilities and equipment for the district's technical and vocational programs that would have been expensive to move or replicate. The district moved ahead with the plan to consolidate at Fairmont West and to turn East into a junior high. "There certainly was a lot of bitterness before the decision was made," recalled Sally Wallace, who served as a guidance counselor at Fairmont East High School and continues in that position at Fairmont High School today. "But after the decision was made, we realized it was a done deal, and we had to make it work."

Making it work would not be easy. There were all kinds of sensitive, emotionally charged issues involving the consolidated school's head coaches, band directors, mascot, nickname, school colors, principals, department heads, even who got which classroom. Any hint of favoritism could poison an already strained atmosphere.

To choose a new mascot, creative minds blended the flight of the (East) Falcons with the fire of the (West) Dragons and came up with the Firebirds. But some East diehards will still tell you that if you take the Firebird logo and turn it upside down, it sure looks suspiciously like a Dragon. And . . . well . . . they're right.

Of course, school officials couldn't just retain the purple and white school colors of Fairmont West while relegating East's light blue and red to history's trash heap. Three alternative color schemes were proposed and put to a vote by students. The winner was a Dallas Cowboys-type pairing of dark blue and silver. (One former East teacher snickered that faculty and staff at the former Fairmont West were left with deep purple blazers and pantsuits that were rendered virtually useless by the merger, while the East folks could still wear their light blue clothes in public with little fashion fallout.)

Now, what to do about a head football coach?

The 19 years of East-West rivalry on the football field had produced some epic battles (West 7, East 6 in 1981; East 15, West 14 in 1976; West 15, East 13 in 1975) and carved some unshakable allegiances. School officials chose neither the existing East or West coach, turning instead to a former head coach at East, Doug Schmidt.

Football players who showed up in the summer of 1983 for the first team meeting and practice predictably wore their old schools' colors on their T-shirts and other clothing. Schmidt literally "met them at the door" with silver-and-dark-blue T-shirts and ordered the players to shed their purples and reds and light blues before entering the room, recalled Frank Spolrich, the Kettering schools administrator who had served as West's principal in 1982-83 and was about to step in as assistant principal of the merged high school.

"He told them, 'We're not Falcons and Dragons anymore. When you step into this room, you're Firebirds,' " Spolrich said.

Bringing the kids together, Spolrich said, proved easier than merging the two schools' booster groups and other adults. Great care was taken in consolidating the two teaching and counseling staffs; school officials tried to put the West staff on equal footing with the displaced East staff by switching nearly every West faculty member's classroom or office. That way, everybody was moving into a new surroundings, and territoriality wouldn't be such an issue.

The first week of school "was interesting to say the least," recalled Roger Bauser, Fairmont's student activities and alumni relations director and former high school Spanish teacher. The halls were crowded and hectic.

Ultimately, "I think the students handled the consolidation beautifully," Bauser said.

Holly Hippenmeyer, whose father was an administrator at East and who was forced to move from that school to a consolidated Fairmont after her sophomore year, agreed.

"In the end, I was proud to graduate from a combined high school," she said.

Hippenmeyer, student body president in her senior year of 1984-85, said it was "neat to see all the combined talent" at the reborn Fairmont High School.

The adults - well, both Bauser and Hippenmeyer said they "took a little longer" to adapt to the consolidation - but that's not surprising given the two decades of tradition that was left behind, they said.

"It's like a corporate merger," Bauser said. "It takes a while to get used to each other's personalities."

And sometimes those old allegiances never fade away completely.

Despite the 19 years that have passed since the merger, Wallace still catches herself occasionally answering her guidance office telephone, "Fairmont East." And sometimes on the other end of the line is a parent who attended Fairmont East themselves.

"They just laugh and say, 'Hey, sounds good to me,' " Wallace said.

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**Notes**

KETTERING AT 50

**Graphic**

PHOTO, DAYTON DAILY NEWS, THE 1983 MERGER of Fairmont West (above, in 1960) and Fairmont East (below, in 1963) High Schools was a huge point of contention among Kettering residents. The rivalry extended from the playing fields to the classroom., DAYTON DAILY NEWS, CHOOSING A MASCOT for the merged high schools was a touchy subject. Officials came up with the idea to combine the East Falcons and the West Dragons to form the Fairmont Firebirds. But many say the Firebird looks suspiciously like a Dragon when looked at from a different perspective (above).

**Load-Date:** May 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***FIRTH HONES HIS 'SPEECH' OVERCOMING ADVERSITY EMERGES AS TORONTO FILM FESTIVAL THEME***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:510W-TJ21-DYRS-T045-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 13, 2010 Monday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. B-1

**Length:** 1702 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

TORONTO -- Overheard at the Toronto International Film Festival:

Q: "Was it good?"

A: "No, but it was fun."

That seemed to be the consensus about "Score: A Hockey Musical" on Thursday, and early birds agreed fun and a rousing party are what you want as an opening-night appetizer. Soon, though, you crave first crack at possible Oscar favorites and the little gems that shine among the 300-odd films.

An early audience pleaser is "The King's Speech," and some observers are saying this could be Colin Firth's year during award season, but the race is a marathon that's far too early to call.

In the film by Tom Hooper ("The Damned United" and HBO's John Adams series), Mr. Firth plays future King George VI who suffers from a stammer which turns public speaking into torment and embarrassment. When his brother chooses divorcee Wallis Simpson over the throne, the reluctant monarch must find his voice, his confidence and his spine in staring down Hitler.

Geoffrey Rush is Lionel Logue, the unconventional and real-life Aussie who becomes speech therapist, amateur analyst and ultimately friend to the king. The cast also includes Helena Bonham Carter as Queen Elizabeth, mother to young princesses Elizabeth and Margaret, Guy Pearce as the besotted King Edward VIII who abdicates, Michael Gambon as King George V, Timothy Spall as Winston Churchill and Derek Jacobi as the archbishop of Canterbury.

At a press conference, Mr. Firth was asked about boarding the awards train once more, a year after he was nominated for a "A Single Man." And, as it turns out, a day after turning 50.

Dressed in a smart charcoal gray suit jacket, slacks and checked shirt, Mr. Firth said he learned last year that awards season is "such a bumpy ride."

The surprises along the way can be "disappointing, some of them are enticing, some of them are extremely flattering, some of them are absolutely blindly terrifying, and so there is no one attitude to have.

"You certainly wouldn't wish it away. Whatever is happening is almost certain to be helping the film you made. And quite frankly, you know, if people are throwing baubles at you, it makes up for years of rotten tomatoes."

It was a very good thing that no one had tomatoes, rotten or otherwise, in hand on Saturday when scheduling went awry for a 2:45 p.m. showing of "127 Hours," the story of Aron Ralston and the climbing accident that almost killed him. He sacrificed his lower right arm to save his life, and his story is told in the movie starring James Franco.

Problems with a subtitled film at one site and a faulty projector at another led to the 2:45 p.m. show (for which people lined up at 1:30 p.m.) starting at 4 p.m..

By the time "127 Hours" was over, however, having to wait inside for an extra hour or two or more didn't seem so monumental compared to what Mr. Ralston faced. Guess it's all about perspective.

At a Sunday morning press conference, Mr. Ralston sat on the far end and made no effort to hide his truncated right arm, visible given his short-sleeve shirt. His life has changed drastically and he was eloquent and moving as he talked about it.

The Carnegie Mellon University graduate is now a husband and father. While trapped, he had a vision of a child, and it changed everything.

"I was already at the point five days into it where I had carved my epitaph into the wall of the canyon and I had made my will and testament on this videotape," as dramatized in the movie. "I was standing in my grave and so I knew and I was at peace with the idea I was going to die, and then I see this vision of this little boy and it shifted, it changed to that I had hope I would get out because this is my future son. ... It got me through that last night but as I've realized in the years following, I didn't see what the mom looked like."

He met his future wife, Jessica, about three years ago and they married a little more than a year ago. Then came their son, Leo," the courageous little lion who helped very, very truly save my life in the canyon from his future existence. He drew me through that very last, most terrible night."

His answer put anything from the keyboards of screenwriters to shame.

Overcoming adversity is a theme in a number of festival movies, including "Made in Dagenham." It tells the story of 187 women who worked for Ford Motor Co. in Dagenham, England, sewing car seat upholstery. After being classified as "unskilled" labor, a ruse to further justify their already unequal pay with the men in the factory, they went on strike in 1968.

Director Nigel Cole introduced it before its premiere at the Elgin Theatre. "We make a lot of films about the ***working class*** in Britain," he said, but they're often laments, complaints or bleak.

"Made in Dagenham" is not a history lesson "but a celebration, a victory parade if you like for 187 women who one day decided they were going to stand up and say they were as mad as hell and they weren't going to take it anymore." Their strike eventually led to the introduction of an equal pay act.

Spidey encounter

Across town earlier on Saturday, the future Spider-Man was promoting "Never Let Me Go" -- and doing so in a thoughtful, passionate way -- but most journalists kept returning to the webbed one.

By the time Andrew Garfield got to the last roundtable of writers, he was greeted by a silver lunch tray deposited at his chair. He juggled a salad topped by grilled chicken with questions about taking over the fabled franchise he has loved since age 4 and appearing in "Never Let Me Go" and "The Social Network."

The lean, youthful actor went mostly unnoticed later, when he walked through a hotel lobby wearing shorts with horizontal bands of colors, looking like a college student about to go work out or have a pint.

Then again, there are so many more recognizable faces -- Robert De Niro, Megan Fox, David Schwimmer, Jon Hamm, Will Ferrell, Christopher Plummer, Woody Allen -- here for the 35th Toronto International Film Festival that it's easy to miss a star on the ascent.

Carey Mulligan says she rode a gondola during the Telluride Film Festival and was unrecognized by other passengers talking about her movie. And yes, they liked it.

Ms. Mulligan, Mr. Garfield and Keira Knightley star in "Never Let Me Go," an adaptation of Kazuo Ishiguro's best-seller about the fleeting and unusual lives of students at an isolated English boarding school.

Ms. Mulligan, star of "An Education," read the novel a half-dozen times before getting the gig as a student turned "carer" named Kathy H. Afterward.

"My mum was a big Ishiguro fan, so I read it pretty much as soon as it came out because she said I should read it, and I loved it," said Mulligan, fashion-forward this day in a short-sleeve navy top and matching slacks with a perfectly proportioned statement necklace and streaked short blond hair.

The character is 31 at the end, which would have made Mulligan young for the role. "Then they brought the ages down and made it so we could play them from 18 to 28," with three young performers playing the leads as children.

Coming soon

"Never Let Me Go" won't open till mid-October but that's not the case with movies such as "The Town" or "I'm Still Here" both arriving in theaters Friday and part of the festival. One is by Ben Affleck, the other by brother Casey Affleck.

The Oscar-winning Affleck fielded questions about the cast sitting to his left and right -- Chris Cooper, Blake Lively, Rebecca Hall and Mr. Hamm -- and if he had ever considered casting wife Jennifer Garner as his love interest.

"My wife is a great actress and I would be profoundly lucky to work with her. Something tells me that people don't want to see real-life couples together," he said, as laughter rippled through the room. Might he be referencing the long-ago bomb "Gigli"?

That was another lifetime ago, and Mr.Affleck is now a respected director with what likely will be a commercial and critical hit on his hands. "The Town" is set in the bank and armored car robbery capital of the country, the Charlestown neighborhood of Boston.

"If I could pick a woman to work with, it would be my wife, she's magnificent," he said, and someday he may direct her. Garner, however, wasn't the only family member on reporters' minds at the press conference.

Ben was asked about brother Casey Affleck's "I'm Still Here," starring Joaquin Phoenix in his tumultuous transition from actor to rapper. Is it all a hoax or a heaven-sent subject for Casey?

"What I can say is I think it's a really interesting film with a lot to say about something that's happening right now. ... My brother's a very gifted guy, he's not just a gifted actor, he's an extremely gifted director, piercingly smart guy. He and I are about to start writing a movie together, I'm told."

And that, he joked, will add to the gray in his hair that's on display in "The Town."

Other festival snapshots

\* You know the world has changed when Casey Affleck's movie has a distributor and Robert Redford's does not, although "The Conspirator" could easily find a home. As a headline in a local daily observed: "Making a film is simple. Shilling it is complex."

\* The festival's center of gravity has shifted Downtown with press conferences now being held in the Hyatt Regency on King Street West, not to be confused with the Park Hyatt on Avenue Road. A man on a cell phone in the lobby of the latter could be heard saying he thought he was at the former. Oops.

\* Martin Sheen joined protesters outside the Royal York Hotel during a 24-hour work stoppage by employees. A longtime activist, he is here with son Emilio Estevez and his film, "The Way."

\* Every day has brought a rally, march or protest of various stripes and traffic snafus, already complicated by a construction project on Bloor Street.

\* You may never think of the phrase "You will meet a tall dark stranger" in quite the same way after seeing the new Woody Allen movie.

\* And how do you stand out from the cinematic crowd, especially when your movie is about climate change? You set up a cart outside the Scotiabank Theatre and give out popsicles with a postcard plugging the movie, "Cool It," based on the book and lectures by Bjorn Lomborg.

on the web

PG movie editor Barbara Vancheri blogs from Toronto at post-gazette.com/movies.

**Notes**

Movie editor Barbara Vancheri: [*bvancheri@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bvancheri@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1632./

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Nathan Denette/Associated Press Toronto International Film Festival attendees include Olivia Newon John, top, there for "Score: A Hockey Musical," and Ben Affleck, director and star of "The Town," which opens in theaters Friday. PHOTO: Darren Calabrese/Associated Press Martin Sheen, on the red carpet for the film"The Way."

**Load-Date:** September 13, 2010

**End of Document**



[***ELBA STILL WELL CONNECTED AFTER LEAVING HBO'S 'WIRE'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:50YT-YPB1-DYRS-T075-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. C-6

**Length:** 1720 words

**Byline:** Vanessa Williams, The Washington Post

**Body**

WASHINGTON -- Idris Elba, looking as cool and virile as the fictional Baltimore drug lord whom he so memorably played on the acclaimed HBO series "The Wire," winces at the mention of the s-word.

"Sexy?" he repeats, shifting in his chair and wrinkling his brow. "I'm a little sheepish about it. Whenever I meet fans and they're like, 'Oh, you're so sexy,' I just don't get that. There's no way one man can be universally sexy."

It's a good answer, because had he said, "Hell, yeah, I'm sexy!" even in that cute British accent of his, it wouldn't at all jibe with the image of the sensually serious man whose face these days is all over magazine covers and television and movie screens.

Right now, Mr. Elba's career as an actor also is hot.

And that is something he is not only comfortable with, but eager to talk about. Mr. Elba, through the character of Russell "Stringer" Bell, seduced a loyal following that crossed race, class and gender lines. He also has been the most successful acting alumnus of the series, appearing in a number of movies, such as "American Gangster" with Denzel Washington and Russell Crowe, and several episodes of the TV sitcom "The Office."

His latest project, "Takers," a heist flick starring the rapper T.I., Chris Brown and Matt Dillon, has been in the top three spots in the box office for the past two weekends. Once again, Mr. Elba plays a cerebral criminal, the head of a high-tech high-class ring of thieves who rob banks for big bucks.

He is also back on premium cable TV, in a recurring role in Showtime's new series "The Big C," starring Laura Linney. He will play a love interest of her character, an uptight suburban homemaker who decides to let loose after learning she has terminal cancer. And last year, he was praised in England for his starring role in a new BBC cop drama, "Luther," which U.S. fans will get to see later this year on BBC America.

One morning this month, after a screening of the new movie and a nightclub after-party, Mr. Elba's aura was a bit dim. Still, he was cordial, engaging and thoughtful during a hotel-suite chat, even though he'd been doing back-to-back media interviews all morning. This is part of the job, and he is serious about his work.

Bypassed Ford factory job

Dressed simply in a black T-shirt and denims, he is tall -- 6-foot-2 and change -- lean and muscular, with dark, smoldering eyes, smooth ebony skin, and full lips framed by a neatly trimmed mustache and goatee. His look is at once movie-star handsome and warmly familiar, especially to his black fans who see in him the often misdefined black man. He looks like family -- a brother or cousin or a dude you grew up with -- until he starts speaking.

Mr. Elba, 37, was born in East London, the only child of ***working-class*** parents from Ghana and Sierra Leone. As a teenager he joined London's National Youth Music Theatre and landed bit parts on British television. His father was displeased when Mr. Elba announced that he did not want to work with him in the Ford factory and struck out for America to pursue an acting career.

As a result of his success in Britain and the United States, Mr. Elba says, his parents are "very proud now, overly so."

"It's weird because my parents don't really understand my business," he says. "I get fan mail all day long, but if a piece happens to get to their house, they're like, 'Oh, my God, you've got a fan! You have to write them back. You have to do it!' " As a teenager, Mr. Elba would accompany an uncle who was a popular DJ on the party circuit. In time, he took over the turntables and went into business for himself. When he moved to the United States in his late 20s, he would support himself between acting gigs by DJ-ing at clubs in New York and Philadelphia. He still DJs, but mostly because he enjoys it, not to pay the bills. Still, in some YouTube videos Mr. Elba looks serious and focused as he works the turntables, his head and shoulders pumping to the beat. He also dabbles in music, singing, rapping and mixing, a characteristic he says he shares with Gordon Cozier, the gangster he plays in "Takers."

"Gordon is a career criminal, he's done it for a long time and he's obviously assessed the risk. I would do the same," he said. "If I was gonna go to jail, I don't want to go to jail for stealing a bottle of water. I'll steal that $20 million. At least then it was worth it."

Ambition, 'The Wire,' new song

He added: "I'm an ambitious person. I never consider myself in competition with anyone, and I'm not saying that from an arrogant standpoint, it's just that my journey started so, so long ago, and I'm still on it and I won't stand still. We have, on average, 80 years of our lives to live -- 80 years! Why not go to my grave saying, 'I did this human experience!' "

Stringer Bell, the popular character on "The Wire," was similarly ambitious. But he was also vicious, charismatic, smart and so silky that he seduced the girlfriend of a man on whom he'd ordered a hit. How was Mr. Elba able to portray such a complex character so well?

"I can only attribute that to the writing," he says. But in person, Mr. Elba seems to naturally possess the character's chill and calculating manner. And he adds: "I guess being menacing is a thing we all have in us, you know."

Mr. Elba said he thought Stringer deserved to die, and, professionally, he thought it was time for him to move on. "I couldn't play that character forever and if I'd played it any longer I wouldn't be able to do what I'm doing now," he said. "Interestingly enough, it was the pinnacle of my popularity as that character, and as I left I got offered lots of work to do other things."

And so he takes advantage of every opportunity that comes his way and says he enjoys the variety of roles that he's played. His favorites, so far, he says, have been Capt. Augustin Muganza, a central character in "Sometimes in April," an HBO film about the Rwandan genocide, and the lead character in the upcoming independent film "Legacy." He is particularly excited about that project because he also is executive producer. The story, written by Nigerian British filmmaker Thomas Ikimi, is about a soldier who appears to be going mad after he returns from a failed covert mission. Most of the movie takes place inside a room with a solitary Mr. Elba, sweaty and wild-eyed, acting out his mental meltdown.

"I like roles ... that give an opportunity to delve into hidden emotions, different thought patterns. Myself, as a person, I'm so measured, you know what I mean?"

He adds: "I guess it's that you've worked so hard to get somewhere, you just don't want to blow it off. I envy some of my friends who are musicians and artists, who don't have to worry about what they wear and what they say."

He ruminates about the burden of stardom in a new song he wrote called "Too Black, Too Strong." Over a mellow, hip-hop flavored beat he raps: "I'm so hot right now, I'm at the devil's door ... If I [messed] up now, you and mother wouldn't love me anymore ... I wouldn't be the front page of Essence or Ebony ... Too black, too strong, too right to be wrong."

He says that it is through his music, which he shares with his fans on his Web page, driis.com, allows him to speak his mind, rather than those of the characters he plays. Some of the songs are musings with a message "about us as black people, things we should be aware of within ourselves" and some are seductive torch songs. "Yeah, I grew up on great love songs," he says.

Although he seems to be everywhere these days, one place he doesn't show up often is the tabloids. "That's by design," says Mr. Elba, who is divorced and has an 8-year-old daughter. He says that he is not in a steady relationship and as for marriage, "Been there, done that, and I don't think I'll be doing that again." He seems to steer clear of the celebrity romance merry-go-round, and although he says he enjoys hanging out with fellow actors during shoots, his closest chums are longtime friends from England.

Mr. Elba, who has resident status in the United States, still considers England home.

"I'd say England is where I feel most at home, except I couldn't live there anymore. Because I've traveled outside my little garden and seen there's a bigger field on the other side of that fence," he said. "What I like about America is that it's so big. In England it's different. You know what's going on in Scotland, you know what's happening in Manchester," he said. Since moving to the United States almost 10 years ago, Mr. Elba said, he has lived in Atlanta, Florida, New York and Los Angeles. "I haven't settled on one yet," he said. "... I'm still searching."

Well, at least our homeless hunk is not wanting for work. Just recently came the news that Mr. Elba had been cast as the new Dr. Alex Cross, hero of the James Patterson novels. The role had been played by Morgan Freeman.

A good position for Elba

Nelson George, a writer and filmmaker, said Mr. Elba's talent and work ethic have positioned him to take advantage of a generational shift change among big-name black male actors.

"There's a spot for a quality, leading-man-looking black actor," said Mr. George. Denzel Washington, Danny Glover, Morgan Freeman, Laurence Fishburne, the black men who have dominated the screen since the 1980s, are aging out of certain types of roles. Mr. Elba is "a big enough guy that he can play action, and he's well-trained and versatile enough that he can also do comedy like he did on 'The Office,' " Mr. George said. "Idris is in a position to have that kind of career work for the next 15 to 20 years."

It also helps, Mr. George adds, that Mr. Elba has sex appeal. He tells about watching women react to Mr. Elba on a flight last month from Miami to New Orleans to attend the Essence Music Festival.

"I sat behind him in first class and in the course of a 90-minute flight -- actually, before the flight, during the flight, after the flight -- women, in coach, in first class, the stewardesses, were all over him," Mr. George said. He described how one particularly aggressive fan "elbows me out of the way" and chased after Mr. Elba to get his attention.

Mr. George says it doesn't matter whether Mr. Elba thinks he's a sex symbol. "I've seen how the women behave, I've heard the conversations. ... He doesn't have to understand it. Either you're sexy or you're not."

**Graphic**

PHOTO: The cast of "Takers" includes, from left, Paul Walker, Idris Elba and Hayden Christensen.

**Load-Date:** September 8, 2010

**End of Document**



[***TOP OF HIS CLASS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45XS-88V0-0094-518X-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***JACK PIDGEON'S LEGACY AT KISKI IS THE MODEL FOR ANY FORM OF EDUCATION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45XS-88V0-0094-518X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 25, 2002 Saturday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,; FIRST PERSON

**Length:** 1209 words

**Body**

Jack Pidgeon gets out of school today. He's been in class since 1957. He's gone to morning swim practice at 5 a.m., five days a week. He's never willingly left the campus for more than three days since the Eisenhower administration. Since then, he's graduated, graded, cajoled, loved and terrified over 3,400 boys at The Kiski School in Saltsburg, one by one. But today, when the class of 2002 leaves the stage, they'll be taking their headmaster with them. John A. Pidgeon is retiring.

It seems like a small matter, a Western Pennsylvania footnote. Why should we worry? Single-sex, boarding, coats and ties, school mottos -- they all add up to an anachronism at worst, a sidelight at best. What about the majority of people? Parents grinding up against the educational system in this city, fighting for and praying their kids will get a toehold into a better future, unable to buy the leg up a private school can give you -- where's Kiski in all that?

The truth is that, however marginal Kiski's existence in the grand scheme of American schooling, there are lessons taught there, ingrained there, that should be pumped into the oxygen of every American classroom.

Pidgeon ran a private boys' school, but his fundamental approach to teaching and his devotion to his students could serve as a model for any form of education. Jack Pidgeon's example -- the life he gave to a half-century's worth of American children -- is a matter of national honor.

Jack Pidgeon went to Phillips Academy in Andover, Mass., one of the best prep schools in the country. He was a scholarship kid. The school fathers plucked him up as charity case; Lawrence, his home town, was the ***working-class*** neighbor. Pidgeon's mother was a domestic, which means she scrubbed floors. His father was not, as they say now, a factor. Pidgeon himself was what you could nicely term a difficult boy of Celtic extraction. In his own words, a mean Irish.

He went to Andover, excelled, played baseball with George Bush, went to a good college, nearly became an Olympic swimmer and landed a decent job. So we can say Jack Pidgeon was lucky. His schooling made that crucial difference. But, maybe, sometimes, it takes more than luck.

Kiski has a grading session every month. After dinner, the entire student body lines up dorm by dorm, usually packing the stairwells, and waits for Pidgeon to come. He speaks to every single boy, but reads them their grades only at the very end. It's a question-and-answer session, not always pleasant for the kid but inescapably personal. Two grades are actually given for every subject, a score and an effort grade. It's always the second of the two that Pidgeon reserves some passion for. In his world, indifference was an absolute enemy. He despises the word "cool." Any evidence that someone wasn't straining at his limits brought the headmaster directly into his path. You could be an A student and starting on whatever team, but if you laid back on your teen-age laurels, Pidgeon would be in your face.

Maybe it's because he grew up poor, maybe it's what he saw in the war era, but he can't abide fear. Not the feeling of it, no, but the choice to turn away and huddle in it rather than to let fear pass through you. His basic teaching tool, rule No. 1 at Kiski, was that no one quits. Not "no one fails" or "no one loses" but no one gets down off the block before he tries. His core message is, as I heard it: "Confront your fears, reveal your self, I'll embrace that, however flawed." It's the fundamental balance point from which anyone learns.

It also seems to be the elephant in the conference room on education that nobody talks about. Higher scores, more science, more computers, more rooms, more numbers, data, supplies -- these are end, not means. Education boils down to one question: How do you keep a mind receptive? You build a relationship that allows teachers to hold students over the fires of their insecurities, to demand, to push. A scary image, but it's one of a tough love -- not of insensitive discipline.

We've lost the ability or the guts to distinguish between the two. Pidgeon never did. You can interview hundreds of men who will describe his demands on them as the deepest concern they ever knew.

The door to his office was never closed. No student ever needed an appointment to see Pidgeon or any teacher at Kiski, seven days a week, all year. This level of attention often is the privilege of the lucky or the wealthy. Until we fundamentally change the way in which we value our educational system, rank it as a national priority, then that will probably continue to be true. We'll look at people like Jack Pidgeon or the public school teacher who stretched the envelope for 30 years as exceptions, as anachronisms, because only the toughest can make a life of it. And that's the key. Teaching's not a job, it's a life. It's a commitment of life to nurture life. It should not be so much "funded" as held sacred. The fact that we count it as an expense or that we have to run it like a business is a disgrace.

\*

At Kiski's graduation today, Jack Pidgeon will do a strange thing. He won't talk. He'll sit and watch.

Someone else will start the ceremony, someone else will give the address, two class leaders will speak to their classmates and their parents, and finally someone else will read the names of departing seniors. Pidgeon doesn't even hand out the diplomas. It's odd to see the man who infiltrated every aspect of your life for four years go quiet, step back, demand nothing. The gesture is almost frightening until you realize it's not one of sadness but humility. When the seniors cross the stage, he'll stand finally, at the far end, away from them. You have your moment in the sun -- some smile uncontrollably, some gesture to the crowd. The last thing you do is shake his hand. He says something, not everybody catches it, and then he sort of pulls you past him. Just when you think, "Yes, we're gonna have that moment. I'm gonna stop and tell him" -- you're gone, tugged lightly through, and the next boy's up on the stage.

Imagine: Pidgeon's pulled through nearly 3,400 of them, one at a time. That's a small town. Now give them families, friends, jobs, children. The ripples of influence, of compassion, stretch out over what could be a city.

About one-third of those kids could never have gone to any other private school. They didn't have the numbers: the scores, the income, the glowing reports; they didn't make the quota charity set that year. They went to Kiski because John Pidgeon met them and decided they were worth the risk. Some didn't cut it, but most did. Some prospered, some didn't. But all of them got a chance at the crucial difference. You can call it an education, you could call it a kind of love. Pidgeon's offered it every year for nearly half a century.

If you ask Pidgeon why he became a teacher, why he stayed at Kiski all this time, he'll start a speech and then he'll stop mid-sentence and say, "You know I could give you a speech, but I'm a teacher because I just wanted to make a difference in a boy's life."

The choice of words I think is no accident. He gave what he got. I know. I was one of those boys in the one-third -- recipients of something maybe a little more than luck.

**Notes**

David Conrad, a Pittsburgh native, is an actor living in New York.

**Load-Date:** May 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***ANTI-IMPORT ZEAL GOES WAY OF THE EDSEL / WHEN BUSINESS IS GOOD, FOREIGN CARS DON'T SEEM SO BAD - EVEN IN FORD'S HOMETOWN.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DFC0-01K4-93MB-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Byline:** John Woestendiek, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** DEARBORN, Mich.

**Body**

There was a time, not too long ago, that driving an imported car in this Detroit suburb was like taping a "kick me" sign to your back - a time when, if you weren't American enough to be buying, or selling, say, Fords, you were pretty much asking for it.

Back then - here in the suburb where Ford is headquartered; in Detroit itself, the city synonymous with American cars; and in many other pockets of America where unions, or patriotism, or both, ran strong - a scratch on the hood or a rock through the window often served as a gentle reminder that one really ought to buy American.

Back then, Toyotas and Nissans - Japanese imports threatening the American auto industry - were routinely sacrificed at autoworker rallies that offered attendees free whacks with a sledgehammer.

Today, though, Toyotas roll off assembly lines in Kentucky and Hondas in Ohio; domestic cars are chock full of foreign-made components; and - if that weren't enough - a German company will soon control Chrysler, in what analysts believe is just the first of several impending domestic-foreign auto mergers.

Anti-foreign-car sentiment, though it hasn't vanished from the Motor City - the area's 4 percent import penetration rate is still the nation's lowest - is much harder to put a finger on. But then, so are foreign cars.

"So what is a foreign car now?" asked Dearborn Toyota dealer Michael LaFontaine. "Is it the Toyota that's made in Kentucky, or will a Chrysler, if the parent company is German-owned, be a foreign car? You could call it that. If your parents are from Italy, does that make you Italian?"

LaFontaine, whose grandfather built wooden Model A chassis for Henry Ford, and whose Toyota dealership had its windows shot out when he opened it 18 years ago, wasn't saying one car is more American than another, only that it doesn't really matter anymore, and that people - even here - are coming to realize that.

"It was only a small percentage of the population that had that caveman attitude," he said. "But I think those days are gone.

"Nothing can be done in isolation anymore," he added. "This is a strong union town, but even union employees now realize the fact that it's a world market."

In Detroit, nearly 30,000 people get their paychecks from foreign companies. Mazda has opened a plant here, and auto-parts companies from France, Germany and Japan have or soon will open research centers and factories, further blurring the line between "us" and "them."

And last week, when the big news broke - Chrysler and Germany's Daimler-Benz were merging, with Daimler to hold 57 percent of the new company - there was nary a squawk heard about a foreign company having the controlling interest.

Not even the United Auto Workers - whose officials last week praised the merger - had any complaints, indicating either that autoworkers are increasingly aware of the importance of doing business on a global scale, or that, as long as jobs aren't at risk, a car's nationality doesn't much matter after all.

Ironically, Daimler-Benz, the kind of company many of them once cursed, will now employ many of them. Even more ironically, the other half of the equation, Chrysler, when headed by chairman Lee Iaccoca, blatantly appealed to patriotism in its advertising campaigns - and was rescued from near-ruin by the U.S. government.

LaFontaine, with 31 years in the import business - he also sells Volkswagens and Pontiacs - says hostility to foreign cars is not nearly as visible as it was in the early 1980s, when unions were more powerful, domestic quality was generally viewed as inferior, and imports were truly imports.

Now, most cars are hybrids, and the industry is experiencing good times.

"Business is good, and when business is good, nobody picks on anybody. It's when business is down that you have people throwing rocks," LaFontaine said. "Right now, everybody's strong."

While only 4 percent of cars sold in the Detroit area are imports - up from 2.8 percent in the early 1980s, and in stark contrast to California, where the figure is about 50 percent - LaFontaine says that is more a function of loyalty to company than to country. About 80 percent of Dearborn's working population, for example, works for Ford.

\* Steve Smith, who works in a General Motors factory, has long held that Americans should buy American-made goods.

"I believe in always buying American products. I like the idea of the money staying here, not going to another country," he said, drinking an American beer as he sat in what he was pretty sure were American clothes in an obviously American bar called Hoops in the Detroit suburb of Auburn Hills.

"Why should I give another country my money?" added Smith, who says he would still advise friends not to buy an imported car.

The bar was not far away from The Palace, where the Detroit Pistons play, and in the shadow of Chrysler headquarters, a huge complex that features its own museum and a towering office building with the Chrysler insignia on top, and rates its own exit off Interstate 75.

Chrysler's mostly white-collar employees were celebrating the merger last weekend at the Big Buck Brewery & Steakhouse, an upscale microbrewery - valet parking, $4 - that features designer raspberry and cherry beers, juicy steaks, and cigars.

"You might not be able to get a parking space," a police officer cautioned. "They'll be celebrating tonight. Their stock went up."

At Hoops, a more ***working-class*** establishment, Smith, an assembly-line worker for GM since 1977, was trying to make sense of it all.

"Buy American, that's the way you should do it," Smith said, even as he acknowledged how hard that is to do these days. With everything from bicycles to socks, who makes what where is no longer clear.

The one thing people used to sure of was the nationality of cars, he said: "Cars were the last holdout, and now that's fading away.

"Most cars now have foreign-made components and are just assembled here, so people will think it's American-made. . . . Is that made in America? What is made in America? It's hard to judge anymore."

It's hard to buy American in a global economy, and with DaimlerChrysler becoming the world's third-largest auto company - the concept of "American car" is likely to grow even fuzzier.

Smith paused, drained his drink, and said that profits going to another country, such as Japan or Germany, may not be so wrong after all.

"As long as the people here are making the cars, and getting a fair shake, I guess I don't have a problem with it," he said. "I guess it's a changing world."

**Notes**

In America

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Kelly Scott inspects a car produced at a Mercedes-Benz plant in Vance, Ala. Germany's Daimler-Benz is merging with Chrysler. (Associated Press, ROBERT SUTTON)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***DIMINISHING RETURNS; Expectations were high go to college, get a degree, land a good job. But for Generation Y, the payoff has been frustrating, the debt crushing.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:559T-36W1-DYJT-236P-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** By Alfred Lubrano

Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

Throughout the presidential campaign, each of the candidates has invoked the American Dream.

The venerable notion that hard work leads to prosperity - and that every generation does better than the previous one - has long been a rallying cry that tells us who we are and pulls us forward as a nation.

But for young people these days, the American Dream is imperiled.

A forever-altered economy, combined with a seemingly unending recession, is impeding the path to adulthood and prosperity for the "millennial generation" - about 80 million people ages 18 to 34.

In Philadelphia, as elsewhere, young adults struggle with the highest unemployment rates of any age group and with unprecedented levels of college debt.

High school graduates and dropouts face lives of diminishing prospects; college graduates clutch somewhat sturdier umbrellas against the storm.

Although college has never been more vital to success, degrees aren't worth what they were a generation ago: There are 80,000 bartenders in America with B.A.s.

"I was the first in my family to go to college, and it made me feel invincible," says Alyssa Snavely, 31, an unemployed Center City resident with a psychology degree from Temple University.

"Then I was laid off from a medical-caseworker job. Now, I'm going for jobs like snack-bar attendant and not getting them. Seriously. I get a little scared.

"Maybe my generation expected too much, but are we not supposed to expect anything?"

Like a water-main break that shows just how weak the infrastructure below the street is, the recession blew a big hole in the economy, exposing the underlying cracks that have developed over the last 30 years.

Globalization and new technologies have shifted much of the U.S. economy from the production of vital goods to a service-based collection of jobs like selling clothes, foaming milk for coffee, and tending to the hygiene of the elderly.

Years of swamp-stagnant wages and the systemic erosion of unions - which historically bumped the ***working class*** up a notch or two - have taken their toll. Men with only high school diplomas in 2010 actually made less money than their counterparts in 1980: $30,000 vs. $39,750 in annual salary adjusted for inflation, according to calculations by Demos, a New York nonpartisan think tank.

In previous generations, a blue-collar job could easily propel a family into the middle class - with a house, a yearly vacation, and the chance to eat steak in a restaurant on a Saturday night.

But all that is infinitely harder these days for people facing what Yale University economic-policy expert Jacob Hacker calls "immobile social mobility, and the most uncertain economic conditions in decades."

While U.S. unemployment is 8.3 percent, unemployment for 20- to 24-year-olds is 13.8 percent - the highest rate for any group in America. Unemployment for 20-year-olds reached 19.4 percent in Philadelphia in 2010.

Since 2010, just 54 percent of young adults ages 18 to 24 have been employed, the lowest level since 1948, when the government began keeping track, federal data show.

Unlike their parents, millennials - also called Generation Y - are starting out with greater responsibility for their own health insurance and retirement. Young adults, in fact, remain the most uninsured group in the United States.

And if they decide to go to college, millennials must face a new reality.

Tuition and fees tripled In numbers [*www.philly.com/philly/news/special\_packages/inquirer/144385555.html*](http://www.philly.com/philly/news/special_packages/inquirer/144385555.html) The Young and the Jobless

[*http://www.philly.com/philly/news/special\_packages/inquirer/144385205.html*](http://www.philly.com/philly/news/special_packages/inquirer/144385205.html) Unemployment by Age in the Region

As devalued as diplomas are, they're also infinitely more expensive to attain. In the last three decades, tuition and fees have tripled (after adjusting for inflation) for all public and private nonprofit colleges and community colleges.

Meanwhile, the federal Pell Grant, which in 1980 paid for 69 percent of a public four-year education, covers less than one-third today.

Making college more expensive are states like Pennsylvania and New Jersey yanking dollars from public four-year colleges and community colleges, where the bulk of American students matriculate, education experts say.

At the same time, colleges are spending more on upgrading their campuses to attract students.

The result: Students have to borrow a lot of money. Along with their diplomas each May, two out of three graduates are handed a staggering load of student-loan debt, averaging $25,250 - the highest in U.S. history.

In Pennsylvania, student debt is more than $28,000, fifth-highest in the nation. It's about $23,000 in New Jersey.

Like mortgages lugged around for life, the total cost of all student loans is nearing $1 trillion, exceeding all U.S. credit-card debt. And unlike credit cards, student loans can follow you to the grave and can't be discharged in bankruptcy.

"By the time I'm done with law school, I'll have $170,000 in debt," says Mac Robertson, 26, a third-year student at Rutgers School of Law-Camden, who lives in Haddon Heights. "That's a heavy load. It's impossible not to feel trapped."

The only thing more onerous than student debt is student debt without a diploma. That worst-of-all-worlds scenario constitutes everyday life for many of the unfortunate 43 percent of all four-year college students who start school but never complete it.

Even for those who graduate, loans aren't easy to pay back. That's because finding decent-paying work these days is "a disaster," according to St. Joseph's University sociologist Maria Kefalas, an expert on the effects of the recession on millennials.

"Parents around the Main Line are calling each other, asking if they know of any jobs for their kids," she says. "But for legions of college kids, there's nothing. What's distinctive is that so many kids with good college credentials can't get jobs.

"Graduates move into their parents' basements after spending $200,000 for a degree. This economy is a game-changer."

Living at home is becoming more commonplace for late-launch young people compelled to curtail dating and postpone marriage, children, and all that it means to be an adult. Meanwhile, Mom and Dad must be financiers, hoteliers, and cheerleaders, as many parents sacrifice their own financial well-being to keep this generation afloat until it can advance on its own.

More and more jobs - even if they're true blue-collar like auto repair - will require some kind of college or postsecondary training, says Anthony Carnevale, director of the Georgetown University Center on Education and the Workforce.

"Kids are damned if they do, damned if they don't," Carnevale concludes.

Last month, a group of millennials known as the Young Invincibles kicked off a two-month, 18-state bus tour called "Campaign for Young America."

With an eye toward the presidential election, the Gen Y lobbyists are looking to push the candidates to address unemployment, debt, and tuition. Their message: Youthful promise cannot be choked off before it is ever realized.

Lately, the economy has been showing nascent signs of improvement. But it's not clear whether conditions will change enough to lift a generation whose numbers include the largest public and private high school graduating class in U.S. history - the 3,318,770 members of the Class of 2008-09.

For so many young people, what's ahead, at least in the near term, appears to be a rugged road.

"It looks like this is the first generation in America worse off than the previous one," says University of Pennsylvania sociologist Frank Furstenberg, director of the MacArthur Foundation's Network on Transitions to Adulthood.

Not everyone agrees. "To say they're worse off is a bit overwrought," says Ohio State University economist Randall Olsen. Still, he acknowledges, "young people are facing an absolutely horrible labor market."

Nevertheless, Olsen and others say, it's premature to predict how a generation whose oldest members are not yet 35 may fare. Anything can happen, and their story is far from over.

Regardless, Furstenberg continues, "one of the most dramatic changes of this generation vs. others is this: It's a longer haul to becoming an adult. And I can't see this pattern changing in the near future." 'We had faith'

Laura Wesolowski has problems Big Bird never warned her about.

Back in Cleveland where she grew up, Wesolowski - 29, educated, and unemployed - would watch Sesame Street and infer that she was promised certain things, such as a stable future, if she studied hard.

"We had faith, even from a puppet," says Wesolowski, conscientious and amiable. "Everyone knew Big Bird was cheering you on."

After graduating with honors and two B.A.s in 2005 from the University of Mount Union in Ohio, Wesolowski served in the Peace Corps, then graduated last year with a master's degree in public administration from Penn's Fels Institute of Government. Despite her accomplishments, Wesolowski searches fruitlessly for work and lives on food stamps in South Philadelphia. She owes $100,000 in student loans.

Along with Big Bird, Wesolowski's blue-collar parents offered support, falling into poverty to pay for Catholic schools that kept her out of the raucous city system.

At last count, Wesolowski had applied for more than 250 jobs, from government service to Gallery boutique clerk to waitress. She had two phone and three face-to-face interviews that went nowhere.

"It's stressful because my debt will grow exponentially," she says. "It's affected my ability to have relationships. I can't afford to go out."

To fill time and a desire to be involved, Wesolowski volunteers with Occupy Philly, which attracts angst-driven young people who believe the system isn't working for them. On a recent evening, she helped run a meeting at the Friends Center on Cherry Street in Center City.

Poised and diplomatic, Wesolowski gently guided a group of Occupy people through a tricky thicket of issues centering on a perceived racial slight among members.

Afterward, she talked about her parents and the expectations that have followed her since childhood.

"My parents' hopes are in me, and I feel I'm letting them down. My generation wants to succeed, and given the chance, we could shine. But so many things are holding us back." Coddled darlings?

The coddled generation. That's the name that has been hung on millennials.

Their parents hovered, scooped up falling children before they ever hit the ground, conferred awards and ice cream, not for winning, but just for showing up.

Preaching from the baby boomer and Generation X handbooks, parents told their darlings they could be whatever they wanted:

"Play the game appropriately, go to XYZ State University, and, poof, there'll be a good, white-collar job out there," says Peter Cappelli, management professor at the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania. "But nowadays, that's true only for a small, and getting smaller, section of the workforce."

The young usually get hurt in recessions, since it's hard to launch a boat in a monsoon. But this one has been unusually severe, says Paul Harrington, director of the Center for Labor Markets and Policy at Drexel University. "You'd be hard-pressed to find a post-World War II downturn of this magnitude and duration."

Whether jobs are scarce because they've been outsourced in Asia; they're temporarily (or permanently) lost to the recession; or retirement-resistant baby boomers are clinging to their office desks like lifeboats in a raging sea, many millennials are mal-employed - compelled to work in jobs for which they're overqualified, says Harrington.

In fact, a recent survey reveals that only half of recent college graduates are in jobs that require a college education, according to Carl Van Horn, director of the John J. Heldrich Center for Workforce Development at Rutgers University.

As the economy improves, "we'll be hiring college graduates mainly because they can read, write, and do math," says University of Wisconsin economist Timothy Smeeding. "Anyone with health and tech degrees will do OK.

"The rest, I don't know about."

Not everyone sees doom and gloom. Economists like Princeton University's Cecilia Rouse have confidence that the U.S. economy will rebound robustly for millennials. "The benefits of college are still high," she says, "and I'm optimistic in the longer term."

And, some experts say, the cream who graduate from the best colleges with well-off families to support them will, as always, rise to live milk-and-honey days.

But enough damage has been done to hurt even the brightest millennials.

For example, job training has been reduced, says Wharton's Cappelli. In the past, blue-collar kids could find apprenticeship programs, while college kids joined a corporation and were placed in management training. Not so much anymore.

In 1979, companies spent $20 billion in job training. Today, it's closer to $6 billion (in current money), according to the National Employment Law Project.

Overall, experts like Penn's Furstenberg believe, America stopped investing in education and human capital, while allowing the minimum wage to stagnate and wages in general to be inert.

From the end of World War II to 1973 - the most prosperous time in American history - family income grew 2 percent to 3 percent a year. Then the up escalator stalled, economists say, with most of the wealth concentrating at the top one-tenth of 1 percent.

What's resulted is a greatly unequal society, with a squeezed middle class and a ***working class*** in tatters.

If and when young people begin to get jobs commensurate with their education level, they'll have paid a steep penalty known as economic scarring - as much as 20 percent in lost wages over a lifetime, experts say. Employers typically lower salaries when applicants outnumber positions. When the economy recovers, those who entered the workforce during a recession never catch up.

Along with potentially lower pay, this generation also faces reduced wealth, notes Mark Zandi, chief economist with Moody's Analytics, an economic-consulting firm in West Chester. "Their parents may not bequeath as much as parents of other generations did," Zandi says, "because they're living longer and need that wealth for themselves."

He emphasizes that the script is not completely written for millennials, who will have years to try to right themselves. But, he acknowledges, "it's as difficult a time for 20-year-olds since the Great Depression." Two Masterman friends

The history boys are adept at telling you what has happened in America. What they can't say is what's next.

Benjamin Landau-Beispiel, 23, and Eric Augenbraun, 24, both graduated from Masterman High School in 2006, where they became friends and fostered a love of history.

Landau-Beispiel, from East Falls, went on to Harvard University, where he graduated with a 3.5 grade-point average; Augenbraun, from Roxborough, went to Penn and graduated with a 3.7.

Between them, their educations cost nearly $400,000. But now, Landau-Beispiel is a janitor in a synagogue in Roxborough, while Augenbraun is a chess tutor for elementary-school kids and does research for a national political journalist.

Landau-Beispiel makes enough money to pay his phone bill. He lives in East Falls with his mother, Susan Landau, a psychotherapist. Augenbraun, who shares a Center City apartment with a friend, earns $12,000 a year.

Both worry that going on to earn their doctorates in graduate school, where they would be met with a glut of history Ph.D.s, would cost them more money and land them in the same situation they're in now.

On a quiet Sunday, Landau-Beispiel scrubs toilets, then turns on a giant Titan vacuum cleaner in the Mishkan Shalom community room. Thin and bearded, the young man affixes headphones to his ears and listens to a lecture on Karl Marx by historian Moishe Postone. Landau-Beispiel is creating his own no-tuition graduate school - absorbing recorded lectures, reading history books, interacting with local professors.

"People of my generation are having a harder time," says Landau-Beispiel, who graduated from Harvard debt-free, thanks to scholarships and his parents' help. "And I don't see a lot of things getting better on their own."

After Harvard, he applied for, among other things, a job with Philadelphia Teaching Fellows, which trains recent college graduates to teach in high-need schools. "But they didn't take me," Landau-Beispiel says, "which was demoralizing."

He was unable to get other jobs he tried for in teaching and at nonprofits. So now he's figuring out the next move.

"I don't want to be a janitor forever, but I don't mind having time to read on my own," Landau-Beispiel says. His mother says that she'll continue to help him: "I'm glad I can provide him a place to live while he does his self-styled learning."

Augenbraun, who still owes $20,000 for his degree, worries that he's not further along in life. "Your parents invest so much in your education, and nothing works out. It's demoralizing," he says, echoing his friend's frustration.

The son of a lawyer and a nursing instructor, Augenbraun has applied for at least 100 jobs - "any job that looked like something I can do," but nothing has developed.

On a recent afternoon, Augenbraun, his reddish hair already thinning, guides 13 mostly fourth graders through the mysteries of chess at Shady Grove Elementary School in Ambler.

"In the opening of a game," he says, "the most important thing is getting your pieces out. We call it development."

It's a good metaphor for getting launched into the work world - and being stymied from starting.

Augenbraun believes that he and his generation may have been misled about what to expect from life.

"The good schools project this image that if you have our degree, it's a ticket to any job you want - which is obviously total B.S.," he says. "I don't think I was properly informed of the negative side to all this."

Then, referencing the poor circumstances he and Landau-Beispiel find themselves in, Augenbraun adds: "If this is what it's like for people who go to the best colleges, how is it for everyone else?" A distant dream

Afternoons in Port Richmond can drag on.

Those growling pitbulls from across the street never seem to stop fighting. And in the dark living room of the house where Amanda Knauss, 21, lives with her grandmother and brother, the constantly running television offers noise and light, but little else.

Knauss would like to be a pediatrician because she loves children. But that dream seems hopelessly distant.

"I sit here doing the same thing over and over, and nothing is coming up," says Knauss, whose blue eyes are framed in black-rimmed glasses. She talks tough and has multiple piercings and tattoos, but she's an attentive and quiet young woman.

One of seven children from a low-income Irish family, Knauss graduated from Stephen A. Douglas High School in 2007. Hewing to a commonsense code she developed after witnessing a lifetime of strife and bother, Knauss bucked local trends by avoiding drugs and single motherhood.

Still, Knauss always felt that she should move ahead, so she went to Lincoln Technical Institute in West Philadelphia, a for-profit school, to become a medical assistant. A high school teacher with a soft spot for Knauss had urged her to try.

She earned a diploma after a year, but didn't get certified because she failed a final test. Knauss can retake the test, but it costs $100, and that's way out of her reach.

Beyond that, she owes $8,000 in student loans, a debt that may as well be $80,000. These days, she makes pocket money helping an elderly woman, not enough to pay her debt.

Finding a decent-paying job has been impossible, and Knauss isn't sure what she'll do. "I get so mad," she says. "I want to pay my own bills."

Knauss' grandmother, who's 67, disabled, and receiving food stamps, tells Knauss stories about the way things once were: "Back in the day, there were jobs," Knauss imparts her grandmother's wisdom, as though recounting tales of an impossibly lush and lucky time.

With a combination of unvarnished earnestness and magical thinking, Knauss says things will work out: She'll somehow get the $100, become certified, then go on to college, conquer organic chemistry and medical school, then finally become a baby doctor.

"I have no doubt I can do it," Knauss says in the dark, by herself, in the middle of an endless afternoon in Port Richmond. "No doubt at all." Generational survival

In February, presidential candidate Rick Santorum labeled President Obama "a snob" for saying that young people need to go to college.

Jeff Strohl, director of research for Georgetown's Center on Education and the Workforce, believes that generational survival, not snootiness, informs the president's plan.

In 1970, 25 percent of all U.S. jobs required some college education, Strohl's research shows. Today, it's 59 percent.

By 2017, Strohl predicts, job growth will be well along the road to recovery. And by 2018, 63 percent of jobs will require some college-level education.

"A restructured economy demands more postsecondary education," Strohl says. "And we're not keeping up."

Thirty percent of people 25 and older had bachelor's degrees or higher in 2010, census figures show. An additional 9 percent had associate's degrees.

In these tough times, young people need to go to college - not because it pays so much, but because high school graduates earn so much less, says Tamara Draut, vice president of Demos, the think tank.

Economists calculate that a college graduate makes about $1 million more in a lifetime than a high school graduate.

The Obama administration sees community colleges as filling in the gap. But community colleges are in crisis, with overcrowded classrooms and low graduation rates.

Others try to get certificates or degrees at for-profit colleges. But many such institutions have enormous tuitions - sometimes twice that of nonprofit schools - and low graduation rates.

For high school graduates, it's vital that they get to some form of postsecondary education to earn a certificate or degree, experts say. Not necessarily a diploma from Stanford. But something.

Certificates are no small thing. Nearly 30 percent of people with postsecondary licenses or certificates earn more than the average B.A. recipient, according to the Harvard Graduate School of Education.

For students attending four-year colleges, what's needed is an intervention, of sorts, says Van Horn of Rutgers. Someone needs to step in when a sophomore is taking lots of philosophy or poetry classes to advise her to pick courses that will get her a job.

What can't happen anymore, experts insist, is a baby-boomer-inspired ideology that encourages young people to drift through college without a plan.

"Follow your bliss?" asks Barbara Ray, a researcher, author, and millennials expert with Furstenberg's Transitions to Adulthood group.

"Are you kidding me? These kids will be following their bliss right into debt. I'm not sure they realize this is a high-stakes game, but we are still playing by the old rules."

Ray says we're facing a do-it-yourself economy in which people will battle school debt, constantly change and reconfigure their jobs, find a way to educate their children and to finance their own old age.

Starting right now, millennials should learn to lower their expectations.

"They'll be taking their second-choice jobs, not their first," Van Horn says. "Many won't have economic success, and they'll have to redefine what they need to be happy.

"Or they'll be very unhappy."

Ray agrees. "Young people are bright and optimistic," she says, "but they're heading into very heavy headwinds, and I don't think they've realized it quite yet.

"They think things will work out. But I'm not so sure they will." 'Everything has changed'

Basketball makes sense. Dribble, set, shoot. One thing follows another in a logical progression.

The game can be a salvation, and for Cahlin Spearman, it's good that something in his life is simple.

The 27-year-old from West Oak Lane has had it tough. No father, harsh neighborhood, a pitiless beginning.

Still, he made straight A's at George Washington High School in the Northeast. He worked hard in school because his neighborhood offered few savory choices.

"Being a young black man, people are not necessarily going to give you a chance," he says. "And no one's going to put faith in someone without qualifications."

So Spearman got some.

He graduated from Indiana University of Pennsylvania and, last year, got his master's in education from Lincoln University in Philadelphia. Spearman works as a health and gym teacher at a West Oak Lane charter school and is looking to earn a doctorate in psychology. His only worry is increasing his student debt load from $60,000 to $90,000.

While Spearman likes teaching, he fancies himself an entrepreneur: He wants to open a 24-hour basketball gym so he can make money and work with disadvantaged children.

Growing up, he had always heard that all you needed to get ahead was a college degree.

But as a graduate searching for work, Spearman quickly realized that that was outdated information.

"Who knew college wasn't enough?" he says. "Who knew a master's wasn't enough? I had never read the fine print, and that fine print is crazy. It tells you that every degree has its limitations."

Spearman says his grandmother worked as a secretary for an insurance company for 30 years. She has a pension now and pays all her bills.

But, he says, "everything has changed, and there's more competition. It makes it harder for me. But that's why I keep getting more educated."

On a recent day, Spearman was at a park near his home teaching some neighborhood kids the finer points of shooting.

On the court, it's all smooth pivots. If only life were that way.

"You just have to scrap and claw and find a way," Spearman says. "It's got to get done." Cobbling together jobs

Lithe and tall, Kat Richter, 26, counts out a rhythm: "Five, six, seven, eight!"

Seven tiny girls and one boy obediently stomp out a tap-dance routine in front of a huge mirror in a Trevose dance studio. They giggle and fuss as Richter corrects their errant moves. Times may be tough, but little kids in Bucks County still dance.

Richter has cobbled together three dance-instruction jobs like this one. The South Philadelphia woman, who lives with her parents, attended Oxford University in England and has a graduate degree in dance anthropology from Roehampton University in London.

Her plan was to teach anthropology and to make a living as a writer, but she hasn't gotten anywhere. Instead, she gives little girls a chance to wear leotards and spiffy black shoes, and blogs about her life.

With a relative's help, she's managed to reduce her student debt to $10,000.

"This is not what I had dreamed of," Richter says, relaxing with her mother one day in a Queen Village cafe. "I've invested huge amounts of time and energy and financial resources into my education, and this is the best I can find. I did what I was supposed to do. Yet, I don't own a car, and I don't have health insurance.

"In some ways, my generation was entitled. I think the coddling happened in high school for me. We didn't have to work that hard. Then we came out into the real world, and it's been an eye-opener."

Richter's mother, Deborah, a community activist, is a normally positive person who throws Oscar parties, complete with a red-plaid carpet. But she's worried.

"Kat and my husband and I - we did everything right," Deborah says. "We tried to teach her and her brother to find fulfilling jobs that were also good for the world. Now, neither has health care. It's difficult as a parent to see they have to choose between getting a job that's their passion and doing something just to get health care.

"Our vision for our kids has changed. I see them as having to wait longer for their dreams to come true."

Richter's father, Stephen, a ship's pilot who docks boats when they reach port, is unhappy about millennials' lot.

"Everybody is either sacrificing or not fulfilling their dreams," he says. "They worked hard, and it's still not enough to ensure financial well-being.

"The deck is stacked against these kids."

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[***Soviet medicine: 'Bad is the norm' // 'Thousands of ill people will die'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJF-B060-003S-X35K-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Laurence Jolidon

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**Body**

Most talk about massive Western aid for the former Soviet empire centers on fear the country may run out of food this winter.

Warning: The medicine cabinet is nearly empty, too.

Doctors, nurses, pharmacists and grim citizens leaving clinics and pharmacies without their prescribed medicine, ointments or drugs say shortages that began several years ago are now chronic.

''The bad situation we hoped was temporary has stabilized and become the norm,'' says Katherine Prokudina, administrator of a state-run pharmacy.

Medicines and medical supplies - cotton for bandages, disinfectants for hospital rooms and surgical equipment - are in very short supply. Even ordinary painkillers and tranquilizers are routinely unavailable. Unless aid comes quickly, the government warned in a recent newspaper article, ''thousands of ill people will die.''

A major concern is the lack of medicine for heart and diabetes patients, whose illnesses often require steady, long-term dosages just to keep fatal symptoms at bay. And modern but expensive antibiotics, many available only from foreign suppliers who demand hard currency, are increasingly scarce.

''We are constantly dealing with shortages, especially of foreign medication for diseases like diabetes,'' Prokudina says.

For years, medicine prices at pharmacies have been kept artificially low. The true cost was buried in state subsidies to pharmacies, which made up the difference between what plants charged them and what they charged customers.

A few hard-currency pharmacies and clinics have opened, but they serve only the few Soviets who can tap the hard-currency supply.

Hospitals are squeezed: unable to find medicine for procedures needed to help the sick and injured, yet facing the arrival of patients with more advanced symptoms because of medicine shortages in state stores.

''Medicines are in catastrophically short supply,'' a government- controlled Soviet newspaper reported just before the failed August coup. ''Not only are pharmacies empty, hospitals lack even basic medicines for surgical operations.''

The country's own pharmaceutical industry can't produce enough medicine to make up for the shortage - worsened by the sudden cutoff of inexpensive medicine produced in plants in eastern Europe.

One of the largest and oldest pharmaceutical plants in the country - Moscow Medical Equipment, founded by a German pharmacist in 1912 - went private last year in a bitter takeover by workers dedicated to making it profitable.

Now known as Ferrane, the plant produces about 15% of Soviet-made drugs, and the new management drafted a modernization plan to increase capacity. But the dilapidated physical plant is a sad jumble of aging brick buildings, rusting pipes and hissing, cranking machinery that even its ambitious operators are embarrassed to show outsiders.

''All our equipment is very old,'' says general director Edward Drachevsky. ''Honestly, we should destroy everything in this plant and just start over.''

The last time the government invested any money in anything more than routine maintenence at his plant was 1975. ''Every year, we turned over our earnings to the state and got nothing back,'' says Drachevsky. ''We paid for this plant many times over in the money we earned for the government.''

Several Soviet pharmaceutical plants, targeted by the country's long- suppressed environmentalists, have been forced to close rather than continue to pollute nearby communities with waste chemicals.

No new plants have come on line to replace those that closed.

''The supply of medication for the entire country is now very complicated,'' says Dr. Oleg M. Filatov, chief doctor at Moscow's City Clinical Hospital No. 15.

''When we had an integrated economy with eastern Europe, we received medications from Hungary, Poland and Yugoslavia. Some of their plants are very modern. Until two years ago, the agreements we had with them were kept. Now all of those countries want hard currency for their medicine.''

Only an infusion of help last year from Germany and Cuba kept Filatov's hospital staff of 3,000 doctors and nurses from canceling operations, he says. ''We hope the entire world will help us this year,'' he says.

Like other health-care professionals, Filatov complains that medical services have been one of the Soviet government's lowest priorities.

''Despite the difficult situation'' in health, he says, ''the leadership find ways to finance medical purchases from abroad'' that only members of the Soviet elite can afford.

Unfortunately, medicine shortages and low production levels causing them are only one crippled limb of the Soviet health-care anatomy.

In terms of funding, supply and the ability to serve the sick and injured, Soviet medicine looks more like a patient than a care-provider.

Until perestroika, communist leaders boasted of a health-care system that not only was adequate to the country's needs but able to forge breakthroughs in some types of high-risk surgery and cures, such as diseases of the eyes and bones.

While the breakthroughs were true accomplishments, open scrutiny and uncensored reporting of the medical care received by the masses of Soviet citizens showed this was far from a worker-patients' paradise.

Tatiana Borovkova, deputy director of a pharmacy in a ***working-class*** neighborhood, says some shipments of medicine from government warehouses contain spoiled stocks.

The Soviet pharmaceutical plants she has visited scare her, she says. ''The sanitation conditions are very low, and their technology is bad.''

Operators of the Ferrane pharmaceutical plant, which quadrupled workers' salaries after going private and still made a profit last year, say foreign assistance to boost production should go to firms like theirs.

''The Soviet Union doesn't need anything except a chance to change our economy to a free market,'' says Vladimir A. Bryntsalov, Ferrane's financial director.

Like the agricultural and industrial sectors, government offices - encased in corruption and lethargy left by 74 years of central planning - may be the worst place to send aid.

''The Western powers shouldn't give our government one cent,'' Bryntsalov says. ''If they do, the government will use it for space shots or tanks, to pay for our expensive embassies overseas or give it to Cuba. If help comes in the right way, the people here will do everything themselves.''

**Notes**

See sidebar; Hospital hurting under Soviet system

**Graphic**

PHOTO; color, Tim Dillon, USA TODAY

CUTLINE: PHARMACIST: Galana Alexeeva mixes prescriptions the old-fashioned way - by hand. The pharmacy she works in has been short of medicine for months and the situation is getting worse.

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[***Now, Pa. race is all about the turnout***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45VT-F660-0190-X47J-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Byline:** Thomas Fitzgerald and Tom Infield Inquirer Staff Writers

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**Body**

Mary Doncevic took the leaflet from the union activists at her door and folded it, frowning. She can't decide between Bob Casey Jr. and Ed Rendell for governor.

"I'm concerned about Casey's inexperience - and Rendell, he looks a little more slippery every day," Doncevic said.

There it was: Experience vs. trust - the theme that has dominated the primary campaign for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination, now in its final hours. Strategists for both candidates agree the winner on Tuesday will be the one who convinces voters that one quality is more important than the other.

As the $30 million battle between Casey and Rendell moves from TV screens to the streets, gyrating public-opinion polls show a close race and a sizable bloc of undecided voters. In the final days, each side will rely on the tools of turnout: phone calls, precinct canvassing, leaflets and rides to the polls.

"If the people of Southeast Pennsylvania vote, there's no stopping us," Rendell said yesterday, after marching in a Manayunk parade behind a convertible of shivering princesses.

Rendell counts on his regional celebrity to drive up turnout, but the campaign also will use muscle from building-trades unions, city ward leaders, abortion-rights groups, and a street army of paid organizers.

Casey has a larger turnout infrastructure - he is endorsed by the state Democratic Party, the AFL-CIO and its statewide affiliate unions; all have put troops in the field. Casey also has allies in the city. But his campaign has more terrain to defend, while Rendell can afford to concentrate on the Philadelphia region.

Rendell, 58, the former two-term mayor of Philadelphia, argues that he has the gravitas to stimulate the Pennsylvania economy and reform education. Read: "experience." Casey, 42, the state auditor general, portrays himself as better on ***working-class*** issues such as health care, and says Rendell has exaggerated his own record and made outlandish promises. Read: "trust."

Democratic voters will pick one of these men to go against Republican Attorney General Mike Fisher, running unopposed on Tuesday. They will also choose from among nine candidates for the Democratic nomination for lieutenant governor, and will decide primary contests in both parties for Congress and the legislature.

For all the twists and turns in the Rendell vs. Casey story line over the last 16 months, the essential strategic dynamic is the same as it was at the start.

To win, Rendell must beat history. The Philadelphia media market - Bucks, Chester, Delaware and Montgomery Counties, plus parts of the Lehigh Valley and the Reading area - tends to produce a much lower share of the Democratic vote than the 12 southwestern counties of the Pittsburgh media market, where Casey leads.

In Democratic primaries from 1992 through 2000, the Philadelphia region produced an average of 26 percent of the vote, despite having 41 percent of all registered party members. The southwest counties during the same period produced an average of 37 percent of the vote, and the rest of the state combined for an average of 37 percent.

Rendell hopes to push the Philadelphia region's performance close to 40 percent, but it will be difficult. In 1994, the last competitive Democratic primary for governor, the region turned out 33 percent of the vote.

Of course, this primary has shattered spending records, generating interest. Berwood Yost, a pollster at Millersville University, guesses the region might produce 35 percent of the vote. "When is the last time people in the southeast had a chance to elect one of their own?" he said.

In some scenarios, Casey strategists give Rendell a turnout that high, and assume he takes 75 percent of the regional vote. But that means Rendell still needs to get 36 percent in the rest of the state, if tradition holds.

Polls show Rendell has made inroads in Casey's western base, home to conservative Democrats. But the National Rifle Association has begun targeting Rendell with radio ads and phone banks, and political operatives expect antiabortion flyers to be distributed at churches today.

The Casey campaign mobilized about 1,500 people in western Pennsylvania yesterday to distribute flyers in key precincts. The candidate's caravan careened over hills and into hollows, stopping for Casey to greet a single voter in Midland.

At a diner, Casey huddled with Aliquippa political boss Eugene "Salt" Smith, who promised: "I will use my personal persuasion."

Although no Philadelphian has been elected governor in 88 years, Rendell is different: He is perhaps more popular in the suburbs than in his hometown, which has shrunk by 500,000 people in 50 years.

"I think he really has become the region's mayor, not just the city's mayor," said Marcel Groen, Democratic chairman of Montgomery County.

For eight years, Rendell was on TV news in the region, first in his efforts to rescue the city from near-bankruptcy, later in his role as hoagie-eating, pool-diving cheerleader.

Rendell improved things suburbanites like. He helped finance a new home for the orchestra. He cleaned Center City streets. He presided over a restaurant boom.

In the city, Rendell critics say he ignored the schools and neighborhoods, and municipal employee unions still hate him for the contracts he forced on them.

The Montgomery County party is working hard for Rendell, defying the Democratic State Committee's Casey endorsement. Party organizations in Bucks, Delaware and Chester Counties are split.

The Rendell camp also aggressively recruited 17,000 Republicans and independents to switch their registration to Democrat, another reason it is optimistic about the suburbs.

"I think Rendell has a pretty good vote out here, but we can cut into that," said Wendell Young, leader of the United Food and Commercial Workers Union.

On the streets of Philadelphia, potential chaos: rival union activists, new electronic voting machines in 1,681 precincts that could confuse voters, and ward leaders with conflicting loyalties.

John Dougherty, leader of the pro-Rendell electricians union, promised to put 3,000 people on the street to check lists of registered Democrats and knock on the doors of people who haven't voted yet.

Many of the 15,500 members of municipal unions will be pushing in the opposite direction for Casey.

Mayor Street has been on African American-oriented radio for weeks asking people to vote for Rendell as if "the future of Philadelphia depends on it."

Casey has city endorsements of his own: State Sen. Vincent J. Fumo, most of the city's legislative delegation, and many of the 69 ward leaders. Of course, U.S. Rep. Robert A. Brady, the city party chairman, has been twisting their arms for Rendell.

"It will be a close, competitive race," said David L. Cohen, Rendell's campaign chairman. He vowed to mount the "most aggressive and far-reaching" get-out-the-vote operation ever seen in the region.

"There is not a lot of rocket-science to getting out the vote," Cohen said.

Judi Heh agrees; it's just hard work. A district director for the public-employee union, Heh was knocking on the doors of union members on Second Street in the industrial borough of Steelton, outside Harrisburg, drumming up Casey votes.

"Our members were hurt bad by Rendell in Philadelphia," Heh told Doncevic, the undecided voter. Doncevic promised to consider it.

"We trust you'll do the right thing," Heh said.

After 90 minutes, Heh and her team totaled 11 votes for Casey, two for Rendell, and three undecideds. No one was home at six houses.

The data were marked off on a sheet and sent along with thousands of other contacts to AFL-CIO headquarters for the primary-day operation to turn out Casey supporters.

Rick Bloomingdale, AFL-CIO state political director, predicted Casey would get 75 percent of the votes of union members outside the Philadelphia region.

In most of the state, union activists notice Rendell signs stuck along highways, but little else, he said.

Still, "the buzz on the street is it's a close race," Bloomingdale said.

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[***EXPERT TEASE;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4FJ7-1H20-027V-K1P5-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***NO ONE REALLY KNOWS WHAT THE STATE OF SOCIAL SECURITY WILL BE IN 2042, SAYS GREGG EASTERBROOK, BUT LIBERALS ARE WRONG TO DISMISS BUSH'S IDEAS COMPLETELY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4FJ7-1H20-027V-K1P5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Body**

Like most people, I have no idea which of the dueling projections about future Social Security solvency should be trusted. One of my fears is that the previous sentence should read: "Like all experts, I have no idea which of the dueling projections about future Social Security solvency should be trusted."

The most recent big-stage attempt to project future government solvency trends -- the Congressional Budget Office forecasts of 1990s deficits -- proved spectacularly wrong. And their objective was only to predict a few years in advance; Social Security forecasts involve decades. Today supporters of George W. Bush's Social Security restructuring plan say that money is sure to run out; defenders of the current setup say that money is sure to be there.

Most likely neither side's projections will be correct, which means we should assess Bush's proposal based on whether it seems like a good idea, not based on what computer models are guesstimating about the year 2042.

It is dogmatism to refuse to listen to Bush's proposal, or to assume that change in the existing order must be bad. One of the original arguments against Social Security was that change in the existing order must be bad. All kinds of dire consequences were predicted by opponents of Social Security -- economic stagnation, sloth (people would stop working if they didn't have to save for retirement), communism (some income redistribution would lead ineluctably to redistribution of all income).

Instead Social Security made the United States a much better country, improving tens of millions of lives. Social Security also proved fabulous for the United States economy, funding a huge cohort of mobile and eager consumers where once had been only impoverished dependents fortunate if they had a rocking chair to sit in.

Perhaps the Bush plan would trigger social improvements just as the original Social Security plan did. Consider, for example, that the present Social Security structure highly taxes labor income, which in turn discourages job growth. (Whatever you tax, you get less of.) Reducing taxation of labor income ought to encourage job growth, which is in the interest of society.

The initial round of opposition to the Bush proposal seems to score only the costs -- spending by Congress, etc. -- not the benefits. If only costs are weighed, all plans for anything are bad ideas! Should the Bush proposal help job growth by reducing wage taxation, a substantial social benefit might be realized.

%% \* \* \* %%

/ Granting that Social Security restructuring may be worth doing, here are a few relevant points:

\* First, benefits for the wealthy need to be eliminated either in Bush's plan, or if privatization does not happen.

The reason the Social Security system was created was to end the scourge of impoverished old age. Social Security was not conceptualized as a universal retirement plan, though of course that is how Americans came to think of it. Privatizers rightly say that individuals, not government, should carry the primary responsibility of saving for retirement.

That's true. But the flip side of this coin is that individuals who are well-off need no government assistance, owing to their private resources. Whether in a new plan or if traditional Social Security is maintained, benefits for the well-off should simply end. It is scandalous that the working poor are taxed in part to hand unneeded money to those retirees who are financially independent.

But won't the wealthy complain about having to contribute to a federal pension system that will never give them anything back? Let 'em complain. The well-off should view supporting Social Security, whatever its form, as a fee they pay for the right to live in a wonderful society. They should pay it gladly, in order to alleviate suffering.

\* Second, administration briefers are now saying that anyone who elects to start one of the personal Social Security accounts would have his or her traditional benefits reduced by a commensurate amount. This means even if you take the personal account, you may not necessarily end up ahead.

It's sounding as if there will be many scenarios in which Senior Citizen X would receive approximately the same benefits under the traditional plan or under the personal account. If you don't end up ahead in benefits received, then what's the difference between the current system and the proposed system?

The major difference is that your personal account becomes an asset that can be inherited. When Senior Citizen X dies, heirs will get whatever remains in the account, whereas traditional Social Security ends at death. (In some cases spouses receive each other's benefits after the first person in the couple dies, but death of the second concludes payments.)

Why overhaul the entire lumbering Social Security system just to arrive at a plan in which benefits become assets that can be inherited? Well, if the private-investment aspect of the plan leads to increased economic growth, then everyone is better off and the amounts to be inherited would not otherwise have existed.

Basically, the inheritance asset becomes a social bonus. But I can't help suspecting that another factor here is that the well-off are acutely conscious of inheritance issues. For a small percentage of the American population, passing money from generation to generation without government getting its hooks in represents a vital concern, even an obsession. Bush's Social Security privatization might result in another mechanism by which families could pass money among generations; and this would tend to favor white-collar families that are well-organized and savvy.

Since inheritable Social Security assets could be a net social bonus if they result from wealth that would not otherwise have existed, this point of the plan may be OK. But the details must be reviewed with skepticism, because it would be possible to turn this part of the plan into a new means of upper-class wealth concentration.

\* Third, the nuclear bomb waiting to go off for this and all pension plans is the medical breakthrough that extends human life.

For years Congress has resisted doing the obvious and extending the Social Security retirement age to reflect longer lifespan. When Social Security was enacted in 1935 with a benefits-start age of 65, the average lifespan was 65: The original planners assumed large numbers of people would die without ever receiving a check. Today the average American lifespan is 78, but the retirement age has not been raised, while an age-62 early-retirement option has been added.

Vaccines and antibiotics caused the average American life expectancy at birth to rise by 32 years during the 20th century. What if some coming medical breakthrough causes another dramatic extension? Tens of millions, maybe hundreds of millions of people might live far longer than actuaries now assume, drawing far more benefits. Should the typical American live to 100, bankruptcy would loom for all current pension mechanisms. If we're going to do a big revision of Social Security, it is essential that some mechanism be included that will continuously alter the rules as average life expectancy increases. A lifespan-adjustment mechanism must be included now before the next big jump happens, and everyone already getting or about to get benefits demands exemption from any reform.

\* Fourth and finally, there is the question of how Social Security will affect the economy.

Lower Social Security taxation leads to more jobs and higher take-home pay for the ***working class***? That sounds good. But privatization also contemplates a sweeping experiment with capital markets. Hundreds of billions, eventually trillions of dollars would be taken out of government bonds and shifted to equities.

If this created more GDP growth, again, sounds good. But when demand falls for government bonds, the Treasury would be expected to offer a higher yield to entice investors, and this means another increase in federal spending, via higher government borrowing costs. Capital pouring into the stock market would increase demand for stocks, and hence be expected to increase their price. In the short term the Dow would rise: Current holders of stocks would be happy and the system would appear to be generating the promised magical returns.

But what about the long-term effect of shifting trillions of dollars from all-but-guaranteed government bonds into stocks, where losses are common?

I have no idea -- and I worry that the experts have no idea either.

**Notes**

Gregg Easterbrook is a senior editor at The New Republic and a visiting fellow at the Brookings Institution.

**Graphic**

DRAWING: By Anita Dufalla/Post-Gazette

**Load-Date:** February 22, 2005

**End of Document**



[***AIMING TO OFFER TECHNO WITH SOME INTELLIGENCE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DDJ0-01K4-948B-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 27, 1998 Friday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES WEEKEND; Pg. 17

**Length:** 1226 words

**Byline:** Tom Moon, INQUIRER MUSIC CRITIC

**Body**

The members of A3, the quirky British dance collective playing Saturday at the Theatre of Living Arts, have been derided for the mix of the profane and the sacred - funk-derived techno beats supporting fire-and-brimstone sermons - that drives Exile On Coldharbour Lane (Geffen), the band's innovative U.S. debut.

"People dismiss us because we're having a laugh, introducing humor with Southern accents," vocalist and principal songwriter Larry Love says, a touch defensively. "But remember, this is techno. What we're doing is a reaction to this very serious scene, in which the hot DJ of the moment thinks he invented everything. We're taking it back to a real place."

Love and his cohorts - an eight-piece touring ensemble based in ***working-class*** Brixton that includes several singers and a preacher named D. Wayne Love (no relation) - consider the American South to be an ideal ground zero for dance music. They revere country songwriter Hank Williams and blues pioneer Robert Johnson, name-drop members of Charles Mingus' band, and aspire to Parliament-Funkadelic's revue-style performances. Starting with an engrossing drum-machine beat, they layer on weepy pedal-steel guitars, groaning harmonicas and hymnlike refrains; the result is music that traverses several different eras - and societies - without losing momentum.

"There's a very fine line between honoring a cultural past and loving it to death," Love believes. "The best developments come when people let the music mutate without getting too precious about it. That's the whole history of rock-and-roll, really."

A3 doesn't stop after morphing elements of roots music: Vignettes such as "Hypo Full of Love" and "Woke Up This Morning" offer trenchant social commentary on everything from 12-step programs to fundamentalist religious beliefs. "The D. Wayne [persona] is very much a comment on America's post-capitalist need for gurus," Larry Love explains. "The influence the Christian right has here, particularly on politics, is extraordinary. I find that a very evil development, so we've created a kind of funky pastiche on that kind of character."

Love, who grew up in a strict Mormon household, maintains there's a need for that kind of intelligence within techno. "The trouble with techno is that people in it are very reluctant to acknowledge anything with intellect. There is room for many things in it, like gospel. We're proving that. People are going to these raves as a way to bring some community back into their lives; it's the same impulse with those who go to juke-joints or church. I regret other things about being brought up with a fundamentalist religion, but I do like the hymns. They can bring people together."

A3, with Fathead, at the Theatre of Living Arts, 334 South St., at 8 p.m. Saturday. Tickets: $7 in advance, $10 day of show. Phone: 215-922-1011.

ALEJANDRO ESCOVEDO The sun goes down in the evening, no good deed goes unpunished, and every year at the South by Southwest Music Conference in Austin, Texas, Alejandro Escovedo gives a breathtaking closing-night performance that makes everything that has preceded it seem small and insignificant. Last Sunday, the Texas singer-songwriter did it again, using electric guitars, violins and cellos to gracefully blend Iggy Pop, Rolling Stones and chamber-music influences into his emotionally sophisticated compositions, a half-dozen of which were brand new and top-notch. Tonight, Escovedo brings his acoustic trio to the Tin Angel in support of the superb More Miles Than Money: Live, 1994-1996 (Bloodshot), with roots songwriter Terry Binion opening.

- Dan DeLuca

Alejandro Escovedo, with Terry Binion, at the Tin Angel, 20 S. Second St., at 8 and 11 tonight. Tickets: $12. Phone: 215-928-0978.

AGENTS OF GOOD ROOTS The folks behind the Richmond, Va., band Agents of Good Roots, playing the Troc Balcony on Saturday, made one king-size miscalculation when they put the publicity campaign together: They compared the earnest four-piece to labelmates the Dave Matthews Band. True, both outfits concentrate on slightly exotic, jazz-inflected Southern roots-rock, but the similarities end there. Where Matthews' group prizes precision and is able to transition seamlessly between moments of repose and of soaring, high-energy stomps, Agents of Good Roots are a merely competent bar band whose songs (at least the ones on the new One By One) trudge well-worn, predictable pathways.

- T.M.

Agents of Good Roots, with Cory, at the Trocadero Balcony, 10th and Arch Streets, at 10 p.m. Saturday. Tickets: $10. Phone: 215-922-5483.

JOHN DOE "I couldn't have done things worse," John Doe laments on "The Unhappy Song" from his fine new EP, For the Rest of Us (Kill Rock Stars). That certainly doesn't apply to his career. Though he's never enjoyed commercial success, the singer and songwriter helped turn X into one of the most acclaimed rock outfits of the '80s - the band still reunites for gigs - and he parlayed that visibility into a steady acting career. The typically unvarnished For the Rest of Us is his third solo effort and is billed to The John Doe Thing, the group with which he'll perform.

- Nick Cristiano

The John Doe Thing, with Reservoir, Purple Ivy Shadows, and Verbow, at the Trocadero Balcony, 10th and Arch Streets, at 9 p.m. Sunday. Tickets: $10. Phone: 215-922-5483.

AND THEN THERE'S . . . Biohazard, Candiria and Dare to Defy rage on at the Troc tonight, while upstairs at the Balcony, indie-popsters Track Star sprint to the finish with Pee and Reizoko close behind. . . . Local rockers Thorazine celebrate the release of Vicious Cycle (Hell Yeah!) at Nick's tonight, with 440s and the Wives. . . . Thalia Zedek and Boston rockers Come play Sweet 'n' Sour Silk tonight, with a band whose name is a very dirty word, plus Tocotronic. . . . New York femme rockers Lunachicks do an early show with Undergirl at the Pontiac tonight, and Brownie Mary and Undergirl follow. . . . Irish natives and Boston Music Award-winners Rubyhorse are at the Khyber tonight. . . . Scofflaws punk out at Supermodel Records at the First Unitarian Church tonight.

Will it never end? There's a "Grateful Celebration" at the Electric Factory this weekend, with Dead archivist Dick Latvala tonight and live music by Merle Saunders, Tom Constanten and Donna Jean Godchaux, Splintered Sunlight and Another Planet on Saturday. . . . Michael Hill's Blues Mob bring the blues from the ghetto to the stage of Warmdaddy's tonight and Saturday. . . . Indie heroes the Archers of Loaf are at the Troc on Saturday, with Lenola and Wheat. . . . Buzz Zeemer, Marah and Manta Ray do Nick's on Saturday. . . . The Aware Tour brings fresh faces the Gibb Droll Band, Nineteen Wheels, Thanks to Gravity and Train to the North Star on Saturday. . . . Neil Young and E Street Band vet Nils Lofgren is solo at the Tin Angel on Sunday, with Richard Julian opening. . . . Rodeo A-Go-Go and Barnyard Playboys honkytonk at the Khyber on Sunday.

Galactic, Charlie Hunter and Mark Boyce Combo team up for an in-the-pocket groovefest at the TLA on Monday. . . . Storied British folkies Fairport Convention are at the Tin Angel on Thursday. . . . Catie Curtis strums at the Bride on Thursday. . . . Professional depressive Mark Eitzel bums out at the Five Spot on Thursday with Run On's Sue Garner, who has gone solo on the new To Run More Smoothly (Thrill Jockey).

- D.D.

**Notes**

Nightlife

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

At TLA: A3's Larry Love (left) and the Very Rev. Dr. D. Wayne Love.

At Tin Angel: Texan Alejandro Escovedo brings along his acoustic trio tonight.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***N. IRELAND PACT WINS 1ST VOTE / LEADERS OF THE BIGGEST PROTESTANT PARTY BACKED THE ACCORD. IT FACES MORE CHALLENGES THIS WEEK.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DDV0-01K4-90M1-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 12, 1998 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1129 words

**Byline:** Fawn Vrazo, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BELFAST, Northern Ireland

**Body**

Northern Ireland's newly minted peace agreement cleared its first major hurdle yesterday as the leadership of the province's biggest Protestant party voted solidly to support it.

The Ulster Unionist Party (UUP) and its president, David Trimble, took a chance when they asked the 110-member executive committee to approve Friday's sweeping and historic peace settlement, which granted key concessions to Northern Ireland's Catholic community.

But when the votes were cast after a tumultuous four-hour meeting, the committee backed the agreement 2-1, and Trimble scoffed at hard-line Protestant unionists, including the Rev. Ian Paisley, who have begun calling Trimble a "traitor" for his part in the accord.

"People who are presently calling me a traitor are only a small group of people who have over the last number of years called everyone in this party names - my previous predecessor was Judas Iscariot," Trimble said.

Endorsed Friday by the UUP, the IRA-allied Sinn Fein, six other Northern Ireland political parties and the Irish and British governments, the peace pact is meant to end 30 years of Catholic-Protestant warfare rooted in Ireland's division 77 years ago into an independent south and a British-controlled north.

But despite yesterday's favorable vote, the peace pact faces many more challenges before it can take effect.

This week, the agreement will be presented to wider memberships of the UUP and Sinn Fein for approval. Although it does not require the parties' endorsements, their positions will be highly influential when the agreement is placed before all voters in six-county Northern Ireland and the 26-county Republic of Ireland in parallel referendums on May 22.

If voters on either side reject the agreement, it will fail, sending negotiators back to the table.

In the Republic of Ireland, the pact may face wariness from Irish voters who will be concerned that it requires the nation to give up the hallowed Articles 2 and 3 of its constitution, which claim Northern Ireland as Ireland's own. Under the terms of the pact, amended articles will say that the island's halves will unite only if a majority of residents ask for the change.

In Northern Ireland, hard-line pro-British unionists - including the outspoken Paisley and a group of UUP challengers - already are condemning the accord as a "sellout" because it establishes cross-border institutions they fear will lead to a united Ireland.

Catholic nationalists and republicans, on the other hand, may be suspicious of the pact because it calls for the return of a Northern Ireland assembly that - despite guarantees of power-sharing among all political parties, including Sinn Fein - will be dominated by Northern Ireland's Protestant majority.

Beyond those practical, if controversial, changes, the agreement hopes to achieve something much deeper, and seemingly impossible: an end to the bitter anger and mistrust that have been Northern Ireland's legacy ever since the 1600s, when the northern portion of the overwhelmingly Catholic island was "planted" with Scottish Protestants loyal to the British crown.

In the late 1960s, that legacy spawned the Catholic-Protestant warfare known as the Troubles, which has cost more than 3,000 lives.

"The tragedies of the past have left a deep and profoundly regrettable legacy of suffering," says one of the agreement's opening articles. "We must never forget those who have died or been injured, and their families. But we can best honor them through a fresh start, in which we firmly dedicate ourselves to the achievement of reconciliation, tolerance and mutual trust, and to the protection and vindication of the human rights of all."

But today, on Easter, as Northern Ireland's Catholics and Protestants go to church to rejoice in the rebirth of the same saviour, the wounds that divide them will not be far from many minds.

Pastor Malachy Murphy of St. Paul's Church on Belfast's ***working-class*** Catholic Falls Road will include a prayer for peace in his address. He supports the agreement.

But, like many people in both Catholic and Protestant communities, he is skeptical about the accord's chances for success, if only because so many earlier attempts at peace have led to nothing but more bloodshed.

Yesterday he recalled the optimistic "Sunningdale Agreement" of 1973. Just like the new one, it declared that Northern Ireland's residents should have the right to decide whether they would remain under British rule or unite with Ireland. Just like the new one, it established cross-border institutions to forge a Northern Ireland-Ireland link.

The Sunningdale Agreement so angered the province's Protestants that they staged angry and violent strikes. During the uproar, two of Father Murphy's closest friends were killed.

The agreement died, and the killing did not stop. Just a year ago, the priest was called to the home of a man in his parish, John Slane, who had been shot by Protestant paramilitaries as he was preparing bottles for his infant twin daughters. "I had to anoint him, identify the body, and then break the news to his wife," Father Murphy recalled yesterday.

"We certainly will be praying that this will bring permanent peace," he said of Friday's breakthrough, "but we're cautious."

On Belfast's Protestant Shankill Road, Ulster Unionist Party community worker Ellen Fitzgerald sat in her office across from one of Northern Ireland's unforgotten and unforgiven wounds: the small storefront that was the site of an Irish Republican Army bomb blast in 1993. Ten people, including a pregnant woman and a 9-year-old girl, were killed.

Fitzgerald's father, Daniel, might have been among the dead if he had not changed his mind about getting off his bus in front of the shop at the precise moment the blast occurred. The windows of the bus were shattered, but Fitzgerald's father lived.

Everyone in Northern Ireland is "sick" of the fighting, she said. "You all hope there will be peace. But you're not at all certain it will happen."

That seemed the general mood yesterday in the capital city of Belfast, on the first full day of what is being hailed in local newspapers as a "new beginning." Residents wanted peace, but, embittered by the deaths and failed agreements of the past, they were not overly optimistic that it could now be achieved.

"I have mixed feelings, really," said Lorraine McKeon, a Protestant, shopping on the Shankill with her husband, Fred, and their daughter, Paula.

Looking at her freckle-faced 6-year-old, McKeon observed that peace may not succeed in her generation but may only have a chance with the next one - children who, perhaps, can be raised outside the shadow of the Troubles.

The peace agreement is mainly "for the children," she said. "I want her to grow up in a place where there is no fighting or bitterness."

**Graphic**

MAP AND CHART

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Anarchy at the top of the pops***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S6R-JMN0-009B-P1J1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

March 10, 1998, Metro Edition

Copyright 1998 Star Tribune

**Section:** Pop musing; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1212 words

**Byline:** Jon Bream; Staff Writer

**Body**

Is Chumbawamba's ubiquitous hit "Tubthumping" a drinking song, a sporting song, a dancing song or a song that reminds you of better times?

It's all of those, says lead singer Alice Nutter - and more, including a political song.

"I get knocked down/ But I get up again/ You're never going to keep me down," goes the chorus that is played at sporting events everywhere.

"People expect us to have a snobbishness about it, but anywhere where people gather in a community, to us that's perfect," Nutter said by phone from Phoenix last week. "And especially with sports, it's about the underdog coming up and winning."

"Tubthumping" is actually about class struggle, the kind of thing that self-professed anarchists like Chumbawamba sing about. "For me, when people are singing together in sports arenas, that's about the class system," Nutter said. "In England especially, football [soccer] is a ***working-class*** sport. Football is like rock 'n' roll - it's an escape."

Do Americans understand the veddy British songs on Chumba's 3-million-selling album "Tubthumper"?

"Yeah. I feel a bit aggrieved at the way Americans underestimate other Americans," Nutter, 36, said after playing the first two concerts on Chumba's U.S tour. "Even though we wrote an album about Leeds [England], it's universal. The point of a concert is for people to come and enjoy themselves and have some sort of emotional response, and then the understanding comes later, when they look to the Web site or other things."

"In Las Vegas last night, we were a bit disconcerted that the audience was so young. I'm not complaining. I was a young person once and I went to gigs. We don't expect everybody to be like us."

Don't misunderstand Chumba's anarchism. They're not a bunch of British punks. "Our anarchy isn't like chaos and disorder," said Nutter, a founding band member who says the musicians were drawn to anarchy through the politics of rock bands such as the Sex Pistols. "Our anarchism is basically social responsibility coupled with organization as well as creativity."

The eight-member band, which was formed 15 years ago in Leeds, makes music for the sake of making music, not as an "altruistic mission to save the world." However, Nutter can give you a lengthy discourse on the new Labor Party government in her homeland, if you'd like. But onstage her band is a mix of dance beats, costume changes, "people making a fool of themselves and politics."

Despite a best-selling album, Chumba hasn't changed its class status. The musicians have yet to receive royalties from "Tubthumper." (Royalties usually arrive six months after the fact.) "It's virtual money, we call it," Nutter said with a chuckle.

Of course, the most-frequently asked question of the singer and other band members is: What does Chumbawamba mean?

"Nothing. It's gibberish," she said. "If you've got politics as extreme as ours, you don't want people to know who you are straight off. Because the left has been dismissed throughout the '80s, we thought we wouldn't give them a chance of dismissing us before they knew what we were about."

Making the Marcy grade

New York singer-songwriter John Wozniak thought enough of his days at Marcy-Tuttle school in Minneapolis to name his rock band Marcy Playground. But what do current students at Marcy Open School in southeast Minneapolis think of Marcy Playground's music?

We asked four students to evaluate the current hit by Wozniak's band as well as the hits of Matchbox 20 and Chumbawamba, three alt-rock groups performing in the Twin Cities this week. (Matchbox 20 plays tonight at Northrop Auditorium; call 989-5151. Marcy Playground rocks tonight at Fine Line Music Cafe; call 338-8100.)

Talk about your tough critics. Rap fan Lansine Toure, 14, Rev 105 devot ee Cassandra Meyer, 14, and radio listeners Trenae Garabaldi, 11, and Erik Halaas, 12, all complained that Marcy's "Sex and Candy," Matchbox's "3 A.M." and Chumba's "Tubthumping" had been overplayed on the radio.

"3 A.M." was deemed "too slow" by Halaas. The four students gave the song an average grade of C. Meyer had never heard "Tubthumping" before it was played in her classroom Friday, and she liked the fact that she couldn't understand what the Brits are singing about; still, she found the ending repetitious and annoying. The four students gave "Tubthumping" an average grade of C.

All the students complained that "Sex and Candy" was too slow. However, they were more generous in their grades: an average of C-plus.

"My homeroom teacher knew the guy [Wozniak] when he was here," said Toure.

"I think it's kind of neat [that he named the band after the school], but we don't know him," said Meyer, who lists David Bowie, Talking Heads and Jimmy Cliff among her favorite musicians.

The students' music teacher, Mike Leipold, who has played professionally and taught for 10 years, was more analytical.

"Matchbox 20 sounded like Hootie & the Blowfish wannabes," he said. "[Chumbawamba] had some really interesting production values - I liked the little trumpets in there - but I thought [the song] was redundant. For Marcy Playground, the singer was out of tune. [With] the lyrics, he was calling up images that have been used for the last 40 years in rock 'n' roll. I don't know if he picked these words based on their previous marketability or whether that's what he came up with on his own."

Unlike his students, Leipold declined to assign letter grades to the three hits. Said he: "We don't have letter grades at Marcy."

Dylan to Soul Asylum

After a few nights of rehearsals, Soul Asylum took new drummer Charlie Quintana to the stage Tuesday at the 400 Bar in Minneapolis for an impromptu set of mostly covers. "We had a dinner party at my house that ended about 10:30," said bassist Karl Mueller. "Instead of going to practice, we decided to go play." A few phone calls were made and an hour later Soul Asylum was onstage at the West Bank bar.

Veteran Quintana, originally from El Paso, Texas, spent the past few years with Joan Osborne and before that toured with Bob Dylan. He also did stints with the Plugs, Cruzados and Havalinas. Quintana will make his official debut Friday with Soul Asylum at the Roxxy in Hollywood, Calif., as part of a radio programmers' convention. Then Soul Asylum will perform March 19 at the South By Southwest Music Conference in Austin, Texas.

How long will Quintana be with the band? "Indefinitely, for now," said Mueller.

Sterling Campbell played drums on the album "Candy From a Stranger," due in stores May 12. Meanwhile, Soul Asylum will make a video for the single "I Will Still Be Laughing."

Quick spins

Contrary to last week's column, the Minneapolis-based label East Side Digital is not defunct; it still has about 40 titles in its active catalog. . . . Three members of the Grateful Dead - Mickey Hart, Bob Weir and Phil Lesh - will tour together this summer as the Other Ones, headlining the third annual Furthur Festival. The band also will include the Dead's sometime pianist Bruce Hornsby, saxophonist Dave Ellis (from Ratdog), drummer John Molo and guitarist Stan Franks (from the David Murray Octet). . . . Lilith Fair will open June 19 in Portland, Ore. Among the performers this year will be Missy Elliott, Erykah Badu, Sin ead O'Connor and Natalie Merchant.

**Graphic**

Photograph; Photograph; Photograph; Cartoon; Cartoon

**Load-Date:** March 11, 1998

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[***LOCAL STORIES MAKE BEST VIEWING THIS WEEK***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S5G-99G0-0027-X1X9-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

March 5, 1998, Thursday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** HOMELIFE,

**Length:** 1035 words

**Byline:** Bob Batz DAYTON DAILY NEWS

**Body**

Some of the best television of the next seven days comes tonight and Friday, with a locally written and produced documentary called Starting Point: Dayton's GM Story on WPTD-TV (Channel 16); the NAACP Image Awards show on Channels 19 and 45; and a WHIO-TV (Channel 7) special on the Dayton Art Institute's "Eternal China: Splendor From the First Dynasty' exhibit.

Starting Point: Dayton's GM Story, which is part of the public broadcasting station's March membership campaign, airs at 8 p.m. today and was written by 38-year-old Roy Flynn. It traces the history of General Motors in the Miami Valley.

Last year, Flynn gave us Let's Go Down to Rikes, a nostalgic documentary about the old Rike-Kumler Co. that was in business here for 139 years.

If you miss it tonight, not to worry: The documentary will be repeated several times during the campaign, which continues through March 22.

The NAACP's 29th Image Awards ceremonies honor black Americans who have made outstanding contributions to American society. It will be broadcast at 9 p.m. today. Scheduled performers include Boyz II Men, Kirk Franklin, Joe Williams and the Neville Brothers. Nancy Wilson and the Isley Brothers will be inducted into the Image Awards Hall of Fame. Vanessa Williams and Gregory Hines will be hosts.

Channel 7's 'Eternal China' special, with news anchor Jim Baldridge, airs at 9 p.m. on Friday.

Other highlights include:

T O D A Y

\* Yanni: The Tribute Concert From the Taj Mahal and the Forbidden City, 9 p.m., Channel 16: Yanni performs at India's Taj Mahal and in China's Forbidden City. Songs include Tribute, Love is All and Deliverance.

F R I D A Y

\* Kids Say the Darndest Things, 8 p.m., Channels 7, 12. Host Bill Cosby interviews one child claiming to be 988 years old and two others who believe they are from another planet. (CC)

\* Boy Meets World, 8:30 p.m., Channels 2, 9: Cory (Ben Savage) turns to drinking as he tries to deal with the pain of losing Topanga; an attempt by Shawn (Rider Strong) to help backfires when he starts drinking, too.

\* Cincinnati Pops Big Band Hit Parade, 9 p.m., Channel 16: Modern big-band musicians, including Doc Severinsen and Patti Page, join the Cincinnati Pops Orchestra to play the music of Duke Ellington and Benny Goodman.

\* 20th Century, 10 p.m., A&E: Mike Wallace offers a timely report on ''the media's growing interest in celebrity scandal.'' Among those commenting are Pete Hamill, a writer who recently served as editor of the New York Daily News, and Carol Wallace, managing editor of People magazine.

S A T U R D A Y

\* Soul Train Music Awards, 8 p.m., Channel 51: Patti LaBelle, Erykah Badu and Heavy D are hosts of the 12th annual event honoring the best in R&B, jazz, rap and gospel. (Taped)

\* Nothing Sacred, 9 p.m., Channels 2, 9: Praise from critics, objections from some representatives of organized religion, low ratings - but at least for now, the embattled drama series is back. Jennifer Beals joins the cast as Justine, the new director of education for the church. Stars Kevin Anderson.

S U N D A Y

\* Goldrush, 7 p.m., Channel 2: A young woman (Alyssa Milano) leaves her family in New York and joins the Gold Rush of the late 1800s. The new made-for-TV movie is based on a true story and also stars Bruce Campbell.

\* SAG Awards Pre-Show, 7 p.m., E!: Features on-the-scene celebrity arrivals and interviews from the Screen Actors Guild Awards. From the Shrine Auditorium in Los Angeles. (Live)

\* Riverdance: Live From New York City, 8 p.m., Channel 16: The Riverdance Irish Dance Troupe, led by Jean Butler and Colin Dunne, performs new numbers.

\* Screen Actors Guild Awards, 8 p.m., TNT: Live from Los Angeles, members of the Screen Actors Guild honor the work of their colleagues. Elizabeth Taylor is the recipient of the Life Achievement Award.

\* Silencing Mary, 9 p.m., Channels 5, 22: A college freshman fights for justice when she learns that date rapists have not been prosecuted. The new TV movie stars Melissa Joan Hart.

\* Intimate Evening With Anne Murray, 9:45 p.m., Channel 16: Anne Murray, joined by Celine Dion, Bryan Adams and Jann Arden, performs her greatest hits as well as more recent material.

M O N D A Y

\* Lewis & Clark: The Journey of the Corps of Discovery, 8 p.m., Channel 16: The two-year expedition of the Western frontier comes to an end after Lewis and Clark reach the Pacific Ocean and explore the Columbia, Snake and Clearwater rivers. (Part 2 of 2)

\* House Rules, 8:30 p.m., Channels 5, 22: (Premiere) The half-hour NBC comedy focuses on the shared friendship among three roommates in Denver. Stars Bradley White, Maria Pitillo and David Newsom.

\* Mysteries & Scandals, 9 p.m., E! (Premiere) Examines the lore surrounding legendary Hollywood figures. This episode: the Lana Turner murder case.

T U E S D A Y

\* Young and the Restless, 8 p.m., Channels 7, 12: A surprise birthday party for business tycoon Victor Newman (Eric Braeden) becomes the setting for a confrontation between his former wife, Nikki (Melody Thomas Scott), and his current wife, Diane (Alex Donnelley), on a prime-time episode of the daytime drama.

\* Miss USA Pageant, 9 p.m., Channels 7, 12: Live from Shreveport, La., actress and former Miss USA Ali Landry will provide commentary.

\* That's Life, 9:30 p.m., Channels 2, 9: (Premiere) A ***working-class*** couple adjusts to life when unlucky family members move in indefinitely. Stars Gerry Red Wilson, Kellie Overbey, Nadia Dajani, Ron Livingston, Pauley Perrette and Michael Charles Roman.

W E D N E S D A Y

\* Great Performances: Les Miserables in Concert, 8 p.m., Channel 16: The 10th anniversary of Les Miserables is celebrated with an October 1995 performance at London's Royal Albert Hall. Colm Wilkinson, who originated the role of Jean Valjean, is among the participants.

\* Significant Others, 9 p.m., Channels 19, 45: (Premiere) Twentysomething friends face challenges while living in Los Angeles. Stars Eion Bailey, Scott Bairstow, Jennifer Garner, Elizabeth Mitchell, Gigi Rice and Michael Weatherly.

\* Two Guys, a Girl and a Pizza Place, 9:30 p.m., Channels 2, 9: (Premiere) Two guys who have little in common share an apartment and a job in Boston. Starring in the half-hour ABC comedy are Richard Ruccolo, Ryan Reynolds and Traylor Howard.

**Notes**

- Compiled by Jennifer Peterson

**Graphic**

PHOTOS: 1. Dayton Art Institute director Alex Nyerges discusses pieces in the museum's 'Eternal China' exhibit with WHIO-TV's Jim Baldridge in a special airing at 9 p.m. Friday on Channel 7. 2. Melissa Joan Hart ('Sabrina the Teenage Witch') and James McDaniel star in 'Silencing Mary,' airing at 9 p.m. Sunday on Channels 5 and 22. CREDIT: CAROLE SEGAL/NBC 3. 'Two Guys, a Girl and a Pizza Place' debuts on Channels 2 and 9 at 9:30 p.m. Wednesday. CREDIT: DEBORAH FEINGOLD/ABC 4. Twentysomething comedy series 'House Rules' premieres at 8:30 p.m. Monday on Channels 5 and 22. CREDIT: CHRIS HASTON/NBC

**Load-Date:** March 6, 1998

**End of Document**



[***Selling futures;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RXV-DX70-009B-P561-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***A local trio rummages through American culture to help marketers anticipate consumer trends***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RXV-DX70-009B-P561-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 31, 1998, Metro Edition

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**Section:** Variety; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1201 words

**Byline:** Kristin Tillotson; Staff Writer

**Body**

They're the self-styled Athos, Porthos and Aramis of trend-spotting.

Or would that be Larry, Curly and Moe?

Culture vultures Vickie Abrahamson, Mary Meehan and Larry (not that one) Samuels probably count both famous trios as sources of inspiration. In their business, it pays to look around.

For the past five years, the Minneapolis-based team has produced a trend-forecasting newsletter called Iconoculture. It's geared toward people whose prosperity depends on keeping track of what will next tickle their customers' fancy - cigars, swing dancing, Asian-Italian fusion cuisine - but don't have the time to do it themselves.

Now the three have attempted to capture lightning in a larger bottle with a new book, "The Future Ain't What It Used to Be" (Riverhead, $ 27.50).

Sounds like a useful idea. Trouble is, one of the problems with the future not being what it used to be is that the shock of the new barely sticks around long enough to startle anymore.

How can you contain it all between two static covers when the collective public whimsy changes more often than Dennis Rodman's hair color, and the very word "trends" sends the hipsters who set them into a sneer frenzy?

"Our vision is broader than just looking at what's 'in' right now," Meehan said. "We're less obsessed with what's driven by cool than what's driven by other things, like environmentalism or spirituality. As our society ages, youth culture is receding. People aren't getting that."

Written in the same dizzying, smart-aleck style as the newsletter, the book clusters a few dozen identified trends, such as "zentrepreneurism" (holistic money-making) and "torquing" (high performance and comfort via techno-advancements) into such groups as society, the mind, relationships and fears.

How do they differ from people such as Faith Popcorn, the self-marketing whiz who made her name synonymous with trend-spotting? Or the growing numbers of street punks paid by large corporations to sniff out what's turning the heads of America's urban young?

They're a different breed, they say, because they do more than point and retrieve, determining driving forces and then deconstructing them.

"A lot of people can spot trends. We're more actionable, translating them into real opportunities," said Samuelson.

The intention is "not just to show people what's happening around them, but to understand and use it," Abrahamson said.

For example: Under the "unplugged" section, about the movement toward more simplified lives, the book advises, "Unplug your brands by positioning them as vehicles of personal independence and freedom," and "Take the road less traveled by anticipating the small-town revival."

Touring and talking

The way the three gather information is "more of an art than a science, and takes constant curiosity," Samuelson said. One of the ways they safeguard against misreading flashes-in-the pan as bona fide trends is by following separate paths, then comparing notes to find connections.

Abrahamson drives across the country, stopping in small towns, reading local newspapers and shopping in local stores. Samuelson surfs the Net and keeps tabs on nightlife. Meehan is "a watcher and a talker," gleaning information from newsstands, television and conversations.

Iconoculture's clients, which include General Mills, Rockport Shoes and Saatchi & Saatchi, are two-thirds corporations and one-third ad agencies. The three partners hope the new book will cross over into the popular market, as well - hence the grandiose subtitle, "the 40 cultural trends transforming your job, your life, your world."

"Being aware of trends isn't helpful only for businesses," Meehan said, "but for people deciding on new careers, about to retire or making other life changes."

The book isn't for everyone. No matter how adroitly generalities about demographic groups are condensed, they're still generalities - which can grate on the nerves of certain individuals, particularly young adults.

"We do talk about Generation X as a specific market, and anytime you do that, they will recoil," Meehan said. "Sorry, but they are a market - much to their chagrin."

Harvey Mackay, whose effusive endorsement appears on the book's back cover, says the Iconoculture three "do their homework and deliver more than they promise." He calls Abrahamson "one of the most creative people I know." Their relationship began when she helped Mackay choose the title of his first book, "Swim with the Sharks Without Being Eaten Alive."

The major drawback to writing a book on trends is a shelf life decidedly shorter than that of a Jane Austen novel.

Samuelson acknowledged that in five years, the book "should be put into a time capsule," but that it was written with more than the next few months in mind.

"The narrow trends will be gone, but the way we cluster them together will still be here," he said, citing the example of aromatherapy evolving into "sensa therapy," or using all the senses in diagnosing and treating health ailments.

"Consumers are more savvy and cynical than ever before, and at a younger age," Abrahamson said. "But passion points - anything that speaks to the soul - will always be a compelling way to sell. People's passion points tend to remain the same - as do their values."

A couple of 'signs' of the times

The new book "The Future Ain't What It Used to Be" details 40 "signs," or cultural trends, that its authors first deconstruct, and then cap with an executive summary/call-to-action they've dubbed an "iconogasm." A couple of excerpts:

Sign #23: Value Vertigo

"Value vertigo" is rearing its ugly head in our communal loss of faith in large institutions. If icons were toppled in the 1980s, in the '90s they have been ground to a fine powder. The national debt, federal government shutdowns, and regional bankruptcies like that of Orange County [Calif.] have confirmed for us that many of our elected officials have the fiscal sense of an 8-year-old. . . . Corporate America has reengineered itself into believing that mission statements are more important than actual people, and Americans are increasingly forgoing slice 'n' dice Western medicine for do-it-yourself homeopathic cures. Professional sports heroes are being exposed as mere mortals, whle ***working-class*** joes like the UPS man are elevated to hunkier status than superpeccy models. Only Hollywood seems immune to this wholesale discounting of those in positions of power.

Iconogasm: Look to grass-roots-level people and organizations when shopping around for marketing partners and spokesfigures.

Sign #39: Technomorphing

If you think cyberspace is currently inhabited only by twentysomething geeks, think again. The ranks we call grackers (gray hackers) continue to grow, with more and more of those ages 65 or older using PCs at home. Computer clubs at retirement communities are becoming more popular than eating dinner at 4 o'clock to save a buck and a half. . . . With their PCs, seniors keep track of personal finances, write wills, trace family genealogies, create greeting cards, publish newsletters and download photos of the grandkids. Get grackin'!

Iconogasm: Start waxing your board now to surf the next, much bigger wave of grackers.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** February 3, 1998

**End of Document**



[***PREP SCHOOL FLOURISHING AFTER BIG GIFT / $100 MILLION ALLOWED THE PEDDIE SCHOOL TO DIVERSIFY ITS ROLLS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DD60-01K4-927N-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 8, 1998 Sunday DCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1138 words

**Byline:** Monica Rhor, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER, Inquirer staff writer Richard Jones contributed to this article.

**Body**

Ajarae Johnson, a straight-A student at the top of her public school class in Orange, N.J., had the brains to get into a top-notch private school.

But she didn't have the money.

Gia Warner, heading into ninth grade in Williamstown, N.J., was looking for more than the local public high school could offer. She wanted a real academic challenge.

But she thought there were no options open to her.

Chuck Belmont of Hamilton Square, N.J., was looking beyond high school. He worried that paying for four years at prep school - four years of steep tuition - would rule out his dream of going to an Ivy League college.

But he saw no way to reconcile the costs with his family's resources.

That was five years ago, before any of these students had heard of New Jersey's Peddie School, before the little-known prep school nestled in the corner of ***working-class*** Hightstown made the record books.

It was also before philanthropist and publishing magnate Walter Annenberg, a 1927 Peddie graduate, donated $100 million to his alma mater. Much of the endowment gift, the largest ever made to an independent boarding school, was designated for scholarships.

That is how, in March 1998, Ajarae Johnson, Gia Warner and Chuck Belmont found themselves sitting in a sparkling new, $8 million student center on the leafy 280-acre Peddie campus. They are now part of the Peddie Class of '98, the first class of what school officials call the "Annenberg kids," students benefitting directly from the $100 million gift.

That gift was only part of the $140 million that Annenberg, who turns 90 on Friday, has given to the private high school over the last seven decades.

Annenberg has made a habit of giving money for education. In 1995, the Annenberg Foundation, which he created, pledged $50 million over five years to help the School District of Philadelphia restructure itself into "small learning communities."

Nearly all of the money has been matched - $96 million was raised in total - and has been used for books, libraries, teachers' training and "accommodation rooms" for disruptive students.

The 1993 Peddie donation was part of a $365 million donation to four institutions: Harvard University, the University of Pennsylvania, the University of South Carolina and Peddie.

"I couldn't have come without it," said Warner, 17, referring to the $100 million Peddie gift. "I've never worked harder in my life. I feel like I've accomplished so much."

For Belmont, 18, the Annenberg donation has given him four years at a private school, something his mother had advocated, and will still leave his family with enough money to fund his college costs at the University of Pennsylvania, something he has long wanted.

Nearly 50 percent of the school's 500 students now receive "substantial" financial aid, up from the 1993 level of 20 percent. Tuition is currently $16,000 a year for day students and $21,000 for boarders.

"Peddie is no longer tuition-driven," said Michael Gary, director of admissions.

The increase in scholarship money has also helped school officials diversify the student pool. About 18 percent of students are minorities, compared to 8 percent in 1993. Peddie is also able to recruit students from a wider geographic area.

Moreover, officials say, the Annenberg gift has given muscle to the school's longtime commitment to students who don't fit into a traditional prep-school mold.

Peddie has always sought students with strong passions and not necessarily the strongest grades, said Ted de Villafranca, director of college counseling: "Now we don't have to worry about taking part of the applicant pool just to pay bills. We can take kids who deserve to be here."

With the 1993 Annenberg gift, and accompanying media attention, Peddie suddenly shot from obscurity to make front-page news. That newfound name recognition triggered a surge in applications.

In 1993, there were about 450 applications to Peddie for about 175 spots. Last year, that number jumped to 797 for 168 openings. Next year, the school expects close to 1,000 for an expected 132 openings.

"The foundation has always been here, but the gift allowed Peddie to sprout up like a tree," said Gary.

In addition to scholarships, Annenberg's donation has also gone to boost teacher salaries, which averaged $25,000 in 1993. In each of the three years after, teachers received raises ranging from 9 to 12 percent. An additional 10 faculty members were hired, bringing current staffing to 89, seven of whom are people of color.

It also helped fund the Principio Project, a multidisciplinary independent study program.

The injection of money, new faculty, study programs and tenacious students has resulted in high test scores - SATs average around 1200 - and admission to some of the country's most prestigious colleges.

The 135 students in the current senior class are headed to schools that include Cornell, the University of Pennsylvania, Princeton and Yale. Fifty percent of those who have applied for early admission have been accepted by Ivy League schools.

For Peddie students, however, one of the biggest benefits of the Annenberg gift may be the widening of the student pool. They say it has given them a unique adventure in diversity.

At Peddie, students and officials say, there is no division between paying and scholarship students, urban and suburban, minority and white.

"It's one of the great things about Peddie . . . that it's able to pull kids from all walks of life and different economic backgrounds," said Kelly Burnett, 18, of Pennington, who attended a "sheltered" Catholic grammar school. "We all want to learn, to excel, to make a difference for ourselves. I've definitely learned to be more accepting."

Senior class president Patrick Dennis, 18, credits Peddie with opening both his social and geographic horizons. From Toledo, Ohio, Dennis said his world before Peddie was limited to his Catholic school environment.

"I never experienced Kwanzaa or Hanukkah or any other religion or race. Here, everyone's equal. You're able to accept all races and all groups," said Dennis, a swim-team member who had shaved his hair into a Mohawk as part of a pre-meet ritual. "In my four years here, I've seen people respect their opportunity immensely. To get into Peddie is an honor. No one wants to lose that opportunity."

The greater diversity has also served as a support system for students of color.

Ajarae Johnson, 17, who grew up in an urban, predominantly African American community, says her friends and classmates back home sometimes resent the changes they see in her.

"They ask, 'Why are you talking like that?' " said Johnson, one of three Peddie students to receive early admission to Harvard. "It definitely helps that some people here experience the same thing, so you can talk about it."

"It's difficult," said Johnson, who plans to become a doctor. "But it's worth it."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Peddie student Andrea Marrow of Ewing opens her mail on the way to the computer lab.

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Was (Not Was) is together again***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H21-NFR0-0190-X4RY-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 2, 2005 Sunday ADVANCE EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1291 words

**Byline:** Dan DeLuca INQUIRER MUSIC CRITIC

**Body**

Martha Reeves made it plain in "Dancing in the Streets": In the pantheon of American musical locales, you can't forget the Motor City.

With its ***working-class*** identity and combustible combination of black and white culture, Detroit has a tradition of acts forged in a spirit of cross-pollination, from the MC5 to George Clinton, Parliament/Funkadelic to Eminem and the White Stripes.

A special place in that history belongs to Was (Not Was), the subversive dance band led by make-believe brothers David Weiss and Donald Fagenson, Jewish guys with a jones for black music who grew up together in the suburb of Oak Park. On Friday, on their first tour since splitting in the 1990s, the Wases will bring a seven-piece band fronted by soul singer Sweet Pea Atkinson to the Trocadero.

Don, 52, a Grammy-winning producer, has worked with Bonnie Raitt, the Rolling Stones and Brian Wilson. David, also 52, has been an under-the-radar operator, producing Rickie Lee Jones and Holly Cole, and scoring music for The X-Files.

The pair joined forces in 1978 after Don, then a struggling bass player with a young family to feed, called his old friend who was working as a jazz critic in Los Angeles and said if they didn't form a band together, he'd be driven to rob a dry cleaners.

Starting with "Wheel Me Out," a 1980 single that featured a trumpet solo by Marcus Belgrave of Charles Mingus' band, Was (Not Was) - named, with dadaist inspiration, by Don's toddler son, Anthony - succeeded in making darkly comic, soul-searching music that reached a mass audience.

With David writing most of the lyrics and Don most of the music, the band employed the gruff Atkinson, the silky Sir Harry Bowens, and guest vocalists including Mel Torme, Kim Basinger and Ozzy Osbourne.

"Spy in the House of Love" and "Walk the Dinosaur" were international hits off 1988's wildly creative What Up, Dog?, which included David's deranged rant, "Dad, I'm in Jail."

Don is at work on a new studio album with the Stones (he succeeded in getting Mick Jagger and Keith Richards in the same room writing songs together for the first time in decades), and has completed efforts by Solomon Burke and Jessi Colter. But the Wases say they're back to being a band, with a new album and a best-of CD due in the spring.

In separate phone interviews from their homes in Los Angeles, they talked about their roots, awakening from their "Rip Van Winkle hibernation," and the future of Was (Not Was).

Dan DeLuca: For the uninitiated, what was - and is - Was (Not Was)?

Don Was: What Sun Ra is to Duke Ellington, we wanted to be to the traditional soul revue. That was the original idea.

David Was: I used to call us the heterosexual Village People. We didn't have the Indian or the fireman, but we looked like this odd pastiche of the homeless, pimps and criminals.

DD: How much did growing up in Detroit have to do with your sound?

Don: I think we reflect the musical mix in the air in our formative years. Iggy and the Stooges and George Clinton played at our high school. We used to go see the MC5 all the time. . . . Basically, we were the target audience for a guy like [MC5 manager and White Panther party leader] John Sinclair. For us, he was effectively as important a cultural figure as Bob Dylan or John Lennon.

The common thread that links all our music together is David's lyrics. Which are really lyrics of rebellion. From song to song, it might be about the Warren Commission, the government, the NRA, a girlfriend, your parents, or the police. But there's a general idea of, "Don't do what's expected of you, or let anyone tell you how to live your life."

DD: Last year, a couple of British DJs, Eric Prydz and Steve Angello, had a Eurodance hit with a song called "Woz Not Woz." It's been described as "French disco simplicity meeting Swedish super-groove house," but it was really built on a sample of your 1980 single "Wheel Me Out." What was your reaction to that?

David: It was like, wait: [our] original impulse to make dance music with some spiky eclectic weird crap on top of it - 25 years later, it's on top of the dance charts. And we've almost forsaken that legacy. So it's our intention to reclaim that. . . .

I once interviewed Benny Carter when he was in his 80s, and I asked him what he thought about rap music, and he said: "Well, I don't know about all this stuff they're saying, but it's like Count Basie once said: 'As long as they pat their feet.' " Pop music is about getting people to move and groove and leave the quotidian emotional events of their lives behind.

DD: Does that mean lyrics aren't important? You guys were always sneaking big ideas into your songs, like in "Out Come the Freaks," which rhymes a line about a sleazebag lawyer who goes off "in his Corvette to get a tan" with "Oh Lord I ask you, what kind of beast is man?"

David: Look, if you can put some thought and feeling into your lyrics, that's a whole other bone. But I think of pop music as a kind of content-optional trade. If you're telling people to kill their parents or all you need is love, if they're dancing they don't give a damn.

Don: It's like Hank Williams. You can't get any more depressed than Hank Williams. But he had to go out and play roadhouses, and sell liquor, and he wasn't going to get paid if people didn't stick around to have a good time. So he took "Cold, Cold Heart," which is a tragedy, and he puts this happy melody to it. If you sugarcoat the message a little bit, you just might be able to put it across. That's what we've always tried to do. Instead of giving a lecture, we proselytize with a groove.

DD: After What Up, Dog? you guys produced Bob Dylan's album Under the Red Sky and recorded one more album, Are You Okay?, which wasn't as successful. Then you split up. What happened?

Don: One of the things that prompted us to stop is that, inch by inch, the irony had left the band. . . . There's a DNA code for all bands, and eventually the two principals wind up at each other's throats. But that was fairly brief and not really a horrible thing.

David: I don't know whether the enmity was mutual, but for a long time I felt that Don had buried the band in the back pages of his bank account. God knows how much life we had left, though. . . . But at the end of the day it was like calling off a partnership with a guy who really had this kind of get-ahead gene in him, and I was fortunate to be his surreal conceptualist partner.

DD: So why get back together now? What's the new material sound like?

David: A lot of it has this organic R&B ethic, with kooky . . . lyrics and Sweet Pea singing everything. Look, this is a serious lark. We need to put our heart into it, with no expectations. You have to look at people like Vladimir Horowitz, and say there's no reason not to make music into your 60s and 70s. You may look a little jowlier, but you never lose the funky feeling.

Don: The new stuff has all those elements of bebop and heavy metal and a dance groove, but I feel like we've grown into our own entity, after a stunted- growth period. . . . It's interesting to do this in our postJungian midlife transition [laughs]. Since we were 18, David and I had about 10 or 12 movies and records we wanted to make. And what I've learned is that every project, from the time you write it, produce it, and tour, takes about five years. So last year, at 51, it dawned on me: I've been behaving like I'm 18, but really, we've got time to do like three more things before we die. So that's when I called David up and said: Man, we better get going.

Contact music critic Dan DeLuca at 215-854-5628 or [*ddeluca@phillynews.com*](mailto:ddeluca@phillynews.com).

Read his recent work at [*http://go.philly.com/dandeluca*](http://go.philly.com/dandeluca).

Music

Was (Not Was)

Friday 8 p.m. at the Trocadero, 1003 Arch St. Tickets $25. Information: 215-922-5483.

**Load-Date:** September 6, 2005

**End of Document**



[***Bird of Paradise;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45G0-VYH0-00J2-325V-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Newcomer Nelly Furtado takes flight with an exotic melange of pop, hip-hop and world music***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:45G0-VYH0-00J2-325V-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Length:** 1189 words

**Byline:** Jon Bream; Staff Writer

**Body**

One Monday last month, Nelly Furtado put on stiletto heels and a night-in-Rio outfit, smeared a streak of glitter over one eye and stepped onstage to belt out a Billy Joel song at a black-tie gala.

     On Tuesday, dressed down in running shoes and white overalls sprayed with Day-Glo paint, she got funky with a half-hour of her own hip-hop/pop at an MTV benefit.

     On Wednesday, in a vintage orange gown \_ "very Celine Dion," she said \_ she cooed her hit "I'm Like a Bird" on the Grammy Awards with a guitarist she met only a couple days before.

     Three consecutive nights. Three different contexts. Three different styles.

   "My music is really no-boundaries," said Furtado, 23, a Canadian whose parents emigrated from Portugal. "I didn't grow up to accept that things needed to be labeled or sectioned off and that there were so many barriers. I learned that nothing is black and white, that there are many shades of gray to the world.

     "I just do what I feel like doing \_ and I try to be shameless about it."

     On her bestselling CD "Whoa, Nelly!" and on the concert tour coming Monday to St. Paul's Roy Wilkins Auditorium, she covers various shades of the musical spectrum: hip-hop and trip-hop, bossa nova and ballads, R&B and alterna-rock, pop and Portuguese, positivity and punkish angst.

     She has recorded with hip-hop star Missy Elliott and Colombian heartthrob Juanes, opened for U2 in Ireland and toured with Moby on last summer's Area: One festival. And there was her Grammy performance Feb. 27, when she won best female pop vocal performance for "I'm Like a Bird."

     "I wanted Steve [Vai] to play electric guitar, which I thought would be kind of poignant. You don't get to hear just electric and vocal all that often," she said. "We only had 2 to 2 1/2 minutes, and I think the Grammy people wanted something that was a contrast to all the big production stuff, just to capture the beauty of the song."

     Onstage and off, Furtado is a bundle of focused energy, a fast talker with a quick laugh and a ready smile who makes eye contact with fans and insists on involving them in her shows. She's ever ready to step out of the box.

     At the Billy Joel tribute \_ which featured such established mainstream stars as Stevie Wonder, Natalie Cole, Rob Thomas and Garth Brooks \_ Furtado tried to defuse the formal setting with her tropical outfit and backup hip-hop dancer.

     Despite her modern touches, however, the performance of "All for Leyna" took her back to her roots. When she was 4 years old, the first album she became obsessed with was Joel's "Glass Houses."

     "I used to stare at the album cover," she recalled, "and I used to sample the sound of a glass breaking at the beginning with my little tape recorder. My obsession with sampling started with Billy Joel."

Portuguese roots

     Even though they lived in Victoria, British Columbia, her parents were determined to teach Nelly and her brother about their Portuguese heritage.

     "Portuguese culture is the invisible minority in North America," she says.

     As a child, she danced in a folkloric group, her mother sang Portuguese folk songs around the house and the family visited the Azores, the Portuguese islands where her parents were born.

     "It's not odd for people there to just sing in the streets," Furtado said. "I have uncles who just pick up 12-string guitars and jam away. I have relatives who are musicians and composers in marching bands."

     Furtado learned about fado, the mournful blues of Portugal that she incorporates into her repertoire.

     "Fado is melancholy. It captures feelings that are dark and deep. The themes are like death, longing, love, unrequited love. It's sad and beautiful at the same time.

     "My father has this love of fado, especially the style with two singers \_ usually older men, sometimes women \_ who sit side by side with 12-string guitars, playing minor chords, and they trade verses. It's almost like free-styling when you see a hip-hop battle with MCs, and there's a little bit of a dis involved, but it's a loving dis."

     When she performed in Portugal, Furtado was an instant favorite. Her international success has extended to Mexico, where her "Turn Off the Lights" was No. 1 for three months, and to Ireland, where she sang in front of 100,000 people at Slane Castle with U2, which she called her "best moment of the last couple of years."

Minneapolis memory

     Another memorable gig was last March at the Quest in Minneapolis \_ "our best city on that tour. We had to turn away like 500 people at the door. Completely sold out, and I'd never played a gig there, and my song wasn't breaking at radio yet. People had just discovered my CD on their own. The crowd was incredibly musical and really into every song."

     She has a different vibe for her current Burn in the Spotlight Tour.

     "I call it my candy store stuffed in a ghetto blaster," she said. "The fluorescent jumpsuit I had as a child is kind of the inspiration for the whole tour. Everything is fluorescent and white and black lights and rave and rainbow bright."

     Day-Glo streaks over her eyes match the paint on her overalls.

     Furtado's style caught the eye of fashion-forward, hip-hop impresario Missy Elliott, who recruited Furtado to rap on her Grammy-winning hit single "Get Ur Freak On."

     "I'd seen her in a video, and she had this style about her; I felt like she wasn't following a trend," Elliott said backstage at the Grammys. She wants to work again with Furtado because she has "a real uniqueness in her voice. She has a whole bunch of different talents that y'all probably don't even know that she has."

     Although she hopes to finish her second album this year, Furtado hasn't worked on it yet. However, she has been busy recording with Juanes, the Roots and others for their albums.

     Her night at the Grammys has changed Furtado's life. She was accustomed to getting noticed in her native Canada but not in the United States. Until now. In Miami recently, many people recognized her on the street, she said.

     "I guess being on a show that 1 billion watch kind of helps toward that," she said.

     And the Grammy experience has changed what song best describes Furtado these days. It's not her own "I'm Like a Bird," which expresses inadequacies and confusion about being in love, but India.Arie's Grammy-nominated "Video" about self-love.

     "It's the most Zen kind of song, where you try to be balanced. India's message in that song is 'you have your bad days. You have your good days. At the end of the day, you look in the mirror and smile.' That's all that matters."

\_ Jon Bream is at [*popmusic@startribune.com*](mailto:popmusic@startribune.com) or 612-673-1719.

IF YOU GO

Nelly Furtado

     Opening: Citizen Cope.

     When: 7:30 p.m. Mon.

     Where: Roy Wilkins Auditorium, St. Paul.

     Tickets: $25.50 plus fees; 651-989-5151.

     Website: [*http://www.nellyfurtado.com*](http://www.nellyfurtado.com)

"My parents were ***working-class*** people whose day jobs weren't the most glamorous, but they're beautiful, intelligent, classy people, and I learned that nothing is black and white, that there are many shades of gray to the world."

\_ Nelly Furtado

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** March 29, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Lawmakers take budget to the cutting edge Legislators balk at Edgar plea for restraint in face of surplus***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S2J-8BM0-007M-42BC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

February 19, 1998, Thursday

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**Section:** News;

**Length:** 1141 words

**Byline:** Don Thompson Daily Herald State Government Writer

**Body**

State budget at a glance

Among the items in Gov. Jim Edgar's proposed state budget for 1998-1999 are:

- $ 618 million for education, three of every five new dollars and a 10 percent increase for elementary and secondary schools - the largest in state history

- 3 percent cost of living increase for community health-care providers. Paid for with half-percent insurance premium tax, replacing one struck down by Illinois Supreme Court

- $ 117 million to insure ***working-class*** children

- $ 1.1 billion for new highways and bridges

- New prisons, including $ 34 million maximum-security juvenile prison at site to be named later

- $ 5 million to incarcerate an estimated 137 sexually violent persons under new law

- $ 8 million to address 2000 computer date problem

- $ 404 million to provide child care for 158,000 children for families in welfare-to-work programs

- $ 3.3 million for Teen REACH program for after-school programs

- $ 2 million for programs for homeless teenagers

- $ 1 million to expand Project Success social services referral program to schools in every county

- 132 new state police troopers, 500 new squad cars

- $ 141 million for low-interest loans to communities for drinking and waste-water projects

- $ 29 million for community treatment of mentally ill and disabled

- $ 341 million for Regional Transportation Authority and downstate transit systems

- $ 4.9 million to start on a $ 40 million Abraham Lincoln Presidential Library in Springfield

- $ 1 million for a new Office of Women's Health, one of five in the nation

- $ 4.2 million for the Great Lakes Cleanup Fund

Source: Gov. Jim Edgar's proposed budget

SPRINGFIELD - State lawmakers eager to trim taxes to court voters quickly rejected Gov. Jim Edgar's pleas for fiscal restraint Wednesday.

At $ 37.4 billion and with more than $ 1 billion in new spending, legislators said Edgar's final and largest budget is ripe for the picking.

"I can remember times in the '80s where before an election we'd cut taxes and after the election we'd raise taxes," warned Edgar. "There is particularly in an election year a tendency to just say, 'Hey, it's an election year and we'll worry about the realities next year.' "

But the lame-duck Republican governor is fighting members of his own party who say government shouldn't collect more taxes than it needs.

A collar county resident with a $ 100,000 home and a $ 2,275 property tax bill would save $ 114 under House Republicans' tax-cutting plan, at a cost of $ 223 million to the state.

Senate Democrats, meanwhile, want to boost the personal exemption from $ 1,000 to $ 1,500 and offer a 10 percent child care tax credit for families earning under $ 75,000, at a cost to the state of $ 205 million. House Speaker Michael Madigan of Chicago said his Democrats will present their own proposal in about two weeks.

Additional GOP tax-cut plans are being advocated by U.S. Senate candidate Peter Fitzgerald, a state senator from Inverness; comptroller candidate Chris Lauzen, a state senator from Aurora; and congressional candidate Peter Roskam, a state representative who now lives in unincorporated Lisle Township.

"I just think it's absolutely essential that we have some form of tax relief," said House GOP Leader Lee Daniels of Elmhurst. "If you don't afford middle-class taxpayers relief in good times, then when do you do it?"

Senate President James "Pate" Philip, a Republican from Wood Dale who is backing Fitzgerald's candidacy, nonetheless said such tax cuts are as imprudent as they are politically appealing.

But Fitzgerald complained that "the governor's budget is taking care of everybody except the taxpayers," even as he praised Edgar for his fiscal restraint.

Seventeen states are considering some sort of tax break, according to the National Conference of State Legislatures. But Edgar argued that 35 states have higher state and local tax burdens than Illinois and so can better afford to cut taxes, while 31 other states project higher budget surpluses than Illinois. Edgar contended the $ 750 million he wants to keep in the bank would pay just nine days' bills and is equivalent to less than $ 2,000 in the rainy day fund for the average family.

The governor may be the loser in this fight, said University of Illinois at Springfield Professor Charles Wheeler III, who covered the Statehouse as a reporter for nearly a quarter-century.

"For many legislators, long-range planning means up to the next election. And the temptation to say we gave you a tax cut may be stronger than the appeal of doing the fiscally prudent thing," Wheeler said. "I see that as where the big battle is going to be. ...Leaving some money unspent is just contrary to the nature of the Legislature."

Edgar was publicly adamant in warning lawmakers that, "We will not sacrifice fiscal integrity on the alter of election-year expediency." But privately he said he is willing to negotiate, and Madigan predicted the tax cut will come in end-of-session negotiations in May. Still, Edgar is determined not to leave the state as he found it seven years ago, tax-poor and buffeted by a recession.

Lawmakers applauded his call for giving community care providers a long-delayed 3 percent cost of living increase. But they fell sullenly silent as Edgar said the state could afford that $ 120 million cost only if they also agree to impose a half-percent tax on insurance premiums to replace a similar tax struck down by the Illinois Supreme Court.

Madigan and Philip agreed with Edgar that there would be no net tax increase from reimposing the insurance tax. But rank-and-file legislators suggested that money should come from the state's treasury without an election-year tax increase.

Despite his emphasis on fiscal constraint, Edgar's own proposal includes $ 550 million in new long-term state debt for construction projects - the biggest pork-barrel budget of his administration.

Edgar was clearly delighted to be able to spend money at the end of his administration, after devoting his first two years chopping the state's budget. Those early budget speeches often were disrupted by the shouts of protesters outside, while his speech this time was interrupted only by applause.

"There are projects in here for everybody," Edgar said before his speech. "There are a lot of things we've been hoping to deliver for seven years," particularly money for schools and universities. But aside from education and new prisons, the budget for all other state programs grows only 3 percent.

Despite the snowballing drive for a tax cut, Edgar pointed to his success with December's school funding bill as evidence that he can still get the job done.

"I've found it in some ways a little easier to do things since I have become a lame duck, as you put it, just because I don't think people view my motives as partisan or self-serving; I'm trying to do what I think is the right thing to do."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC: The state's $37.4 billion proposed budget

**Load-Date:** February 20, 1998

**End of Document**



[***ABORTION AGAIN IS TESTING THE REPUBLICANS' 'BIG TENT'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DC60-01K4-922P-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 15, 1998 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1131 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It's an axiom of politics that a party at war with itself cannot win. But that lesson seems lost on Republicans of the religious right, many of whom are determined to purge from the ranks of the GOP all those who fail to toe the line.

The religious right's growing clout was evident in 1996, when it foiled Bob Dole's bid to put the phrase "tolerance is a virtue" into the party's antiabortion platform. And now these conservatives have come up with a new litmus test: They want the Republican National Committee to deny money to any candidate who opposes a ban on a procedure known by its foes as partial-birth abortion.

This ban will be debated by the RNC at a winter meeting that begins today in Palm Springs, Calif. It will probably be defeated, thanks to a fierce counterattack by the party establishment. But this bruising fracas, which has dragged on for weeks, is stark evidence that the GOP is increasingly a hostage to its most outspoken ideologues.

Start with the fact that the resolution was offered by Tim Lambert, a Texas party official who sought in 1996 to deny convention delegate credentials to Texas Sen. Kay Bailey Hutchinson because of her moderate record on abortion. And the resolution has the full backing of Gary Bauer, the most visible religious-right leader in the GOP.

Are these activists worried about alienating middle-of-the-road voters or turning off the party's traditional big-money contributors? No, says Jeff Bell, a top Bauer fund-raiser: "I don't see the downside. . . . The resolution is a very good way to make a point."

In essence, he says, the late-term abortion procedure is infanticide; opposition to infanticide should be a "core principle" of the party; and those Republicans who disagree - notably Northeastern moderates, such as New Jersey Gov. Christie Whitman, who defend abortion rights - should be punished financially by the RNC.

Jack Pitney, a former national party official, says that's absurd: "The idea of denying money to our own people because of a policy disagreement - I've never seen anything like that before. Republicans have developed the nasty habit of shooting each other. This move is the political equivalent of smashing the china."

The irony, he says, is that partial-birth abortion has been a winning issue for Republicans. Many Democrats oppose the late-term procedure; so does 75 percent of the public. Unfortunately, says Pitney, "we seem to enjoy turning our assets into liabilities."

Rob Boston, a biographer of Pat Robertson and a longtime observer of the religious right, believes that the GOP is merely reaping what it sowed: "They have assiduously courted the religious right as voters, but this is part of the right's baggage - the tendency to take things to an extreme.

"So now this could be the Republican establishment's worst nightmare. The servants are becoming the masters, and that could wind up reshaping the whole party image."

A separate skirmish was fought in California two nights ago - and the religious right triumphed. In a primary to fill a vacant congressional seat, Tom Bordonaro, a conservative backed by Bauer, defeated Brooks Firestone, a mainstream "pro-choicer" - thereby embarrassing the party establishment, which had handpicked Firestone. Bauer's man had trumpeted his opposition to partial-birth abortions.

Tanya Melich, a prominent New York Republican who defends abortion rights, says: "These ideologues have been trying to get their hands on the party machinery for a long time. They figure, 'If we can change the structure of how the party works - where the money comes from, where it goes - that would be a big step toward taking over.' "

One major Pennsylvania party donor, requesting anonymity to avoid "making new enemies," says that "it's a terrible idea to have a litmus test on anything," that such tests are "bad for fund-raising" and deter moderate Republicans from running for office.

The latter outcome, in particular, is fine with Jeff Bell. What he and his colleague Bauer envision is a GOP that gets less money from what they call "the country-club financial elite" - which has always prevailed upon party leaders to play down the social issues such as abortion - and more money from the church-loving, ***working-class*** "grass roots," the people Bauer calls "Kmart Republicans."

Yet this fight for the party's soul doesn't merely pit old-line moderates against the religious right. More significant at the moment is that a lot of Clinton-hating, Reagan-loving conservatives believe as well that the religious right is bent on driving the party over a cliff. This is not healthy; if the party can't sort itself out, what's a voter to think?

Conservative Washington analyst Tod Lindberg complains that the GOP is behaving like the old Communist Party, where Trotskyites and Stalinists tested their people for purity. Ed Rollins, the ex-Reagan strategist, warns: "If [we] attempt to cut off resources to people who can get elected and who represent many of the ideas of this party, then I think we'll diminish ourselves."

Even Ralph Reed, the ex-Christian Coalition leader who has set up shop as a party tactician, refuses to endorse the idea of turning off the money spigot on dissenters. In TV appearances, he says only that the GOP should "encourage" and "chide" its candidates to support a ban on partial-birth abortions.

Bell argues that he merely wants the GOP to live up to its billing as the antiabortion party. At the 1996 convention, he points out, the social conservatives were virtually silenced; there was virtually no mention of the abortion issue.

He says, "I'm not out there asking for a [litmus] test on candidates," but he nevertheless insists that the party's modest donors - the people who give $10 at a time - don't want their money going to candidates who back abortion. Moreover, he believes that Republicans can't win the next presidential race unless they play up the conservative social issues: "The economy is doing well, so we can't promise 'economic prosperity' in a race against Al Gore."

And even if the Lambert resolution loses at the RNC, as Bell expects, the religious conservatives win anyway. They have sent the message that they are playing for keeps. They already wield clout in at least 18 Republican state parties, according to one survey, and presidential aspirants know it.

Take Steve Forbes, for example. He used to say he was "pro-choice," until he was mauled by the religious right in the 1996 Iowa caucuses. Last weekend, he declared that Lambert's purity test was a great idea. And the moderates with long memories are fuming.

"You know," says Rob Boston, "every few years the Republicans seem to come to the brink of civil war, yet they somehow manage to douse the flames. You have to wonder how much longer they'll be able to put it off."

**Notes**

Analysis

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***IN A MORASS OF SUSPICION, AN AMERICAN EARNED TRUST***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:472R-DCM0-01K4-94HR-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 9, 1998 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. F05

**Length:** 1131 words

**Byline:** Fawn Vrazo, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

Wanted: chairman who will sit down with politicians and convicted terrorists who hate one another's guts and try to bring them to an agreement. Must be willing to fly weekly between the United States and Northern Ireland, live in a hotel room, neglect personal life. Salary for the right individual: nothing.

You'd have to be loony to take the job - or someone like former U.S. Senate Majority Leader George J. Mitchell, a man with such pit-bull persistence that he turned down an offer of a U.S. Supreme Court nomination in order to keep championing President Clinton's national health-care plan through the Senate. (Bad move: Both the health-care plan and the Supreme Court opportunity were lost, not to mention an outside shot at commissioner of major league baseball.)

For the last 18 months, Mitchell has chaired the Northern Ireland peace talks, winning high praise from all sides for his impartiality and his Job-like patience in dealing with negotiators who at times behave like a roomful of unruly adolescents.

Example: Sinn Fein president Gerry Adams recently approached Protestant Ulster Unionist Ken Maginnis in a hallway and pleaded for Maginnis to talk to him. "I don't talk to f-ing murderers," Maginnis responded. End of exchange.

If, against almost unimaginable odds, the peace talks succeed, Mitchell, 64, will be given a great deal of credit for overseeing one of the most important peace settlements in history.

But if they fail, there will be far worse consequences than the political defeat of a national health-care plan.

Cease-fires will topple and Northern Ireland will likely sink again into the bloody abyss of Catholic-Protestant warfare. If the talks fail, how long will it be before Northern Ireland's political leaders - from fierce Catholic republicans and Protestant loyalists to moderate nationalists and unionists - are willing to sit with one another again?

In a recent interview, Mitchell gave some insight into his job as chairman of the talks - a position he accepted in 1996 at the request of John Major, Britain's prime minister at the time. Major was impressed by Mitchell's chairmanship of an international panel on disarmament of Northern Ireland's illegal paramilitaries.

First, Mitchell made clear, he is optimistic there will be a peace settlement before the May deadline set by the British and Irish governments, which sit at the negotiating table alongside eight Northern Ireland political parties.

"I've said that while the issues are extremely difficult and very complex and these political leaders are in a tough situation, that it can be done," Mitchell said.

But Mitchell's frustration with the excruciatingly slow and contentious peace process is evident - all the more so because he comes from a country where, he observed, people are comfortable with the notion of "a win-win result . . . in which everyone can walk away in victory."

In Northern Ireland, that American concept of mutually beneficial compromise "is largely absent," he said. ". . . If one side is seen as victorious, then the other side must be viewed as losing."

And then there's the history problem.

Mitchell recalls U.S. press stories bemoaning the fact that America's young people know very little about history. But after he made his first visit to Belfast in 1995 - surprised to see the 30-foot-high brick wall "peace lines" that divide Catholic and Protestant neighborhoods - it struck Mitchell that maybe too much history is a bad thing.

In Northern Ireland "they are steeped in it," he said. "They refer to it often. . . . It is a common event here for people to state or suggest that they can't change current policy because of a past event."

When he came to Northern Ireland, for the first time in his life people started asking him about "my religion, where my parents came from."

Mitchell could have honestly told them that his is the quintessentially up-by-the-bootstraps American success story.

Mitchell's father, George Mitchell Sr., was orphaned at a young age, learning only later that his biological parents had come from Ireland. (Their family name was Kilroy, but little else is known about their Irish history.)

Mitchell's father was adopted by an elderly, ***working-class***, Catholic Lebanese immigrant couple and grew up speaking Arabic. He married a Lebanese immigrant, Mary Saad.

George Sr. worked as a janitor. Mary worked the night shift at a cloth factory while raising their five children. George, the youngest boy, was born in Waterville, Maine, in 1933.

Unlike his blue-collar parents, Mitchell enrolled in college and law school, paying tuition by working part-time as everything from a truck driver to a night watchman.

Working on the staff of Maine Sen. Edmund S. Muskie, he later failed in attempts to become national Democratic chairman and governor of Maine. Muskie appointed Mitchell to a federal judgeship in 1979, and he resigned a year later to accept appointment to the Senate when Muskie became secretary of state. After winning two Senate races, he was elected majority leader in 1988.

In 1994, in a safe Senate seat, he shocked the political world by announcing his resignation. "My conception is that one should not serve on a permanent lifetime basis," he said then. "I have mixed feelings about leaving," he said recently. "But on balance I feel very good about what I'm doing."

Reading books and news stories about Northern Ireland and its "Troubles" while making countless flights back and forth over the Atlantic, Mitchell also works for a Washington law firm and on the boards of several American corporations, including the Walt Disney Co. The gray-haired Mitchell keeps fit and wiry by playing tennis.

Mitchell and his first wife are divorced. He and his second wife, Heather MacLachlan, 39, a former sports-event marketer and tennis-star manager, have a 3-month-old son, Andrew MacLachlan-Mitchell - a compelling reason for Mitchell's now-weekly trips from Belfast to New York and back.

To the oft-asked question about his religion, Mitchell answers: "I am Catholic." He is not an Irish Catholic, however, but a Maronite Catholic - a group of Roman Catholics named for a Lebanese monk whose followers joined the church centuries ago.

His Catholicism at first brought yelps from Northern Ireland's Protestant unionists, but "I've had the opportunity through my actions, I hope and think, to demonstrate impartiality," Mitchell said.

Apparently, he has.

David Trimble, head of the Ulster Unionist Party, and his political and ideological enemy, Sinn Fein's Gerry Adams, have yet to speak to each other at the negotiating table. But on Mitchell, they are in complete agreement.

Mitchell is "very good. . . . [He has] experience, integrity," Adams said.

"He has shown incredible patience," Trimble said. "He's absolutely impartial, impeccably fair."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Former Sen. George J. Mitchell is the chairman of the Northern Ireland peace talks. (Associated Press, DAVE CAULKIN)

George Mitchell (center) with Irish Prime Minister John Bruton (left) and Foreign Minister Dick Spring in 1996. Britain and eight Northern Ireland political parties also are part of the talks. (Associated Press)

**Load-Date:** October 24, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Why the Democrats want to be governor - Correction Appended***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4KS9-3T00-TWHS-43CW-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

March 6, 2002 Wednesday

All Editions

**Correction Appended**



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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 9

**Length:** 1287 words

**Byline:** Eric Krol and John Patterson, Daily Herald Staff Writers

**Body**

One touts optimism, one claims know-how, the other points to track record

Unlike their Republican counterparts, the three Democratic governor candidates in the March 19 primary aren't separated by wide gulfs on major issues.

So Democrats Rod Blagojevich, Roland Burris and Paul Vallas each are selling specially tailored messages to differentiate themselves among voters. Here's a look at what those messages are and who each candidate is:

Rod Blagojevich

Rod Blagojevich is selling his life story, a sense of optimism and the promise of prescription drugs for seniors.

"I'm running for governor because I want to create opportunity for people to have the opportunities I've had," Blagojevich said when asked why he's running. "It sounds trite, but I believe this: live the American Dream."

As he is fond of explaining, Blagojevich, a three-term Congressman who spent two terms as a state legislator, is the son of immigrant parents who fled war-torn Europe with nothing and didn't speak English. Growing up in a ***working class*** North Side family, his parents scrimped and saved to send him to law school at Pepperdine University in California.

But it's a family connection that might present the biggest question to voters. His father-in-law, Chicago alderman and 33rd Ward boss Dick Mell, last summer strongly hinted to a group of downstate Democratic chiefs that state jobs would be plentiful for them if his son-in-law became governor.

Even as he accepts help from Mell and a portion of what's left of the city's Democratic machine, Blagojevich says his father-in- law wouldn't have any undue influence on him.

But Blagojevich has been acutely aware of how his father-in- law's political muscle has helped him. Consider Blagojevich's Dec. 5, 1996, farewell speech in the Illinois House.

"I was just lucky enough to, frankly, have married better than some of the others," Blagojevich said of his successful campaign for Congress.

Perhaps more than anything, Blagojevich is selling a sense of optimism to voters, mostly in well-produced TV ads that show him interacting with workers and reciting the U.S. presidents by heart. "Blagojevich means opportunity," one ad contends. Blagojevich also has run a steady campaign and has been disciplined enough to stay on his message.

The centerpiece of Blagojevich's campaign is a prescription drug plan for seniors. He wants a massive expansion of the state's existing free prescription program to cover all drugs. All seniors would be eligible for a discount card, and any senior whose prescription expenses began to eat up too much of their income also would be covered. To pay for the program, Blagojevich would raise cigarette taxes by 43 cents a pack.

The 45-year-old Blagojevich also has spent much time promoting his downstate job creation program that would invest tax dollars in business ventures, but he had a tough time during a recent debate explaining specifics of the plan.

Blagojevich backs the O'Hare International Airport expansion plan. He supports abortion rights and the death penalty moratorium. He does not rule out tax or fee increases.

Roland Burris

Roland Burris is selling his 20 years of experience in state government, including three terms as comptroller and one term as attorney general. "A name you know. A name you trust," goes his campaign slogan.

"Basically, I'm running for governor because I know that I can impact and improve the quality of life of the 12 million residents of our state in the areas of education, employment, health care and insurance assistance and the area of our criminal justice system," Burris said when asked why he's running.

"I know the corporation, I know how it works. And therefore I am the best person my party can put forth to carry that banner and the best person at this time to lead Illinois during these times."

Burris, 64, grew up in downstate Centralia and graduated from Southern Illinois University and Howard University Law School before starting a career in the banking industry. After running the state's purchasing agency, he won election as comptroller.

As he likes to point out, he's the only Democrat ever to defeat Republican Jim Ryan, who also is running for governor. Burris beat Ryan in 1990 for attorney general, only to lose his next three elections, Democratic primaries for governor and Chicago mayor.

Arguably the biggest question about Burris' candidacy is whether voters will accept him this time out following his previous two losses for the Democratic governor nomination.

Burris has said in this campaign he has enough money for a modest TV ad campaign and get-out-the-vote effort. He says his polls show him within striking distance, just as he was in 1994 and 1998.

"I would assume they have gotten to the point where they say it's time for Burris to be governor," Burris relates of supporters he said prodded him out of political retirement.

Burris has not offered as many specifics as his two opponents, but he is taking a different approach on the state's budget woes. Instead of cutting health care services to the poor, as is now being done, Burris would borrow to balance the budget and repay the loans using proceeds from the state's lawsuit settlement with cigarette makers.

Beyond that, Burris supports building a third airport in Peotone before expanding O'Hare. He also supports abortion rights and gun control.

Though he backs the death penalty moratorium, Burris also would sign a death penalty ban if it crossed his desk as governor. That also sets him apart in the race.

He won't rule out tax or fee increases.

Paul Vallas

Paul Vallas is selling his experience in turning around government during times of financial crisis, most notably the Chicago Public Schools.

In July 1995, Chicago Mayor Richard M. Daley handed the job of running the city school system to Vallas, then his top budget aide who already had straightened out the city's finances.

The school system had just been dubbed the worst in the nation and a Republican governor and General Assembly had voted to disband the school board and plop the mess in Daley's lap.

But the schools didn't crumble. Rather, Vallas became a household name throughout Chicago as the schools improved. The rebirth of the schools is credited with much of Chicago's economic turnaround.

Vallas and Daley parted ways last year, and now Vallas is looking to run the state.

"I love public service and I believe I can make difference," Vallas said when asked why he's running. "I truly believe I've got the experience and record to make a difference."

Vallas has long served in government, but never run for office.

Before working in city hall, Vallas spent four years as executive director of the Illinois Economic and Fiscal Commission, the agency lawmakers turn to for economic advice. Vallas is a Chicago native with a bachelor's and master's degree from Western Illinois University.

Vallas said his education and finance background give him the best shot at solving the state's budget problems.

Already he has criticized the budget proposed by Gov. George Ryan for the coming fiscal year. He called on lawmakers to give up nearly $118 million in member projects and make deeper cuts in state agency budgets. He called for eliminating more than 100 administrative jobs at the Illinois Department of Corrections.

If elected, Vallas pledged to continue earmarking 51 percent of all new state money for education and said the pledge should be written into law. He also said funding for teacher pensions and other non-classroom expenses should not be counted in the 51 percent.

Vallas supports O'Hare expansion but has reservations about a new southern runway. He also supports abortion rights and the death penalty moratorium. Vallas won't rule out tax or fee increases.

**Correction**

Because of a production error in some Wednesday editions, a profile of Democratic governor candidate Paul Vallas did not apprar along with profiles of primary opponents Rod Blagojevich and Roland Burris. The profile of Paul Vallas appears today on Page 6.

**Correction-Date:** March 7, 2002

**Graphic**

The Democratic candidates for governor/Paul G. Vallas; Rod R. Blagojevich; Roland W. Burris

**Load-Date:** August 29, 2006

**End of Document**



[***Starry-eyed 'Contact'; 'Lifeboat,' 'Titanic' documentary resurface***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RK4-4F90-00C6-D1NY-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

December 19, 1997, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; Movies on Video

**Length:** 1173 words

**Byline:** Mike Clark

**Body**

NEW IN STORES

Contact # # 1/2 (1997, Warner, $ 100 range; DVD, $ 25; Dolby Digital

laser disc, $ 40; dts disc, $ 50): Ambitious, relatively spiritual

and always displaying the characteristic craft of its maker, director

Robert Zemeckis' follow-up to *Forrest Gump* presents Jodie

Foster as a life-long science prodigy who makes contact with intelligent

extraterrestrials, only to have her ambitions oppressed by a former

lover (Matthew McConaughey) and her mentor (Tom Skerritt). As

ever, Foster conveys professional drive and vulnerability with

the best, but the movie falls short on the human angle. Worse,

a windy finale weakens the effect of an impressively staged heavenly

light show that had previously helped to build some climactic

momentum.

The DVD, however, is a great deal for the money and rates # #

# # for presentation. Visually it's as impressive as the best

laser discs, and audibly it breaks new ground for the budding

home-viewing form. There are three soundtracks beyond the movie's

own: one with Foster, one with Zemeckis and producer Steve Starkey,

plus a third with special-effects supervisors Ken Ralston and

Stephen Rosenbaum. The last two are technical but accessible,

with Foster's commentary thoroughly down-to-earth; she points

out a forehead welt she got from banging herself in the same spot

three times. Also just out on a $ 25 DVD (and $ 40 laser disc) from

Columbia TriStar: Wolfgang Petersen's 209-minute "director's

cut" of his submarine classic *Das Boot,* with Petersen

commentary and a choice of German or English dialogue tracks.

Lifeboat # # # 1/2 (1944, Fox, $ 20) and Titanic # # # (1993,

PolyGram, $ 15): Gee, why do you think these tapes are suddenly

in stores, the first after years of unavailability? *Lifeboat*

isn't regarded as one of Alfred Hitchcock's top-of-the-line

achievements, but it did earn one of his five Oscar nods for direction.

And to be sure, it's a director's picture if there ever was one;

how many could make an interesting film about claustrophobia?

Eight passengers survive their ship's bombing by a subsequently

sunken Nazi U-boat, only to have that craft's captain (Walter

Slezak) join them in a lifeboat and precipitate ceaseless bickering.

Tallulah Bankhead has one of her showiest roles (was there ever

an unshowy one?) as a fashion writer who uses her jewelry as bait

in an attempt to catch a fish. And Hitchcock's screen appearance

here ranks with the one in *Dial M for Murder* as his most

industrious. He appears in a "before and after" ad for weight

loss in a newspaper that floats by.

The 55-minute *Titanic* documentary, which aired on PBS,

begins fairly dryly with a lot of preliminaries about the ins

and outs of early 20th century shipbuilding. But once setting

sail, it becomes fascinating, thanks in part to the firsthand

recollections on an elderly survivor (Eva Hart) who was obviously

a young girl when the tragedy occurred. Wisely, her father saw

to it that she got into one of the first lifeboats, and she saw

the luxury liner sink.

A Simple Wish # # 1/2 (1997, Universal, $ 100 range; disc,

$ 35): One can pluck from narrative muck some isolated pleasures

here -- but let's not overstate the point. This is a movie that

casts Martin Short as an inept male fairy godmother, and the fact

that he's a male god*mother* is part of the joke. With this

premise, the movie could be 10 times better than it is, and the

masses would still bail. Mara Wilson, child actress supreme, plays

a youngster whose wish is that her father will land a role in

a Broadway musical of *A Tale of Two Cities*. Kathleen Turner

plays a matronly, long-haired witch who still looks as if she'd

be fun to roll around with, and there's a redneck who gets turned

into a 50-foot rabbi (instead of a rabbit) when Short's magic

wand malfunctions.

The Line King: The Al Hirschfeld Story # # # 1/2 (1996, Cabin

Fever, $ 25): The 70-year career of that most revered illustrator

of celebrities is a veritable history of Broadway, and this Oscar-nominated

documentary proves that Hirschfeld has a lucid tongue to match

his steady hand. He's interviewed at length here, along with his

late wife, Dolly Haas, and daughter

Nina -- the one whose name is camouflaged somewhere in every sketch.

Celebrities show up and sing his praises, though it's divulged

that there was at least one profiled naysayer in Hirschfeld's

career. *Candid Camera* creator Allen Funt groused at his

own apelike likeness, whereupon Hirschfeld told him to put the

blame on nature.

Rough Magic # (1997, Columbia TriStar, $ 100 range): Writer/director

Clare Peploe is "deliberately mixing genres," or so said the

press release for this theater-clearer. This, then, must be the

explanation for a Cold War/film noir caper that tosses in a shaman,

a "miracle elixir," Nixon's Checkers speech and the sight of

Paul Rodriguez being turned into a sausage that's then ingested

by a dog (say, was Martin Short on the set?). Bridget Fonda is

pursued for hire by a boozy reporter into a Mexican setting out

of Don Siegel's *The Big Steal,* the oft-televised 1949 lark

with Robert Mitchum and Jane Greer. Those two had chemistry, but

Fonda and *L.A. Confidential*'s Russell Crowe flail in discomfort

like parties on a blind date.

BRIEFLY: Valley of the Dolls # # (1967, Fox, $ 20): *V.D.*

premiered in theaters 30 years ago this month, which just goes

to show that marketers can find a way to commemorate anything.

Back in stores after a period of unavailability, this adaptation

of Jacqueline Susann's novel about Hollywood pill-poppers is the

only movie (by virtue of the latter's cameo) to feature Sharon

Tate and Joey Bishop -- this atop the definitive ladies room wig-pulling

brawl in screen history. . . . Meantime # # 1/2 (1983, Fox Lorber,

$ 80): Writer/director Mike Leigh made a slew of British ***working-class***

dramas before hitting it big in the '90s with *Life Is Sweet*,

*Naked* and *Secrets &* *Lies.* This is one

of the few to feature at least a few now-familiar faces: Tim Roth

(as an East End London deadbeat*),* Gary Oldman (his skinhead

friend) and Alfred Molina (a relative). Leigh is, as ever, an

honest filmmaker, but the movie is both glum and verbally difficult

to understand unless you're listening to it through exceptionally

good speakers.

ON LASER DISC: Marathon Man # # 1/2 (1976, Paramount, $ 45):

Director John Schlesinger's high-profile movie of William Goldman's

best seller gets its widescreen video premiere, but the movie

was disappointing at the time and seems even more so today. Dustin

Hoffman plays a grad student who has one of the worst days any

screen character ever had when he crosses paths with a Nazi dentist.

Laurence Olivier plays him so magnificently that he got an Oscar

nomination despite surprisingly limited footage. Fortunately,

his scenes are in the second half, so the movie does improve as

it goes.

TOP MOVIE RENTALS

1 *Face/Off*                 6 *Romy & Michele's High School Reunion*

2 *Men in Black*            7 *The Lost World: Jurassic Park*

3 *The Fifth Element*          8 *Speed 2: Cruise Control*

4 *Austin Powers*                 9 *Chasing Amy*

5 *Grosse Point Blank*         10 *Breakdown*

Source: Billboard Publications

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Francois Duhamel, Warner Bros.; PHOTO, B/W, Myles Aronowitz, Unviersal Studios

**Load-Date:** December 19, 1997

**End of Document**



[***State Dept.'s No. 2 has flair for blunt diplomacy***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:454D-5720-010F-K36C-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Length:** 1359 words

**Byline:** Barbara Slavin and Bill Nichols

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

WASHINGTON -- Richard Armitage looks -- and often talks -- more like a barroom bouncer than the nation's second-ranking diplomat.

But in his role as Secretary of State Colin Powell's deputy, the barrel-chested Vietnam veteran, who can still bench-press nearly 400 pounds at age 56, has been doing much of the diplomatic heavy lifting since Sept. 11.

The day after the terrorist attacks on New York City and Washington, colleagues say he read the riot act in most undiplomatic language to the head of Pakistan's intelligence service during a dramatic meeting that has become a legend inside the State Department.

"We didn't have any niceties. I told him we didn't have time for that," Armitage says of the encounter, which helped push Pakistan to abandon the Taliban regime it had helped install in Afghanistan.

Armitage's blunt style has rankled some in the diplomatic community accustomed to more decorous behavior. He jokes that some refer to him as "the No. 2 goddamn diplomat." But his influence as both deputy secretary and Powell's best friend of more than 20 years has made him a formidable player in the Bush administration's inner circle.

"He is action central," says Reagan White House chief of staff Kenneth Duberstein, another close Powell friend. "If Colin is the chief executive officer of the State Department, Rich is the chief operating officer."

Armitage runs the day-to-day operations of the department, and he takes part in key meetings with the other foreign policy deputies, including Deputy Defense Secretary Paul Wolfowitz and Stephen Hadley, deputy national security adviser. Their meetings often shape presidential decisions.

If there were any doubts about Armitage's clout, his supporters say they were dispelled early on when he emerged as a crisis manager who helped engineer the release of the crew of the U.S. surveillance plane forced to land in China last April.

Powell had been skeptical about the wisdom of carrying the war against terrorism to countries such as Iraq. In a rare interview, Armitage defended the president's use of the term "evil" in his Jan. 29 State of the Union address to refer to Iraq, Iran and North Korea.

"Perhaps there's another word, but evil sounds pretty good," Armitage says.

Some Republican critics say Armitage, like his boss, has no strongly held views on foreign affairs. "He is a glorified apparatchik," says Frank Gaffney, president of the Center for Security Policy.

The antipathy is mutual. In a *Washington Post* story last year, Armitage referred to Gaffney and other conservative critics of Powell's moderate social views as "pissants who have never served in uniform."

Armitage supporters say he plays a significant policy role, particularly regarding Asia.

"He's more complicated than he seems," says Kurt Campbell, who held Armitage's old Pentagon job -- assistant secretary of Defense for international security affairs -- in the Clinton administration. "He's very pragmatic, not as red-blooded as some, but no dove."

Armitage says he's "what used to be called a conservative Republican, back when it meant fiscal conservatism and strong national defense. I keep my religious issues to myself, my family issues to myself, and I'm not inclined to tell you how to run your life."

Armitage's path to influence has not been entirely smooth. In 1989, after the first President Bush nominated him to be Army secretary, he withdrew his name from consideration after questions were raised about his knowledge of the Iran-contra scandal, which erupted in 1986. It involved the sale of weapons to Iran and the use of the proceeds to support anti-communist guerrillas in Nicaragua despite a congressional ban.

Armitage isn't shy when it comes to expressing his viewpoints, but he prefers to do it in private and let the limelight shine on Powell. In fact, he said he did not want a story about him written at all.

While Powell was testifying publicly on Capitol Hill last week, Armitage was addressing a closed briefing in the House.

"I'm inside, the secretary's outside," Armitage says.

After George W. Bush won the presidential election in 2000, Armitage, who had been one of Bush's foreign policy advisers, thought he would wind up back in the Pentagon, where he served from 1981 to 1989 under President Reagan.

But Armitage and Secretary of Defense-designate Donald Rumsfeld didn't hit it off. In what has become another well-known Washington confrontation recounted by Armitage's friends, Rumsfeld told Armitage he had only a "50-50 chance" of being named deputy Defense secretary. Armitage replied that no, he had a "zero chance" because he wasn't interested.

Powell, who met Armitage during the early days of the Reagan administration, says "we hit it off immediately."

"We are similar in personality and military experience -- both straight-talking street guys," Powell said in an interview Monday.

Armitage, the son of a Newton, Mass., policeman, says he likewise bonded with Powell, the child of a ***working class*** family in the Bronx. "I had a chip on my shoulder, and he had one on his, so it worked out just fine," Armitage says.

It has taken State Department officials some time to get used to a deputy who has such a close relationship with the secretary. Armitage's predecessor in the Clinton administration, Strobe Talbott, often was faulted for having a longtime friendship with President Clinton but few ties to Secretary of State Madeleine Albright.

"Though I can't step in, in terms of his presence and his charisma, at least in terms of this building, I can basically know 100% what he wants, what he needs and what he's thinking," Armitage says of Powell. "That's turned out to be a blessing."

Powell says Armitage has turned out to be "a deputy, a protector, a friend and a brother all in one."

Armitage, who rises to lift weights by5 a.m. most days, says that his first and last telephone calls of the day are to Powell. In between, they may talk 15 times.

Although many find his style refreshing, his gruff manner doesn't play well with everyone in the department. Some say Armitage has waged a take-no-prisoners assault on a bureaucracy he has described as often lacking clear direction, a system in which assistant secretaries and undersecretaries are not given enough authority but are held accountable for results.

"Foreign policy is not an exotic rite practiced by an ordained priesthood," Armitage told the Senate Foreign Relations Committee at his confirmation hearings last March.

His style has also taken some getting used to in the diplomatic community. "What is diplomacy?" he asked the Senate committee. "Some people say it's a way of saying, 'Nice doggy, nice doggy' until you can find a big stick."

"He's been delightfully undiplomatic from time to time, which has just increased his effectiveness," Sen. John McCain, R-Ariz., says.

"He's a man who carries weight, not only physical weight, but he's a man of principle," says Taiwan's representative to the United States, C.J. Chen.

Having seen his star rise and fall before, Armitage is philosophical -- and characteristically colorful -- about his position now. "The more you climb up the flagpole," he says, "the more your ass shows."

*TEXT OF BIO BOX BEGINS HERE*

The Armitage file

\* Age: 56. Born April 26, 1945, in Boston.

\* Education: U.S. Naval Academy, commissioned in 1967.

\* Military experience: Served on a destroyer off Vietnam followed by three combat tours, 1967-73; defense attache in Saigon, where he organized the evacuation of Vietnamese naval personnel, 1973-75; military attache in Tehran, 1975-76.

\* Washington experience: Administrative assistant to Sen. Bob Dole, R-Kan., 1978-80; deputy assistant secretary of Defense for East Asia and Pacific Affairs, 1981-83; assistant secretary of Defense for international security affairs, 1983-1989; a variety of special posts including negotiator for leaving the Philippines military bases, Gulf War emissary to Jordan and director of assistance to the newly independent former Soviet states, 1989-93; president of Armitage Associates, 1993-2001.

\* Family: Wife Laura; eight children (six adopted) and about 40 foster children.

\* Hobby: Lifting weights.

Source: U.S. State Department

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Tim Dillon, USA TODAY; He is action central": Deputy Secretary of State Richard Armitage runs the department's day-to-day operations. His candor irritates some in the dipomatic community.

**Load-Date:** February 12, 2002

**End of Document**



[***CARS, BARS AND SUPERHEROES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:52VG-S2K1-JC8R-31TH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

The sunscreen has barely been cracked open but summer is in full swing at the movies.

The season set sail last week with "Thor" and continues today with "Bridesmaids," "Priest" and more specialized releases. A complete list appeared April 28 but here are big-studio highlights. As always, dates are subject to change (a few have shifted already) before Labor Day.

MAY 20

"Pirates of the Caribbean: On Stranger Tides": Rob Marshall takes the directing wheel of this blockbuster franchise pairing Johnny Depp's Capt. Jack Sparrow with an enigmatic woman (Penelope Cruz) who might be using him to find the fountain of youth.

"POM Wonderful Presents: The Greatest Movie Ever Sold": "Super Size Me" filmmaker Morgan Spurlock explores the world of product placement, marketing and advertising in this entertaining, eye-opening documentary.

MAY 26

"Kung Fu Panda 2": Jack Black returns as the voice of Po, no longer the klutzy panda who works in his family's noodle shop. He is now living his dream as the dragon warrior, but a formidable villain emerges and threatens his awesome existence.

"The Hangover Part II": Phil (Bradley Cooper), Stu (Ed Helms), Alan (Zach Galifianakis) and Doug (Justin Bartha) travel to Thailand for Stu's wedding in a comedy that is edgier and darker than the first.

MAY 27

"The Beaver": Jodie Foster directs and co-stars, with Mel Gibson, in the story of a man plagued by demons. Once a successful toy executive and family man, he now suffers from depression and cannot get back on track until a beaver hand puppet enters his life.

"The Tree of Life": Terrence Malick's impressionistic story of a Midwestern family in the 1950s. The film follows the life journey of the eldest son through the innocence of childhood to his disillusioned adult years as he tries to reconcile a complicated relationship with his father. Brad Pitt and Sean Penn star.

JUNE 3

"X-Men: First Class": Director Matthew Vaughn spins the clock back to the beginning of the X-Men and explores a secret history of the Cold War and the world on the brink of Armageddon with the help of James McAvoy, Michael Fassbender, Rose Byrne, January Jones, Oliver Platt and Kevin Bacon.

"Beginners": Story of an adult son, newly in love with an irreverent woman and flush with memories of his father who came out of the closet at age 75 after his wife of 45 years died. Ewan McGregor, Melanie Laurent and Christopher Plummer star.

"Submarine": A 15-year-old boy has two big ambitions -- to save his parents' marriage via carefully plotted intervention and to lose his virginity before his next birthday in this coming-of-age story based on Joe Dunthorne's novel.

JUNE 10

"Super 8": J.J. Abrams went to Weirton, W.Va., to direct his sci-fi story, set in the summer of 1979 when a group of friends in a small Ohio town witnesses a catastrophic train crash while making a Super 8 movie. They soon suspect it was not an accident.

"Judy Moody and the NOT Bummer Summer": When her best-laid plans for a summer full of fun go comically awry, an imaginative third-grader creates her own vacation adventures in this movie based on the books by Megan McDonald.

"Incendies": This Denis Villeneuve film, about twins who learn after their mother's death that they have a brother and that their father is not dead, was nominated for an Oscar for foreign language film.

JUNE 17

"Green Lantern": The fabled DC Comics characters come to life, with Ryan Reynolds as Hal Jordan, a gifted and cocky test pilot who could become the greatest member of the Green Lantern Corps, protectors of peace and justice, of all. Cast also counts Blake Lively, Peter Sarsgaard, Mark Strong, Angela Bassett and Tim Robbins.

"Mr. Popper's Penguins": When Thomas Popper receives a mysterious crate from Antarctica, it marks the end of his well-ordered existence as a New York real estate mogul and his new life as caretaker and parent figure to six penguins in this family comedy.

"The Art of Getting By": Freddie Highmore is a lonely, fatalistic teen who's made it to his senior year without ever having done a real day of work, and Emma Roberts plays a complicated girl who befriends him and recognizes in him a kindred spirit.

JUNE 24

"Cars 2": When race car Lightning McQueen (voice of Owen Wilson) and tow truck Mater (Larry the Cable Guy) head overseas for the first World Grand Prix, Mater is detoured by international espionage. Michael Caine and Emily Mortimer join the voice cast in this sequel to the 2006 original.

"Bad Teacher": Cameron Diaz is a foul-mouthed, ruthless and inappropriate teacher who is dumped by her fiance and sets her sights on a rich, handsome substitute (Justin Timberlake). She finds herself competing for his affections with an overly energetic colleague, Amy (Lucy Punch).

JULY 1

"Larry Crowne": Tom Hanks plays the title character, the affable superstar team leader at a big-box store who loses his job and heads to a local college to start over. Julia Roberts co-stars as a teacher.

"Transformers: Dark of the Moon": When a mysterious event from Earth's past erupts into the present day, it threatens to bring a war so big that the Transformers alone will not be able to save us. Shia LaBeouf returns, and Frances McDormand turns up, too.

"Monte Carlo": Selena Gomez, Leighton Meester and Katie Cassidy are friends who land in a fairy-tale European vacation thanks to a case of mistaken identity involving a socialite.

JULY 8

"Zookeeper": Animals at the Franklin Park Zoo break their time-honored code of silence and reveal they can talk when their kindhearted caretaker (Kevin James) contemplates leaving in the search of romance. They decide to teach him the rules of courtship in this comedy with the voices of Cher, Nick Nolte, Adam Sandler and Sylvester Stallone.

"Horrible Bosses": Strangers on a train? What about beleaguered employees plotting to get rid of their intolerable bosses. The underlings are Jason Bateman, Jason Sudeikis and Charlie Day while their odious overlords are Kevin Spacey, Colin Farrell and Jennifer Aniston, and Jamie Foxx turns up as a hustling ex-con.

"Project Nim": Story of a chimp who, in the 1970s, became the focus of a landmark experiment which aimed to show that an ape could learn to communicate with language if raised and nurtured like a human child.

JULY 15

"Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows -- Part 2": That's all she wrote. In the franchise finale, the battle between the good and evil forces of the wizarding world escalates into an all-out war. For the first time, Harry Potter and Lord Voldemort will be shown in 3-D in select theaters.

"Winnie the Pooh": Youngstown, Ohio, native Jim Cummings leads the voice cast in this Disney return to the Hundred Acre Wood. Owl sends the gang on a wild quest to save Christopher Robin from an imaginary culprit in this hand-drawn feature inspired by A.A. Milne stories.

JULY 22

"Captain America: The First Avenger": More Marvel characters, as Steve Rogers (Chris Evans) volunteers to participate in an experimental program that turns him into a super soldier known as Captain America. He joins Bucky Barnes (Sebastian Stan) and Peggy Carter (Hayley Atwell) to wage war on Hydra, a subversive organization dedicated to global domination.

"Friends With Benefits": Justin Timberlake and Mila Kunis are friends who hook up and -- duh -- realize it complicates everything.

"Sarah's Key": Kristin Scott Thomas stars in an adaptation of the Tatiana de Rosnay best-selling novel of the same name. It's a fictionalized account of the round-up of Jewish families in Paris that sentenced thousands to their deaths.

"Another Earth": On the eve of the discovery of a duplicate Earth, tragedy strikes and the lives of strangers -- a young woman accepted into MIT's astrophysics program and a brilliant composer -- become irrevocably intertwined.

JULY 29

"Cowboys & Aliens": Jon Favreau directs Daniel Craig and Harrison Ford in a cross between the classic Western and alien-invasion movie set in 1875 in the New Mexico Territory. When the town of Absolution comes under attack by marauders from the sky, the once-rejected gunslinger played by Mr. Craig becomes the only hope for salvation.

"Crazy Stupid Love": Steve Carell demands a divorce after learning his wife (Julianne Moore) cheated on him, but he doesn't love the single life, even after a handsome playboy (Ryan Gosling) takes him under his wing.

"The Smurfs": In this blend of live action and animation, the evil wizard Gargamel chases the Smurfs out of their village, through a portal and into our world. They land in New York's Central Park and must find a way to get back home in this 3-D comedy.

"The Devil's Double": Dominic Cooper stars in an adaptation of Latif Yahia's autobiographical novel, set in 1987 Baghdad, about an army lieutenant summoned from the frontline to be Iraq's notorious Black Prince Uday Hussein's body double.

AUG. 5

"Rise of the Planet of the Apes": Modern-day San Francisco provides the backdrop for epic battles involving man and primate in this movie starring James Franco, Freida Pinto, John Lithgow, Brian Cox, Tom Felton, David Oyelowo and, as the principal ape character, Andy Serkis.

"The Change-Up": Body-switching comedy starring Jason Bateman and Ryan Reynolds as once inseparable friends who wake up in the other's body. Before the change-up, Mr. Bateman is an overworked lawyer, husband and father of three while Mr. Reynolds is a single, quasi-employed man-child (they are all the rage in movies).

"Dirty Girl": Danielle is the "dirty girl of Norman High" in 1987 Oklahoma, but when she gets banished to special ed, she meets a shy, friendless, closeted gay boy. California, here they come, with the mismatched misfits played by Juno Temple and Jeremy Dozier.

AUG. 12

"The Help": Book clubs, mark your calendar (if you haven't already). The adaptation of Kathryn Stockett's novel stars Emma Stone as an aspiring writer who turns her friends' lives and her small Mississippi town upside down in 1963 when she decides to interview black women who have spent their lives taking care of prominent Southern families. Viola Davis, Bryce Dallas Howard and Octavia Spencer co-star.

"30 Minutes or Less": Action comedy featuring Jesse Eisenberg as a small-town pizza delivery guy who is kidnapped by wanna-be criminal masterminds (Danny McBride and Nick Swardson) and forced to rob a bank.

AUG. 19

"Spy Kids 4: All the Time in the World": Jessica Alba is a retired secret agent turned wife and mother who is called back into action when the maniacal Timekeeper (Jeremy Piven) threatens to take over the planet in this Robert Rodriguez sequel returning spy kids Alexa Vega and Daryl Sabara to the franchise.

"Fright Night": Remake of the 1985 comedy-horror flick, this time starring Colin Farrell as the neighbor a high school senior (Anton Yelchin) suspects of being a vampire. The original featured Chris Sarandon, who drinks bloody Marys and whistles "Strangers in the Night."

"One Day": Anne Hathaway and Jim Sturgess are a principled, ambitious ***working-class*** young woman and a wealthy charmer who meet on July 15, 1988, the night of their college graduation. For the next two decades, every July 15 reveals how the pair are faring as their friendship ebbs and flows in this adaptation of the David Nicholls novel.

"Conan the Barbarian": Robert E. Howard's pulp novel warrior, played by Arnold Schwarzenegger in the 1980s, gets a new star in Jason Momoa, a relaunch and 3-D, to boot.

"Final Destination 5": Yeah, yeah. You can run but you can't hide from death.

AUG. 26

"Our Idiot Brother": Paul Rudd steps into the title role of Ned, an erstwhile organic farmer who relies on the honesty of mankind. When his girlfriend dumps him and boots him off their farm, his sisters (Emily Mortimer, Elizabeth Banks, Zooey Deschanel) come to his rescue.

"Apollo 18": Sci-fi thriller purporting to unearth lost footage from an Apollo mission to the moon.

"Don't Be Afraid of the Dark": Reboot of the 1973 film of the same name, this time in the haunted hands of writer Guillermo Del Toro and director Troy Nixey. A young girl who moves to Rhode Island to live with her father (Guy Pearce) and his new girlfriend (Katie Holmes) in the 19th-century mansion they are restoring starts to hear malevolent voices in this horror film.

AUG. 31

"The Debt": John Madden ("Shakespeare in Love") directs this espionage thriller starring Helen Mirren, Tom Wilkinson and Ciaran Hinds and trafficking in issues of life, death and a nation's honor.

SEPT. 2

"Shark Night 3-D": A sexy summer weekend for college students turns into a bloody nightmare when they realize they're marooned near a lake stocked with flesh-eating sharks.

ALSO

"Midnight in Paris": New Woody Allen movie, starring Owen Wilson, Rachel McAdams and Marion Cotillard and set in Paris. (June)

**Notes**

SUMMER TIMES / Movie editor Barbara Vancheri: [*bvancheri@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bvancheri@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1632. Read her Mad About the Movies blog at [*www.post-gazette.com/movies*](http://www.post-gazette.com/movies). /

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Disney/Pixar: Michael Caine provides the voice for car of mystery Finn McMissile in "Cars 2," opening June 24 in theaters.

PHOTO: Ryan Reynolds is the "Green Lantern," opening June 17.

**Load-Date:** May 14, 2011

**End of Document**



[***State ban on smoking heating up;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DTT-8GB0-00J2-31TW-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Significant numbers of Minnesota legislators are at least open to idea.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DTT-8GB0-00J2-31TW-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Conrad deFiebre; Staff Writer

**Body**

Proposals to extend indoor smoking bans to restaurants, bars and workplaces statewide are gathering interest from legislators, and some form could gain passage next year if backers can sway enough undecideds, a Star Tribune survey of the Legislature shows.

     Gov. Tim Pawlenty has promised to sign such a bill should it pass, and the survey of more than three-quarters of the 2005 Legislature found significant numbers in each house at least open to the idea. The Star Tribune reached 52 of 67 senators and 103 of 134 House members.

     Many legislators remain undecided, but those firmly opposed - largely Republican or outstate - do not appear to have the numbers to block a ban on their own.

   In another sign of momentum for the initiative, a Republican House member, with the blessing of the GOP majority leadership, plans to introduce a smoking ban bill early in the session that opens Jan. 4.

     "The time has come for us to have a law across the whole state," Rep. Doug Meslow, R-White Bear Lake, said Wednesday. "And it's easier to get something done if the sponsor is in the majority party."

     A sweeping smoking ban proposal sponsored in the 2004 session by Rep. Ron Latz, DFL-St. Louis Park, did not get a hearing in the Republican-controlled House.

     Meslow said his bill, which is being drafted, will be "very much like Rep. Latz's," which would have prohibited smoking in all restaurants, bars and workplaces. The Star Tribune survey showed somewhat greater legislative support for a narrower ban applying only to restaurants and exempting bars with limited food service.

     Meslow and Latz said they have discussed joining forces on a single bill for the new session but haven't reached agreement.

     Meslow said he would oppose any effort by the tobacco industry and its allies to preempt local smoking bans that would be more restrictive than the state's.

     According to the Minnesota Smoke-Free Coalition, local ordinances cover 38 percent of all Minnesotans. Most are concentrated in Hennepin and Ramsey counties, where smoke-free laws applying to restaurants and some bars will take effect March 31.

     Olmsted County and the cities of Duluth, Cloquet and Moose Lake have had varying types of bans on smoking in public places since 2001. Meanwhile, 11 states have statewide bans; South Dakota, which has outlawed smoking in restaurants and workplaces since 2002, is the only one within 600 miles of Minnesota.

     Strong feelings

     Interviews with legislators over the past week, since Pawlenty suggested that support for a statewide ban in Minnesota may be growing, showed strong opinions on both side of the issue, along with the undecided.

     "I have patients who work in places that don't have smoke bans," said Rep.-elect Maria Ruud, DFL-Minnetonka, a nurse practitioner. "Some of them are pregnant. They deserve the same clean working environment that I have."

     Said Rep. Tony Cornish, R-Good Thunder: "I had a relative die of lung cancer and I'm just kind of sick of smoke blown in my face."

     Contrast that with the sentiments of Rep. Marty Seifert, R-Marshall: "We're going to have policemen come in and club people over the head if they light up. … It depends on how many freedom lovers versus nanny staters that got elected, and the nanny staters won out in the election. A lot of people … think they know how to run a business better than the business owners do."

     Rep. Bud Heidgerken, R-Freeport, the former owner of Charlie's Cafe in his central Minnesota city, offered an argument against a statewide ban that was advanced by many free-market enthusiasts.

     "If a restaurant wants to do it, that's their prerogative," he said. "There's enough restaurants that have gone smoke-free where they already have a good choice."

     But another conservative Republican, Rep. Dan Severson of Sauk Rapids, said his experience living in California when it imposed its restaurant-bar ban in 1994 convinced him that the policy is sound.

     "People were saying the sky was falling, but there was no effect on business," he said. "And it was a much more pleasant environment."

     Another approach

     Rep. Dennis Ozment, R-Rosemount, said he will offer a rival bill to set stiff indoor-air quality standards for workplaces and public accommodations. Business owners could meet the goals either by banning smoking or installing filtration, he said. "I don't want to stop people from their freedom of activity," he said. "Let's focus on air quality."

     Antismoking forces have opposed such strategies, arguing that no existing technologies can ensure clean air in smoking environments.

     Ban opponents reply that if the state believes smoking tobacco is harmful, it should be outlawed altogether. None of the current proposals or laws regulates smoking in the privacy of one's home or car or in most outdoor places, but some critics like to raise that specter.

     Latz said businesses always find ways to adjust to regulations that are necessary for public health.

     "If the market controlled it, we would still have asbestos in children's pajamas and rats in restaurant kitchens," he said. "The government has stepped in in those cases, and I don't see substantively how this is any different."

     Counting votes

     To veteran Sen. Bill Belanger, R-Bloomington, a statewide smoking ban is inevitable, simply because most Minnesotans don't smoke. Belanger, like other Bloomington legislators of both parties, supports a strong statewide ban to put his city, which enacted a sweeping smoke-free ordinance in July, on an even plane with the rest of Minnesota.

     But Rep. Joe Atkins, DFL-Inver Grove Heights, who supports only a restaurant ban across the state, said most public support of such legislation is lukewarm while the real passion is among smokers who see their rights being snuffed out.

     DFL Rep.-elect Rick Hansen, however, said he campaigned and won this year in ***working-class*** South St. Paul on his support for a statewide restaurant smoking ban. "Your health shouldn't be based on your locality," he said. A proposed ban failed in Dakota County, he noted, because of protests that it should extend statewide.

     Latz said that given a grass-roots movement in Minnesota in the past nine months, "I don't see how we cannot address the issue. It would be just another indication of the do-nothing Legislature if we don't."

     Staff writers Mark Brunswick, Jean Hopfensperger, Patricia Lopez, Josephine Marcotty, Richard Meryhew, David Peterson and Dane Smith contributed to this report.

          Conrad deFiebre is [*at     cdefiebre@startribune.com*](mailto:at     cdefiebre@startribune.com).

States with smoking bans

Six states have laws that ban smoking in bars and restaurants, and four others ban it in restaurants. In another state, Rhode Island, a ban that includes restaurants and most bars will take effect in March.

Ban in restaurants and bars

California

New York

Maine

Delaware

Connecticut

Massachusetts

Ban in restaurants

Idaho

Utah

Florida

Vermont

Ban in restaurants and most bars, effective March 2005

Rhode Island

Source: American Lung Association

Minnesota smoking rate down slightly

Percentage of adults that smoke

1990: 21.4%

2003: 21.1%

The smoking rate among adults in Minnesota has declined for the past two years after a slight uptick in the late 1990s.

Source: Centers for Disease Control and Prevention

Up in the air

Statewide smoking bans have more support among DFLers than Republicans, more among metro-area legislators than those outstate, and many remain undecided.

"As of now, do you support a statewide ban on smoking that would include all restaurants and bars?"

               Yes    No    Don't know,

House                          other

(103 responding)

Total           25    51        27

DFLers          22    14        13

Republicans      3    37        14

Outstate         7    25         9

Metro           18    26        18

Senate#

(52 responding)

Total           15    27        10

DFLers          13     9         3

Republicans      2    18         6

Outstate         1    16         5

Metro           14    11         5

"As of now, do you support a statewide ban on smoking ban on smoking that would include restaurants but not bars with limited food service?"

House       Yes No Other

(103 responding)

Total        31 41   31

DFL          20 15   14

GOP          11 26   17

Outstate     11 19   12

Metro        20 22   19

Senate#

(52 responding)

Total        15 21   16

DFL          10 10    5

GOP           5 11   10

Outstate      3   9   10

Metro        12 12    6

#There is one Independence Party senator. Sheila Kiscaden of Rochester, who resopnded undecided to each of these questions.

Source: Star Tribune research

**Graphic**

CHART; MAP

**Load-Date:** November 18, 2004

**End of Document**



[***Clinton's road map to defeat: From Iowa to Iraq***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4SNN-T490-TWX3-K0PB-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NATIONAL; P-com News Nation-World; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1626 words

**Byline:** By Larry Eichel

Inquirer Senior Writer

**Body**

In the saga of Hillary Rodham Clinton's defeat, all roads lead back to the beginning. Back to Iowa.

Before her loss in that state's first-in-the-nation caucuses, which took place Jan. 3, she still looked like the near-certain winner of her party's presidential nomination.

After all, she was one of the best-known women in the world, the former first lady, the senator from New York, and the bearer of the Democrats' number-one brand. In the national polls, she was 20 points ahead of Barack Obama, an upstart senator from Illinois whose campaign had yet to catch fire and whose mantra was easy to belittle.

"*Change* is just a word, if you don't have the strength and experience to make it happen," Clinton told party activists in Iowa last fall. "We must nominate a nominee who has been tested and elect a president who is ready to lead on day one."

The Clinton-Obama struggle proved to be one of the most dramatic, historic, all-consuming nomination fights of the modern era - a contest between two political trailblazers, a white woman and a black man, that produced record voter turnout week after week.

But for all that transpired, for all of the slipups and surprises, no event had more impact on the eventual outcome than the first one, those Iowa caucuses, in which Clinton finished third behind Obama and John Edwards.

Change that outcome, and everything else changes with it. Had she won there, the mistakes that were waiting to happen - including her campaign's decision to downplay the future caucus states in which Obama thumped her - might not have mattered a whit.

The startling result in Iowa stripped her of the veneer of inevitability and made Obama a star.

And it signaled to African Americans, who had been evenly divided between Clinton and Obama up to that point, that a black man actually might be able to capture the Democratic nomination. If he could win in Iowa, a very white place, they figured, then he could win anywhere.

Most of her black support migrated to him in a flash, providing Obama with a base that was more than a match for hers among women eager for a breakthrough of their own.

This became hugely apparent when Obama routed Clinton in South Carolina on Jan. 26. That primary, during which Bill Clinton first stirred racial feelings with his words, was the true thunderclap of the political season, the clearest sign that her candidacy was in jeopardy.

In the course of the long campaign, thanks to her early pitch emphasizing experience more than what she would do with it, Hillary Clinton wound up looking to many like the candidate of the status quo - a remarkable accomplishment for someone trying to become the first female president in U.S. history.

Starting in late February, as she defied the odds to stave off elimination time after time, she recast herself as the scrappy champion of hardworking, blue-collar Democrats.

Already a hero to legions of women eager to see her break through the ultimate glass ceiling, she won over millions of voters, male and female, with her grit, her fight, and her focus on bread-and-butter issues. In the final three months, she got far more votes in the primaries than did Obama.

But the damage to her chances had been done.

Much of the reason for Clinton's failure rests with her rival. At a time when America seemed to crave a new direction, Barack Obama embodied change with his message, his appearance and his roots. For the most part, he ran a splendid campaign, raising an extraordinary amount of money and campaigning almost everywhere.

And the Clinton brain trust did not. It made a series of strategic blunders that contributed to her defeat - the way it allocated resources, the way it failed to prepare for a long battle, and the sense of entitlement it sometimes conveyed.

To Iowa Democrats, Clinton offered herself as the candidate of experience, 35 years of it, even though she had served only seven years in public office and much of her experience came from being a political spouse.

Obama, in contrast, spoke of "a party that offers not just a difference in policies but a difference in leadership" and a nation that shouldn't spend "the next four years refighting the same fights that we had in the 1990s."

The untried newcomer also reminded Iowans early and often that he, unlike Clinton, had opposed the Iraq war from the start. Had she not supported the war resolution in 2002, it's hard to imagine the Obama campaign ever getting off the ground. In Iowa, Clinton was asked constantly to explain her vote, and whether she regretted it.

The contrast was stark - a fresh and compelling change-figure in Obama against a familiar representative of the past. As it turned out, the change-figure had far more appeal to Iowa's independents and its young people, who came out in droves to support him.

Her defeat in those caucuses put her in a hole from which she never truly emerged, although she seemed to have done so with her dramatic comeback victory in New Hampshire five days later. And being in that hole highlighted the poor decisions already made by her campaign.

One was the choice to downplay the post-Iowa caucus states in favor of those holding primaries.

At first glance, that made good sense; the more-populous primary states had a lot more delegates to offer, and caucuses require a huge organizational effort.

But by virtually abandoning such caucus states as Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Minnesota and North Dakota, Clinton let Obama hold her to a draw on Super Tuesday, Feb. 5, the day she had announced in advance that she expected to wrap up the nomination.

This result was vitally important because Clinton and company didn't have much of a plan beyond Super Tuesday, which became apparent as the rest of February unfolded.

In a disastrous two-week period, Obama defeated her in 11 consecutive events, among them caucuses in which she wasn't prepared to compete and primaries in which his core supporters - including blacks and upscale whites - were well-represented.

In the process, he amassed a delegate lead he would never relinquish.

One reason the Clinton campaign couldn't recover quickly, despite several campaign-staffing shake-ups, was that it was strapped for cash.

Clinton had matched Obama in fund-raising in the early going by focusing on big donors, those capable of giving the maximum contribution of $2,300 for the primary season. But such donors couldn't give any more when the going got tough; they were maxed out.

Obama didn't have that problem; he had used the Internet to build up a vast base of donors willing to make small contributions, over and over again.

From mid-February on, Clinton was in survival mode, a desperate condition in which she seemed to thrive, even as the demographic breakdown of the race became set in stone.

She developed her own army of small donors. She talked less about her experience and more about her commitment to fighting for middle-class Americans worried about energy prices, health care, home foreclosures, and jobs moving overseas. It was a message in tune with an electorate shaken by a worsening economy and the price of gasoline, which just kept rising.

For weeks, she seemed to live on the edge. A defeat in the Texas primary March 4 would have done her in. And defeat there seemed a real possibility. But she won, also prevailing in Ohio the same day.

Next came Pennsylvania, where she hoped to build on her emerging claim to be the queen of the big-electoral-vote states, the one with the ability to attract votes from the white ***working class***.

She stumbled along the long road to the April 22 primary, saying on several occasions, incorrectly, that she had braved sniper fire when landing in Bosnia as first lady in 1996.

Fortunately for her, though, Obama found himself on an even more daunting path, dealing with the inflammatory words of his former pastor, the Rev. Jeremiah A. Wright Jr., and his own comments about "bitter" residents of small towns who were clinging to guns and religion.

Clinton won impressively in Pennsylvania, again fending off elimination. Given the hole she was in, though, her victory did little more than buy her two more weeks, until Indiana and North Carolina on May 6.

She used those two weeks to argue that she had the stronger base within the party, that she had won more of the states critical to winning in November, and that she would be more electable than Obama against Republican John McCain. She had the reappearance of Wright working in her favor as well.

But none of it had any impact on her delegate deficit, little changed since the dark days of February. Her deficit at the beginning of June was almost exactly what it was at the beginning of March.

For all the ground she made up in the popular vote, and for all the turbulence Obama encountered, nothing much changed.

On May 6, her smaller-than-expected win in Indiana, combined with her bigger-than-expected loss in North Carolina, all but ended the race, prompting undeclared superdelegates to start moving to Obama. She soldiered on and could gain no ground, despite landslide victories in West Virginia and Kentucky.

The final outcome might have been different had Michigan and Florida, states she claimed as her own, not broken party rules by holding primaries too early, thereby putting their delegates and her advantage in limbo.

Or if she had deemphasized the "ready on day one" message and moved more quickly to become the fighter for the middle class. Or if her campaign had planned effectively for the long haul.

But none of those things would have mattered had she managed to connect a little better with the caucus-goers of Iowa, back in the days when she still looked inevitable.

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**Graphic**

Photograph by: Feed Loader

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[***Crown Jewels: Dancers who cheer***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-F1C0-00C6-D30R-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** SPORTS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1151 words

**Byline:** Christopher P. Winner

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

LONDON -- Blue felt marker in one hand, spiral notebook in the

other, Amanda O'Toole suddenly spies a nifty move among her neat

circles and fancy squiggles.

"If we spread it out like this, yeah," and the freckle-faced

O'Toole springs forward to demonstrate, "it'll be good for the

kick-line, yeah?" Heads nod. "And we can do the whole thing

to *Tequila.* That OK? Yeah?"

Soon after, *Tequila* -- the song -- spills from a small

boom-box perched atop a cassette-laden dresser and the six members

of the World League's England Monarchs cheerleading squad, the

Crown Jewels, twirl into an impromptu mini-practice.

Never mind that the Jewels, who number 26 on game days, are trained

dancers and not assembly-line pom-pon girls. Ignore ill-advised

comparisons with the Dallas Cowboys cheerleaders. The Crown Jewels

are the real thing, British-style.

They are widely considered the most accomplished cheerleading

unit in a nation that still chafes at mixing athletics with entertainment

and only uneasily associates women with spectator sports.

"Cheerleading is very American and it's only been over the last

couple of years that it's really been recognized here," says

Kerry Jenkins, 27, a professional dancer who started pirouetting

at three, opened her own London studio at 20, and now directs

and choreographs the Jewels.

"In the States, lots of little girls grow up dreaming that they'll

be cheerleaders when they get to school," adds Jenkins.

"We've never had the opportunity to think that way, but it's

changing."

The then-London Monarchs incorporated cheerleading into their

first-year sales pitch in an effort to promote NFL trends among

European consumers.

The 1991 team won the inaugural World Bowl amid fanfare. But disseminating

what WLAF commissioner Oliver Luck calls "the total NFL experience"

-- including tailgate parties and pre-game barbeques -- has proved

more demanding.

Traditional British sports demographics haven't helped.

"Sport is so traditionally male in this country that the simple

idea of having a sport that attracts a family audience is comparatively

new," says Monarchs media director Richard Davies, who doubles

as the Jewels' manager. "When the girls are doing rugby instead

of American football they're turning around to face an audience

that's still about 85% male. It's tough."

Not for Carla Lamkin, 21, another professional dancer and British

TV veteran.

"It's actually a lot better dancing in front of a male crowd,"

Lamkin said, "because we tend to get snearing looks from some

women, as in: 'Oh my God, what are they wearing? They've hardly

got any clothes on!' We honestly tend to get more appreciation

from the male audience."

The 10-game WLAF season lasts from April to June, but the Monarchs

employ the Jewels year-round.

They perform regularly at London Saracens rugby matches and are

also hired by the NFL for promotional ventures.

The pay? About $ 160 per Monarchs game; $ 85 for rugby.

O'Toole, who assists Jenkins in choreographing routines, was part

of a squad picked to perform at the Steelers-Bears America Bowl

exhibition last July in Dublin.

"It was great," she beams. "They treated us like royalty."

Yet Jenkins' small studio, in ***working class*** East London, has more

in common with an off-Broadway loft than with Giants Stadium.

Bulletin board postings pay homage to London's reputation as a

Mecca for dancers.

"There will be a rehearsals for *Jesus Christ Superstar* next

week," reads one; "If you were in *Oliver* or *Phantom*

a couple of years ago," begins another.

Helga Lee, 19, who has performed in London with Russia's renowned

Bolshoi Ballet and also worked the sidelines as a cheerleader

at the America Bowl, is the first to admit to a cultural divide.

"Our difference from America is that none of us grew up with

the idea of being a cheerleader," she says. "It just didn't

exist. We went into musical theater with the goal of dancing,

of performing -- that's was the main thing."

Dancing remains the heart of the Jewels.

Jenkins' bright but spartan studio numbers an old piano, two ballet

bars, a black oak bureau and reproductions of dance-theme paintings

by the French artist Degas.

There are no mats. Not exactly a classic layout for the kind of

aerobic and athletic cheerleading prized in the USA.

"There's no question that in England we're more technical,"

says the blonde-coiffed Lamkin, tugging on her Cowboys cap.

"We're trained in ballet, jazz, tap, modern, and so on. The Americans

are very good from the aerobic side, we're strong on dance --

which makes it different, but fun."

The Crown Jewels build no pyramids, do not cartwheel and rarely

chant. Nor are they lofted or launched -- college-style -- by

male counterparts. They rely instead on precision routines, high-kicks

and musical pacing.

Since few of the Jewels are at ease with the rules of U.S. football,

they use the Monarchs crowd as a giant cue-card.

"You know what's happening on the field through the crowd,"

says Toni Lena, who has been part of variety acts for British

troops in Northern Ireland and the Falkland

Islands.

"But there are certain moves for the players to get them going

and certain ones for the crowd. It's a back-and-forth thing."

Once, Lena fixed so totally on the crowd that she didn't see any

gridiron action until it hit her -- literally.

"Two huge guys completely wiped me out, damaged my muscles, too.

The same game I got smacked by the ball as well," Lena sniffs

mockingly. "But I carried on."

Laughter fills the studio.

Do the Jewels have a favorite motif?

More laughter.

"Sexy," drawls O'Toole. "Yeah, definitely sexy, slinky -- and

funky, too. All three go down well. The crowd really likes the

music and performance side of it, but the sexy, slinky routines

definitely work the best."

Often limited by narrow, soccer-oriented sidelines, the Jewels

limit their Monarchs dance routines to time outs and half-time.

Rugby matches are harder still, with the cheerleaders running

the risk of obstructing crowd vision.

They perform for 20 seconds after the London team scores a try

-- rugby's equivalent of a touchdown. "In rugby they can't work

the sidelines at all," says Davies. "The fans would kill them."

"You have larger pitches (fields) in the U.S. so I'm not quite

sure what we're doing would transfer to a much bigger one in terms

of size and projection," says Susannah Bruce, a choreographer

in her own right. "But it does work here, and it suits our crowds."

Despite the hindrances, cheerleading is growing in popularity.

A recent three-city Jewels tryout drew hundreds of aspirants.

At a grassroots level, the team also sponsors a group of 120 junior

cheerleaders known as The Little Gems.

"We're being more and more recognized," says Rita O'Dell, 21.

"I see no reason why cheerleading can't become big. Maybe it

won't be as big as it is in the States, but girls will feel honored,

if you will, to be part of a cheerleading squad."

The World League isn't the NFL, and never will be.

But for members of The Crown Jewels, building a separate tradition

seems challenge enough.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, England Monarchs; PHOTO, B/W, England Monarchs

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[***Suburban communities spurt to big-city status***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-F070-00C6-D1G5-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1190 words

**Byline:** Haya El Nasser; Paul Overberg

**Body**

Astrong economy and relatively cheap gas prices in most of the

1990s have accelerated the growth of young suburban cities so

much this decade that many are now passing old-line U.S. cities

in population.

Cities in the booming Southwest like Glendale, Ariz., a suburb

of Phoenix, are now bigger than Dayton, Ohio; Savannah, Ga.; and

Fort Lauderdale, Fla. In just six years, Glendale, has jumped

19 notches in size to become the nation's 100th largest city,

with a population of 182,219.

Plano, Texas, an affluent suburb of Dallas, now has more residents

than Syracuse, N.Y.; Knoxville, Tenn.; and San Bernardino, Calif.

In six years, Plano has jumped 54 slots to become the 88th largest

city, with a population of 192,280.

An analysis of U.S. Census Bureau population estimates released

Tuesday shows that America's fastest-growing cities from 1990

to 1996 were not those cities that have dominated population growth

for much of the post-war period.

There are are now 219 cities with more than 100,000 people. Sixty-six

of them are suburbs. Of those, 60 are in the South and West, where

the cost of living and doing business tends to be cheaper and

where there is room to grow. Six are in the Midwest: Warren, Livonia

and Sterling Heights, Mich.; Naperville and Aurora, Ill.; and

Overland Park, Kan. There are none in the Northeast.

The Census Bureau says there are more than 36,000 cities in the

United States, including places that call themselves towns, boroughs,

villages and townships.

USA TODAY focused its analysis on cities with a population of

at least 100,000, because that's an unofficial benchmark used

to define a "big" city. Cities with 500,000 or more people are

considered "major" cities. There are 24 of them; the largest

is New York City, with a population of 7.4 million.

Out of the analysis came these additional signs of the growth

of suburban cities:

-- Of the 25 fastest-growing big cities, only eight are the central

cities in their metropolitan areas. Seventeen are suburban cities.

-- Fifteen of 20 newcomers on the 100,000-plus list are suburban

cities. They include places like Henderson, Nev. and Pembroke

Pines, Fla., suburbs of Las Vegas and Fort Lauderdale.

These cities represent what much of America is beginning to look

like. Because they're so new, they don't have narrow streets or

true downtowns. Most don't have high-rises or public transportation.

What they do have are people who live, work and shop within a

short distance of a freeway ramp.

"This shows you where America is voting with its feet," says

Robert Lang, senior research fellow with the Fannie Mae Foundation.

"It's suburbia. People are looking for private environments where

they have greater control of their surroundings."

These suburban cities have no common center "because when you

have an automobile, your house is the center of the region,"

Lang says.

Shopping centers are sprinkled throughout the area. So are office

buildings. Lang calls them "cities a la carte," a menu of urban

services in a suburban setting.

Many of the suburbs began as bedroom communities outside large

cities; their residents commuted to jobs downtown. But now, they're

beginning to form their own identities and economies.

Henderson, 20 minutes southeast of downtown Las Vegas, is a prime

example of the shift. The city's population grew 88% from 1990

to 1996, making it the fastest-growing city in the country.

During World War II, Henderson was a ***working-class*** town. A local

plant supplied magnesium for airplane parts and ammunition. The

city incorporated in 1953. By the 1980s, as Las Vegas' gambling

industries created more jobs, Henderson had become a typical residential

suburb. Now, Henderson is becoming a true city. Its own casinos

are going up. Small movie companies are opening studios. And the

city just annexed four square miles for a retirement community.

Henderson is growing so quickly that it's expected to become Nevada's

second-largest city by 2001, surpassing Reno. Reno's 1996 population

was 155,499.

The Census data also reveal these trends:

Major cities

Eight of the 24 cities with populations over 500,000 lost people.

All of them are in the Northeast and Midwest, including Detroit

(down 2.7% to 1 million) and Philadelphia (down 6.8% to 1.48 million).

Three -- Austin and San Antonio, Texas, and Phoenix -- grew more

than 10%.

Both San Antonio and Phoenix broke the 1 million mark. One reason

southwestern cities like Phoenix are growing is that they can

keep annexing land.

Immigration accounted for much of the growth in the nation's two

largest cities, New York and Los Angeles.

Los Angeles lost population in 1994 and 1995, but from 1990 to

1996 it grew 2%, or 68,000. Its population is now 3.55 million.

People left Los Angeles in mid-decade because a weak economy forced

them to find jobs in other states. People also moved for quality-of-life

reasons, seeking areas with less congestion, cleaner air and lower

crime.

New York, the nation's largest city, continues to grow at a modest

rate, as it has since 1980. Its population went up .8%, or 58,000,

from 1990 to 1996. New York lost residents in the 1970s, but demographers

say that immigration has played a big role in that city's population

growth since then.

That's the same factor that helped so many cities grow at the

turn of the century. "Immigrants come in. They get their first

jobs. They start an ethnic neighborhood. They create economic

growth through entrepreneurship," says University of Michigan

demographer William Frey. "It will keep up."

Losers

Sixty of the 219 cities with more than 100,000 people lost population.

Thirty-five of them are in 10 states in the Northeast and Midwest.

Cites like South Bend, Ind.; Milwaukee; Dayton, Ohio; and Flint,

Mich., lost from 3% to 6% of their populations. Most are old manufacturing

centers. Only two cities in the West lost population: Long Beach

and Oakland in California, two port cities hurt by military-base

closings. The other 23 are sprinkled among 14 states and the District

of Columbia.

Other cities

For the most part, cities that are at the center of a metro area,

whether Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Nashville, Tenn.; or San Francisco,

grew at a much slower pace than suburban cities.

Suburban cities grew an average 13% from 1990 to 1996; nonsuburban

cities grew only 3.5%.

And, once again, the fastest growing of the latter group were

concentrated in the West and South. Among them were Fort Collins,

Colo.; Waco, Texas; Eugene, Ore.; and Durham, N.C.

Border cities

Four of the 25 fastest-growing cities were in Texas. One is a

suburb of Dallas. The other three are on the Mexican border: McAllen

and Brownsville, each up 23%, and Laredo, up more than 34%.

These cities are thriving because of trade with Mexico. Since

the North American Free Trade Agreement took effect in January

1994, U.S. companies have opened factories in Mexico. Many of

their managers live in American cities along the border. Also,

the trade traffic has spurred retail growth in those cities, leading

to more population growth. The population in those cities is more

than 90% Hispanic.

"The tendency is to think that . . . comes from recent immigration,"

says Steve Murdock, Texas state demographer. "But it's not. These

places have been 90% Hispanic for decades."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, b/w, Gary visgaitis, USA TODAY, Source:U.S. Census Bureau data analyed by Paul Overberg, USA TODAY(Map, Bar graph, Chart); PHOTO, b/w, V. Richard Haro, Fort Collins Coloradoan

**Load-Date:** November 19, 1997

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[***HOPING FOR THEIR OWN TURN;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-D3K0-0094-51YM-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***TROUBLED COLO. MINING TOWN INVOKES HISTORY IN GUGGENHEIM AID PLEA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-D3K0-0094-51YM-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

November 9, 1997, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL,

**Length:** 1220 words

**Byline:** JAMES BROOKE, THE NEW YORK TIMES

**Dateline:** LEADVILLE, Colo.

**Body**

Guggenheim Berlin, Guggenheim Bilbao, Guggenheim New York, Guggenheim Venice. Why not a Guggenheim Leadville?

Leadville, as the name implies, is not chic. Perched at 10,152 feet, it is a hard-knocks mining town, claiming a little fame as the highest incorporated city in North America.

More than 135 years of a ''get rich and get out'' mining ethic has left two legacies. The population has dwindled to one-tenth of its 1880s size, and the Environmental Protection Agency has declared the entire town a Superfund site.

Some holes that environmental engineers are plugging today produced the cornerstone of the Guggenheim fortune a century ago - silver and lead worth $ 268 million in 1997 dollars.

''The Guggenheim fortune was started right here in Leadville,'' said Carl Miller, a third-generation resident who represents the area in the State Assembly. ''It sure would be nice if they looked back at this community, which is struggling through the hardest times in its history.''

In 1989, Miller wangled the only Guggenheim donation seen here in modern times, $ 25,000 to the National Mining Hall of Fame and Museum.

For their part, officers and spokesmen for the four Guggenheim foundations, all based in New York, said few projects in Leadville would meet the criteria stipulated by the bylaws of their foundations. One promotes modern art, a second grants midcareer fellowships, another studies criminal justice, and the last supports research on violence and aggression.

Another defense might be that everyone else did it.

Since 1860, mines in Leadville and elsewhere in Lake County have disgorged, at present-day prices, $ 12.5 billion in gold, silver, lead, copper, zinc and molybdenum, according to the Colorado Geological Survey, a state agency. All of this in a county that now has a total assessed real estate value of $ 53 million.

Marshall Field used some of his Leadville mining profits to start his retail business in Chicago. Charles H. Dow turned financial lessons that he learned as a newspaper reporter and mine manager here into a Wall Street news service, Dow Jones & Co.

Charles Boettcher parlayed a hardware store here into a Denver-based industrial empire. James J. Brown, a gold mine superintendent, also moved to Denver, building a showcase city house for his unsinkable wife, Molly Brown.

''Nobody who made their money here did anything for this place,'' Municipal Judge Neil V. Reynolds said with a view befitting his status as a fifth-generation resident. ''Mining is a community of occupation, not a community of place, like farming.''

Boom and bust has marked the West's economy for generations.

''The history of the West is, to some extent, the history of exploitation,'' former Gov. Richard Lamm said. ''First the fur trappers, then the miners. We are building the 'match belt,' economies that flame brightly, then are snuffed out, leaving us with a hole in the ground surrounded by a ghost town.''

Even today, with Denver emerging as a national center for cable television and mutual funds, the gothic tales that hang over old mining towns like Leadville feed a lingering Western distrust of Eastern capital.

In New York recently, an employee of the Solomon R. Guggenheim Foundation mused vaguely in his Fifth Avenue office: ''Leadville? Wasn't that copper?''

But in this alpine village, the family legacy remains as alive as the aging timber head frames on Guggenheim silver mines that figure in a tourist guide, ''The Routes of the Silver Kings.'' Local politics are still controlled by descendants by the Slovenian miners brought here over a century ago by Meyer Guggenheim, the family patriarch.

Leadville's last working mine and largest private employer, the Black Cloud, is run by Asarco, a company that the family founded and controlled for decades.

In the 1880s, Leadville, which with 30,000 people was the second largest city in the state after Denver, hit its latest bust a decade ago, when alternatives were developed for molybdenum, a mineral used to harden steel. In a few years, the work force at the nearby Climax Molybdenum mine, an enterprise unrelated to the Guggenheims, fell from 3,000 people to 20.

The mine had paid 85 percent of Lake County taxes, and the closing devastated schools and the wider community.

''We have buckets catching drips in all the buildings,'' Superintendent Peg Portscheller said of leaking roofs in the Lake County schools. The wiring is so bad that overhead projectors cannot be used in some classrooms, and heating is so uneven, she said, that ''in some classrooms children wear gloves and in others they are sweating.''

Aging window frames have separated from walls, allowing miniature snowdrifts to form in several classrooms during snowstorms. An average of 10 feet of snow falls every winter, a period that nearly coincides with the school year.

The 1,400 students in the district reflect changing demographics, as 44 percent are from low-income families and receive free lunches, 46 percent are Hispanic and 59 percent graduate from high school.

The collapse of mining has meant an end to what people call ''a family wage,'' $ 45,000 a year plus benefits for a miner who put in a 40-hour week. To match that, families have to move away or send two breadwinners eastward over the Continental Divide to take low-wage jobs as dishwashers, housekeepers and janitors in the ski resorts.

But, just as babies are routinely given supplemental oxygen at birth here, Leadville natives seem to be suckled on a healthy dose of class resentment, a sentiment that helps explain skepticism over seeing the Guggenheim fortune paraded in more elegant corners of the world.

A ***working-class*** holdout in the Rockies, Leadville has a main street where people can buy a dishwasher, fill a doctor's prescription, pawn a hunting rifle, refill a propane canister, have an automobile repaired and buy a miner's cottage for $ 63,000.

By contrast, a neighbor to the west, Aspen, is a town where the average sale price of a one-family house last year was $ 1.4 million. To the north are Vail and Eagle County, with an assessed real estate value of $ 1.3 billion.

Gold-plated Vail is not always subtle in its attitude toward Leadville.

''One year, all of a sudden, our births jumped, from 85 a year to 110,'' Judge Reynolds recalled. ''It turned out that the Vail hospital was steering the Mexican women, the Medicaid cases, over the pass to us.''

A few years ago, Vail residents voted against a cemetery in town. Apparently a field of tombstones was deemed bad publicity for the ski industry. To fill the gap, Leadville continues to provide mortuary services for Vail.

''The Vail clinic would call up and say, 'Come after dark to the back entrance and don't use the hearse,' '' recalled Judge Reynolds, who moonlighted a few years back with the local funeral home.

With that history, residents come up with cautious wish lists when they hear that a Deutsche Guggenheim is to open on Nov. 7 on the prestigious Unter den Linden in Berlin.

''The Guggenheims should remember their roots and do something for the town that gave them a launching,'' said Douglas Teeter, a native who returned recently to open an art gallery on the second floor of a clapboard house. ''Maybe they could help the Leadville Arts Council sponsor trips for high school students to go down to Denver to visit the art museum.''

**Load-Date:** November 13, 1997

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[***GOP CURE LEAVES WISCONSIN CONFLICTED***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:52RY-CW51-DYRS-T4FB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 1, 2011 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A-6

**Length:** 1813 words

**Byline:** Eli Saslow, The Washington Post

**Body**

ELKHORN, WIS. -- The event had been advertised as a listening session about the federal budget, but nobody could hear much of anything now. Some people booed, others clapped, and a man in extra-large overalls shouted across the crowd, "Why doesn't anybody in Washington tell us the truth?"

Latecomers jammed near the entryway while policemen fidgeted in the aisles. Congressman Paul Ryan, the featured speaker, paced at the front of the room, pleading for order. "Come on, guys," he said. "Come on, now."

Ryan, the Republican chairman of the House Budget Committee, had returned to his district in southern Wisconsin to detail his 2012 budget proposal at a series of small community meetings, none of which turned out to be small. Here, at a library in a 7,300-person town where constituents call the congressman by first name only, people referred to his budget by either Ryan's term, the "Path to Prosperity," or their own, the "Road to Ruin." Ryan's short speech only amplified the divide.

"We are heading for disaster in America," Ryan said, igniting another round of cheers and boos.

And then: "This is our generation's defining moment. This is our fork in the road."

Seated in the sixth row of folding chairs, lost amid the commotion, a 64-year-old man in wire-rimmed glasses leaned forward and quietly raised his hand. Clarence Cammers had come to ask a question, one that had been weighing on his mind for the past two weeks.

A lifelong Republican, Cammers had studied all 73 pages of Ryan's proposal, which aims to erase the $14 trillion national debt in part by minimizing popular entitlement programs such as Social Security, Medicare and Medicaid. He had punched Ryan's numbers into a worn gray calculator, trying to decipher how those gigantic sums would affect his family's income of hourly wages and the very entitlements Ryan had targeted. He had parted his hair, tucked a collared shirt into his jeans and driven to the listening session. On the way, he had rehearsed the question in his head.

And then he waited. He held his hand in the air like so many others in Ryan's district, a stretch of rural flatland that spans from Racine, with the state's highest unemployment, to Janesville, still devastated from the closing of a General Motors plant last year. It is a conservative area that has voted for Ryan seven times in part because people here believe in fiscal responsibility and a balanced budget. But a high percentage of them are also older and ***working-class***, unsure if they can withstand the cuts their congressman has proposed.

Cammers waited with his question while Ryan quieted the library crowd, gave a 20-minute PowerPoint presentation titled "A Choice of Two Futures," called on six other constituents with their hands in the air and then, finally, pointed his index finger to the middle of the sixth row:

"Yes, you. The gentleman there in the middle."

Cammers stood up, stammered and introduced himself as a disabled veteran. He said the whole budget predicament seemed like an impossible choice between a mounting national debt and devastating cutbacks. He explained that he was living on Social Security, and that he had made a pretty decent living once while working in management, and that he could survive a few cuts.

"I will be fine," he said. And then he came around to the question.

"I guess what I'm saying is, what are all these changes going to mean for my son?"

The next morning, in a single-story farmhouse on the edge of town, the son awoke a little before 10, threw on sweat pants, grabbed a bowl of Frosted Mini-Wheats and sank into a recliner across the living room from his father.

Tim Cammers, 32, has always lived in the bedroom down the hall from his parents, the one with two "Lord of the Rings" posters still hanging on the wall. He makes $10 an hour working in food prep at a nearby resort, but the bosses cut his hours whenever business is slow. Lately, he has been collecting part of his income through unemployment and spending a lot of time in the recliner, watching news about the federal budget and wondering how politicians expect him to retire on "a bunch of worthless vouchers."

"How'd the thing go yesterday?" he asked.

"It was a mess," his father said. "I feel bad about the country you're getting."

"Oh yeah? Why's that?"

"Either the debt keeps going up and you have to pay more taxes, or we cut back and you don't get the retirement you deserve."

"I lose either way," Tim said.

"You lose either way," Clarence said, nodding.

His question to Ryan at the listening session had resulted in a broad response about "hard cuts across the board," and Clarence had begun to wonder if any answer would have satisfied him.

What would happen to his son? He had always worried about Tim -- about his seizures in preschool, his severe attention-deficit disorder, his preoccupation with video games, his lack of a serious relationship. His money. Tim lived day to day, spending whatever he earned on mocha Frappuccinos and video games, with little left over to save despite never paying rent.

Ryan had spoken at the library about eradicating a "culture of dependency," which had made Clarence think about Tim, the son who had never "flown from the nest," he said. So far in his life -- sometimes because of circumstances beyond his control -- Tim had often been dependent.

Clarence had always depended only on himself. His own father lost a pension at Buick and then lived out his days on welfare, so Clarence started socking away savings as soon as he got out of the service and took his first job at Ace Hardware. He delayed marrying for two years so he and his bride could pay for their own wedding. Then they bought a house and made double payments to clear the loan in half the necessary time. Clarence had worked in electronics and human services for almost 40 years, applying for disability only when an old knee injury made it too painful for him to stay on his feet for more than a few minutes at a time. He hated feeling trapped in the house and relying on Social Security, so he began taking medication for depression and listening to relaxation tapes.

His wife, Gail, 61, still works at a small manufacturing company, mostly because her job provides the family with health benefits. Each morning after she leaves the house, Clarence exercises for 15 minutes in the basement, tucks in his shirt and then goes about his day, structured so it still feels purposeful. Mondays he meets with men from the American Legion. Wednesdays he does laundry. Fridays he cooks fish.

On the third Wednesday of each month, he receives an automatic deposit into his bank account from Social Security and spends an hour managing his finances. This was that day. He stood up from the recliner.

"Time to call over to the bank," he said.

He dialed the number from memory and learned that his payment had in fact been deposited, $1,912 that would carry them through another month. He walked downstairs to his desk in the basement, inserted a floppy disk into his computer and opened a document called "Check Book Spreadsheet." To his left sat a locked file cabinet containing 40 years of financial documents; to his right sat a paper shredder for documents he no longer needed. "If you're not careful about every aspect of your money, you lose track and start falling behind," he said.

The country's mounting debt had bothered him for years -- his desire for small government is one reason he usually votes Republican -- and some of Ryan's comments at the library had stuck in his head. That "the next generation is getting an outright crash economy." That the total debt would exceed the country's worth in the next few decades. That foreign countries, and mostly China, own 47 percent of the debt. That the Federal Reserve started paying it down by printing extra money, weakening the value of U.S. currency.

Already the dollar feels lackluster to Clarence. His Social Security payments have not included a cost-of-living increase in the past two years, even as life has become more expensive. Elkhorn electric bills are up 30 percent over last year. The assessed value of his home has dropped 14 percent. Gas is $4 a gallon, groceries cost $110 each week instead of $80, and the town is charging an extra $2.50 a week to haul away his trash. So Clarence clips coupons, cuts back on dinners at Chili's, drives less and spends more time at the desk in his basement, managing the budget.

He entered the $1,912 payment into the spreadsheet and then divided the money into more than a dozen spending categories: $30 for "telephone," $20 for "auto-maintenance," $52 for "gas," $17.51 for "cable," $0.34 for "checking interest earned."

He had been balancing a budget every month for 40 years, and his fingers navigated the numbers on the keyboard from memory. It was simple accounting, really -- a calculator, a Microsoft spreadsheet and an old floppy disk. Nothing to it. Money came in, and he never spent any more than he had. Input. Output. An end balance in the black.

It drove him crazy that the federal government had made such a mess out of the same process, allocating funds it never had for programs people rely on and borrowing to make ends meet until the whole spreadsheet became a document not of fact but of theory. Sometimes he wondered: Who was in charge of their math? How did they ever let it get to $14 trillion, turning a man who could balance his own budget into someone with his hand in the air and a question for a congressman about his son?

Now the son came downstairs carrying a double mocha, sat at his own desk and started watching videos on the Internet. He clicked on one about senior citizens learning to fight using their wooden canes.

"Dad, check this out," he said. "They're doing cane-fu!"

"I'm busy," Clarence said.

"With what?"

"With budgeting. Maybe you should be doing some of this."

Tim groaned and put on headphones to listen to Creed. Clarence turned back to the spreadsheet.

When the budget debate is all said and done, he wondered, what will be left for Tim? What is more important, he wondered, a balanced budget or a safety net for his son? Does it have to be one or the other?

Ryan has proposed cutting taxes across the board -- even for the top 1 percent -- and shrinking programs intended for those who need help. Unemployment assistance would be more stringent. Food stamps would be cut by 20 percent. Medicare would be based on a voucher system that would struggle to keep pace with inflation.

Clarence finished typing numbers into the categories on his spreadsheet and grabbed his calculator. A Social Security payment of $1,912 minus monthly expenditures of $1,324 meant he had $588 left over to save. That would be money for Tim. He would be Tim's safety net.

"My retirement is going to be his retirement," Clarence said, because at least that way, no matter what happened with the budget, his son might have something to depend on.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Jeffrey Phelps/Associated Press: Protesters demonstrate outside where U.S. Rep. Paul Ryan, R-Wis. speaks during a listening session Tuesday at Gateway Technical College in Kenosha, Wis. The Republican plan to fundamentally restructure Medicare and cut social safety net programs like food stamps and Medicaid has at times been a raucously tough sell as its supporters head home and meet with their constituents, including Democrats organized against them. Even the architect of the plan, Mr. Ryan, has been booed, though many of those attending four meetings Tuesday in his home state of Wisconsin were supportive.

PHOTO: J. Scott Applewhite/Associated Press: House Budget Committee Chairman Paul Ryan, R-Wis. touts his 2012 federal budget during a news conference on Capitol Hill in Washington last month.

**Load-Date:** May 3, 2011

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[***Beautiful, however you pronounce it***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4MCN-HD20-TWX3-K25M-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

November 19, 2006 Sunday

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**Section:** FEATURES TRAVEL; Pg. N03

**Length:** 1466 words

**Byline:** Chris Welsch, MINNEAPOLIS STAR TRIBUNE

**Body**

The clock tower of Nafpaktos stands on a terrace halfway up the castle hill. I was a little out of breath when I reached it. The view took away what was left.

The red-clay-tiled roofs of the town descended to the topaz-blue Gulf of Corinth, which spread east to west until the curve of the earth erased it from sight. I was eye to eye with the mountains of the Peloponnese, 12 miles across the water.

A Greek couple were already there enjoying the panorama, and they asked me to take their picture.

After I complied, the man said, "Do you mind if I ask you a question? How did you find Nafpaktos? It is strange to find a foreigner here."

That was a good question, because until that morning, I hadn't even heard of the town. And I didn't know the Greek word for whim, which was what had brought me there. But I made it plain to him that I was pleasantly surprised by what I'd found.

I'd just spent a few days in Delphi, one of Greece's most important archaeological sites and one of its many over-touristed coastal towns. I was at the bus station, waiting in line with the idea of getting an early return ticket to Athens, when I first heard the word.

"This is where I want to go," the man in front of me had said, tentatively handing a scrap of paper to the clerk in the cramped store that doubles as the station. A burly gent wedged behind a tiny desk considered the scrap of paper carefully and looked up.

"Why can't you just say it?" he asked matter-of-factly in heavily accented English. "I want to hear you say it."

"Nap... fak... los," the American tourist stumbled, butchering the syllables. "It's written right there. We can transfer to Patras from there, right?"

The clerk grunted and wrote out a bus ticket. "Naf-PAK-tos! Naf-PAK-tos! It's not that hard to say."

I had a couple of free days. I have a fondness for places where people usually don't stop. Why not roll the dice?

"One for Nafpaktos," I said, surprising myself by enunciating it clearly. Twenty minutes later, I was on a bus wending west along the topsy-turvy coastline of southern mainland Greece.

It was a beautiful day for taking a risk. Fresh snow clung to the high peaks, and a spring rain had wiped the dust from the lowlands. The leaves on the olive trees gleamed.

The scenery compensated for the painfully slow ride. Stopping at what seemed like 100 villages, the bus took 31/2 hours to get to Nafpaktos. By observing the road signs, I'd calculated the distance we'd traveled: about 60 miles.

That didn't seem far enough to really be considered somewhere else. But I reminded myself that I was traveling on impulse, and from this point on I had to stop imagining how things were supposed to be and just enjoy them as they were.

The bus stopped in the square. I pulled on my daypack and started walking. The town was small enough that within an hour, I'd gotten the lay of the land and investigated several potential lodgings.

Nafpaktos was built in front of a dome-shaped hill, about 400 feet high, with medieval stone ramparts descending its sides and encircling the town center. The hotels were all along the broad, sandy beach on either side of the tiny harbor. I settled on the Golden Beach Hotel, close to the harbor and only 40 euros ($51) a night because it was the off season.

It was a family-run operation, and the owner, Elefterios Taraviras, made sure I felt at home. He gave me a freshly produced tourism booklet on Nafpaktos ("Our first one!") and a large cup of strong Greek coffee, and parked me in the hotel's outdoor cafe with his adult twin sons, Peter and George, who were home for the Easter holiday with their girlfriends. I asked them where I should have lunch and ended up talking for an hour.

"Are you a vegetarian? Good. Greece is not good for vegetarians," Peter said. "If you want to eat well in Greece, you eat a lot of meat, and a lot of the innards - liver, tripe, heart. When we joined the European Union, and they wanted to ban the innards, we almost had a revolution."

"Meat's in our blood," his girlfriend said decisively, taking a drag on her cigarette.

Peter said that unlike some beach towns overrun by Germans and Scandinavians, Nafpaktos is a place favored by Greeks for their vacations. "It's quiet here. We eat, we enjoy the beach. That's it."

He'd lived briefly in Vancouver, British Columbia, which gave him a bitter taste of the North American pace.

"You sit down and have a drink and 20 minutes later the waiter is back saying, 'You want another drink?' It's hurry, hurry," Peter said. "Here - look at these people. They've been here four hours. When you come back from lunch, they'll still be here."

At Koyzina, one of the outdoor restaurants that ring the stone-walled harbor, I wasn't in the mood for innards, so I ordered a Greek salad and shrimp risotto. Then I began reading the booklet.

I loved the enigmatic opening: "The history of Nafpaktos is lost in the depths of centuries... . Important personalities lived and achieved great things in the city, such as the seer Karnos, who was murdered by Ippotis (great-grandson of Hercules)."

The booklet listed more minor luminaries whose achievements were being murdered, then progressed to ever greater disasters. There was a devastating earthquake and successive occupations by Athenians, Venetians and, most recently, Turks. Nafpaktos' most famous moment came in the form of the naval Battle of Lepanto (which is how the Venetians butchered the word Nafpaktos) in 1571. The Europeans won the engagement, but unfortunately for the Greeks, the Turks went ahead and occupied Greece for 250 more years.

By this time the Greek salad, served with two bricks of creamy feta cheese and drizzled with tangy olive oil, had come and gone, and so had the ambrosial risotto with fresh shrimp.

I ordered espresso and closed the brochure; Nafpaktos' vivid and languid present pushed its tragic history back into the depths of centuries. Fishermen untangled their nets in the spring sun. Beautiful vacationers in enormous sunglasses lingered at their tables. Contented couples strolled arm in arm. No one, including me, was in a hurry to be anywhere else.

The next day, I had a couple of unreasonable fits of ambition that came to nothing, including an attempted visit to the Farmaki Museum, dedicated to the Greek Revolution. The booklet said a tour there was "considered necessary," but the museum was closed.

If anything, Nafpaktos was notable for what I didn't find. There was none of the worst sort of tourist trappings: no stores selling T-shirts, reproduction statuary or icons, no high-fashion boutiques. Just a strip of low-key bars, restaurants and hotels along the waterfront, and farther inland, a sturdy, ***working-class*** Greek town.

I ran into Peter Taraviras, who had some spare time, and we climbed the castle hill to explore the ruins. There were no signs, no security, and lots to explore. We walked through underground armories and cisterns, visited the candlelit chapel, and climbed around on the high, crenelated ramparts. A few bowling-ball-size round stones, flung there by catapults centuries before, littered the ground.

"The castle was never taken by force," Taraviras said. "But by treaty, many times."

The rest of the day unfolded in such a way that every minute could be savored.

I ate, I walked on the beach, I made idle conversation with strangers. It occurred to me that there are a lot of places in the world like Nafpaktos - unfettered by marketing buzz, famous landmarks or high expectations - but they can be found only when a traveler stops looking for them.

In the evening, I sat under the sprawling plane tree in the plaza behind the harbor, enjoyed a plate of roast lamb and potatoes, and listened to a wandering accordion player sing lovely songs in a forlorn key. I can only assume they were about lost battles, horrible earthquakes, and the murderous great-grandson of Hercules.

**Nafpaktos**

Delta, British Airways, Air France, Lufthansa and United fly to **Athens** from **Philadelphia International Airport** with one stop. The lowest recent round-trip airfare was about $699.

The easiest way to get to Nafpaktos from Athens is by rental car or express bus. The drive takes about five hours by car if you stay on the north side of the Gulf of Corinth, with Delphi, one of Greece's most important archaeological sites, at the halfway point. An expressway on the Peloponnese cuts travel time almost in half, but there is a 10-euro toll (about $13) for the bridge.

Lodging

The Golden Beach gets a gold star for price, service and friendliness. The sea views on the top floors are spectacular.

Dining

The town is loaded with fine cafes, all with outdoor seating. I had my best meals at Koyzina, an Italian-Greek bistro on the old harborfront, and Stavros, a traditional Greek restaurant on the east side of the harbor on the beach.

Chris Welsch

**Load-Date:** November 19, 2006

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[***AT CITY COUNCIL HEARING, SHARP WORDS OVER SECTION 8 / MORE THAN 200 PEOPLE ATTENDED THE EMOTION-FILLED SIX-HOUR SESSION. COOPERATION WAS URGED.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B740-01K4-94VB-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 19, 1997 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1179 words

**Byline:** Suzette Parmley, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER, Inquirer staff writers Peter Nicholas and Craig McCoy contributed to this, article.

**Body**

One by one, civic leaders from Mayfair to South Philadelphia blasted Section 8 - the subsidized housing program for low-income families - as a destroyer of neighborhoods.

Each time the program was pilloried, the mostly white residents on one side of City Council's ornate chambers erupted in applause. "YEAH!" they shouted.

At the same time, the other side of the room - comprising mostly African Americans and Latinos, proponents of the program - jeered. "Who are you kidding?" they hissed.

On the contrary, they testified, Section 8 tenants are no different from any other renters: They're good neighbors, and they pay their taxes.

City Council sat in the uncomfortable middle of this racial and philosophical divide yesterday, as more than 200 residents from neighborhoods all over the city came to a public hearing about a program that has found housing for 8,500 poor families in Philadelphia.

The hearing lasted six hours - without a break.

In the end, Councilman Angel Ortiz, a hearing cosponsor, urged his colleagues to work with tenants, neighborhood groups and the Philadelphia Housing Authority, which oversees Section 8, to resolve the program's problems. Meanwhile, PHA, Mayor Rendell and other city officials - all absent yesterday - are expected to testify at a second Section 8 hearing after Council's winter recess.

"Bad neighbors are bad neighbors," Ortiz said. "They come in all colors."

But 85 percent of the city's Section 8 tenants are black. And most of the program's critics yesterday were white, adding an unavoidable racial component to complaints about tenants' late-night partying, trash-filled yards and unkempt lawns.

"Whenever you say something against the program, you're automatically labeled a racist," said Rosemary Farnon, president of the Juniata Park Civic Association. "We're not racists. We just want good neighbors."

By almost any measure, Felicia Adams fills the good-neighbor bill.

The 33-year-old African American single mother of two is the captain of the 300 block of Dickinson Street in South Philadelphia. She encourages her neighbors to put their trash out on time, to rake their leaves, and to pick up after their dogs. In her spare time, she organizes neighborhood flea markets.

Adams is also something else - a Section 8 tenant.

"I'm a Section 8 tenant, but I'm a good neighbor," said Adams, addressing critics who contend the program enrolls irresponsible tenants who lack basic social skills. "The answer is with the landlord, the tenant and the government all working together to make a peaceful situation for everybody."

Section 8 has been blamed by some for precipitating the decline of ***working-class*** neighborhoods such as Olney, Lawncrest, Oxford Circle, Frankford, and Grays Ferry.

In some cases, it has also become a lightning rod for white residents unhappy about minority families moving into predominantly white areas; recently, an African American family that had moved onto a white block in Mayfair received a threatening letter. The letter writer said the family was there because of Section 8, which was not true.

There is a long waiting list for Section 8 housing - about 16,000 families. Several people spoke on their behalf yesterday.

Homeless advocates urged the city to continue its policy of giving first priority to the homeless when distributing Section 8 units, while those behind them on the list complained of endless waiting and frustration over what they say is a misguided policy.

Section 8 was designed to put decent housing within financial reach of the poor and to get them out of isolated housing projects and into neighborhoods. The U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development funds the program.

Unlike residents of public-housing complexes, people enrolled in Section 8 are free to live where they choose, provided they can find a landlord willing to accept the federal subsidies in the form of certificates.

Program participants pay no more than 30 percent of their income in rent, with the federal government picking up the rest. The average amount paid by Philadelphia tenants is $74 per month. The government's average contribution is $476.

The Tenants Action Group often refers potential tenants to Section 8. "It is a necessary program," TAG executive director Liz Hersh said, "which, if anything, should be expanded."

Many people cannot afford rents, there is not enough cheap housing, and without Section 8, she said: "We will have more homelessness."

But critics yesterday complained that the program's attempt to integrate the poor with other economic classes was not working.

"Renters tend to keep to themselves and do not become a part of the community," said Lynn Rotelli, president of a Mayfair civic group.

Others say the program has become a magnet for unscrupulous landlords who buy dirt-cheap properties, make minimal repairs and charge exorbitant rents. These landlords profit on the backs of taxpayers who subsidize the program, critics say.

"There are people in the program who do not deserve it," said Kirk Brown, a member of Dickinson Street Neighbors. "It has to change."

Last month, Mayor Rendell acknowledged that attempts to "mainstream" federally subsidized renters have failed and proposed overhauling the program by clustering Section 8 tenants in large-scale multi-family developments.

The idea, which requires congressional approval, drew only fire yesterday.

"It is the law of this government to give people the right to live anywhere they want," said U.S. Rep. Chaka Fattah (D., Pa.), who came from Washington. "We cannot allow people to be run out of a community because they are a member of a racial minority."

Councilman Ortiz, barely able to stay seated whenever the word "clustering" was mentioned, blasted the idea - saying it was another form of racial discrimination.

"Clustering and ghetto-izing people is bad public policy," he said. "It won't work."

Using colored census tracts projected on a giant screen that showed where the city's Section 8 units were located, William Yancey, a professor of sociology at Temple University, said the resulting racial integration had increased, not decreased, housing values.

Several speakers yesterday criticized the mayor and PHA officials for not testifying. Only PHA spokeswoman Valena Dixon attended, and she sat quietly taking notes.

"Where are they?" Councilwoman Joan Krajewski demanded. "We have questions. You mean to say this is all in vain?"

John F. White Jr., who recently stepped down as PHA's executive director, said he and others had expected to testify but that acting director Frederick Purnell called him to say that Rendell didn't want Purnell to testify. At that, White said he decided to pull out, too.

Kevin Feeley, Rendell's spokesman, said after the hearing that the mayor and PHA had agreed not to take part. Rendell is putting together a proposal for improving Section 8, he said.

Rendell has already made it clear that PHA needs to end the practice of giving new Section 8 spots exclusively to homeless people. He is also backing the federal proposal to place Section 8 tenants in new, clustered developments.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Brigette Sancho holds China Gonzalez on her lap during the hearing. They represented the Kensington Welfare Rights Union. Section 8 tenants testified that they are no different from any other renters. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, CHARLES FOX)

Council members Michael Nutter and Joan Krajewski, in a private talk during the meeting.

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***GOING TO WORK FOR WEST PHILADELPHIA / KEVIN HORNE MOVED OUT OF THE AREA YEARS AGO BUT HIS HEART AND SOUL NEVER LEFT.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B6P0-01K4-92HV-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 27, 1997 Monday SFCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1112 words

**Byline:** Rusty Pray, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

As Kevin Horne strolled along 58th Street in West Philadelphia, he kept bumping into people who wanted a word with him.

A mother had a question about fund-raising for the Carmelites, the drill team Horne and his wife founded.

A young woman pushing a baby stroller wanted to know whether the Hornes would be running a lunch program for children next summer, like they did this summer.

An older man inquired about Horne's antidrug group, Commitment Concerned, which has helped close several crack houses in the neighborhood.

It took Horne almost 30 minutes to walk a block and a half, from Mount Carmel Baptist Church on Race Street to his steak-and-hoagie shop at 58th and Cherry, where his sons Kevin and Jamal were frying chip steaks and making sandwiches for customers.

Horne moved to the suburbs years ago, but he's an institution in this neighborhood - not just because he grew up and has family here, but because he has committed himself to it.

For the last 18 months, he has spent all day, every day in the neighborhood, commuting from Yeadon, where he lives with his wife, Renee, and their four sons.

"I'm always here," said Horne, 39. "I love West Philadelphia. I grew up here. My heart and soul are here."

The neighborhood has changed a lot since he moved out in 1985.

"It used to be a quiet neighborhood. It was safe," he said. "We didn't have to drug-march back then. We didn't have to holler through bullhorns and say, 'Get off our corners.' We didn't have to lock our doors and get bars and gates to feel safe, then still get robbed and killed.

"There's still some good people here," he said. But there's also "a bunch of young people who don't want anything out of life."

Those good people - older residents and ***working-class*** families - live in brick rowhouses with open porches. They lock their doors behind them when they come home at night because the streets can be dangerous.

That danger was evident late on the morning of Oct. 1, when three boys - the youngest 8 years old - were wounded by stray bullets from a shoot-out between drug dealers at 57th and Arch.

And it was evident Tuesday morning, when store owner Wallace Brown Sr. was shot and killed during a robbery in the 5900 block of Chestnut Street, about four blocks from Horne's shop.

Horne runs Hornes Steaks. The shop had been closed for six years after his father, who ran it as a grocery store, retired. Horne reopened it a year and a half ago, converting it into a sandwich shop.

Horne and his wife founded the Carmelites drill team for neighborhood youth in April 1996. The program started with 48 children. Now it has 108, ages 6 to 21, and 30 parents involved. In March, the Carmelites finished first in several categories in a national competition in Philadelphia. Recently, the Carmelites bought and refurbished an old school bus to take them to competitions.

But the drill team does more than bring trophies back to the neighborhood. It gives adults a way to get children off the street, and it gives children a chance to learn discipline, teamwork and self-respect.

Before the drill team was formed, "I just sat outside on the steps with my friends or stayed in the house because there wasn't nothing really to do around here," said Nasia Andrews, 15, a Carmelites cocaptain and a junior at Overbrook High School.

To the neighborhood kids, the drill team is "not just joining something just to get away from this or get away from that," said Nasia, who lives at 57th and Arch Streets. "It's something you love from the heart. You travel, you meet people, you see other drill teams, and it's very exciting. You're a performer. You're out there."

Renee Horne, who grew up three doors from Kevin, is the director. She guides parents, devises ways to raise money, and runs practices on Monday and Thursday evenings in the basement of Mount Carmel Baptist.

\* Horne founded Commitment Concerned about eight years ago. The antidrug group held a vigil on Oct. 3 in response to the shoot-out two days earlier in which the three boys were wounded. About 300 people, including District Attorney Lynne Abraham, turned out.

"Everybody says it's sad, what happened," Horne said. "But it's going to happen again, because we don't have programs in the West Philly area that we can have our children involved in."

Pam Lovell, a Carmelites drill instructor, has known Kevin Horne since he was a boy, and Renee almost as long.

"Kevin and Renee moved out, but they didn't move away," said Lovell, a Philadelphia police officer with 17 years on the force. She lives near 55th and Pine Streets.

"They are more in this neighborhood than the people who live here," she continued.

The couple left the neighborhood, Kevin Horne said, because they "wanted a safe environment for our children. We also happened to know somebody who had an apartment available in Yeadon, and we liked the apartment."

Kevin Horne says he never really left.

"I was always back to see my parents," he said. But he wasn't always committed to it, not the way he is today.

He boxed for a while. He had 37 amateur and two professional fights as a welterweight. He got a factory job, started a family, bought a house. He joined up with C.B. Kimmins and Mantua Against Drugs, a group that goes into neighborhoods throughout the city helping residents stage vigils and confront dealers.

"I was so busy elsewhere, I didn't see my own neighborhood" in West Philadelphia, Horne said. "Then about a year and a half ago, I took a real look at it and decided it needed some support."

Horne would weigh in as a heavyweight these days. He has taken up jogging in the hope of dropping a weight class or two. He's a big, balding man with a soft voice and eyes that show purpose.

He has an agenda for his neighborhood.

He wants to take one of those boarded-up houses that no one wants and turn it into a place where his drill team could practice five nights a week instead of two. Horne envisions a place he could turn into a gym, getting boys off the street with the promise of training them as boxers, then hitting them with educational and social programs.

He sees those boarded-up houses - there are about 10 near his store on 58th Street - as potential centers for the rebirth of his neighborhood.

"We need a place to go," Horne said as he stood in a hallway of Mount Carmel Baptist, out of sight - but not out of earshot - of the Carmelites drummers' energetic pounding. "We need a building.

"I'd like to see the city take these houses, and instead of knocking them down and making vacant lots where they can sell drugs, open them to the community, put in programs. We can fix them up ourselves."

As Horne spoke, a man approached him with a question. It was time to go back to work.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Renee and Kevin Horne founded the Carmelites drill team, practicing behind them at Mount Carmel Baptist Church. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, JOHN COSTELLO)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***'MEN IN BLACK' ARE BACK;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-H860-0094-52YT-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***SCI-FI COMEDY, NEW 'BEAUTY' AMONG NOVEMBER RELEASES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-H860-0094-52YT-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 31, 1997, Friday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,; VIDEO REVIEW

**Length:** 1223 words

**Byline:** BARBARA VANCHERI, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITER

**Body**

When last we left Belle and the Beast, they were headed for happily-ever-after land. So what's the story with the Disney sequel, ''Beauty and the Beast: The Enchanted Christmas''?

Disney is billing the direct-to-video release as the ''untold chapter'' of the romance. It's not a prequel, and it's not a sequel. We'll call it a midquel (miquel?), since it's set in the middle of the first story when Belle was the Beast's prisoner and the castle servants still household items.

Ever the chirpy optimist, Belle vows to warm the cold castle by planning an elaborate holiday celebration. She's warned that the master has forbidden Christmas celebrations for years. Of course she goes ahead and the inevitable happens - good cheer, happiness, four new songs and, most likely, a tidy profit for Disney.

''The Enchanted Christmas'' arrives on video Nov. 11 with a suggested price of $ 26.99. It reunites most of the voices from the first film, including Angela Lansbury, Robby Benson, Paige O'Hara, Jerry Orbach and David Ogden Stiers.

It's one of a handful of high-profile November releases - ''The Lost World: Jurassic Park'' and ''Men in Black'' - being priced to sell rather than rent. Space doesn't permit listing all November releases but here are highlights.

Nov. 4

''The Lost World: Jurassic Park'' - If you haven't been bombarded with ads for this video release, you will be. A massive campaign started earlier this week to promote this sequel to Steven Spielberg's blockbuster about dinosaurs brought back to life. It lacks the sense of wonder and discovery from the first, but your children probably won't care.

''Romy & Michele's High School Reunion'' - Mira Sorvino and Lisa Kudrow are blond buddies intent on impressing all those kids who dissed them in high school. It has its moments.

''Truth or Consequences, N.M.'' - Kiefer Sutherland makes his directorial debut with this movie about four small-time criminals on the run. With Vincent Gallo, Mykelti Williamson, Kevin Pollak, Martin Sheen and Rod Steiger.

''The Tenant of Wildfell Hall'' - Wasn't this just on TV? Yes, this adaptation of Anne Bronte's story of sensuality, adulterous passion and a woman's right to independence - shocking back in the 1800s - aired on PBS earlier this month. Now it's available for sale at $ 29.98.

''Little Lord Fauntleroy'' - In yet another quick TV-to-video turnaround, this classic recently ran on the Disney Channel. It's the newest version of Frances Hodgson Burnett's novel about a young New Yorker who suddenly becomes a British lord.

''Another Nine 1/2 Weeks'' - Mickey Rourke is back in this sequel to the 1986 film but Kim Basinger (finally the woman makes a smart move) is nowhere to be found. Taking over as female lead is Angie Everhart.

Nov. 11

''Face/Off'' - Faces really do come off in this slick, suspenseful action film pitting a terrorist against an FBI agent. Nicolas Cage and John Travolta trade faces and places in this John Woo take on good and evil.

''Gone Fishin' '' - This buddy comedy, with Danny Glover and Joe Pesci as fishing friends in pursuit of ''the big one,'' sank like a rock in the theater.

''Beauty and the Beast: The Enchanted Christmas'' - This sequel to the delightful 1991 cartoon feature is the first full-length film to be created at Disney's new Canadian Animation Studio, based in Vancouver and Toronto.

''Meantime'' - Fourteen years after its theatrical release, this British film from director Mike Leigh (''Secrets & Lies,'' ''Career Girls'') is finally coming to video. A drama about the problems of ***working-class*** Londoners, it stars Gary Oldman as a skinhead and Tim Roth as a deadbeat son.

''Schizopolis'' - Director Steven Soderbergh made this satire on late-20th century anxieties which seems to defy description from virtually everyone although it apparently pokes fun at cults, gurus and the people obsessed with them.

''Shades of Fear'' - Vanessa Redgrave, Jonathan Pryce and John Hurt star in this story of five people traveling across the Atlantic Ocean.

Nov. 13

''The Official 1997 World Series Video'' - Even as you read this, someone is frantically rewatching (well, fast-forwarding) through footage from the games and looking for crucial tidbits for this 60-minute documentary about Jim Leyland's triumphant Florida Marlins.

Nov. 18

''Trial and Error'' - ''Seinfeld'' supporter Michael Richards plays an actor who winds up having to impersonate his lawyer pal Jeff Daniels in this courtroom comedy. Look for Charlize Theron, now playing Keanu Reeves' tortured wife in ''Devil's Advocate,'' as a free-spirited waitress.

''Free Willy 3: The Rescue'' - Jason James Richter, August Schellenberg and Keiko (as Willy) are back in this third go-around about the whale in perpetual danger. This time the threat comes from an illegal whaler.

''A Chef in Love'' - This whimsical foreign film tells the charming story of a great French chef who opens a restaurant in the Republic of Georgia on the eve of the Russian Revolution.

''Rough Magic'' - Russell Crowe, on screen in ''L.A. Confidential,'' and Bridget Fonda star in a bizarre tale about magic, murder, metaphysical wanderings and a ''miracle elixir.''

''Prefontaine'' - Jared Leto, teen hunk Jordan Catalano in ''My So-Called Life,'' plays Steve Prefontaine, the ''James Dean of track'' who became the nation's best distance runner of his generation before dying at age 24.

''Rhyme & Reason'' - Three years in the making, this movie looks at rap and hip-hop stars such as Tupac Shakur, Notorious B.I.G., Wu Tang Clan, the Fugees, Dr. Dre, Da Brat, Ice-T, and Salt-n-Pepa.

''Hanson'' - Subtitled ''Tulsa, Tokyo & the Middle of Nowhere,'' this video celebrates the long-haired blond brothers who have taken the world - well, that slice of it occupied by preteen and teen girls - by storm.

Nov. 19

''Love! Valour! Compassion!'' - Jason Alexander and John Glover head the ensemble cast in this finely acted adaptation of Terrence McNally's Tony Award-winning play about eight gay men who flee the city for relaxing weekends in the country.

Nov. 25

''Men in Black'' - Will Smith and Tommy Lee Jones are secret agents who wear Ray-Bans, black suits and are charged with protecting the Earth from the scum of the universe. The aliens in this hip comedy aren't just trying to phone home, they're plotting assassinations.

''Snow White: A Tale of Terror'' - Don't confuse this version with Walt Disney's cartoon. Not if you want your children to sleep through the night. Sigourney Weaver stars in this live-action, $ 26 million take on the Brothers Grimm fairy tale. Rated R.

''Operation Condor'' - Martial-arts star Jackie Chan's bumbling sleuth and his increasing reliance on crude humor wears thin in this latest epic, in which the heroes race a master criminal in search of Nazi gold.

''Chasing Amy'' - Director Kevin Smith takes a low-budget look at the romance between a comic book inventor and a lesbian in this third installment of his New Jersey trilogy, after ''Clerks'' and ''Mallrats.''

''Pippi Longstocking'' - Warner Bros. Family Entertainment has turned the tale of the freckle-faced Pippi into a full-length animated musical. Lending their voices to this production are Melissa Altro as Pippi, ''Home Alone'' mom Catherine O'Hara as Mrs. Prysselius and Dave Thomas as Thudner-Karlsson.

WEEKEND MAGAZINE Videos are rated on a scale of 1 (poor) to 4 (excellent) stars.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Melinda Sue Gordon: Don't worry, it's special effects: Mikey; the alien keeps his identity a secret by hiding inside the body of a Mexican; immigrant in ''Men in Black.''

**Load-Date:** November 4, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Board seats still scarce for women, minorities***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44VY-BD80-00J2-305F-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

January 8, 2002, Tuesday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** BUSINESS; ON BUSINESS; Pg. 1D

**Length:** 1319 words

**Byline:** Neal St. Anthony; Staff Writer

**Body**

Last month, we took a look at the study by Catalyst, which tracks women's business issues, that showed females are making slow strides in joining the boards of America's 1,000 largest companies.

     Now comes Susan Boren, who runs the local office of Spencer Stuart, the board consulting firm, to offer an updated look at Minnesota's 30 largest companies.

     In sum, women hold 14 percent of the board seats at Minnesota's flagship firms, while minorities hold 8 percent. That roughly reflects the Fortune 500 national trend and is on par with last year's Minnesota study.

     Net, net: the boards of a dozen major Minnesota firms include an average of about 1.5 women each. Only three-quarters of Minnesota boards have at least one person of color. So the demographics, both of the nation and the Twin Cities, are not represented proportionately.

   Boren argues that that shouldn't be the end goal.

     "There's incremental progress over the years on the trend issues we watch, including women and minorities on boards," said Boren, also a former executive at Target Corp. "There are not a lot of minority members on boards. I'm more concerned about whether they have the skill sets that board members need and not that they necessarily are reflective of every constituency.

     "Representative boards, in general, don't work. You want people who know how to run companies and challenge the CEO on the vision and with tough questions. I start with skill sets. Then let's look for diverse members."

     Mae Jemison is how it's supposed to work in Boren's world.

     Jemison, a black chemical engineer, physician and former NASA astronaut, just joined the board of Valspar, the Minneapolis-based paint-and-industrial coatings company.

     "Her passion is about science and teaching science," said Boren, herself a nine-year board member at Valspar. "Valspar is about science. You get her skills and perspective and diversity."

     Of course, if Jemison's skills and background are the hurdle, then most of the Minneapolis Club-Old Boy Network white guys on Twin Cities boards don't have the ticket.

     The overwhelming majority of board members are high-level white males who live in the same neighborhoods, play expense-account golf on the same courses and got mentored by older guys at the same clubs.

     It gets incestuous.

     Ask Michael O'Rourke, the former general counsel of U.S. Bancorp, whose book, "The Ordeals of Riley McReynolds" chronicles the excesses of executive welfare and go-along boards. Or ask Chuck Denny, who built ADC Telecommunications in the 1970s and 1980s, about the looks you get when you suggest at somebody else's board meeting that the company should cut the Gulf Stream V before it cuts subsidized bus passes for $8-an-hour workers.

     Or revisit some of the financial disasters: the former Amhoist, MEI Corp., First Bank System and Pillsbury in the late 1980s, Norwest Corp. a few years earlier, Green Tree Financial about every-other year, and failed S&L Midwest Federal. Ask the same question: Where was the board? In each case, they were well-pedigreed white guys who weren't asking tough questions.

     W. Harry Davis, a black man, Minneapolis community leader and former Star Tribune vice president, broke barriers when he joined the board of TCF Financial 20 years ago.

     "You need to look for people of color," said Davis, who spent about 15 pivotal years on TCF's board. "I can say that from experience.

     "I was the first and only person of color on the TCF board at the time. I was chair of a number of committees. I didn't have a master's degree. I wasn't an executive. I brought my experience. There are places for people without the financial background.

     "The board was not at all reflective of the customer base of TCF \_ ***working-class*** people. And I was part of the board that hired Bill Cooper to turn that failing S&L into a solid bank. We should be looking for people who are reflective of the population. You start with a good management. Board members need to do their homework and ask good, tough questions.

     "No one on the board knew anything about [the Association of Community Organizations for Reform Now] or other community groups that were challenging banks to make more home loans, except me. I told them to listen to what ACORN said. They had the law on their side. We did business with them and put in good programs. TCF made a lot of money."

     It's also about mentors.

     A lot of the white-guy brass forget that they had help on the way up.

     Janet Dolan, the CEO of Tennant, would still be a staff lawyer there if she hadn't been mentored by her predecessor, Roger Hale. Harvey Golub mentored Ken Chenault, the black CEO who succeeded him at American Express.

     Good for Tennant. Good for Valspar. Good for Amex.

     Reaching out to people of color and women who didn't grow up at Interlachen Golf Club is good for the ranks, and for the board.

     Search401K gets new CEO

     Tom Plumb, the former CEO of U.S. Bancorp Asset Management until its merger with Milwaukee-based Firstar Funds in 2000, this week will be named CEO of PlanAnalytics, the parent company of fast-growing Search401K.

     Eric Schneeman, a former Minnesota Mutual marketing executive and the founder of the company, said the 28-person, Internet-based company will be profitable this year.

     Search401K does research and matches financial advisers with 401K retirement plan providers, catering to small and mid-size companies.

     "We took an idea a couple of years ago, something that didn't exist, and we ran with it," Schneeman said. "We're now a real company with a lot of real, live clients, and we need professional management. I'm a marketing-sales guy.

     "My relationships to the industry are critical. I need to be outside, talking to the clients three days a week."

     Plumb, 45, who once said he would have been an entrepreneur were it not for his lack of "good ideas," is an organization man.

     "We have a real company here," Plumb said. "It's a great idea and product, and nobody does it exactly as we do."

     Search401K has attracted more than $6.5 million in private equity.

     It is paid by financial advisers to provide proprietary research on about 60 big insurers, investment companies and other retirement-plan providers and recommend the best fits for the clients.

     Wrigley joins Oppenheimer

     Barbara Wrigley, former executive vice president and general counsel of Minntech, has signed on as head of the medical device intellectual property group at Oppenheimer Wolff & Donnelly.

     "Barbara's range of knowledge on medical devices, business and legal issues will be invaluable to our clients," said Oppenheimer CEO Brad Keil.

     During a decade at Minntech, which was bought by a bigger competitor last year, Wrigley prosecuted more than 150 patents worldwide and built a portfolio of more 240 registered trademarks, involving oxygenators and other heart-surgery equipment, catheters and dialysis equipment. Wrigley, who earned MBA and law degrees, in 1989, is registered to practice before the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office.

     Neal St. Anthony can be reached at 612-673-7144 or [*Nstanthony@startribune.com*](mailto:Nstanthony@startribune.com).

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     Board comparisons

     How the boards of directors of Minnesota's 30 largest public

     companies compare with Standard & Poor's 500 companies:

                                 Average    Highest    Lowest    S&P 500

     - Number of directors:        11.6       25          8       11.5

     - Percentage of women:        14%       30%         0%        12%

     - Percentage of minorities:    8%       30%         0%        NA#

     - Average tenure (years):      8         22          4         7

     - Average director age:       58         64         54        60

     # 27 percent of surveyed S&P 500 boards reported that they have at

     least one minority director.

     Source: Spencer Stuart

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** January 8, 2002

**End of Document**



[***As shock of Sept. 11 fades, subtle changes linger in U.S.;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44VN-YXB0-0190-X03H-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***A new view of freedom - and foreigners.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44VN-YXB0-0190-X03H-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1332 words

**Byline:** Steven Thomma INQUIRER WASHINGTON BUREAU

**Dateline:** PARK RIDGE, Ill.

**Body**

Slightly more than a hundred days after terrorism shocked a complacent America, fear has given way to quiet resolve and to reflection about community, country and life.

Americans are turning back to the security of the familiar - the comforts of home, family and tradition. If declining prescriptions for sleeping pills and tranquilizers are any measure, anxiety is fading. Church attendance is returning to pre-attack levels after a temporary influx of newcomers seeking solace. And though many Americans remain skittish about flying, some are returning to the skies.

Popular culture reflects the country's changing mood.

At 84 radio stations owned by Texas-based Clear Channel Communications, program managers decided the country needed a lift and struck gold by playing Christmas music every day, starting in November.

"If anything, Sept. 11 made people even more receptive to Christmas music early," said Pam Taylor, a Clear Channel spokeswoman. "It's like a big hug coming out of the radio."

The radio also is trumpeting a new anthem from folk rocker Neil Young. His "Let's Roll" is a stirring song that celebrates the passengers who fought the terrorists on United Airlines Flight 93, which crashed in Pennsylvania. It is a measure of how much the culture has changed since 1970, when Young wrote the antiwar song "Ohio" after four protesting Kent State University students were shot and killed by National Guardsmen.

If the pop-culture radar reflects the emotions of the moment, there also are lingering changes that may have lasting meaning for America.

A culture of celebrity worshipers discovered ***working-class*** heroes, and enhanced respect for firefighters and police remains palpable across the country. Appreciation of government's role in society is also up; so, too, surveys show, is willingness to restrain civil liberties in the name of fighting terrorism.

More darkly, suspicion of foreigners has increased, with unknown consequences for this nation of immigrants.

Yet Young's song is one more sign that patriotism is back.

The flag flies everywhere, from auto antennas to lapels, as an affirmation of national unity. The hottest holiday fashions feature everything from T-shirts to sequined gowns in glittering red, white and blue.

For a time, the CIA was flooded with job applications - 5,000 in the week after the attacks, up from 500 in a good week before, and today the spy agency still gets up to 2,100 applicants a week. However, military recruiters reported a surge only in curiosity, and no follow-up increase in enlistees.

On post-attack television, fewer Americans are tuning in to so-called reality shows: Ratings for Survivor and others are down.

"Those kind of shows seem to work best when the reality of your life doesn't seem as daunting," said Lloyd Braun, cochairman of the ABC Entertainment Television Group.

Instead, viewers have turned to old standbys. Thirty million people watched clips of Carol Burnett. Other recent TV hits included a special on Lucille Ball and familiar favorites such as ER, Everybody Loves Raymond, and Friends.

"It was like welcoming old friends back into your house," said Leslie Moonves, CBS president.

At the same time, the American temper remains inflamed against the terrorists. In the South, trucks sport bootleg stickers of Calvin, from the former Calvin and Hobbes comic strip, relieving himself on Osama bin Laden.

On a deeper level, the tragedy has stirred thoughts about the fragility of life.

"It got me thinking that life is short, that things can happen to you, that tragedies can happen," said Anthony Bednar, a telecommunications engineer in Pottstown.

He decided to lose weight and go back to school at night to learn new skills. "I changed my attitude toward life," he said. "I'm trying to experience more things, trying to grow as a person."

In Park Ridge, a Chicago suburb of 37,000, Ronald Michalak said the attacks prompted him to consider becoming a teacher. A soccer and baseball coach for his daughters, he said Sept. 11 made him realize he would like to do more with children.

"I find I'm more reflective," Michalak said. "I'd like to do something more satisfying with my life."

The importance of family and friends is a recurring theme.

Retired banker Linda Holmes of Alamo, Calif., insisted that 30 friends and family members join her Thanksgiving table.

"I made a point this year that all the people I cared about were here," she said. "I want to get the most out of friendships and love."

Gerald Levin, chief executive of media giant AOL Time Warner, said that one reason he stunned the business world with his decision to step down was the impact of Sept. 11. He said it forced him to recognize the "fragility of life," rekindled his grief over the 1997 murder of his son, and led him to quit the corporate suite.

The nation's political values registered the shock wave, too.

Newly appreciative of safety, Americans say they trust the federal government more than they have in decades - and are willing to give it unusually broad powers to fight terrorists.

"I'm a little more inclined to put up with more government and giving President Bush a little more latitude to do what he thinks is right because we're at war," said Brad Howell, a lumber dealer in Walnut Creek, Calif.

"There is a lot of controversy about trying people secretly," Howell said. "That is kind of scary, taking away one of the freedoms Americans believe in. But we are at war. I'm more tolerant of that at the moment."

Some members of the Religious Society of Friends, or Quakers, are even questioning the pacifist denomination's historic opposition to war, according to Thomas Jeavons, the general secretary of Friends Yearly Meeting in Philadelphia.

"Some say our peace testimony does not make sense now," he said, "but most of us are asking: 'How does peace testimony make sense in the face of this situation?' "

The alternative to war, Jeavons said, "is to deal with the inequities of wealth, the injustices and oppression around the world" that provoke terrorism.

Americans also say they are ready to restrict immigration.

Three out of four think the government should erect tougher barriers to foreigners who seek entry to the United States, according to a survey by Mark Penn, a Democratic pollster.

Some, however, warn that fear of foreigners can be damaging.

Since Sept. 11, for example, universities have faced major obstacles in obtaining visas and filling programs that require participation by foreigners, said Eduardo Gamarra, director of the Latin American and Caribbean Center at Florida International University in Miami.

The events of Sept. 11 left many turning to worship.

On the day of the attacks, Mary Herlehy was driving through the Chicago suburb of Oak Park when she passed a church and decided to stop.

"I went in there to touch God," she said.

In the week after the attacks, 47 percent of Americans attended religious services, up from 41 percent before, according to the Gallup poll. By mid-November, church attendance was back down to 42 percent.

Perhaps the spiritual impact on Americans was more subtle.

"Maybe five or six weeks of thinking about God and about one another did the work that needed to be done when we needed it," said James Hudnut-Beumler, dean of the Divinity School at Vanderbilt University in Nashville. "Something is changing in our choices and differences and values."

In Park Ridge, part-time Mayor Ronald Wietecha is not sure whether the nation's public life has changed as a result of the attacks, but he knows that his town's has, and for the better.

"It's a reaffirmation of basic values," he said.

"I don't know if it's back to normal, but people are less fearful," said Lisa Rone, a psychiatrist in downtown Chicago. "People are trying hard to get back to their normal lives. Spending the holidays with family, seeing that it really is OK, not having another terrorist attack, all helps."

Steven Thomma's e-mail address is [*sthomma@krwashington.com*](mailto:sthomma@krwashington.com).

Inquirer staff writer David O'Reilly contributed to this article.

**Notes**

At War With Terror

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

JIM MONE, Associated Press

A wreath frames visitors to the Mall of America in Bloomington, Minn. Retailers reported fewer Christmas shoppers this year than last.

**Load-Date:** January 7, 2002

**End of Document**



[***AUTHOR CALLS ON LIBERALS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DJ2-8N20-0094-50NB-00000-00&context=1519360)  
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Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

October 13, 2004 Wednesday

REGION EDITION

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**Graphic**

Tony Tye/Post-Gazette

Carnegie Mellon professor Kathy M. Newman -- "My book is a wake-up call to other liberals to say, 'Hey, radio doesn't have to be a conservative medium.'"

**Load-Date:** October 13, 2004

**End of Document**



[***HORROR LINKED TO TOWN'S QUIET TEENS / FIRST, ONE YOUTH WAS HELD IN A SHOOTING SPREE. THEN, THE CASE WIDENED.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B6F0-01K4-9132-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 12, 1997 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A03

**Length:** 1135 words

**Byline:** Larry Copeland, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** PEARL, Miss.

**Body**

The first wave of horror was bad enough. A 16-year-old boy allegedly stabbed his mother to death on Oct. 1, then went on a shooting spree at the high school, killing two girls and wounding seven other students.

This friendly little town, where family is first and folks feel safe, was still reeling from that shock when it was forced to confront an even more chilling possibility: that six other teenage boys, among the brightest the school has to offer, had conspired with the 16-year-old to kill fellow students and the father of one of the youths.

Those six were arrested Tuesday and charged with conspiracy to commit murder.

What is most troubling to the community is how ordinary most of these youths seemed.

All of them were described as good students, authorities said. And several of them participated together in school activities not known to attract the most aggressive of youngsters: the Chess Club, the Latin Club and the band.

People who know them have speculated that what motivated Luke Woodham, the alleged shooter, and perhaps the others was based in a sense of social awkwardness, a feeling of being outcasts.

"All throughout my life, I was ridiculed, always beaten, always hated," Woodham wrote in notebooks he gave one of his alleged conspirators just before the shootings. "Can you, society, truly blame me for what I do? Yes, you will. The ratings wouldn't be high enough if you didn't, and it would not make good gossip for all the old ladies. . . .

"I am not insane. I am not spoiled or lazy, for murder is not weak and slow-witted. Murder is gutsy and daring. I killed because people like me are mistreated every day. I do this to show society, 'Push us and we will push back.' I suffered all my life. No one ever truly loved me. No one ever truly cared about me. . . ."

Law authorities have released few details about the alleged plot, and the information vacuum has been filled with rumors that the boys, who called themselves "the Group," were involved in cult practices or satanic activities.

"There are some things in this that could be considered satanic," said Mayor Jimmy Foster, who has more information than most, "but to jump out there to say it is satanic, that they are devil-worshipers, is jumping to conclusions a little bit."

In a community this size (Pearl has 22,000 residents), the rumors carried the weight of Gospel. Last week, after the arrests, nearly 200 students were kept home as parents struggled to grasp what might be writhing beneath the town's placid surface, and wrestled with their fears.

"A lot of the old ladies who come in here for gas are just so scared and shook up," said station attendant Mike Richardson. "They just can't believe that something like this could happen in a place like this. Nobody believes it could happen."

"This has dumbfounded everybody," said Gerald Shields, 66, a retired welder. "I didn't believe it. I still don't believe it. This town is 80 to 90 percent Christian. Everybody goes to church."

The events that have unsettled this ***working-class*** town just east of Jackson began about 8 a.m. Oct 1.

Woodham, a bespectacled 16-year-old, walked into a crowded courtyard at Pearl High School toting a hunting rifle and opened fire, police said. His former girlfriend was the first victim. Another girl was also killed, and seven other students were wounded.

Police later found Luke's mother, Mary Ann Woodham, 50, stabbed to death at the home where she and Luke lived. They arrested Luke Woodham and charged him with three counts of murder and seven counts of aggravated assault. He is being held without bail.

The police initially said the shootings were the result of teen angst gone horribly awry, committed by a boy distraught over the breakup with the girl.

The people of Pearl - which lies along either side of U.S. Highway 80, a four-lane highway of strip malls and retail establishments - dealt with the tragedy as one of the vagaries of chance. People put blue ribbons on their cars. A fund was set up to raise money for the dead girls' families. Prayer vigils were held.

Then on Tuesday, six days after the shootings, police announced that they had arrested six other youths. Authorities have been tight-lipped about what led to the additional arrests.

"I can't release any information other than we have the evidence to go forward with this prosecution," Pearl Police Chief W.E. Slade said. "I can't comment on the conspiracy charges, not at this time. I feel confident we have good charges on everybody that's been arrested, or they wouldn't have been arrested."

He said police had found no evidence of a "hit list" that the group was using, but had heard rumors about one.

Those arrested and accused of conspiring to kill students were identified as Grant Boyette Jr., 18; Justin Sledge, 16; Wesley Brownell, 17; Delbert Shaw, 18; Donald P. Brooks 2d, 17, and Daniel Thompson, 16.

Brooks and Boyette also were charged with conspiring last May to kill Brook's father, Donald Brooks Sr., a Pearl firefighter. The younger Brooks' attorney, James D. Bell, said both Brookses disputed the charge.

The young men, all students at Pearl except Boyette, a former student, were charged as adults and initially held on $1 million bail for each count of conspiracy. All have pleaded not guilty.

On Thursday night, Donald Brooks 2d was released from jail on his own recognizance, and Bell said he hoped to have the charges dropped. "They made a mistake," the lawyer said. "Donnie separated himself from these folks in June, except that he and Luke worked in the same place, where Donnie couldn't help but encounter Luke."

County prosecutor Jim Kelly told the Jackson Clarion-Ledger that his office was investigating that possibility. "We would be more than pleased," he said, "if one less child was involved in this alleged conspiracy."

Police downplayed student rumors that the teens were linked to a cult, although the Rankin County district attorney, John Kitchens, said previous investigations had led him to believe there was "satanic activity occurring in this county."

Mayor Foster said his son, 17-year-old Kyle, and another boy whom he declined to identify, had been among the intended targets. Foster said police believed Kyle had been targeted for the "shock value" that would have come from killing the mayor's son. Kyle was late to school on the morning of the shootings.

Still, with little other information, people here were unnerved. "The more you hear about it, there's more tragedy to it," said George Wilson, 50. "It's confusing to people because it's so shocking."

By Thursday, Pearl School Superintendent William Dodson was attempting to reassure parents. "Our security is adequate, and we ask that they send their boys and girls back to school," he said. "We feel like we will start returning to normalcy as soon as that can be done."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Members of the Pearl High School Junior ROTC cry after services for Christina Michelle Lenefee, 16, who was shot to death at school. (Associated Press, ROGELIO SOLIS)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

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[***AUTHOR CALLS ON LIBERALS;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DJ2-8N20-0094-50N2-00000-00&context=1519360)  
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Tony Tye/Post-Gazette

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**End of Document**



[***The Art of Murder and Mayhem;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44MK-30V0-0190-X16S-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***With his bulky camera, Weegee brought urban calamity close***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44MK-30V0-0190-X16S-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***up and captured nighttime New York in the '30s and '40s.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44MK-30V0-0190-X16S-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***The Philadelphia Art Alliance is showing his work.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44MK-30V0-0190-X16S-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

December 9, 2001 Sunday ADVANCE EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. H01

**Length:** 1096 words

**Byline:** Edward J. Sozanski INQUIRER ART CRITIC

**Body**

It's easy to love Weegee, but not so easy to understand why you should.

An indefatigable crime photographer during the 1930s and '40s, Weegee (real name Arthur Fellig) specialized in alfresco murder, car crashes, fires and other urban disasters.

He brought the readers of New York's tabloid newspapers behind the police lines, close enough to the victims to smell their blood on the sidewalk.

His exploits, amplified by his 1945 book Naked City, transformed the night-owl freelance into a scruffy, cigar-chomping American legend.

Eventually, the world of art photography claimed Weegee as a forerunner of the candid, naturalistic style of photography popularized during the 1960s and '70s by Diane Arbus, Garry Winogrand and Lee Friedlander.

But I'm getting ahead of the story, which for the moment involves a traveling exhibition of 227 Weegee photographs at the Philadelphia Art Alliance.

The pictures come from the collection of Berlin art dealer Hendrik Berinson, who owns the largest group of Weegees anywhere.

The exhibition was organized by the Rupertinum Museum of Modern and Contemporary Art in Salzburg, Austria. It's being sponsored here by the Honickman Foundation and the Greater Philadelphia Tourism and Marketing Corp.

An exhibition of this scale carries viewers beyond the raw sensationalism of individual pictures, such as one of an off-duty policeman lying on the sidewalk after being killed in front of a funeral home. A casket in the doorway completes the irony that Weegee titled Fate's Little Joke.

Weegee was the master of rubbing the viewer's nose in violence. A police radio in his car enabled him to reach crime scenes while they were still fresh, sometimes even before police arrived.

His nickname is an exact phonetic transcription of Ouija, a board game in which players supposedly concentrated psychic energy to answer questions and solve mysteries. The nickname thus implies the ability to tell the future.

Weegee did possess exceptional instincts. He once arrived at a New York intersection just before a gas-main explosion tore it up - his before-and-after photos in the show document the event.

Numerous pictures like those two make Weegee an easy read. Each image tells a story complete in itself, uncomplicated by any philosophical intrusions or stylistic affectations by the photographer.

Yet it would be a mistake to skim through Weegee's album like a voyeur looking for cheap thrills. Even though the show covers only the core of Weegee's career, it's big enough to reveal the personality of a genuine artist.

It also recreates the look and feel of nighttime New York during the late Depression and the World War II years. Weegee worked mainly after dark, photographing people and events that nine-to-fivers experienced only vicariously.

He was the Eugne Atget of the lower depths, creating an archive that seemed routine when it was being made but that retrospectively preserves with searing immediacy a shadowy, ***working-class*** milieu of the kind often ignored by historians.

This world of the Bowery and Coney Island was Weegee's natural habitat. Born Usher Fellig in 1899 in what is now western Ukraine, he emigrated to New York with his family in 1910. (Immigration officials Anglicized his name to Arthur.)

He grew up on the Lower East Side, in the "Hester Street" culture experienced by many East European Jews. School was a bore, and young Arthur dropped out at 14 to work as a commercial photographer's assistant.

Several years later, he bought a secondhand camera and rented a pony so he could become an itinerant portrait photographer.

Several years after that, he took a darkroom job in a passport studio. That led, in turn, to similar jobs at the New York Times and Acme Newspictures, which serviced several metropolitan newspapers.

Fellig remained at Acme for 12 years, perfecting his darkroom technique and sometimes covering breaking news stories when staff photographers weren't available. Finally, in 1935, he decided to go out on his own as a freelance police photographer. He became Weegee.

His success derived from his dedication to the craft and the fact that he was always on duty. He worked out of his car, its trunk crammed with film plates, boxes of flashbulbs and even a change of underwear.

One self-portrait in the show depicts Weegee seated at a typewriter set up in the open trunk, knocking out a picture caption.

Another, composed in a high-contrast, almost parodic film-noir manner, shows him seated in his Chevrolet coupe, "leaving at night from police headquarters on my strange mission."

This photo tells us two things about Weegee: that he possessed an innate dramatic sense and that he promoted his talent and his reputation with contrived shots. He was in the game to make a living, after all, and building up his legend as "Weegee the Famous" (his own appellation) was part of the package.

Later in his career - he died in 1968 - Weegee became more self-consciously arty. Pictures in the exhibition confirm this, particularly a group of celebrity portraits that include young Frank Sinatra, socialite Gloria Vanderbilt, artist Andy Warhol and actress Veronica Lake.

The show, which is organized thematically, also includes a few circus shots - a traditional theme for many artists - such as a woman being shot out of a cannon, made at the perfect Cartier-Bresson instant.

Weegee's artistic sensitivity had emerged earlier, in the compact framing of his flash-seared images and the tight cropping of his negatives. It's clear that he was trying to impart dramatic tension to gruesome scenes, rather than just record them.

For the viewer, this realization develops after seeing a considerable number of Weegee photos, which this exhibition permits.

Weegee may have been a journalistic foot soldier, popping away night after night with his bulky Speed Graphic, the press photographer's classic weapon, but he appears to have been motivated by a larger vision, to create a collective portrait of his time and place.

This is the ultimate value of "Weegee's Story." It's also a special treat for old gaffers who have used a Speed Graphic with serious intent.

Edward J. Sozanski's e-mail address is [*esozanski@phillynews.com*](mailto:esozanski@phillynews.com).

If You Go

"Weegee's Story: From the Berinson Collection" continues at the Philadelphia Art Alliance, 251 S. 18th St., through March 3. The gallery is open from 11 a.m. to 5 p.m. Tuesdays through Sundays. A $3 donation ($1 for students) is requested. There are free curator-led tours at noon Dec. 13 and 20, and Jan. 3 and 10. Free docent tours Sundays at noon. Information: 215-545-4302 or [*www.philartalliance.org*](http://www.philartalliance.org).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

All Weegee photographs copyright Arthur Fellig. Reproduced by permission of the International Center of Photography and Getty Images

For the tabloids, Weegee, below, was always on duty. He photographed "Harlem: The Easter Parade," 1940, left; "Ambulance Driven Into the East River," 1943, above left, and a scene he captioned "Fate's Little Joke," above right: An off-duty policeman shot to death in front of a funeral home, where a casket stands in the doorway.

"Cop Killer, Jan. 26, 1941." Weegee, who worked mostly after dark, introduced 9-to-5 tabloid readers to an exotic, shadowy world.

"Coney Island, July 22, 1940" is among the less grim images by Weegee. An exhibition of 227 of his photographs is at the Art Alliance.

"In the Paddy Wagon, Jan. 27, 1942." Photographs in the exhibition are from the collection of a Berlin art dealer, Hendrik Berinson.

**Load-Date:** December 9, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Northwest suburbs' newest congresswoman a substantial change***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44S6-4WK0-007M-43P5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

December 24, 2001, Monday Cook

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1340 words

**Byline:** Eric Krol Daily Herald Political Writer

**Body**

The Northwest suburbs' newest congresswoman cut her political teeth toting a clipboard and inspecting milk cartons at Mount Prospect grocery stores in 1969.

At the time, freshness dates on food were secretly coded so that the public didn't know a product's expiration, and Jan Schakowsky and a band of five other self-described "young housewives who knew nothing" were determined to change that.

"We kind of pressed stock boys against the shelf and made them tell us how they knew to rotate the stock," recalled Schakowsky, whose group sold 25,000 copies of a handbook that demystified freshness codes for consumers. "Eventually Jewel, I think, put on freshness dates and it became a competitive advantage for them."

Starting next year, the two-term Democratic congresswoman from Evanston will bring her brand of liberal activism to Des Plaines, Park Ridge and Rosemont, towns she picked up as part of the census- mandated redrawing of congressional district boundaries.

It's also territory that for the past 20 years has been represented by Congressman Henry Hyde of Wood Dale, one of the most conservative members of the House.

To say it'll be a sea change, at least philosophically, is an understatement. Consider: Hyde ardently opposes abortion rights, Schakowsky supports them; Hyde favors tax cuts for all, Schakowsky backs tax cuts for the ***working class*** and Hyde actively opposes an expansion of O'Hare International Airport while Schakowsky backs the deal cut by Gov. George Ryan and Chicago Mayor Richard M. Daley.

But Schakowsky discounts the notion that there will be much change in representation for Northwest suburban residents.

"I'm hoping over time to win their trust and their support. I know that on a number of issues, Congressman Hyde and I differ. But there are also some areas we have in common," said Schakowsky, citing the way Illinois' congressional delegation cooperates to bring back more tax money home to the state.

If Hyde wears the conservative badge with honor, Schakowsky doesn't shy away from carrying the liberal flag, though she prefers the term "progressive." When asked to name her top issues, Schakowsky lists getting prescription drug coverage for seniors as part of Medicare, blocking privatization of Social Security and moving toward a government health insurance system for those who need it without having a government takeover of the industry.

Those who like Schakowsky point to her ability to organize grassroots support for her campaigns and issues she favors, rather than relying on big money.

"Jan has a laser-like focus and a passionate commitment to Democratic issues, particularly economic and social justice," said state Rep. Jeffrey Schoenberg, an Evanston Democrat who served with Schakowsky in Springfield and has known her for 15 years.

To that end, Schakowsky spent much of the first half of the year pushing her First Things First measure in direct opposition to President Bush's tax cut. Schakowsky wanted to put on hold tax cuts for the nation's top earners and the estate tax repeal until Congress had paid for prescription drugs for seniors, shored up Medicare and Social Security and spent more money on schools and affordable housing.

The congresswoman acknowledged it had a "slim-to-none" chance of becoming law, but points out that some of her ideas are gaining traction now as Democrats try to freeze tax cuts for top earners during negotiations over an economic stimulus package.

While Schakowsky is confident she'll find common ground on pocketbook issues with her new Northwest suburban constituents, it's less likely she'll do so on the O'Hare issue. Many noise-weary Des Plaines and Park Ridge residents vigorously object to new runways and especially more flights at O'Hare.

"When I say I support it, I am supporting it. But I'm also prepared to be an advocate in the most vigorous way for the people within those communities," she said. "Because there are still unanswered questions about noise and noise abatement even though there are rules."

To help residents, Schakowsky said she plans to look at how the federal government could provide tax incentives to airlines to buy new, less noisy planes. She also wants to look at whether the Touhy tollbooths on the Northwest Tollway should be closed to reduce pollution.

Des Plaines Mayor Tony Arredia is skeptical but plans to meet with Schakowsky early next month.

"How could she be pro-environment and support the airport?" asked Arredia, who liked Hyde's staunch opposition to O'Hare expansion.

It could be tough to get at Schakowsky politically, given that her district was drawn to be a Democratic stronghold. No Republicans filed to run against her, though the party could slate a candidate after the primary. She has a Democratic primary opponent, but he is a white supremacist from Berwyn - which is not in the district - who does not appear to have enough signatures to remain on the ballot.

Schakowsky's safe status allows her to travel the country raising money for Democrats from female donors and recruiting women to run under the party's banner. The Women Lead fund-raising push has netted about half of its $15 million goal.

With Congress generally in a bipartisan mood since the Sept. 11 terrorist attacks, a fierce partisan like Schakowsky tries to make the distinction between supporting the nation's war effort and disagreeing with Republicans on domestic issues that are being decided during the war.

"One of the things that has distressed me since Sept. 11 is that everything has been wrapped in the flag, and that patriotism now includes, 'are you for drilling in the Alaska wilderness, because this is our only route to energy independence,' " said Schakowsky, who also voiced civil liberties concerns over the Bush administration's anti-terrorism legislation.

A look at Schakowsky's political career shows she's won her elections mostly through hard work. But Schakowsky did face questions in the 1998 Democratic primary over the business dealings of her husband, Robert Creamer, who led the lobbying organization Citizen Action for 25 years.

In 1997, federal investigators probed a potential $2.7 million check-kiting scheme following a $1 million overdraft, according to news accounts at the time. Schakowsky, who served on the organization's board, said she didn't know of Citizen Action's financial problems. No charges were ever filed.

"Nothing at all. There's been no charges and no, nothing, as a result," said Schakowsky when asked the end result of the probe.

Schakowsky will start campaigning in her new territory next year, but she won't officially begin representing Des Plaines until a year from now. She has talked about moving one of her district offices farther west and plans to add a staff member to handle O'Hare issues and complaints.

And if Schakowsky doesn't make as much headway as she'd like on her ambitious social agenda, there's always the grocery store.

"That experience as a young woman, while it didn't change the world in a huge way, it changed my whole perception of myself as this regular person who can really make a difference," she said. "Even today, because the legislative process is so slow and grinding, I'll just hang out at the dairy section of the supermarkets on those down days and watch people check the dates and think, 'yes, change happens. I can make it happen.' Because everybody checks their milk."

GRAPHIC: The new congresswoman

Starting with the next election, U.S. Rep. Jan Schakowsky will represent Des Plaines, Rosemont and Park Ridge in Congress. Here's a look at her background:

- Age: 57

- Residence: Evanston

- Religion: Jewish

- Family: married; three children, one stepdaughter and three granddaughters

- Political experience: two terms in Congress and four terms as state lawmaker. Former director of the Illinois State Council of Senior Citizens

- Education: B.S., elementary education, University of Illinois, 1965

- Web site: [*www.house.gov/schakowsky*](http://www.house.gov/schakowsky)

- E-mail: [*jan.schakowsky@@mail.house.gov*](mailto:jan.schakowsky@@mail.house.gov)

**Graphic**

Jan Schakowsky Democratic Congresswoman Jan Schakowsky finds herself the representative for new constituents in Des Plaines, Park Ridge and Rosemont - areas previously served by Republican Henry Hyde. M. Scott Mahaskey/Daily Herald GRAPHIC: (text at bottom of article)

**Load-Date:** December 26, 2001

**End of Document**



[***In Berlin, life is still a cabaret***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44N5-SRV0-010F-K2F3-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

December 12, 2001, Wednesday,

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**Section:** LIFE;

**Length:** 1262 words

**Byline:** Jody K. Biehl; Special for USA TODAY

**Dateline:** BERLIN

**Body**

BERLIN -- Her dress is mussed, and she has a run in her left stocking. Marlene Dietrich she is not. But that doesn't bother this thirtysomething diva. Feelings, not flounce, are her repertoire, and when she taps on the microphone and begins to sing, the softly lit Kalkscheune nightclub magically transforms into what it claims to be -- a cabaret.

The atmosphere is intimate. Red velvet curtains hang over 8-foot-high windows, and groups of patrons in their 20s, 30s, and 40s cram around low bistro tables stacked with tall drinks and fat glass ashtrays. Tanya Ries breathes deeply and begins to sing in German. Her voice both melts and stings, bittersweet as chocolate.

"Will you be there when I fall? Are you even here now? . . . Will you be there when I fall? . . . Are you really with me now?" She stares straight out into the smoky air, wanders among the tables and lets the back of her hand brush against a dark-haired man's martini.

Welcome to the sensuous world of Berlin cabaret, an art form that is celebrating its 100th anniversary this year. Unlike in New York, Paris and London, where cabaret lived a charmed life before fading, in Berlin it has never gone out of style. And now -- 12 years after the city reunited and two years after Berlin re-emerged as the capital -- it is exploding. Newspapers and entertainment magazines pop with ads for the latest shows, and tour companies have started using the lure of old-fashioned cabaret to entice groups to Berlin.

"There is no doubt cabaret is living a revival," says Heinz Buri, the cultural officer of the city's tourism bureau. "Berlin made its name as an entertainment city in the 1920s, and despite all that has happened here, it has never lost its reputation. Now, with the city reunited, the old pizazz is coming back."

Indeed, in honor of the anniversary, the city is celebrating with gusto. At least two theaters have organized special tributes, and the Academy of Art set up an exhibit chronicling cabaret's transformation over the decades.

Of course, as much as they have defined it, Berliners didn't invent cabaret. They stole it from Parisians, whose tradition of tiny Montmartre clubs featuring "*chansons tragiques*," dancing girls and veiled political satire appealed to the raw tastes of ***working-class*** Berliners.

The city's first real cabaret, called the "Ueberbrettl," opened in January 1901 and was an immediate sensation. Within six months, 43 other cabarets had opened.

Since then, the Germans have fought and lost two world wars. Berlin has been bombed to rubble by the Allies, invaded by the Soviets, divided into sectors, severed by a wall and ultimately reunited.

Through it all, cabaret has not only survived, it has thrived.

While there were 25 theaters in 1989, the city boasts 37 today. That's close to 3,000 cabaret seats every night for the city's 3.3 million residents. And, unlike classical theaters and operas, cabarets are not subsidized by the city. They make all their money from ticket and drink sales.

Of course, if you're looking for Liza Minnelli or the sensuous striptease of Anita Berber, forget it. Life's a different sort of cabaret now, old chum.

The dangerous edge that fueled the 1920s excesses is gone. Performers no longer are dancing on a political volcano, but trying to find balance and meaning in an increasingly globalized world. They're also trying to make a buck.

As a result, today's flair is for fun and profit.

Take Tanya Ries, the enchanting diva with the chocolaty voice. She enthralls her audience with tales of her failed relationships and her heart-to-heart talks with her silver-haired grandmother.

Gayle Tufts keeps her audience laughing with uproarious musical ballads about being an American in Germany. And Thomas Pigor intersperses his biting political critiques with original music to ensure he entertains rather than enrages.

"Audiences today don't want to think about difficult political issues," says Holger Klotzbach, a former cabaret actor who now owns the popular Bar Jeder Vernuft. "People don't come to us to be challenged, but to forget their daily troubles."

It wasn't always that way.

Cabaret was once so bitingly political and spookily clairvoyant that historians often say it serves as a lens into the German psyche.

For example, in 1911 -- just three years before World War I -- Claire Waldorff sang songs exalting Berlin as a *Weltstadt*, or world city, comparable to Paris and Vienna. Was her melody a hint of the nationalism that would envelop and ultimately shatter the country? Perhaps.

In the 1920s, Dietrich's sultry performances at the El Dorado (now a supermarket) and in the 1929 film *The Blue Angel* challenged the bourgeois values of a whole generation. Her cross-dressing and hit song *Wenn die beste Freundin* (*When my Best Girlfriend*) unleashed a lesbian revolution in the '20s and '30s.

With the rise of the Nazis, cabaret -- like all art -- was all but obliterated, and its best artists were killed. Still, there were some shining moments, as when Werner Finck, who was eventually sent to a concentration camp, asked groups of Nazis attending his early 1930s shows if he needed to speak slower so their poor, small brains could comprehend his jokes.

"You have to understand one thing about German history," says Heinz Lyschik, a jolly Santa Claus of a man who has been performing and writing cabaret since the 1960s. "We often couldn't express ourselves as openly as we might have liked with our family and friends. So, often we turned to the theater as a means of communication."

Lyschik knows. He was part of the cabaret scene in one of the most repressive regimes in modern history -- the Soviet-led East German Democratic Republic, in which every fourth resident worked for the secret police.

Still, he and his colleagues at the Distel theater nurtured such a thriving cabaret culture that there often was a two-year waiting list for tickets.

"Some of our friends in the West were stunned with what we got away with," Lyschik says with a mischievous smile.

"Theater is one step removed from daily life, so it lets people laugh about tensions without directly talking about them."

It also lets them escape.

Today's cabaret has stolen from all past genres, and in a way it still is looking for its voice. Its context is a nation that is reunited, a Europe that is coming together and a Germany that is not out to conquer anyone.

"Maybe the current craze for fun shows how bored people are," Lyschik says. "Or maybe we are returning to the recklessness of the 1920s."

Most of the acts play in small, clubby settings. Some even manage to revive the delicious sexiness of the secret shows of the 1920s and 1930s. Of course, nowadays, everything's legal.

While cabaret has international appeal, Berlin audiences are overwhelmingly German or German-speaking. That is mainly because understanding the dialogue and the jokes is part of the fun. Still, a few brave foreigners sometimes sneak in, hoping to absorb the feeling, if not the content.

Tourists also account for much of cabaret's recent success, says tourism official Buri. On any night, up to 40 % of cabaret audiences might be tourists (most, German-speaking).

This is no accident. In the past few years, tourist companies have used cabaret as a selling point for Berlin. Wernt Lucht, whose tour company Globus brings more than 3,000 tourists to Berlin a year, says cabaret has become "as big (a draw) as the Brandenburg Gate." He now contracts with large theaters and delivers tourists by the busload.

Whatever else his tourists learn, one thing is clear: In Berlin, the show always goes on.

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, B/W, Merit Schambach, AFP for USA TODAY (4); More cheeky: Cabaret today has lost its political bite. Dancers in Berlin just want to have fun, and make their mark. Still a classic: An actress at the Kleine Nachtrevue cabaret performs Lili Marlene, the song made famous by Marlene Dietrich. Heinz Lyschik, left, has been performing and writing cabaret since the 1960s.

**Load-Date:** December 12, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Dollars & sense;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44PX-5K00-00J2-3442-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Northeast NOOK;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44PX-5K00-00J2-3442-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Searching for an undiscovered neighborhood for shopping - and Uptown before Starbucks and the Gap moved in - we found an artists' haven in northeast Minneapolis.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44PX-5K00-00J2-3442-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 20, 2001, Thursday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** VARIETY; Buyer's EDGE; Pg. 1E

**Length:** 1287 words

**Byline:** John Ewoldt; Staff Writer

**Body**

"It's the rumble before the volcano erupts."

     Brian McMullen, a sculptor who owns LANGworks studio on 13th Avenue NE. in Minneapolis' Sheridan neighborhood, was describing how the street has been slowly emerging artistically. His is one of about 10 shops along 13th from 4th Street to the refurbished Grain Belt Brewery near Marshall Street NE. Most have been in business less than five years. While "about to erupt" may be an exaggeration, the area surely is making noise, especially in May during the annual Art-a-Whirl, with more than 30 participating Northeast shops.

     What used to be a vital area settled by immigrants from Eastern Europe is one of the oldest parts of Minneapolis. Carpenter's Grocery, Ludwig's Home Bakery, Murlowski Hardware, Rolig Drug, 2nd Street Pharmacy, butchers and furniture stores are all gone. But a few landmarks remain, such as the Ritz Theater and the Grain Belt Brewhouse. Both are being renovated. The brewery, which has been vacant since Christmas Day 1975, is to reopen in February with RSP Architects Ltd. as its primary tenant. The Ritz will be the new home to Ballet of the Dolls. Executive director Craig Harris said the dance company is trying to raise $2.25 million to renovate the former movie theater, with a projected opening in 2003.

    Artists have moved into the area because rent is affordable, said Lynn Olson, co-owner of Frank Stone Gallery. "We could never have afforded Stillwater, Uptown, Grand Avenue or 50th and France," she said.

     Many shop owners grew up in the area and have returned to restore the charm they remember. But it won't happen overnight. Many have second jobs in addition to running a shop or gallery. Bob Sorg and Barb Fleetham, owners of Two 12 Pottery, hold down welding and nursing jobs, respectively. John Konoplin, co-owner of Gallery Shmallery, has a full-time job as a supervisor for a security firm. His gallery is open only on weekends. Holly Jacobson, owner of Easel Street, paints watercolors and sells a few in her shop.

     There's no mistaking 13th for a cosmopolitan shopping destination. Walk along it on a weekday afternoon and you'll pass the Polish American Community Center, a scruffy bar, a Catholic church built in 1917, a funeral home and ***working-class*** duplexes. Shoppers are few, except on weekends. But dismiss the neighborhood on looks alone and you'll miss shops, galleries, studios and restaurants that you'll find nowhere else. Shoppers' note: Most of the shops and restaurants are closed on Mondays \_ owners appreciate a break after being open on weekends.

The shops

     While "low overhead, low prices" could be the Sheridan business owners' claim to fame, it doesn't mean that prices are invariably low. You can find one-of-a-kind clothes for $1,000 at ArtaMotive, for example. But on the rare occasion that you find the same item elsewhere, it'll most likely be cheaper Northeast.

    - ArtaMotive Designer Studios (208 13th Av. NE., 612-706-0840) is the place where fashion meets art. More than 30 artists, mostly women, share the new shop in 18 showcase places. Items are eclectic, arty and sometimes pricey. Where else would you find a $500 cherry red dress with plastic spoons as fringe along the hem? You'll find clothing for women and children, accent pillows with vintage fabric covers and greeting cards.

     - Easel Street (339 13th Av. NE., 612-379-8370). Holly Jacobson's store looks like a room in someone's home, not a gift shop. The eclectic mix of goods has pottery next to an excellent assortment of inexpensive tin toy replicas. Other items to look for include boiled wool mittens from old sweaters ($35) and straight razors ($25 to $35) disguised as rakes, frogs, golf clubs and push mowers.

     - I Ware on Second (1228 NE. 2nd St., 612-617-1070), Anyone who wears glasses with lenses as thick as Coke bottles will appreciate the large selection of small frames that minimize thickness. The average frame price runs about $200, but the selection is very cool. Get 20 percent off a complete set of glasses before Jan 1.

     - Lucille's Flower Shop (300 13th Av. NE., 612-379-4242) has cut flowers and potted plants in decorative containers \_ the standard stuff. But the poinsettia blooms are of a richer red than what you'll find at a discount store.

     - Madame Dora's Antiques and Oddities (339 13th Av. NE., 612-362-0844). Dora's vintage shop is gag-gift heaven, with relics from the '60s and '70s. Dora Harris gets most of her stuff from the neighborhood when older residents downsize. It's impossible not to chuckle as you spy seasonal trim such as a Santa purse crocheted around a coffee can ($8). Another gem is the "Women With Guns" oil painting ($800). Visit the Mod Room with "groovy stuff" and Saks Thrift Avenue room. Count on Dora for weird items such as a human acupuncture doll with do-it-yourself needles ($12). Both Dora's and Ballistic Books (302 13th Av. NE., 651-587-1078) are good sources for pulpy titles, out-of-print books and kitschy toys.

The galleries

     - Frank Stone Gallery (1226 NE. 2nd St., 612-617-9965) is a starving artist's dream. Artists run their own shows on Friday evenings through Sundays. Co-owners Frank Stone, a sculptor and furniture maker, and curator Lynn Olson take only a 15 percent commission (most galleries charge 30 percent). The Holiday Finale this weekend features several pieces from 18 artists in the fall shows, including paintings, sculpture, photography and pottery. See also [*http://www.frankstonegallery.com*](http://www.frankstonegallery.com).

     - Gallery Shmallery (160 13th Av. NE., 612-378-0390) opened quietly this summer with some of the edgiest art on the block. Open continuously from 8 p.m. Friday to midnight on Sunday, the gallery displays works from several artists, but the back room gives way to multimedia, including indie films, poetry readings and bands. Currently on display are Tony Nelson's photos of rock superstars such as Courtney Love, Iggy Pop and Bono, plus John Wenzel's cubist, impressionist paintings of local sites such as the brewery and the defunct New French Cafe. The gallery is for everyone, not just wine-sipping snobs, said Konoplin. "Relax and get away with something" is the gallery's mission.

     - Grain Belt Bottle House (79 13th Av. NE.) Six artists have studios here; hours vary.

     - LANGworks Sculpture Studio (357 13th Av. NE., 612-379-4403). With its tin ceilings, LANGworks is one of the few buildings still sporting the old look. McMullen specializes in bronze and stone sculpture, portraits and commissions. Currently on display is a series of stainless steel etchings of boxers such as Muhammad Ali.

     - Two 12 Pottery (212 13th Av. NE., 612-331-1556) is the most popular shopping destination on the avenue. Jim Brown's functional stoneware is widely known, especially the single-handed soup bowls ($16) or two-handed chili bowls for $18. Co-owner Barb Fleetham mixes it up with religious icon art, jewelry, glass wind chimes, clay tiles and inexpensive framed art. "When I give someone a gift from 212, people always ask where I got it," said Kelly Grosklags of Savage.

The restaurants

     - Erte (1304 University Av. NE., 612-623-4211). A supper club where steaks rock. Bring a Happenings card: Buy one entree and get one free.

     - Matchbox Coffee Shop (1306 NE. 2nd St., 612-378-1223). Five stools, small and smoky. You'll know immediately if it's your cup of coffee. Or not.

     - Modern Cafe (337 13th Av. NE., 612-378-9882). Excellent home cooking. Three specialties: meatloaf, pot roast and pan-fried chicken with garlic mashed potatoes. Lunch, dinner and breakfast on weekends.

\_ John Ewoldt may be contacted by calling 612-673-7633, sending a fax to 612-673-4359 or at [*jewoldt@startribune.com*](mailto:jewoldt@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** December 20, 2001

**End of Document**



[***BODY BEAUTIFUL?;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-HKP0-0094-53TB-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***FILMS SHOW CHANGING VIEW OF THE MALE PHYSIQUE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-HKP0-0094-53TB-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 14, 1997, Sunday,

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1157 words

**Byline:** HENRY SHEEHAN, THE ORANGE COUNTY REGISTER

**Body**

There was an amusing alignment in the movie schedule that saw the near-simultaneous release of ''The Full Monty'' and ''Cop Land.'' Not that the movies are alike. The former is a British ***working-class*** comedy about unemployed steelworkers making a quick pound by stripping, the latter a thriller about corrupt cops.

Yet through the theme in the one and the casting in the other, these two movies have something to say about the male physical ideal that pervades Hollywood and how it's perceived in less tinseled spheres. It seems concern, even obsession, about appearance applies as much to males these days as it does females.

''Cop Land'' received tons of advance publicity when it landed Sylvester Stallone in the leading role of a sad-sack sheriff of a New Jersey suburb populated nearly exclusively by crooked New York City police officers. The character is a far cry from the robotic strongmen Stallone has become wealthy by portraying, and to get the part, he not only accepted a drastically reduced fee but, in the interests of capturing the lowly sheriff's essence, put on 40 pounds and developed a paunch.

It's a sign of the times that this weight gain was immediately equated with a serious commitment to real acting. When Robert De Niro, who co-stars and unabashedly steals scenes from Stallone in ''Cop Land,'' put on 60 pounds for ''Raging Bull,'' there was no public commentary that after the likes of ''Taxi Driver'' and ''The Godfather, Part 2,'' De Niro was finally going to get down to serious acting.

At any rate, a chubby Stallone is no more peculiar-looking than the regular Stallone. The actor has always been weirdly overmuscled, even given the characters he has tended to play. His most popular character, loser-turned-champ Rocky Balboa, never looked like a boxer, particularly a heavyweight.

In fact, Stallone's pumped-up muscles tended to make him a less-than-likely action hero because they slowed him down more than anything else. He couldn't throw a punch quickly, he couldn't shuffle his feet, and he couldn't run fast. All he could do was display an almost comically muscular physique. That he could make the character credible, in the first ''Rocky'' at least, demonstrates that he did indeed once possess a talent to squander.

Soon Stallone was to be joined by an even stranger-looking star, Arnold Schwarzenegger. A professional bodybuilder who had become a millionaire thanks to his investments, Schwarzenegger had failed in his efforts to launch a film career until he appeared in a documentary, ''Pumping Iron,'' in 1977. Real success came in 1982 with ''Conan the Barbarian,'' and he's been atop the box office charts ever since.

Even more pumped-up than Stallone, Schwarzenegger at least had the grace to acknowledge his odd appearance, first by playing an out-and-out robot in James Cameron's ''The Terminator'' and then by forging a partnership with comedy director Ivan Reitman, beginning with ''Twins.''

But even as he was poking fun at his looks, Schwarzenegger was also setting a new standard in male appearance. It became routine for actors wanting to star in action films to get into bodybuilding programs, perhaps not as extreme as those of these two, but to the point where their bodies began to look strange. Keanu Reeves, for example, built up his body so much for ''Speed'' that he ended up with a neck that was at least as wide as his head, resulting in a disconcerting pea-headed appearance. Audiences loved it.

A few years before that, Brad Pitt turned up in ''Thelma and Louise'' and started a different kind of star workout, this one to develop a washboard stomach. While this may be an appropriate condition for Pitt, whose looks have always overwhelmed his less noticeable acting talents, it can be comically beside the point for people who can actually act.

Take Kevin Bacon, who achieved fame playing physically slight types in ''Diner'' and ''Footloose.'' Yet he has worked out so much for his role as a serial seducer in ''Picture Perfect'' that it looks as if someone has cut his head off his body and attached it to an over-built mannequin.

Tastes in body types change, of course (think of the Rubenesque women so adored by the Victorians), but the male models now in vogue are unprecedented. Neither the action stars nor the romantic leading men of Hollywood's past, from John Wayne to Cary Grant, did much more than keep themselves in good shape. (One exception was Victor Mature, one of the few bodybuilder types who didn't specialize in Tarzan. Yet Mature's physique was also widely mocked.)

Of today's big stars, only Clint Eastwood, Harrison Ford and Mel Gibson seem immune to the current taste for overworked bodies, probably because their careers antedate the current phase. But it's also worth noting that these three don't just run around flexing in their movies; they often have romances. Stallone and Schwarzenegger almost never even try for that and when they do, it's with only middling success.

All of which brings us to ''The Full Monty.'' As the six unemployed workers get closer to the moment when they'll have to take it all off in front of a female audience, they become increasingly anxious over the condition of their decidedly nonpumped bodies. One overweight participant becomes so upset that he plunges into a personal crisis that affects his sexual relationship with his wife. They are all affected, though, by the strange prevailing norms of what constitutes a proper male body.

Part of what makes the movie so appealing is the ease with which it enlarges the question of physical appearance beyond the immediate, though naturally important, question of sexuality. These men have lost one of their society's most important indicators of manhood, a job. Their mere physicality is just about the last card they have left to play.

As a result, so much is riding on their physical condition that when it comes time to practice stripping, even baring themselves in one another's company becomes an issue. It's as if automatically some of them will be lesser men than the others.

Now we can pause here for women to say, ''Well, duh.'' Certainly women have been more seriously and adversely victimized by commercially driven physical expectations than men have. Moreover, female norms seem to change with the coming and going of every fashion season, a cycle increasingly emphasized and disseminated by mass media.

But the stars who are supposed to embody male attractiveness nowadays are so physically distorted that to find a female analog you have to go back to the 1950s, not so much to Marilyn Monroe, but to her phalanx of less talented imitators, such as Jayne Mansfield and Mamie Van Doren.

Look at those women now and they often look like walking caricatures, although apparently few thought so at the time. Stallone and Schwarzenegger are the Mansfield and Van Doren of today. And many of their peers are going to a lot of trouble to look nearly as strange as they do.

**Graphic**

PHOTO (2), PHOTO: A bloated Sylvester Stallone in ''Cop Land.''; PHOTO: Arnold Schwarzenegger pokes fun at his pumped-up looks in movies like; ''Eraser.''

**Load-Date:** September 19, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Botox battle of Beverly Hills***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DGK-WGW0-010F-K4XT-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

October 6, 2004, Wednesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1295 words

**Byline:** Marco R. della Cava

**Dateline:** BEVERLY HILLS

**Body**

BEVERLY HILLS -- The picture here may be as perfect as ever -- sun beaming, palms leaning, Rolls-Royces gleaming -- but trouble is in the scented air. For in a town where cosmetic procedures are hushed daily rituals, someone is making a racket.

Just east of this Eden in downmarket downtown, a trial is underway in Los Angeles Superior Court. It pits Irena Medavoy, 45, wife of veteran film producer Mike Medavoy (*The People vs. Larry Flynt*, *The Thin Red Line*), against Botox and the doctor who administered it to the onetime swimsuit model and *Dallas* actress.

By ignoring her socialite script, Medavoy has split local camps. Some are inspired by her jousting with a pharmaceutical giant that reaps $500 million a year from the wrinkle-reducing drug. Others are outraged she has dragged her longtime dermatologist-to-the-stars, Arnold Klein, into court.

"There's a feeling here that, unless the case is egregious, it's bad sportsmanship to do this," says Josh Gross, publisher of the *Beverly Hills Weekly* newspaper.

In a nation where Botox has become the top cosmetic procedure, a Medavoy win could throw up a roadblock for this runaway success.

Its purveyors are resolute. "Botox appears to work incredibly well for most patients in most situations," says Mark Jewell, president-elect of the American Society for Aesthetic Plastic Surgery.

That the ***working-class*** jurors, who heard closing arguments in the case Tuesday, don't seem like most Botox patients doesn't faze Mike Medavoy, whose wife is seeking unspecified damages.

"We've already made people aware that if you read the Botox label, there are huge risks," he says. "The only thing that did not happen to Irena is she didn't die."

In 2002, Medavoy was suffering from migraines when Klein, best known for his work on pals Elizabeth Taylor and Michael Jackson, suggested he treat her discomfort by shooting Botox into her neck.

Though Botox has FDA approval for a variety of uses, some -- including migraine relief -- remain "off-label," areas that drugmaker Allergan's paid Botox experts, including Klein, are encouraged to explore with patient consent.

Although Allergan says there is evidence that Botox has helped migraine sufferers, Medavoy says that for four months she was a prisoner of her own estate, unable to glance at the sun or have sexual relations with her husband.

"Mike felt he lost a partner, and I did, too," says Donna Estes Antebi, who introduced the couple.

"She used to be vibrant," says Susan Hart, Irena's longtime masseuse.

Instead of helping her, Irena says, her doctor and Allergan backed away. "Our point was, 'Admit you caused her pain; own up to it,' " Mike Medavoy says. "They didn't."

Allergan's official statement regarding the lawsuit is blunt: "Mrs. Medavoy's medical records demonstrate that she has been suffering from a host of unrelated medical and psychological symptoms . . . long before her treatment for migraine with our product."

In court, Allergan and Klein's lawyers have questioned Medavoy's suffering, noting she seemed to make it out to the right soirees. Medavoy has countered that she missed an array of fetes, from an Oscar party to a yachting vacation.

And some of the sniping has occurred outside the courtroom.

"I've never seen anything like it in this town -- an attorney going to parties bad-mouthing the other side," says Antebi, referring to Klein attorney Howard Weitzman, he of O.J. Simpson and Michael Jackson court-date fame.

Camps divided

Until this trial, Weitzman says, "I considered Mike and Irena friends. I don't have issues with them; I'm just doing my job."

Mike Medavoy is neither moved nor bothered.

"Look, we have a few very close friends in this town, and the rest are just acquaintances." As for the Hollywood set shunning the power couple, "Hey, if that's what somebody is all about, they deserve what they get."

There is some evidence that Irena Medavoy has the attention of the ladies-who-bleach crowd.

"It's definitely a hot topic, because so many people use Botox here," says Dagney Dubelko, a friend who recently testified to Medavoy's condition along with *Wheel of Fortune* letter-spinner Vanna White. "There's a sense that this stuff can't be dangerous."

Local cosmetic surgeon Simon Ourian has one of the nation's largest Botox practices, seeing nearly 100 patients a day. Many mention the Medavoy case.

"There's concern. But everyone in Beverly Hills has used Botox, and no one has ever heard of this kind of reaction before," he says. "It's as safe as could be. I use it on myself and my family."

Over at 435 North Roxbury, the hub of this town's cosmetic activity, Klein is seeing neither reporters nor many new patients.

Word is you've got to have star power to get into his office, where for around $500 he'll apply one hit of Botox to your trouble spot. Which is why locals are buzzing about a mysterious Dr. Gomez, who zips over from Mexico to stage Botox parties for $200 a shot.

Not an ideal patient?

A few office buildings away -- where a lobby sign welcomes yet another plastic surgeon, listing his TV appearances before his educational credentials -- is the posh outpost of Lawrence Koplin.

After a tour of his sparkling surgery room and secret celebrity entrance, Koplin settles in for an appraisal of Klein ("He's quirky, but he is a genius, just brilliant") and a pointed scolding of the patient.

"Irena Medavoy-type people are not the easiest to treat or the most grateful," he says. "Irena knew Klein since she was in college. He was a bit like a friend. How you take such a person and rake them over the coals and feed them to the dogs, I don't know. It's either for money or to punish him."

There is talk here that the Medavoys had put their Beverly Park estate on the market because of tough financial times. Friends dismiss the gossip, citing the couple's current pursuit of homes in Sun Valley and Palm Springs.

So that leaves the punishment theory. Some argue few are more deserving than Klein.

"He's an egomaniac. I hate him," real-estate agent Elaine Young says. Today, after 45 cosmetic procedures, much of her face appears frozen; she can't smile wide or close her eyes fully.

Young confirms that the scuttlebutt in town is split between those loyal to their doctors and others who see perhaps a darker side to the promise of eternal youth. That said, few appear willing to stand with Medavoy, not even sixtysomething Young, who has crusaded against the silicone products responsible for her condition.

"I admire her, but for the most part, I hear that Botox works. I'd like to get some right here," says the former wife of actor Gig Young, pointing to a deep crease between her eyes.

But surely, at what price vanity?

Young sighs.

"Men here want beauty," she says. "Now 30-year-olds won't do, they've got to be 20. So you try and keep up."

But this town hardly is alone. The national fascination with plastic surgery hits such as *Extreme Makeover* and *The Swan* suggests that the risk -- whether with a scalpel or a dose of Botox -- is worth the payoff.

At least one former devotee, however, is off the juice.

"She's sworn off this stuff," Mike Medavoy says of his wife. "As for folks out there, are you going to believe the people with a vested interest in selling this drug, or the people with no vested interest?"

We'll soon find out.

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Botox background

\* Experimented with in the 1820s by a German doctor who was interested in exploring the muscle-weakening properties of botulism.

\* In the 1980s, Canadian doctors used botulinum toxin to treat patients with eye disorders. Patients noticed their wrinkles were disappearing as well.

\* In 1989, the Food and Drug Administration approved Botox for medical applications; in 2002, it was approved for cosmetic use. Most recently, Botox was approved as a treatment for excessive underarm sweating.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Robert Hanashiro, USA TODAY; PHOTO, Color, Getty Images; PHOTO, Color, Mario Anzuoni, Splash; PHOTOS, B/W, Robert Hanashiro, USA TODAY (2); Medavoy: Says she got sick. <>Klein: The doctor in question. <>Take your best shot: Irena Medavoy-type people are not the easiest to treat or the most grateful," says Beverly Hills plastic surgeon Lawrence Koplin, shown injecting his employee Rita Wilson with Botox. <>"I hate him": That's Elaine Young's opinion of Klein. Young has had nearly 50 cosmetic procedures.

**Load-Date:** October 6, 2004

**End of Document**



[***Home movies***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44JM-5GX0-010F-K19H-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 30, 2001, Friday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 2001 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** LIFE;

**Length:** 1294 words

**Byline:** Mike Clark

**Body**

Divided We Fall

\* \* \* \* (out of four)

(2001, Columbia TriStar, rated PG-13, $ 105 range; DVD, $ 30): Josef (Boleslav Polivka), sterile but married to Marie (Anna Siskova), is the reluctant Czech wartime hero of this foreign-film Oscar nominee. His wife unintentionally sparks the affections of an also-married local Nazi collaborator and all-around pest (Jarolsav Dusek), who regularly shows up at the couple's house to sponge meals, attempt a few cheap feels and show off his Hitler mustache. Having reluctantly agreed to hide an escaped Jew and old acquaintance upstairs, the couple are now doubly wary of their interloper's visits. When the Czech turncoat tries moving a Nazi clerk into their cramped home, Marie creates life-threatening trouble by claiming she's pregnant; in wartime Czechoslovakia, everyone's medical condition -- sterility included -- is a matter of public record. Director Jan Hrebejk and writer Petr Jarchovsky (working from his novel) unravel the black comedy in Josef's unorthodox solution to the pregnancy

issue, just as they do when the local resistance forces rebuff Josef because they assume he's kowtowing to the Nazis. Filmed for Czech TV in a jittery style that suits its near-neurotic characters, *Fall* lost the foreign-film award to *Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon*. Had *Tiger* won the top best-picture award over *Gladiator* -- leaving the foreign film field open for this movie -- justice would have been served twice.

World Series 2001

\* \* \* 1/2

(2001, Q Video, unrated, $ 15; DVD, $ 20): I have dozens of New York Yankees games taped off the air over many years but only two or three Yankees losses. With reports surfacing that some New York retailers may understock this title, perhaps this reminder will strengthen the case that this is a video a Yankees fan can still love. It does, however, retain the original ending: the classy and consummately professional Arizona Diamondbacks win in Game 7 of the series in the bottom of the ninth inning after apparently blowing it in the eighth. This is a video for those who appreciate history, and the history starts with the fact that three games of this contest were played in the Bronx less than two months after the World Trade Center attacks. This also was the first series to creep into November and the first in which a game was won in extra innings after a ninth-inning home run had tied it up. (It happened twice -- on consecutive nights.) Maybe it was all a ploy to make the first series

released on DVD a special one. The tape version certainly tells the story, but the DVD bonuses include the specific broadcast play-by-plays of all the miracles that led even those with long memories to declare this one of the best series ever.

Diary of a Lost Girl

\* \* \* \*

(1929, Kino, unrated, VHS and DVD, $ 25): German director G.W. Pabst's follow-up to the previous year's masterpiece, *Pandora's Box* (also a silent film), completed the legend of Hollywood castoff Louise Brooks. Here, she plays a pharmacist's daughter who survives rape by a family friend, pregnancy, parental estrangement and life in an orphanage so decadent that later employment in a brothel looks like a good career move. The print is worn but probably the best that exists, having been pieced together (with nine minutes of footage never seen in the USA) by six different European archives. Brooks' looks and performance are so luminous and, by today's standards, so contemporary that her failure to make it in talkies continues to confound. From the 1930 short subject included as a bonus -- 1931's *Windy Riley Goes Hollywood* -- it's obvious that she wasn't done in by her voice, which registers more than acceptably. As creaky as it is rare, this 18-minute featurette would be

interesting even without Brooks. Its pseudonymous director, William Goodrich, was comic Fatty Arbuckle, who was blackballed in the industry after being charged for a party girl's 1921 death during a legendary night of Hollywood revelry. Arbuckle was acquitted after his third trial in 1923 and died nearly three years after making *Windy Riley*.

Made

\* \* 1/2

(2001, Artisan, rated R, $ 105 range; DVD, $ 25): A half-amusing gangster caper, this minor Mob affair focuses on the dynamics between two characters who may seem vaguely familiar. And they should, because they're played by Jon Favreau and Vince Vaughn, who starred in the 1996 sleeper *Swingers* -- more combative here but still doing variations on what they did so memorably before. Vaughn plays the blowhard, and Favreau again is his pent-up buddy; the difference is that Vaughn's mouth might get both of them killed. Foolhardily protective of a pal who constantly courts trouble, boxer Favreau finally gets a shot at real money when his Mob mentor (Peter Falk) sends him from L.A. to New York on the next thing to a moron's errand. Vaughn tags along and takes about five minutes to start messing things up. Before redundancies begin to crop up and negate some excellent setup scenes (in the boxing ring, at a bachelor party and at a construction site), writer/director Favreau makes nifty

use of New York locales, highlighting both high- and low-rent districts.

The Road Home

\* \* \* 1/2

(2001, Columbia TriStar, rated G, $ 105 range; DVD, $ 30): Zhang Zi-yi's screen debut was filmed before her role as the spunky aristocrat in *Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon*. But after the success of *Tiger*, the film was released stateside five months later, and it proves what a powerhouse force she is on screen -- even while wearing braids and playing a vulnerable teen with a crush. In the movie's black-and-white prologue, a rural schoolteacher has died, and his widow hopes to observe a waning custom by having his body hand-carried several miles from the hospital to their village. The couple's 1958 courtship switches to color flashbacks, with Zhang's 18-year-old trying to find a way to marry for love instead of customary arrangement. The movie is small, but it has a major director: Zhang Yimou of *Raise the Red Lantern* and *To Live*. It's a sweet tale, but the real subject is Zhang the actress, a muse for the camera's lens.

Bread & Roses

\* \* \*

(2001, Studio, rated R, $ 105 range; DVD, $ 25): Finally filming in America after four decades of celebrating the British ***working class***, director Ken Loach (*My Name Is Joe*) scores a moderate success taking the side of illegal immigrants in Los Angeles. Loach shrewdly makes his target not a faceless U.S. policy but a near-rapist who has sneaked the movie's heroine over the Mexican border and then the boss who exploits her. Her employer's cruel opportunism helps turn Maya (Pilar Padilla) into a political activist with the real-life Justice for Janitors labor organization, putting her at odds with a sister (Elidia Carrillo) who also cleans for slave wages. The film has powerful scenes involving worker grievances but later loses some of its rhythm when there are more turbulent plot twists than a rushed ending can sustain.

Pootie Tang

\*

(2001, Paramount, rated PG-13, $ 105 range; DVD, $ 30): Robert Vaughn looks so lost here playing an evil manufacturer named Lecter (boy, *that's* funny) that one suspects he may have signed on only because he thought this was a sequel to 1997's much funnier *Booty Call*. Lecter is trying to get superhero Pootie (Lance Crouther) to promote a line of cigarettes, booze and a breakthrough cereal that contains pork chunks. The slapdash result is reduced to tacking on end-credits padding and three faux Bob Costas interviews just to reach 80 minutes. Chris Rock plays several roles, including Pootie's dad, who's killed by a gorilla while working in a steel mill. Don't ask.

Due Tuesday

The smash that wasn't, *Pearl Harbor*; a whiff of a baseball picture, *Summer Catch*; an expanded version of *Almost Famous* on DVD.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Bai Xiaoyan, Sony Pictures Classics; Enamored: Zhang Ziyi plays a teenager in love in '50s China in The Road Home, her film debut released after her acclaimed performance as a fesity young fighter in Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon.

**Load-Date:** November 30, 2001

**End of Document**



[***MCGREEVEY WINS A MAJOR LABOR ENDORSEMENT / THE STATE AFL-CIO WILL BACK HIM IN THE RACE FOR GOVERNOR. WHITMAN RECEIVED A COOL RECEPTION.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B580-01K4-9038-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 6, 1997 Wednesday CNEW JERSEY EDITION

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**Section:** SOUTH JERSEY; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1167 words

**Byline:** Tom Turcol, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** EAST BRUNSWICK, N.J.

**Body**

Despite a last-minute appeal by Gov. Whitman, New Jersey's most powerful labor organization voted yesterday to throw its political muscle behind James E. McGreevey, her Democratic challenger in this year's governor's race.

The endorsement by the state AFL-CIO gives McGreevey a major lift in his bid to firm up a key Democratic constituency and lends credibility to his principal campaign theme: that Whitman is out of touch with the concerns of working families.

It also is likely to infuse his underdog campaign with much-needed money and organizational support for activities designed to bring thousands of voters to the polls on Election Day. As part of labor's effort on behalf of McGreevey, a Middlesex County state senator and the mayor of Woodbridge, it began a massive voter-registration drive yesterday.

"This endorsement represents the backbone of working middle-class families in the state of New Jersey," McGreevey declared after decisively carrying the vote of an estimated 500 union delegates.

He said the outcome - well over two-thirds of the delegates backed the Democrat - reflected a widespread belief that Whitman has "deliberately, systematically and aggressively worked against the interests of working families."

Charles Wowkanech, the state AFL-CIO president, said McGreevey could count on the "full mobilization" of the nearly 1 million AFL-CIO union members in New Jersey. He said the voter-turnout effort would be bolstered by support from the national AFL-CIO organization, whose No. 1 goal since 1994 has been to reassert its political influence - mostly on behalf of Democrats.

McGreevey can use all the money he can get to help offset what is expected to be a huge fund-raising advantage enjoyed by Whitman in the fall campaign.

Wowkanech, who has given the state labor movement a decidedly more Democratic tilt during his first year as president, got his organization to endorse more than a month earlier than is customary in a statewide race in order to maximize labor's clout in the Whitman-McGreevey contest.

In last year's elections, enthusiastic labor support for President Clinton and Robert G. Torricelli, then the Democratic U.S. Senate candidate, helped propel them to overwhelming victories in New Jersey.

Although labor supported Democrat Jim Florio in his unsuccessful reelection bid in 1993, the former governor, according to some union officials, never worked hard enough to capitalize on the endorsement and thus doused enthusiasm for his candidacy.

The last Republican endorsed by the AFL-CIO in a governor's race was incumbent Tom Kean in 1985.

Wowkanech disputed assertions by some Republicans that Whitman never had a chance for the endorsement because of a national AFL-CIO mandate to back Democrats. He said the AFL-CIO's endorsement in this year's state legislative races - the organization endorsed 35 Republicans along with 64 Democrats - belied the claim that it favored one party.

Both McGreevey and Whitman campaigned aggressively behind the scenes for the last several weeks for the AFL-CIO endorsement. Although Whitman won the support of the South Jersey Building Trades Council because of her strong advocacy of the Atlantic City tunnel project and has picked off a handful of other union locals, her campaign had recognized that it would be unable to hold McGreevey short of the two-thirds vote needed to secure the endorsement.

The governor, however, insisted on showing up anyway to deliver one last appeal to the union officials. The chilly reception she received upon entering the hotel ballroom suggested that whatever she had to pitch, it would be a hard sell.

Whitman maintained that despite

the perception of her as anti-labor, she had a genuine interest in unionists. "I value the work you do day to day to keep New Jersey running," she said.

Whitman went on to contend that she had "earned" the support of union members by creating an economic climate of new jobs and higher wages. She said her administration had helped create 190,000 jobs and had presided over a reduction in the unemployment rate from a high of 8.5 percent under Florio to 5.5 percent today.

She disputed Democratic claims that most of the new positions were service-oriented and paid poorly, saying: "The jobs we are creating are good jobs with good wages."

The governor, who is being opposed by state public-employee unions, also tried to dispel her negative image among government workers. She said that her efforts to promote a more efficient government have never meant "running up a body count" of laid-off state employees.

"I am proud of my record," Whitman told the labor officials. "We've built a stronger New Jersey. A stronger economy means more jobs and greater opportunities for you and your families."

But Whitman's appeal fell flat, and she walked offstage to polite applause.

Her reception was in sharp contrast to that accorded McGreevey, whose impassioned critique of what he said were Whitman's anti-labor policies went over big with a crowd that was clearly in his corner.

The Democrat recognized that at the outset, declaring: "It's good to be talking to the home crowd!"

McGreevey then catalogued what he said was the Whitman administration's record of indifference, if not opposition, to the needs of ***working-class*** residents.

He noted that one of Whitman's first acts as governor was to rescind so-called project-work agreements that, in part, ensured that various projects would be filled by union workers. McGreevey said his first act as governor would be to reinstitute those agreements.

McGreevey also blasted Whitman for her conditional veto of a prevailing-wage law and her administration's decision to give tax incentives to companies that do not pay prevailing wages.

On a host of other matters - from property taxes to car insurance, as well as on Whitman's support for privatization and her decision to "raid" the state-employee pension fund - McGreevey said that Whitman had not been a friend of labor.

"The state needs a governor who's on our side, who's on the side of middle-class working families . . . who understands what it means to pay a mortgage bill or an electric bill," he said.

Republican State Chairman Garabed "Chuck" Haytaian, who accompanied Whitman to the labor meeting, insisted that, despite the McGreevey endorsement, Whitman would do well in November among rank-and-file union members in the state.

Haytaian saw a silver lining in some of the adamant union opposition to the governor, maintaining that it "sends a message that she tried to economize . . . that she tried to make government smaller and more efficient."

Thomas Giblin, the Democratic state chairman and longtime union official, said Wowkanech and the labor movement in New Jersey had as much at stake in the governor's race as McGreevey.

Referring to Wowkanech, he said: "It's his first chance to demonstrate that he has the leadership skills to win for the candidate he endorses." And labor, Giblin added, "needs to do all it can so that it's not viewed as a paper tiger."

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***King of the Hill Top priority: Keep viewers entertained***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-FN30-00C6-D0T1-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 23, 1997, Wednesday,

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**Section:** SPORTS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1071 words

**Byline:** Michael Hiestand

**Dateline:** CENTURY CITY, Calif.

**Body**

CENTURY CITY, Calif. -- To find David Hill, the Australian who

is readjusting TV sports, park just past the faux New York streets

that frame arrests on ABC's *NYPD Blue.*

In the 20th Century Fox movie lot's squat headquarters, take the

corridor that was seen as a listing capsule of doom in *The*

*Poseidon Adventure.*

Stop at the office with a surfboard, fireplace, 15 TV sets and

framed U.S. patent for the "Electromagnetic Transmitting Hockey

Puck." There's Hill, the Fox Sports founder now presiding over

the rest of Rupert Murdoch's network, listening to a taped Howard

Stern radio show. Stern lauds a Fox ad for *Roar*, a new

prime-time show hyped as "hot renaissance babes slapping each

other around." The ad's bottom line on the show: "Two words:

cleavage and swords."

Says Hill, 51, pleased: "That's *my* line!"

Go figure. Here's a corporate big shot whose dictum is "don't

bore me" and who is more likely to say he's "running around

like a hairy goat" than use management buzz phrases.

He'll tell you the main reason people watch TV sports is quite

simple: "To gain nuggets of information to pass on as their own

and impress others." (He tested that on Australian football,

having announcers discuss "banana kicks," then heard the fictitious

term used as cocktail party opinion.)

He'll let you know the only good ad-lib on TV is one "you've

practiced seven times." And that "every time you do *anything*

to change sports, it's the end of civilization and motherhood."

He'll even straighten you out in areas where you don't have any

funny ideas. Like how he could spawn an adorable 3-year-old daughter,

Annie. "Well, there were no stray bulls in the paddock," Hill

says.

Fox analyst John Madden says, "David Hill has more passion for

what he's doing than *anyone* I've ever known."

Scott Ackerson, who produces Fox's NFL pregame show, agrees that

working with Hill is, well, different: "It's his world. We just

live in it."

That world began with a "lower ***working class***" childhood in Newcastle,

Australia, where his father worked the open hearths of steel mills

and his mother was a florist. Hill loved surfing and "hated"

school. But a school trip to a Sydney newspaper taught him something:

"You could smell the linotype lead, the most fabulous thing I'd

ever seen."

That might sound like a rehearsed ad-lib, but Hill did start as

a copy boy four hours after his formal education ended with his

last high school exam. He quickly moved to TV because a Wollongong

TV station offered better surfing access. His 20s included co-hosting

an Australian *Today* show. And a career-boosting TV stakeout

of Frank Sinatra, after the visiting singer called reporters "hookers"

and said local media was in "high dudgeon."

But Hill's interest in news slumped when an Australian politician

was fired for a smart, but unpopular, fiscal stand: "My rosy

juvenile world view came crashing down at 26."

Then, his interest in sports "was nil." But at 30 he was hired

by another Australian media mogul -- Kerry Packer -- for the first

of Hill's four TV sports start-ups.

Predating the animated robots on Fox hockey, Hill got harrumphs

for an on-screen duck on Australian cricket. Its debut sent his

own on-air analyst gasping that it was obvious Hill never played

cricket.

Murdoch hired Hill in 1988 to launch his cable TV Eurosport and

his satellite-delivered Sky Sports in London. Hill angered soccer

purists with the continuous on-screen clock he'd later use on

the NFL.

He went to video arcades, fearing if TV "didn't match that excitement,

reality would pale in comparison." Before using video-game noises

on the NFL, Hill put them on British soccer. His TV crew wouldn't

talk to him after their debut.

By the time Fox paid $ 1.58 billion for four NFL seasons starting

in 1994, a 49% hike over CBS' previous fee, a London TV critic

wrote Hill "has every right to teach his (U.S.) hosts to suck

eggs. Just as he taught the British."

Is America sucking? Hill says flatly that Fox's NFL coverage,

creating $ 400 million in losses, is the best ever. But its ratings

trail CBS' old football and baseball numbers, although Fox and

others question if Nielsen measures are behind sports ratings

slumps. Fox's hockey ratings, despite the "electromagnetic"

puck Fox billed as "the greatest technological innovation in

the history of sports," are diminutive.

Hill isn't abashed. Cameras on baseball catchers, seen in the

All-Star Game, might appear on regular games as soon as this weekend.

He'd like cameras on bases. He'd like football helmet cameras

on every player for every play and play-by-play announcers to

be ex-players.

He hopes Fox this fall finally milks the Sunday night NFL lead-in,

which helped CBS' *60 Minutes*, with a new "funny video"

show starring NFL host James Brown. But hockey nags at him: "We

can't get its arena excitement through TV's sterilizing filter."

Hill would like on-screen TV tails on golf shots. And race cars

tracked with TV holograms, which he also suggests might someday

appear, life-sized, in your living room: "Imagine (Pete) Sampras

serving and *you're* at the net."

And maybe some investigative reports on NFL coverage? Not likely,

Hill says. But he insists that's only to avoid boring viewers

with news they might already have seen, rather than because it

might upset a league Fox will negotiate with this year for a new

contract.

In 1994, when Fox Sports and his daughter were born, he took just

17 days off. Now he sounds vaguely mellow. He'll fish for trout

in Ireland this summer. He says his famous quote about firing

Fox announcers who mentioned baseball's "dead guys" was "just

me ranting." And NBC Sports head Dick Ebersol, whom Hill once

called "puerile," is now "the sports world's doyen. I've always

worked up incredible hatred of competitors, but I genuinely like

mine now."

And Hill, a fan of the Beach Boys and U.S. TV's *Rawhide* as

a kid and now married to a Nebraskan, isn't irked at how his adopted

countrymen might see Australians. In his Pacific Palisades house,

so tasteful there's little trace of TV sports, he notes his dad's

take on World War II: "If not for the Americans, you'd speak

Japanese."

Still, he's heard here he "speaks English really well." OK,

that was too much: "It's not like I'm from Mars."

Fox's David Hill has spiced up TV sports

Under his guidance, the network that brought you The Simpsons

also added these innovations:

NFL: Continuous onscreen score/clock; video-game sounds

NHL: Glowing computerized puck; animated onscreen characters

MLB: Cameras on catchers; microphones on bases and walls

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Suzy Parker, USA TODAY (Illustration); PHOTO, Color, Robert Hanashiro, USA TODAY; PHOTO, B/W, Robert Hanashiro, USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** July 23, 1997

**End of Document**



[***IN PITTSBURGH, CLOSING OF A MILL MARKS END OF CITY'S BIG-STEEL ERA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B5N0-01K4-926C-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 30, 1997 Saturday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1094 words

**Byline:** Jeff Gammage, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** PITTSBURGH

**Body**

Its plumes of smoke and flame can be seen for miles, a flickering reminder of the day when scores of steel-making furnaces turned this city's noontime sky to midnight.

Soon all that hovers overhead will be clouds.

The vast coke works that has crowded a bend on the Monongahela River for nearly a century is closing, washing away an estimated 920 jobs, and with them, the last vestige of this town's steel-making might.

In the city where streets and museums are named for industrial barons such as Carnegie and Frick, where the football team is the Steelers and the beer is Iron City, the impending death of the LTV Steel mill has provoked an outbreak of self-scrutiny.

"Pittsburgh has great difficulty giving up its image as the steel city," said Ben Fischer, a professor of labor studies at Carnegie-Mellon University and a former United Steelworkers union official. "It ain't the steel city. Akron is no longer the rubber city. Detroit is no longer really the automobile city."

This loss of identity is particularly hard for some residents of Pittsburgh, a place where fathers earned their pay with their sweat and expected their children could do the same.

"There's so much stability built into the culture of this town," Fischer said. "That's part of what makes the closing of a coke plant so dramatic."

Plenty of steel and related materials still will be produced in western Pennsylvania after the plant closes, an event scheduled for New Year's Eve. But none will come from Pittsburgh itself, a city that has struggled for years to accept the lingering death of its manufacturing past and embrace a new future in technology and medicine.

Executives with LTV Steel Corp., which is based in Cleveland, announced about a month ago that they would close the 80-year-old facility instead of spending up to $500 million to make it efficient and environmentally sound. The resulting tide of newspaper and television reports making reference to "the last steel mill in Pittsburgh" has left LTV officials testy.

"It bakes coal - and that's all," said company spokesman Mark Tomasch. "There's a little romance there that's not consistent with the facts. It processes coal, and it gets shipped to other states to make steel."

But to many residents, especially those who live near the mill in the city's Hazelwood section, the symbolic end of steel-making has provoked reminiscence, hope and recrimination.

"That mill raised a lot of families," said Martin Stockley, who was born in a house in front of the plant. "This mill put a lot of kids through college. This was the breadwinner for everybody."

The closing will claim the jobs of an estimated 750 union workers and 125 salaried employees, along with a 44-person railroad crew.

Hazelwood residents say there is sadness in that. But not everyone who counts the plant as a neighbor will be sad to see it ago. One reason, they say, is that most of the mill workers live elsewhere, hopping into their cars at shifts' end and heading home without stopping to buy so much as a beer or a burger.

"What is our benefit?" said Alexander Bodnar, who runs a Hungarian restaurant at the corner of Hazelwood and Second Avenue. "They're making good bucks, but they're not spending it here."

Meanwhile, he said, his eyes burn and his nose twitches from the plant's stinging stench, and in the mornings he wipes the grit from his window sills. Bodnar, sipping a drink from an LTV souvenir mug, said he would like to see the mill's waterfront land turned into a boardwalk, complete with marinas, shops and restaurants.

"Can our community and our region afford to have this operation continue to pollute?" he said. "It's not helping Pittsburgh, which is hurting for money, for a tax base, for income, and it's hurting the immediate community."

For decades, the neighborhood mill played a key role in steel-making, its five huge ovens baking coal into coke, needed to turn iron into steel. The plant produces 1.4 million tons of coke a year, nearly half of LTV's total need, most of it shipped to blast furnaces in Ohio and Indiana.

As one of the oldest coke mills in the nation, it was also a frequent target of air-pollution complaints from the federal Environmental Protection Agency.

Residents say the 175-acre complex helped make Hazelwood a place where businesses thrived selling everything from jewelry to hardware. But the neighborhood's fortunes dropped with the mill's employment, and today Hazelwood has faded like an old photo.

The Second Avenue shopping district is dominated by empty lots and vacant stores. There's one bank. Four Hungarian churches have dwindled to one.

"People are leaving, good families, good children," said Earl Jones, head of the Hazelwood Development Corp. "There's nothing you can buy in this community now. You can't buy a nail, you can't buy a hammer. If we didn't have churches we wouldn't have a community."

Jones is well-known here for his civic involvement and for his huge side-yard garden, where a statue of Snow White presides over a brood of adoring dwarfs. He hates to see the jobs lost - he was a steelworker and he lost his - but thinks the land now occupied by LTV could be used to revive Hazelwood.

In the late 1800s, Hazelwood was among the city's choice suburban locales, attracting wealthy financiers who built mansions on the hilltops. By 1921, the Pittsburgh Leader glumly reported, the gentry class was moving out to escape "the plebeian air that inroads of the wage-earners' class have given the neighborhood."

Scotch, Irish, Germans and Italians came to work in steel mills, coke ovens and railroads that sprang up on the Monongahela River, and the town became a favorite haunt of river captains who piloted ships full of coal and ore.

"Here was one great defining moment in which the entire world knew what city produced steel," said Franklin Toker, a professor of art and architectural history at the University of Pittsburgh. "The old Pittsburgh was a city with many defects, many terrible problems, but self-image was not one of them. . . . The new Pittsburgh hasn't a clue what its definition is."

Some have suggested turning the LTV property into an industrial museum, spotlighting Hazelwood as a living diorama of ***working-class*** Pittsburgh, four miles from the confluence of the three rivers.

On Tecumseh Street, where the houses are on one side of the road and the mill the other, people speak of the coke works not as a relic but as a place that provided a paycheck and an identity.

"That was the lifeline," said Virginia Wright, lamenting the industry that used to be. "It all went to Japan."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Oscar Sealey works in his garden overlooking the LTV Steel plant in Pittsburgh. Sealey, who has lived in the city's Hazelwood section for 40 years, says the plant closing will hurt the area's economy. (For The Inquirer, JASON COHN)

Earl Jones, head of the Hazelwood Development Corp., laments the estimated 920 job losses forced by the LTV Steel plant closing.

The LTV Steel plant in Pittsburgh, the last remnant of the city's steel industry, is set to close this year. (For The Inquirer, JASON COHN)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***STEVEN SEAGAL WILL BE FLEXING MUSCLES MUSICALLY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B5K0-01K4-91T2-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

AUGUST 26, 1997 Tuesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. D02

**Length:** 1017 words

**Byline:** W. Speers, This article contains material from the Associated Press, Reuters, New York, Times, Washington Post, Boston Globe, Newsday, People and Billboard.

**Body**

Steven Seagal - the same - will embark on an 11-day, blues-and-country tour tomorrow in Dallas. Among the other spots he and his band will hit are Nashville, New Orleans, Chicago, Toronto, New York and San Antonio, Texas. The action movie star's turn to tour is not exactly a whim. There's a tie-in with his new movie, Fire Down Below, which opens Sept. 5 and contains music Seagal will perform in his stage debut as singer and guitarist.

"When I read the script for Fire Down Below, I saw the opportunity for great bluegrass, great blues and great country music," said Seagal. "We tried to cast it that way by combining great actors and great musicians."

To that end, the movie also stars Kris Kristofferson, Randy Travis, Travis Tritt, Marty Stuart, Patsy and Peggy Lynn plus Levon Helm, who organized the band and will also make the tour. The Nashville performance Sept. 4 will be carried live on The Nashville Network.

LOCALLY CONNECTED \* Cherry Hill native J.D. Roth will host a live version of the cable TV game show Zooventure today and tomorrow at the Philly Zoo. Kids can compete for prizes both days at 11 a.m., 1 p.m. and 3 p.m. on the Impala Lawn. Roth, 28, who used to host Fun House, still has fam ties here. Dad George is a Philly lawyer; mom Meryl, an interior decorator; and twin sis Heidi, a Marlton pediatrician.

Lower Merion novelist Chaim Potok (The Chosen, My Name is Asher Lev) will speak Sept. 4 at 6:30 p.m. at the opening of a new exhibit in Old City's National Museum of American Jewish History. The show, "Too Jewish? Challenging Traditional Identities," features the work of 22 artists dealing with ethnic identity and stereotyping. Info: 215-923-3811, ext. 110.

Ex-mayor Wilson Goode will cohost the WWDB-FM morning show tomorrow, 5:30 a.m. to 9 a.m. Christine Todd Whitman will do the same duty Friday, but her stint will start at 7:30 a.m.

KT Sullivan opens the American Music Theater Festival's 12th cabaret series Sept. 25 to 28 at the Barclay Hotel ballroom on Rittenhouse Square. Tix: 215-893-1145.

COUPLES \* Gary Oldman, the baddest guy in the movie Air Force One, and his wife, Donya Fiorentino, had a 6-pound, 6-ounce boy last Tuesday in L.A. Oldman also won the top award last weekend at the 51st Edinburgh Film Festival. Nil by Mouth, a depiction of ***working class*** alcoholism and domestic violence in south London, is the actor's first time out at director.

Singer Rosemary Clooney, 71, will marry choreographer Dante Di Paolo before the year's out. The two dated in the 1950s, but their careers took them apart and they wed others. But after she was widowed and he divorced, they moved in together in 1973. They'll make it legal at St. Patrick's Church in Clooney's hometown, Maysville, Ky.

Kathie Lee Gifford has been exacting her revenge on Frank in tiny but constant ways. This week's Globe notes that at a party earlier this month in Vail, Colo., marking their birthdays - his 67th and her 44th - she toasted him with her rendition of the Eagles' song "Lying Eyes." This despite his giving her $9,000 worth of baubles. Then after he finished a round of golf with Kevin Costner, she flirted outrageously with the movie star, leaving the sports announcer with nothing to do but toss his clubs in the air and leave.

THE BOOK BEAT \* Having conquered the lit world, Maya Angelou - whose paper version of I Know Why the Caged Bird Sings is in its fourth year as a best-seller and whose paper bio, The Heart of a Woman, will be No. 10 on the New York Times list Sunday, the same day her latest, Even the Stars Look Lonesome, debuts No. 12 on the hardcover nonfiction list - has turned to moviemaking. The poet has just finished shooting her first feature in Toronto. Down in the Delta stars Alfre Woodard, Ester Rolle and Wesley Snipes. Angelou says it's "about a family breaking up and coming back together. . . . There are no nude scenes. Nobody blows up any bridges. No car chases."

Carroll O'Connor's autobio, I Think I'm Outta Here: A Memoir, will be published by Pocket Books in February.

The Who's Pete Townshend is doing his autobio for Little, Brown. Look for it in 1999.

Can the next presidential campaign be far off? Newsweek's Bill Turque is working Vice President Gore's bio, Fortunate Son, for Houghton Mifflin.

MUSIC MAKERS \* U2 refused to play the place, but fellow Irish band Boyzone says it will go ahead with a planned tour of Indonesia. The group met with East Timor activists who urged Boyzone to call off its concerts because of Indonesia's occupation of East Timor. But bandmember Keith Duffy said Boyzone doesn't want to get involved in politics.

A 15-track album of previously unavailable material by Jimi Hendrix, who died in 1970, will be released Oct. 7 by MCA Records.

For the first time in its 132-year history, The Nation mag devotes almost its entire issue to pop music. In it, Chrissie Hynde laments the use of her song "My City Was Gone" as Rush Limbaugh's theme music, and the Spice Girls are puzzled over for trying "to look like Barbie and sound like Gloria Steinem."

MARKINGS \* U.S. Rep. Joseph P. Kennedy 2d sprained his foot in a weekend game of touch football at the family's Hyannis Port compound and he'll be on crutches for a couple of weeks. Yes, John F. Kennedy Jr. - who editorially took his cousin to task for seeking an annulment to his marriage - was in the game, but a spokeswoman for Joe took pains to note that no grudges were aired. "They were on the same team," she said. "It was all in fun." Take that - ha-ha!

More Princess Diana-Dodi al-Fayed yacht smooch shots surfaced yesterday in the Brit press, but with a difference. Instead of grainy, long-range pix, these were taken at close range with the subjects in we-don't-care mode. Indeed, they were taken as Dodi's boat tied up in Portofino, Italy, as other boaters nearby spied. Noted one vacationer: "She was quite happy to be watched." And necklaced!

Alberto Agnelli, 33, probable heir to the Fiat auto empire, was back in Turin, Italy, yesterday after undergoing surgery in the Big Apple. Tab-tagged as the "Italian JFK Jr.," he suffers from a rare form of intestinal cancer.

**Notes**

Newsmakers

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Alto saxophonist Benny "The King" Carter, 90, plays at Tompkins Square Park in New York's East Village. Carter, a composer and jazz legend, was the headliner Sunday at the Charlie Parker Jazz Festival. (Associated Press, MICHAEL SCHMELLING)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***NAME THAT TEAM***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-9W40-0027-X1H3-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

August 16, 1997, Saturday,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** LIFESTYLE: WEEKEND,

**Length:** 693 words

**Byline:** Dale Huffman

**Body**

The Dayton Disciples? The Dayton Devils? The Dayton Dingbats? The Dayton Duds? The Dayton Wannabees?

The possibilities are endless, and when the owners of Dayton's proposed minor league baseball team sit down to pick a name, they'll have a long list of interesting possibilities to consider.

More than 500 fans in the Miami Valley responded to the Dayton Daily News' request to submit a name and uniform design for consideration. The suggestions range from serious to silly.

One thing is evident, a lot of people around these parts seem to like the idea of having a baseball team in town. And a good many of them had some fun coming up with a name and a uniform design.

Bill Yandle of Springfield suggests the Dayton Dipsticks.

'It goes with Dayton being a General Motors town," he said. 'A real attention getter.'

John Blair of Franklin says he worked at Delco as an inspector of shock absorbers, at the proposed site for the new park. Blair's suggested name is the Dayton Shocks.

Ken Striker of Dayton likes the Dayton Gear.

E.M. Krumholte of Kettering said the name should be Dayton Starters in honor of all Dayton inventors.

Robert Atkinson of Bellbrook wants to salute the ***working class*** strength of our city by calling the team the Blue Collars.

Justin Liette of Tipp City said he thinks the team should be called the Dayton Taters. "I think a team named after taters would have a lot of home runs," he said.

How about a poetic name? Gregg Leslie of Dayton would like to see the team called the Dayton Dunbars (after Paul Lawrence Dunbar). Andrew Palmer of Kettering said he thinks the name Dayton Poets would work.

A couple of spacey ideas were put into orbit. Bob Kotz of Centerville said he would name the team the Dayton Aliens. "To commemorate Hangar 18 (at Wright Patterson Air Force Base) all team numbers would be 18. You know, 18-A, 18-B, and so on."

Clifton Hodge of Dayton suggests that the team be known as the Dayton UFOs "Great name for marketing," he said. "You could have little green aliens for mascots, and UFO believers who don't even like baseball would buy the collectibles."

Here's a name way out in left field. Kyle Kissock of Dayton said if he had his way the named would be called the Dayton Osprey. "I made up the name," he explains. "Because there are no teams named the Osprey."

Politics reared its interesting head in some of the suggestions. Commissioner Tony Capizzi has been a long time supporter of baseball in Dayton and Dan Kappeler of Lebanon suggested that the team be called Capizzi's (Tax) Bills. Mike Kreuzer of sent in the drawing of a baseball player with Capizzi's photo on the shirt and suggested the name Screaming Liberals. An unsigned suggestion: the Dizzy Capizzis.

Robin Russell of Dayton suggested the name Dayton Duds. "Why should this be any different? Russell commented. And Lois Sidler, who suggests the name Dayton Dingbats, said, "The bats will ding every time they hit the ball."

On a more positive level, Dolores Reagin of Yellow Springs suggests the name Dayton Accords. "Nice ring to it," she said. "Promotes Dayton by using a familiar name in a new way."

Jamey Combs is on the same wave length. "Why not call the team the Dayton Peace Makers?" she asks. "The peace treaty was signed here."

More than 200 of those who responded suggested names that have to do with aviation or the Wright Brothers. The name most suggested was the Dayton Aviators. Other popular names included the Dayton Stealth, the Dayton Pilots, the Dayton Wings, the Dayton Aeros, the Dayton Rockets and the Dayton Jets.

The second most popular suggestion was to name the team the Dayton Diamonds. Charlotte Pernik of Kettering was one of the 46 who suggested that name and said, "It fits the Gem City and also baseball diamonds."

Among others were the Dayton Flood, the Dayton Storm, the Dayton Dream, the Dayton Detonators, the Dayton Hammerheads and the Dayton Blues.

And then one of my personal favorites: Chris Carter of West Carrollton suggested the name The Newsboys. "This name is perfect," Chris wrote. "Because we have a great team working at the Dayton Daily News."

Give that kid some peanuts and cracker jacks and a free season pass.

**Graphic**

GRAPHICS: (COMIC SKETCHES) 1. ARTIST: Steve Spencer, Dayton Daily News TEAM NAME: Dayton Warbirds COMMENTS: 'A tribute to Dayton's aviation heritage. And if I'm the team owner, I want a name just cool enough that I can sell tons of Warbirds-adorned junk to people of all ages.' 2. ARTIST: Charlie Zimkus, Dayton Daily News TEAM NAME: The Dayton Flight COMMENTS: 'Ask anyone who isn't a 'historical expert' at Disney World, and they'll tell you Dayton is synonymous with aviation.' 3. ARTIST: MB Hopkins, Dayton Daily News TEAM NAME: The Dayton Marcos COMMENTS: 'This uniform pays homage to the Dayton Marcos, active in the 1920s. The team was part of the Negro National League, the first black professional baseball league.' 4. ARTIST: John Atherton of Dayton TEAM NAME: Dayton Pilots COMMENTS: 'With Dayton being the birthplace of aviation, 'Pilots' would be a perfect name.' 5. ARTIST: Bill Williams of Jamestown TEAM NAME: Dayton Diamonds COMMENTS: 'It's only fitting that the Gem City would be the home of the Diamonds.' 6. ARTIST: S. Palmer of Middletown TEAM NAME: Dayton Aviators COMMENTS: 'For the birthplace of aviation with a technical symbol commemorating the 50-year anniversary of the Air Force.' 7. ARTIST: Gregg DeGroat, Dayton Daily News TEAM NAME: Dayton Dunbars COMMENTS: 'Not only does the name roll off the tongue, but if our new minor league team were named after famed Dayton poet Paul Laurence Dunbar, it would also surely be poetry in motion.' 8. ARTIST: Michele Jones of Xenia TEAM NAME: Dayton Avengers 9. ARTIST: John Atherton of Dayton TEAM NAME: Dayton Pilots COMMENTS: 'With Dayton being the birthplace of aviation, 'Pilots' would be a perfect name.' 10. ARTIST: Chris Rauch of Dayton TEAM NAME: Dayton Detonators COMMENTS: 'An explosive name for an explosive team.' 11. ARTIST: Randy Palmer TEAM NAME: Dayton Rivermen COMMENTS: 'Revitalization of downtown depends on the use of our riverfront. The team name should reflect that intention.' 12. ARTIST: Justin Liette of Tipp City TEAM NAME: Dayton Taters COMMENTS: 'Tater is a baseball term for home run.' 13. ARTIST: Donna R. Dill of Dayton TEAM NAME: Dayton Dynamites 14. ARTIST: Jessica Thaman of Botkins TEAM NAME: Dayton Hawks 15. ARTIST: Beth Croghan of Dayton TEAM NAME: Dayton Whirlybirds 16. ARTIST: John Hancock, Dayton Daily News TEAM NAME: Dayton Distributor Caps COMMENTS: 'In honor of the automotive industry, players would wear distributor cap headgear. A grand slam would be a 'four-cylinder,' and if it was a bad season, we would say only that their 'timing was off.'' CREDIT: AS INDICATED IN EACH ABOVE

**Load-Date:** August 20, 1997

**End of Document**



[***AN AMERICAN EXPORT: TOBACCO LITIGATION / A GROUP OF SMOKERS IN ENGLAND HAS FILED THAT NATION'S FIRST SUIT AGAINST CIGARETTE-MAKERS. MORE ARE EXPECTED ELSEWHERE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B530-01K4-94F7-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JULY 27, 1997 Sunday D EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A03

**Length:** 1160 words

**Byline:** Fawn Vrazo, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE, England

**Body**

John Players, nonfiltered, were the cigarettes she started with. Grace Willis was in her late teens, and smoking was the trendy Fifties thing for many of the ***working-class*** girls and boys in this gritty northern industrial city.

Later she switched to filtered Regals, but she didn't change her rate of smoking. From breakfast through teatime and up until bedtime, Willis, a department of health clerical worker, was going through 20 cigarettes a day. Over 42 years, that added up to more than 306,000 individual smokes.

In 1994 she developed a persistent cough - "a from-your-toe cough, right up" - so bad that it kept her awake wheezing at night. Diagnosis was quick: Willis had a cancerous tumor in her right lung, and the entire lung had to be removed.

Today, at 62, Willis is so weak she can barely climb a flight of stairs. But mentally she is unbowed. Like so many American smokers, she has decided to sue - joining 46 other British lung-cancer victims in a class-action suit demanding damages from the United Kingdom's two largest tobacco companies, Imperial and Gallaher.

The lawsuit, unprecedented in Britain, is part of a new international wave of antitobacco legal actions riding on the coattails of hundreds of American suits. Word of the United States' proposed $368 billion nationwide tobacco settlement is expected to inspire many more court challenges worldwide.

Tobacco suits are pending in the United Kingdom, Italy, France, Canada, Australia, Sweden, Ireland and Finland, according to London attorney Martyn Day and the Boston-based Tobacco Products Liability Project, a Northeastern University group encouraging such litigation.

In Israel, according to the project, health authorities are considering a suit that - like the state attorney generals' lawsuit leading to the proposed U.S. settlement - will look for recovery of state medical costs resulting from smoking-related illnesses.

"It's very clear that our antismoking colleagues around the world are eyeing [U.S. suits] both in terms of simply bringing lawsuits based on these same or very similar [arguments]," said John Banzhaf, founder of America's antismoking Action on Smoking and Health (ASH) group. "They also see that if legal action can force American tobacco companies to make major concessions, it should be possible to do the same in other countries."

But the antismoking sword has two sides, Banzhaf noted: "Many believe that, in effect, by obligating the U.S. tobacco industry to pay a relatively large amount of money while at the same time restricting their ability to advertise, promote and sell their products, at least to U.S. kids, we are going to intensify their predatory attitude in the remainder of the world."

Not that it is easy to take tobacco companies to court overseas - or to press lawsuits for any reason. Because of tougher court restraints in other countries, people just don't sue the way Americans do. Seductive plaintiff incentives such as "no win, no fee" deals with attorneys help make America the most litigious country in the world.

Some 400 U.S. tobacco lawsuits are pending.

In contrast, the United Kingdom had only a handful of individual smoking lawsuits until the latest class action (called "group action" here) formally began in November. Originally, the plaintiffs' side had to be underpinned by taxpayer-funded Legal Aid money, and it was not until a 1995 change in British law allowing a British version of "no win, no fee" cases that the suit was taken over by a private personal-injury law firm in London, Leigh, Day & Co.

The lawsuit's 47 plaintiffs, including Grace Willis and two men who died from cancer within the last two weeks, are or were long-term smokers and lung-cancer victims. Through their attorney, Martyn Day, each hopes to win about 50,000 pounds (about $83,000) in damages.

Their suit's main contention: Because tar has been linked to cancer by many studies over the decades, it was up to tobacco companies to reduce the level of tar in their products; because they didn't, the suit maintains, they should be held liable for health damages.

Weakened from her lung-cancer ordeal, Willis had to leave her job and move to a smaller house because she didn't have the stamina to clean the old one. She understands there are people who blame smokers for their bad health, for they made the decision to smoke.

But Willis counters that it was the responsibility of tobacco companies to reduce the health risks "they have known about all along. And once you start smoking," she said, "it's hard to give it up. You're addicted. It's a drug."

Defendants Imperial - maker of John Player, Embassy and Regal cigarettes - and Gallaher - maker of Benson and Hedges - have declined comment on the suit other than to say they will fight it vigorously.

If the companies succeed in having the suit thrown out, it does not mean that either U.K. tobacco companies or smokers will be able to breathe easy.

The new government of Labor Prime Minister Tony Blair has tackled smoking with a vengeance. It is adding 19 pence in taxes (about 31 cents) to the cost of each pack, which will raise the cost of an average pack of cigarettes in Britain to $5.47.

In the U.S., a pack of cigarettes costs about $2.25, and roughly 50 cents of that goes toward state and federal taxes. In the United Kingdom, 80 percent of a cigarette pack's cost is taxes - one of the highest tobacco tax rates in the world.

The government is also fighting what it calls "the carnage caused by smoking" by planning a ban on cigarette ads. The government is studying the possibility of having local National Health Service authorities sue to recover the costs of treating smoking-related illnesses.

Whether because of these initiatives or for other reasons, the percentage of smokers in the United Kingdom is dropping, from 52 percent of males over 16 and 41 percent of females in 1972-73, to 28 percent of males and 26 percent of females today. (The current - and also falling - figure for U.S. adults 18 and over is 28.2 percent for men, 23.1 percent for women.)

Plaintiff Willis, who so far has been free of a cancer recurrence, stopped smoking the day she learned she was going to lose a lung. Now she can't even tolerate smelling smoke in a room.

But there's a hard core of British smokers undeterred by health risks, or taxes, or ad bans. They are "extremely angry" over discrimination against smokers in the workplace and even by some doctors who refuse to treat them, said director Marjorie Nicholson of the tobacco-industry-funded Freedom Organization for the Right to Enjoy Smoking Tobacco (FOREST).

To help British smokers and smoking tourists feel more loved, FOREST has published a guide to the shrinking number of public places in England where it is possible to light up. The Tower of London, notes the guide, bans smoking in all of its public buildings, "but you can still smoke while moving around between them. We once saw a beefeater enjoying a crafty fag, not that long ago."

**Graphic**

CHART

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***DOWD TAKES 'LIBERTIES' WITH A DOSE OF IRREVERENCE***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DB9-2H30-0094-53NK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 12, 2004 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1349 words

**Byline:** MAEVE RESTON, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Dateline:** NEW YORK

**Body**

It's the week of the Republican National Convention; and the president's devotees have taken over Manhattan. But just 10 blocks uptown from Madison Square Garden, one of the true objects of their ire looks as though she might bang her desk with her fist in mock outrage.

Maureen Dowd, the Pulitzer Prize-winning New York Times columnist, is here for the GOP's party, shuffling between convention activities for her biweekly column and interviews to promote her new book, "Bushworld: Enter at Your Own Risk" (Putnam, $25.95).

Dowd stops in Pittsburgh next Sunday to talk about "Bushworld" at the Junior League's Book and Author Series sponsored by the Post-Gazette. She'll be joined by novelist Tawni O'Dell ("Back Roads" and "Coal Run") and business writer Juliet B. Schor ("Born to Buy.")

The book -- a blend of Dowd's tart columns and her observations about the second Bush administration (which she describes as "adventures in alternate reality") -- had debuted near the top of the best-seller list.

But now her book was beached in fourth place behind "Unfit for Command," a book about Democratic presidential candidate John F. Kerry, penned by an anti-Kerry political group known as Swift Boat Veterans for Truth. (Dowd's book ranks No. 7 on Publishers Weekly's Hardcover Nonfiction best seller list this week.)

"I never thought I'd be one of these jerks who looked at Amazon," Dowd said, laughing about the number of times she been online to check her book's ranking.

"I hadn't been on TV or given an interview in 13 years, and now I'm doing it like every other minute, even on local TV and cable, because I want to get above the Swift boat guys."

For Dowd, the desire to outrun the competition stems less from a political bent than from her annoyance with the ethics of the group, which has presented largely unsubstantiated accounts of Kerry's service as truth.

"Liberties," the Times op-ed column Dowd has been writing since 1995, is nonpartisan. And Dowd grew up in a ***working-class*** Irish Catholic family that swung between adoration of John F. Kennedy, whose picture hung in the den, to a near-worship of Ronald Reagan.

She says she was less influenced by her parent's politics than what she describes as her father astuteness for judging character. As a Washington, D.C., police detective who handled U.S. Senate security, he often came home in the evenings and talked about which ones were phonies.

Dowd describes her family today as "very conservative." She dedicated "Bushworld" to her mother, "who thinks all the Bushes are swell," and her four siblings rarely read her columns.

But in a Washington that likes to push its pundits into the camps of the "left" or "right," Dowd has navigated carefully around labels and most often describes herself as "an equal- opportunity skeptic."

She contends that her central goal in writing is to strip away the layers of image-making that can obscure the machinations of Washington politicians.

Some liberals are still angry about her coverage of the Clinton administration, which won her a Pulitzer Prize for distinguished commentary in 1999 after her writing about the president's dalliance with Monica Lewinsky and its ripple effects.

But she has drawn perhaps even more fire for her columns about President George W. Bush's White House, a world she often describes in Shakespearean terms with a "boy king" aiming for world domination, aided by a ring of advisers that include Uncle Dick of the Underworld (Vice President Dick Cheney), the Secretary of Defense, whom she calls "Rummy" (Donald Rumsfeld), and the Prince of Darkness (Richard Perle).

"I'm interested in the interplay of personality and policy and power and abuse of power," Dowd said. "My whole thing is just to be irreverent."

Dowd says she was not driven into journalism by ideology or ambition. After graduating from Catholic University in the early 1970s with a degree in English literature, she worked at a Washington racquet club trying to save enough money to travel to Australia.

Her brother introduced her to the metro editor of the Washington Star, who hired her as a news clerk.

She began working a late-night shift at the Star, taking dictation from reporters. In 1975, she landed a job as a metro reporter and stayed until the paper folded in 1981.

Dowd was working at Time magazine when The New York Times, at the urging of Anna Quindlen, hired her as a metro reporter in the mid-1980s. Quindlen later won a Pulitzer Prize for her op-ed columns.

Dowd's first extensive campaign coverage was in 1984, and she attributes the assignment to the fact that the Times editors wanted a woman to cover Geraldine Ferraro, Democratic presidential candidate Walter F. Mondale's running mate.

At the Democratic Convention in San Francisco that year, Dowd began to notice dilemmas that a female running mate presented -- the awkwardness of the hugs, for example, or the way Ferraro was receiving wrist corsages.

She wrote a Page 1 story that quoted a Democratic campaign strategist saying that in his first joint appearance with Ferraro, Mondale had "looked like a teenager on the first date with that 'How in the world do you pin the corsage on her?' problem."

The story secured her place in the ranks of Times political reporters.

When she began writing "Liberties" in 1995, Dowd had planned to split her writing into thirds -- Washington, New York and Hollywood -- while not focusing specifically on politics.

But the Clinton-Lewinsky scandal unfolded before her, she says, in a way that demanded column writing.

After Sept. 11, she says she became obsessed with what she saw as the Bush administration's "hijacking" of the war on terror to serve its agenda.

"Impeachment, that was interesting to cover and an amazing spectacle," she said. "But this was just amazing. It was like a heist movie, it was this great father-son drama."

She had been approached about putting her Clinton columns together as a book but felt the scandal's time had passed.

"But in this case," she said of the Bush administration's foreign policy after Sept. 11, "it was the opposite, because the people had been misled. It was like pentimento, you could show them what the painting beneath the painting was. You could walk them back through it."

In its totality, Dowd says her book is a serious case about the war that Kerry cannot make because he has "straitjacketed" himself.

"It's not about whether it was better to remove Saddam," she said. "It's about the fact that administrations have to include the public in a democracy. They have to tell us why they're going to war. They can't drum up reasons or decide what reason is most palatable to us or what will sell well. They have to tell us the truth about why, and that to me is the lesson of the book."

Dowd's message and her irreverence have its price.

Bush's nickname for her is "Cobra"; there are many sources who no longer return her calls; and, for a while, the White House took away her press pass.

Other writers have described her as everything from "irrelevant" to a "shrew" with a poison pen. Her brisk writing style, which often draws on popular culture for its metaphors, has drawn the talons of writers who describe it as too light for the op-ed page.

In a piece in the Washingtonian in 2003, a media columnist asked "Who wants to deal with Tinker Bell flitting around when you're trying to read the op-ed pages?"

Dowd says she tries not to read what is written about her, but some filters in, and she says she won't miss that aspect of her job if she moves on to a different kind of role.

"I love the Times. I'm not talking about leaving the Times," she asserts quickly. "But maybe it would be good to give someone else a chance."

"Let me put it this way," she laughs. "I want to get out before a George P. [Bush] administration starts."

The Book and Author program will be at 2 p.m. next Sunday in the Carnegie Music Hall, Oakland. Proceeds benefit Junior League of Pittsburgh charities. Tickets are $20 for adults, $5 for students. To order, call 412-983-2535 or 412-571-3020 or use the Junior League Web site, [*www.jlpgh.org*](http://www.jlpgh.org).

**Notes**

Post-Gazette staff writer Maeve Reston can be reached at [*mreston@post-gazette.com*](mailto:mreston@post-gazette.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Fred Conrad: Maureen Dowd's columns in The New York Times have prompted President Bush to dub her "Cobra."

**Load-Date:** September 16, 2004

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[***WINNIPEG GETS IT ALL TOGETHER***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DCB-XGK0-0094-5090-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

September 19, 2004 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

Copyright 2004 P.G. Publishing Co.

**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1557 words

**Byline:** JEFFREY COHAN, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Dateline:** WINNIPEG, Manitoba

**Body**

This little metropolis might seem like an improbable birthplace for a revolutionary approach to reorganizing local government.

It's a city that never lived up to the dreams of its founders, who envisioned a Chicago of the prairie, only to end up with something more akin to Milwaukee.

Even Glen Murray, Winnipeg's civic booster and former mayor, freely acknowledges, "We're an easy place to fly over."

But this is not a city of moderation, in its snowfall or its politics.

A 1919 general strike that ended bloodily with the deaths of two workers still hardens the political left here. So when a band of avowed socialists won control of the Manitoba Legislature in the anything-goes zeitgeist of 1969, Winnipeg was primed for dramatic change.

The government of then-Premier Ed Schreyer did not disappoint. In 1972, with the stroke of his pen, the province of Manitoba radically restructured what was the third most populous metropolitan area in Canada, merging the core city of Winnipeg with 11 suburbs.

The socialists' invention, dubbed "Unicity," was the governmental equivalent of the sub-4-minute mile, shattering a limit of possibility.

In merging the entire Winnipeg metropolitan area into one municipality, Manitoba created not just a new city, but set an inspiring example. About 25 years after the 1972 birth of Unicity, the provinces of Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia similarly restructured their largest cities --Toronto, Montreal and Halifax, respectively.

But as Pittsburghers can well imagine, most of the Winnipeg suburbs objected to the creation of Unicity. Strenuously.

"We knew there would be an initial political flurry of indignation and protest, and there was," Schreyer said.

Voter approval unnecessary

But the members of his New Democratic Party didn't need the approval of voters or city councils to amalgamate the 12 municipalities.

Under the Canadian system of government, municipalities are purely creations of the provinces, which can legislate them into and out of existence.

It used to work that way in Pennsylvania, too. In 1872, for instance, Pittsburgh annexed several communities that became the South Side by getting the Legislature to pass a special law.

But while the state constitution still implicitly permits the Legislature to impose government mergers, existing state law requires voter approval in each of the affected municipalities.

Such a law would have made the Winnipeg amalgamation impossible.

Public opposition to the creation of the Unicity did not linger for long, however.

"Within four years, most of that simply dissipated," Schreyer said. "And within eight years, it would have seemed strange to go back" to 12 communities.

By now, the amalgamation has won such wide public acceptance here that it has become just another fact of life, almost as immutable as the frigid winters. "The word 'Unicity' has even gone out of use," said Christopher Leo, a University of Winnipeg political science professor.

These days, Winnipeggers are much more obsessed with mosquitoes.

This summer, Winnipeg's leftists devoted themselves to protesting the city's spraying of malathion in mosquito-dense neighborhoods. And the fashion page of the Winnipeg Free Press featured the latest in anti-insect apparel, noting that "mesh has suddenly become mod for Manitobans."

But Winnipeg would rather be known for its ethnic diversity than its insects.

"You'd have to do some research to find the name of a country that isn't represented somewhere in Winnipeg," Leo said.

On a typical summer Sunday in the city's largest park, a group of Ethiopian immigrants conversed in Amharic; soccer fans exhorted players in Kurdish, Arabic and Spanish; three couples chatted in Greek over a game of cards; and a family of Filipino immigrants celebrated a birthday party.

Luz Esguerra, 32, one of the partygoers, said Winnipeggers make immigrants feel welcome.

"We're so friendly," she said. "That's why the mosquitoes like it here."

The Pittsburgh area might lack an influx of recent immigrants, a consolidation of municipal governments, and an infestation of mosquitoes, but it has a few connections to Winnipeg.

For instance, any Penguins fan who donned foam antlers during the 2001 playoffs was paying homage not just to goaltender Johan Hedberg but to his former International Hockey League team, the Winnipeg-based Manitoba Moose.

Hedberg played goal in Pittsburgh wearing his old sky-blue Moose mask, a quirk which clashed with his black-and-gold sweater but endeared him to Penguins fans.

Harry Finnegan represents another link. The former president of the Pittsburgh Downtown Partnership now serves as Winnipeg's director of economic development.

Murray, the former mayor, forged yet another connection to Pittsburgh, as a friend and disciple of former Carnegie Mellon University professor Richard Florida.

As the first openly gay mayor of a major Canadian city, Murray devoured Florida's seminal book, "Rise of the Creative Class," which holds that cities should cater to homosexual and bohemian lifestyles to attract the brightest workers.

Such catering was evident in Winnipeg during this summer's Fringe Festival, a 12-day run of theater and comedy performances that featured shows with such titles as "Reefer Man," "Hey Hetero!" and "The Lesbian National Park Service Wants You."

Equalizing tax rates

But perhaps the most important connection is this: The Schreyer-led socialists amalgamated Winnipeg to remedy many of the same problems that still torment Allegheny County.

They refused to tolerate inequities in tax rates and service levels among the 12 municipalities.

Wealthy suburbs, such as the aptly named Tuxedo and the airport-encompassing St. James-Assiniboia, were offering much lower tax rates than ***working-class*** Transcona or the old city of Winnipeg.

"Transcona was just about flat broke. The city of Winnipeg was having financial problems. For us, it was obvious we had to create a level playing field," said Saul Cherniack, who was Manitoba's finance minister at the time.

The problem confronting the Schreyer government would sound familiar to the people of Allegheny County, where the city of Pittsburgh and five of its suburbs have been declared financially distressed by the state, while the residents of wealthy suburbs such as Fox Chapel, Ben Avon Heights and Bradford Woods enjoy low municipal taxes.

By merging all the municipalities in the Winnipeg metropolitan area, the Manitoba legislature eliminated inequities, ensuring that everyone pays the same tax rate.

"Winnipeg was very much created to equalize taxes and equalize services," said Andrew Sancton, a political science professor at the University of Western Ontario. "If that's the motivation in Pittsburgh, Winnipeg is a very good model to look at."

The socialists, however, did not concern themselves much with cutting duplication of government services, another issue that stems from the multiplicity of municipalities in the Pittsburgh area.

By almost all accounts, the Winnipeg merger did not yield any significant cost savings for more than 20 years. In fact, providing better services in previously underserved communities was an expensive endeavor. "Amalgamation is not cheap," said Harry Lazarenko, a longtime Winnipeg city councilman. "It's costly."

Nor did the creation of Unicity reverse the decay of the downtown. For the most part, a suburban mindset held sway on the city council until Murray's six-year run as mayor, which began in 1998 and ended in May.

These days, a charming minor-league ballpark draws baseball fans to the banks of the Red River and a 17,000-seat arena is nearing completion six blocks away, breathing new life into the downtown.

Finnegan, the economic development director, finds it easier to operate in an amalgamated Winnipeg than in a fragmented Pittsburgh.

"Absolutely, it is way better to have one entity that is dealing with your planning and economic development," he said. "What Ed Schreyer did was good for Winnipeg."

The amalgamation hasn't exactly come off without a hitch, though.

A rural secession

With approval from the Manitoba Legislature, a rural area in the westernmost section of the city seceded from Winnipeg in 1992 and formed its own municipality.

Today, that municipality, called Headingly, is one of several adjacent to the city that are attracting wealthy homebuyers and offering low tax rates.

One such municipality, East St. Paul, more than doubled its population between 1981 and 2001, while Winnipeg barely grew at all. To a Pittsburgher, that sounds like Cranberry.

"The city [of Winnipeg] is really getting concerned about our growth," said Phil Rebeck, the mayor of East St. Paul.

Inequitable tax rates, the problem that prompted the socialists to amalgamate Winnipeg in the first place, have arisen as an issue all over again.

Nicholas Hirst, editor of Winnipeg's leading daily newspaper, maintains that Schreyer should have pushed the city limits farther out to thwart competition from newer fringe suburbs.

"The problem with the amalgamation is that it didn't go far enough," Hirst said. "That was enormously damaging."

But all in all, the amalgamation is generally regarded as a success story. Otherwise, the provinces of Ontario, Quebec and Nova Scotia wouldn't have followed Manitoba's lead.

"In retrospect," Schreyer said, "it was worth the experiment."

**Notes**

ONE OF A SERIES Jeffrey Cohan can be reached at [*jcohan@post-gazette.com*](mailto:jcohan@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-3573. Tomorrow: Making Toronto a supercity (SERIES) METROVISIONS

**Load-Date:** September 21, 2004

**End of Document**



[***Topic: SELLING BEER;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-2FX0-003S-W2W4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Advertising doesn't promote alcohol abuse***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-2FX0-003S-W2W4-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 9, 1990, Monday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 11A; Inquiry

**Length:** 1033 words

**Body**

Stephen Burrows (left) is vice president of consumer awareness and education and Stephen Lambright is vice president and group executive for industry and government affairs of the Anheuser-Busch Companies Inc. They were interviewed by USA TODAY's editorial board.

USA TODAY: Beer advertising is under fire, and a bill in Congress would slap certain restrictions on it. Do you think it will pass?

LAMBRIGHT: The Federal Trade Commission found in 1985 that there was no suggestion in the scientific literature that advertising promoted abuse and no reason to believe that it promoted underage consumption. We don't think there's a serious move in Congress. The testifiers will be the typical critics of our industry - the Center for Science in the Public Interest, whose only science, in our opinion, is in their name. They don't engage in scientific studies and they make the facts suitable to whatever they'd like to say.

USA TODAY: How can you be so sure that advertising doesn't influence people to drink more beer?

LAMBRIGHT: If it were our intent to promote use, we have really failed because sales are flat. Our intent is to promote our Budweiser and Michelob brands vs. our competitors' brands; we have been very successful because while other companies have lost, our company consistently each year grows in sales.

USA TODAY: Budweiser often advertises in college newspapers and radio spots. Doesn't that show that your company is singling out young people to pitch beer to?

BURROWS: Our wholesalers, where allowed, will buy advertising in college newspapers, either what I'll call beer advertising or Know When to Say When advertising. According to the Department of Education, 67% of the college students today are over 21. So we believe that that's an appropriate place for us to be. But it's a place that we have to manage carefully because there is a mixture.

USA TODAY: What is the profile of the average beer drinker?

BURROWS: The demographics of a beer drinker are generally men between 24 and 49. Beer drinkers, in general, tend to earn less than $ 30,000 a year.

LAMBRIGHT: We describe them as working men and women, traditionally the blue- collar worker. There are more women drinking beer than there used to be. There are more upscale people drinking beer than there used to be.

USA TODAY: What percentage of women buy your beer?

LAMBRIGHT: Women make up the great percentage of people who buy our beer. Men make up the greater percentage of people who drink our beer. Traditionally, you still have a great volume of beer being purchased in the supermarket when people are buying groceries. And this, in turn, results in a very high number of women making the purchase decision in the store.

USA TODAY: What other kinds of customers are you looking for?

BURROWS: If you're old enough to drink, we'd love to have you for a customer, and we've been pretty successful at convincing 80 million people to come toward our product. However, we don't want to encourage alcohol abuse or drunk driving as a part of the marketing. And we don't want the business of an abuser or a child.

USA TODAY: Aren't people better off not drinking?

LAMBRIGHT: There are numerous studies indicating that in certain areas of health, especially cardiovascular, a moderate user is in better shape than a non-user or an abuser. We believe our product is the beverage of moderation and that when used in moderation, it has positive health and social attributes related to it vs. non-use and abuse.

USA TODAY: Do you target market your products to minorities?

LAMBRIGHT: A good part of that argument is aimed at billboards. It emanated out of Detroit, and a good part of that was against alcohol advertisers who were accused of aiming specifically at black, inner-city areas and taking advantage of people who were somehow more prone to a problem than anybody else. We don't believe there's an inherent evil in target marketing, and we believe that the black, inner-city community in Detroit has the ability to make a responsible decision just like any other community anywhere else. So we don't buy the argument of our critics that we are trying to take advantage of a community of people - blacks, Hispanics, women.

BURROWS: That is a cop-out, that painting over billboards is going to solve alcohol abuse. The problems that many inner-city communities face - lack of employment and educational opportunities, poverty - are more complex than a billboard. And that is why our company has tried to be active in those communities in education, such as supporting the United Negro College Fund and the National Hispanic Scholarship Foundation.

USA TODAY: Isn't it true that alcohol abuse causes more damage in economic and in human terms than illegal drug abuse?

BURROWS: We would not disagree that there are personal and economic losses associated with the abuse of our product. But to equate alcohol with those drugs takes emphasis off the illicit drug problem in this country. Let's deal with illicit drug use, but let's do so with a clear agenda, not by lumping the two together.

LAMBRIGHT: If you take a person who has been stopped for driving under the influence of drugs or alcohol, no matter what they've had, their standard response is, ''Gee, I just had two beers.'' I'm not minimizing our being a part of the problem, but I think we take a little bit of a bum rap as the cover for some other problems.

USA TODAY: Some people argue that a good way to increase revenue would be to hike so-called ''sin taxes'' on alcohol. Do you agree?

LAMBRIGHT: We already pay more taxes than we make in profit. People say that our taxes haven't been increased since 1951. That is true and false. We have not had a federal excise tax increase on beer since 1951, but since then, the states have increased our excise taxes over 700%. We are one of the most highly excise-taxed legal products in the marketplace today. We don't believe that the ***working-class*** beer drinker should be singled out to pay that tax because he enjoys a can of beer when he comes home from work as opposed to finding true, broad-based economic resolutions to the problem.

**Notes**

Accompanying stories; What you should tell your kids; Ads 'normalize' drinking, influence young people

**Graphic**

PHOTO; b/w, David Tellez, USA TODAY (Stephen Burrows); PHOTO; b/w, David Tellez, USA TODAY (Stephen Lambright)

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[***Scent of fox hunt ban prompts countryside cry***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-FPN0-00C6-D2BJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 10, 1997, Thursday,

FINAL EDITION

Copyright 1997 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** LIFE;

**Length:** 1178 words

**Byline:** Marco R. della Cava

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

LONDON -- Most country folk the world over would no sooner set

boots in the city than shoot their horses.

Which makes it all the more remarkable that 100,000 "countryside"

people are expected in Hyde Park today, many having walked from

hamlets and manors across England.

But a merry picnic this is not.

The Countryside Rally comes in response to an anti-hunting bill

recently introduced in Parliament that would ban fox hunting.

The bill comes up for debate in the fall.

Ban proponents argue that a sport in which foxes can be literally

ripped to shreds by dogs has no place in the 21st century.

Fox hunting practitioners, which include passionate U.S. voices,

say the pastime lies at the very soul of country living if not

British culture.

Few kind words pass between the two groups.

Transcontinental rally cry

"The public and Parliament are convinced that we are weird, and

that there aren't many of us," says Nigel Burke of the British

Field Sports Society (BFSS), the gathering's organizer. "This

rally will show them otherwise."

"Much of what they say is complete lies," counters John Bryant

of the League Against Cruel Sports. "Most of the public demands

this cruelty be ended. Today is a glorious day indeed for the

countryside. The wildlife will have a holiday because the (hunters)

are all here in London."

Countryside forces began to mobilize last April, when hunting

deer with dogs was banned on 60,000 of the National Trust acres.

A study commissioned by the trust, the nation's largest landowner,

found that deer suffered inordinate levels of stress when so pursued.

A traditionally pro-animal rights Labor party would now appear

to have the political muscle to stop fox hunting. The threat's

severity caused dozens of U.S. aficionados to hop planes.

"England is the front line, and we in America are the next line,"

says Ben Hardaway of Columbus, Ga., a top U.S. fox hunter who

plans to address the Hyde Park crowd.

"I came over in 1944 with Gen. Patton, fighting to not be dictated

to by an oppressor," he says. "I feel like I'm fighting that

same battle again in 1997."

'An act as old as time'

Hunting is attacked periodically by animal rights groups, and

"each time there's a flare-up in England, my phone starts ringing

off the hook," says Dennis Foster of Leesburg, Va., executive

director of the Masters of Fox Hounds Association of America.

"Fox hunting certainly is more humane than shooting or trapping,"

says Foster, who lives in the heart of stateside hunt country.

"But very often, the fox is not killed. It's really all about

watching an act as old as time, the hound chasing the fox."

Fox hunting usually consists of riders on horseback chasing packs

of dogs who in turn are following the scent of a fox.

The hunt is over when the fox either is caught, its neck broken

in one swift canine jerk, or if it eludes the dogs, often by burrowing

into a deep hole in the earth.

A ban, hunting supporters say, would have two devastating effects.

Thousands of hunting-related jobs would be lost and a $ 6.3 billion

annual industry crippled. And if fox hunting is outlawed on the

grounds that it is cruel, perhaps fishing and any other human-meets-animal

activity will be next.

Financial effects of ban

"The point of the issue is civil liberty," says Julie Spencer,

editor of *Hunting* magazine. "I think it is worth noting

that the only man to ever ban hunting was Hitler."

The German dictator abhorred not the practice of the hunt, but

rather its elitist roots. The theme echoes in class-conscious

Britain.

"You get people saying they're very interested in the deer's

welfare," says the National Trust's Warren Davis, but "behind

all this is a social divide."

Countryside people dispute the charge, pointing to the ***working-class***

people who either benefit financially from the activity or practice

it themselves on foot, following behind the horse-mounted crowd.

"I know of small rural towns where nearly every job is hunting,

shooting and fishing related," says marcher Mel Treharne of Quantock

Hills in pastoral Somerset. Treharne says he is not a hunter but

fears the disruption a ban would cause.

"Hunting welds the local fabric together," he says. "I advise

politicians not to ignore the socio-economic implications of a

ban. Such a thing could be the largest change that could happen

to British society."

Not to mention the fox.

Respect and sportsmanship

For the past few hundred years, the animal has been pursued across

British fields and farms, counting on its cunning to outwit as

many as 80 dogs in hot pursuit.

Often, such culling of foxes is done at the encouragement of local

farmers whose sheep are at risk.

Fox hunters will tell you that they respect their adversary.

"We are just as thrilled when it gets away, to come back and

fight another day," says Norman Fine of Millwood, Va. He has

made many pilgrimages here to hunt -- including this one to support

his British brethren -- and "can't imagine an England without"

fox hunting.

"No one is against animal welfare, but to put human emotions

like stress on a fox is stretching things," he says. "I'm sure

that abuses happen, but there are guidelines and severe penalties

in this sport."

But some have seen only the fox penalized.

A huntsman converted

Welshman Clifford Pellow grew up with fox hunting in his blood.

After 20 years, he became a huntsman to the Tredegar Hunt in Wales.

His duties included tending to the many hounds used on hunts,

as well as organizing the outings themselves.

But a series of incidents caused Pellow to rethink his dedication

to the sport. Incidents in which live foxes were torn apart by

packs of dogs with the assistance of humans.

When the man he was accusing denied his involvement, Pellow slapped

him. An inquiry was held, but at that point Pellow's heart had

gone out of fox hunting. He now runs a pet supply shop in Caerphilly,

Wales, and speaks out against the sport.

"The definition of 'sporting' means having an equal chance,"

he says. "This is simply cruel and should be done away with.

To move into the next century chasing after a fox with dogs only

to rip it up is a bit dated."

Pellow has no patience for those who would argue that animals

can't feel.

"I felt a fox's heart banging like hell as it lay in my arms,

I've had it pee on me, terrified, moments before I had to shoot

it," he says, his voice trailing off.

Neither side assuaged

As with many emotional issues, this debate is mired in a sea of

claims and counterclaims.

The British Field Sports Society claims its legions swamped Prime

Minister Tony Blair with 1 million postcards recently. The League

Against Cruel Sports said Blair's staff counted 43,000.

The BFSS' Burke says many "were thrown out before they were counted."

The League trumpets the horror stories (and accompanying videos)

of ex-huntsmen like Pellow. The BFSS says foxes are torn apart

by packs of dogs only after they are dead.

And so on.

Soon the marchers will leave Hyde Park and return to their beloved

countryside. And citywise pundits and lobbyists will do their

best to make their view prevail.

Each side claims the moral upper hand, but "As with the crickets

in the field," says *Hunting* editor Spencer, "it's he

who shouts the loudest."

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, Color, Jeff J. Mitchell, Reuters(2); PHOTOS, Color (2)

**Load-Date:** July 10, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Not heeding the call to spend;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44FC-MF20-0190-X3T8-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Confidence up, retail sales down***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44FC-MF20-0190-X3T8-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

OCTOBER 14, 2001 Sunday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1169 words

**Byline:** Miriam Hill and Thomas J. Brady INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

With a blue-and-white Gap bag in one hand, Kristen Warrell navigated her three young children through an almost empty King of Prussia shopping mall last week, determined not to let the Sept. 11 attacks disturb her regular routine.

"Someone is always growing out of something. We're constantly clothes shopping," the Phoenixville woman said. "But even more so now. It just felt like we should get out and do our duty."

It speaks volumes about the American economy that the World War II rallying cry "Buy U.S. Savings Bonds!" has morphed into "Shop 'til you Drop!", but today, consumers account for two-thirds of the U.S. economy.

And so, President Bush finds himself urging Americans not to save, but to spend. So far, American consumers, mournful and afraid, have shirked what the President says is their patriotic duty, although some economists say the downturn won't last long.

But Wednesday at 5 p.m., few shoppers were strolling the halls at King of Prussia.

On Friday, the federal government said U.S. retail sales fell 2.4 percent in September to $286.5 billion, the largest drop in almost 10 years of record-keeping.

But in the first days of October, consumer confidence has rebounded slightly. The University of Michigan's index of consumer sentiment rose to 83.4 in October, the first increase since June, after dropping to 81.8 in September. The index was set at 100 in 1966, the first year it was calculated.

While consumer confidence numbers are closely watched and widely reported, there are economists who are wary about what they actually say about future buying behavior.

"Intuitively, it seems like people's confidence should be a measure of what they're going to do, but it's at best a measure of how they feel about their jobs," said Carl Steidtmann, chief economicst at Deloitte Research. "It doesn't track consumer spending."

Deloitte's research, however, suggests that consumers are beginning to head back to the malls.

Of 5,100 people polled by Deloitte Research, an arm of Deloitte Consulting, about 75 percent said they plan to return to normal spending patterns, and that they view this as part of their patriotic duty.

Seventy percent of the survey respondents plan to spend about the same as last year on their holiday purchases. In addition, nearly 20 percent plan to buy a car, truck or home electronics within the next six months, while 25 percent are making expensive vacation plans.

Even so, Sept. 11 slammed the brakes on an already slowing economy.

"We saw a dramatic slowdown with the events of the 11th of September," said David Penske, who runs a Chevrolet dealership in King of Prussia, "but I would tell you this: Things had slowed down prior to that. This was more the final curtain on an already slow time."

He figures his business, which sells about 110 cars and trucks a month, is off about 30 percent from a year ago. Total sales fell 2.8 percent in September at General Motors and dropped 9.7 percent at Ford Motor Co., compared with September 2000, the companies reported.

Buyers have not completely disappeared. In just 40 minutes at Penske's dealership Wednesday afternoon, he sold a used Dodge Caravan for $15,000 to Joseph and Regina D'Antonio of Schwenksville.

Pointing to his aging Ford Probe, Joseph D'Antonio said: "This car has cost me $2,000 in repairs in the last two months and now the air-conditioning just went."

Penske said this downturn was difficult but nowhere near as bad as the recessionary 1970s or the high interest rates of the 1980s. Auto sales would have been hit harder this time around, but manufacturers immediately started offering 0 percent interest to lure buyers.

Joel Naroff, chief economist at Commerce Bank in Cherry Hill, said those incentives worked.

"It's not that the consumer has come back with a vengeance, but consumer spending has come back to where it was before Sept. 11," Naroff said. "We took the body blow as consumers and we're coming back."

A study by R.L. Polk & Co. showed that auto sales were down by 42 percent in mid-September from the same period a year ago, but were down only 12.5 percent by the end of the month because people started buying again.

Dominic Conicelli, who sells Toyota, Mitsubishi, Honda and Nissan cars in Conshohocken, said he still expects his sales to be up about 2 percent this year, in part because of 0 percent financing on the Toyota Corolla, 4Runner, Echo and Tundra.

He said it was the first time in the 12 years he had been selling Toyotas that the company had offered interest-free financing.

Automakers aren't the only ones offering deals as consumers seek bargains.

Sally Wallick, a retail analyst for Legg Mason in Baltimore, said, "Even before this [the attacks], the strength was with discounters and companies that carry more basic merchandise and more consumables."

She also saw a trading down, of people buying lesser-priced versions of products.

She added that she thought department stores would have more promotional activities as their inventories pile up. "That should carry over to specialty-apparel retailers," she said.

On Manayunk's trendy Main Street, shopkeepers are marking down prices to bolster sales, which some say are off 30 or 40 percent from a year ago.

At Pacific Rim, where owner Bruce Kravetz travels to Asia yearly to bring back jewelry, home decorations, toys and other items, a 39-inch wooden giraffe that originally sold for $39 now goes for $25. An owl kite with a 5-foot wingspan is marked down to $119 from $225.

"For the first two or three weeks [after Sept. 11], it was very, very bad," said Kravetz, who has had the Manayunk store for 10 years.

He understood.

When some shoppers came into the store the day of the attacks, he wondered why.

"I thought, what do you care about kites now," he said. "Who cares about spending money on apparel when the world is under attack."

Slowly, customers have begun to come back, but business is off enough that when his clerk found another job, he gladly let her cut back her hours at Pacific Rim to part-time.

A block away from Pacific Rim, Harriet Abroms, 63, said the slowing economy made it easier for her to decide to retire. Abroms, who owns Turtledove, which sells high-end women's and children's clothing, opened her shop 15 years ago, at a time when Main Street was just the shopping street of a ***working-class*** neighborhood. She watched the business grow from the days when retailers such as her often came to work to find that vandals had scratched their windows or knocked over their flowers into the city's equivalent of Rodeo Drive.

But then, in part because Old City and Rittenhouse Square became the new destinations for hip restaurants and trendy stores, her business slowed down. She wanted to spend more time pursuing her artistic interests, which include silkscreening and photography, and so she decided to close.

"I would say the economy added to my decision," Abroms said. "It wasn't like we were going bankrupt or anything, but sales were definitely slowing down."

Miriam Hill's e-mail address is [*hillmb@phillynews.com*](mailto:hillmb@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

GERALD S. WILLIAMS, Inquirer Staff Photographer

David Long walks through the Courtyard at King of Prussia. One retail analyst expects that department stores will be having more promotional activities once inventories start to pile up.

GERALD S. WILLIAMS, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Kristen Warrell of Phoenixville, with her three children, shops at the nearly empty King of Prussia mall. Friday, the federal government said U.S. retail sales had the largest drop in almost 10 years. Analysts say the downturn won't last long.

Joseph D'Antonio of Schwenksville closes a used-car deal with Stephen Strauss (right) at David Penske Chervolet. No-interest loans have helped new-car sales.

**Load-Date:** November 15, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Campuses catch spirit of activism***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-2T30-003S-W0FM-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

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**Section:** LIFE; Pg. 1D; Cover Story

**Length:** 1041 words

**Byline:** Marco R. della Cava

**Body**

For Dan Kiss, college means more than sparring with professors.

At a recent rally denouncing tuition hikes, the Oberlin (Ohio) College junior jumped on a cop he says had a chokehold on his friend. Now, in addition to final exams, the 21-year-old is facing a court date.

Across the nation, students like Kiss are turning words into actions - sit- ins at Temple University, street blockades at Hunter College and arrests at the University of Wisconsin-Madison - that recall the tumult of the '60s.

''For me, (activism) is about being taken seriously when you say, 'Stick up for what's right,' '' says Kiss. ''It's when you carry through that people get uncomfortable.''

Beyond making speeches, they're changing policies.

This week, the students of tiny Mills College in Oakland, Calif., shut down the 700-student women's college. When the board of trustees voted last week to bow to financial concerns and admit men, activists jammed the school's phone lines and blockaded administration buildings. Support, largely from other college student groups, poured in through the campus newspaper's fax machine.

More importantly, on Wednesday, after alumnae and faculty sided with students, board president F. Warren Hellman agreed to reconsider his support of the proposal.

''The faculty has made things easier by being on our side'' and postponing many classes, says Mary Lane, 19, a Mills sophomore. ''But if they weren't, the kids would just take their books to the blockades.

We'd still be activists.''

The rallying cry of the '60s was the Vietnam War. While ensuing decades saw pockets of protests against U.S. policy in Central America and corporate divestment from South Africa, students by and large were caught up in the '80s quest for high-dollar careers.

Today's students haven't lost sight of key foreign issues. But today's protests clearly hit closer to campus.

Top of the list: diversity. Students are passionate about the need for greater minority representation, not only on campus, but also among tenured faculty. Other sore spots are racism and escalating college costs.

''What makes this activism different is that it's not just 'radicals,' but everyday students who are reacting to things that affect their lives, like the prospect of being in debt for years to come,'' says Julianne Marley, U.S. Student Association, Washington, D.C. ''I think campuses have just begun to see the spark. There's going to be fire.'' Feeling the heat:

- -

- Temple University (Philadelphia). -An altercation on April 26 between black students and white fraternity members left a black female student with a broken ankle and bruised ribs at the hands of a white campus police officer. Last week, black students blocked off five campus entrances until the president agreed to a meeting about disciplining the officer.

- University of Wisconsin-Madison. -Over the past few weeks, students - incensed by ROTC's anti-homosexual policy - staged a five-day sleep-in. Police hauled 40 students from the offices of the university system president.

- Wesleyan University (Middletown, Conn.). -Students pushed administrators to call off classes Tuesday so they could stage a rally protesting violent incidents in the past month, including vandalism at the school's Afro-American center.

- Hunter College (New York). -Last week, students blocked off Lexington Avenue and occupied administration buildings to protest proposed tuition hikes and financial aid cutbacks.

''If we don't win, most of us will have to drop out of school. The fight is not over,'' says Hunter sophomore Yor-El Francis, 19, one of many ***working***- ***class*** minorities enrolled at the school. ''We'll see if we can rent buses and go to Albany to see our legislators.''

Students gunning for concrete concessions know that brains can be more effective than brawn. Within hours of Mills' decision to resist the tide of change, students had set up a press office. Equally focused, Hunter students decided against challenging Mayor David Dinkins' promise to arrest those blocking the street in front of the school.

''We're talking about tuition. This is not about fighting the police,'' says Francis.

Oberlin's Kiss didn't set out to challenge police; he says today's methods are more sophisticated.

''The conservative '80s were rough on progressive people,'' he says. ''Anyone at it now has learned to refine their tactics.''

Where did this movement come from?

Besides being propelled by dollars-and-cents issues, many point a finger at the conservative lull of the past decade.

''There's a marked interest in activism here,'' says Charles Moody, vice provost for minority affairs at the University of Michigan, which has experienced racial tension over the years. ''People talk about the selfishness of the '80s, and I think students want to show this is a different decade, a new generation who will get involved and try to change things.''

How far will it go?

Students interviewed say they remain undeterred by shows of police force. Many say riot gear and dogs often greet their rallies. One says that a SWAT team was on call. A few, like Kiss, say that ''a couple of false moves'' would have turned their gathering into another Kent State, where four students died when the National Guard opened fire.

But administrators say they remember May 4, 1970.

''Any threat of violence is the line beyond which both administrators and protesters can't cross,'' says Peter Liacouras, president of Temple University, which called in Philadelphia police to monitor a recent demonstration. ''But you also need to provide a forum for people to air their debates.''

Patrick Penn, Oberlin's dean of students, takes a similar administrative stand on campus activism. He says it's a double-edged sword that needs to be tempered with open dialogue.

''I'm concerned when they go beyond the parameters of the law,'' he says. ''But I'm also pleased to have critically thinking students who are willing to stand up for what they hold dear. It's part of the American tradition.''

But for many students today, the past is best left to the history books. Mention that '60s-forged tradition to Kiss, and the retort is quick and piercing: ''I'm not doing this for nostalgia.''

**End of Document**



[***IN ERIE, BUSH TOUTS ECONOMY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4D97-6K20-0094-510X-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***IN OHIO, KERRY CITES JOB LOSSES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4D97-6K20-0094-510X-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Byline:** JAMES O'TOOLE AND MAEVE RESTON, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Dateline:** ERIE

**Body**

President Bush touted his economic record in northwestern Pennsylvania yesterday as he reprised his nomination acceptance speech for thousands of sun-roasted but enthusiastic supporters jammed into a high school football stadium.

His address came as he and Sen. John F. Kerry, the Democratic nominee, engaged in a long distance debate highlighting the economy and Medicare in a frenetic weekend of appearances in electoral battlegrounds.

This region has been battered by manufacturing job losses in recent years, but Bush, citing fresh job statistics, maintained that his policies offered a path to prosperity.

"Because we acted our economy is growing," Bush said, pointing to Friday's report of an additional 144,000 jobs added to the nation's payrolls in August.

"We added 200,000 new jobs, a million-seven since August '03," Bush said. "The national unemployment rate is lower than the average for the 1970s, the 1980s and the 1990s … our economic plan is working."

The Kerry campaign has used those same numbers to criticize the administration, maintaining that the pace of job growth in August, while positive, was barely adequate to keep up with the increase in the labor force, while saying that even after the job increases of the last year, the nation had still experienced a net loss of jobs under Bush's administration.

"They promised to create 7 million jobs," Kerry said yesterday in Akron. "Guess what, they're about 6 million short."

In his appearances, in Akron and later in Steubenville, Ohio, Kerry also criticized Bush over the Friday announcement of a 17 percent increase in Medicare premiums, an $11.60 monthly increase next year that will be the largest in the history of the program.

Bush made no reference to the premium hike yesterday, but boasted of the expansion in Medicare drug benefits that he signed earlier this year. Kerry has also criticized that legislation, contending that it doesn't provide a real answer to soaring drug costs.

At a soggy Kerry rally in Steubenville last evening, in which Kerry focused on the loss of jobs during the Bush administration, two of Kerry's defenders, former Ohio Sen. John Glenn and Gerald W. McEntee, president of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees, also criticized the Republicans for a convention they described as being focused on negative attacks on Kerry.

"Who are they to go question the patriotism of our candidate, particularly John Kerry? That's why I'm angry," said McEntee in challenging the military records of Vice President Dick Cheney and Bush. "John Kerry went to Vietnam. He went there not once but twice. Who are they to question an individual who wins three purple hearts, a silver star and a bronze star?"

Of Bush's National Guard service, McEntee said: "All he had in Alabama was one tooth filled, and they never found him again.

"Who are they to question us? Dick Cheney -- five deferments, five deferments -- so he wouldn't have to go to Vietnam. Sisters and brothers, there are heros, there are patriots and there are wannabes; they have the wannabes, we have the real deal."

Glenn said the Republicans had used the politics of distraction at their convention to avoid talking about issues like jobs, and Kerry repeatedly touched on the net loss of roughly 1 million jobs during Bush's presidency in Steubenville, a ***working class*** steel town on the banks of the Ohio River.

"If you believe America's moving in the right direction, if you believe that you're doing better than you were four years ago, that you're safer, that you're job is better … then you should go out and you should vote for George Bush," Kerry said, as the Steubenville crowd repeatedly shouted "No!"

"But if you believe we can do better in America … if you believe we can make ourselves safer by working with other countries and getting our respect back, then we ask you to join John Edwards and John Kerry to change the direction of this country."

Kerry also accused Bush of failing to follow through on his promise to protect American seniors by pointing to the Medicare premium increase.

Yesterday, the Kerry campaign began running an ad focusing on the increase. The ad shows Bush on Thursday night stating that "we have a moral responsibility to honor America's seniors," noting that the "very next day George Bush imposes the biggest Medicare premium increase in history while prescription drug costs still skyrocket."

The ad marks a new and aggressive strategy by the campaign to turn the Bush campaign's criticism of Kerry -- that he is indecisive and unpredictable -- back onto Bush, by arguing that the president says one thing but does another.

In his appearance in Steubenville yesterday, Kerry accused Bush of flip-flopping on taking care of health care for seniors and on steel tariffs.

"He broke his promise to the people of Ohio, West Virginia and Pennsylvania," Kerry said, referring to the steel tariffs.

Bush cited local economic conditions as he reminded the Erie crowd of a proposal from his acceptance speech as he called for the creation of opportunity zones to increase employment in targeted areas, one of several broad domestic goals with few policy specifics that he outlined Thursday in his Madison Square Garden address.

Bush said he would grow the American economy by expanding fair trade and pressing foreign governments not to discriminate against U.S. exports.

"To keep jobs here in American we must open up markets across the world," Bush said, pleading that he would tell leaders abroad, "You treat us like we treat you; American workers can compete with anyone anytime, anywhere, so long as the rules are fair."

Bush also derided Kerry's call for a reversal of recent tax cuts for those earning more than $200,000 a year.

"I'm running against a fella that's proposed $2 trillion in new programs," he said, using a projection for the cost of Kerry's proposals made by the GOP campaign, one that is disputed by Kerry's aides.

He argued that Kerry's plan to "tax the rich" is illusory.

"You know what would happen," he said. "They hire accountants and lawyers and you get stuck with the bill."

This was Bush's 35th trip to Pennsylvania since becoming president, coming in the middle of a battleground flyaround that took off from Scranton just after the GOP convention in New York. So ardently has Bush courted the state that his schedule has become the fodder for late night satire. On Friday night, Conan O'Brien joked that his visits have become so frequent that instead of chanting "Four More Years," Pennsylvania crowds were shouting "Just go away."

That was hardly the case with this crowd between 15,000 and 20,000 sitting on concrete bleachers or standing on the baked artificial turf of the Erie Veterans Memorial Stadium.

"I appreciated his candor and the policies he is taking on most of the issues," said Rob Detwiler, of Erie, who described the opportunity to see a president as "the chance of a lifetime."

In his visits to Pennsylvania, Bush is seeking the electoral votes of a state that eluded him in 2000, when former Vice President Al Gore won the state by more than 200,000 votes. Following his post-convention visits to Scranton and to this Great Lakes port, Bush will be back in the state Thursday, flying to events in suburban Philadelphia and Westmoreland County.

Bush's Thursday events in the state are in pivotal areas which are, politically, mirror images of one another. Suburban Philadelphia is traditionally Republican, but has become increasingly hospitable to Democratic candidates, including Gore, former President Bill Clinton and Gov. Ed Rendell, in part because many of its GOP voters are less conservative on social issues. Westmoreland County, by registration, has a Democratic majority, but it has become increasingly Republican in voting performance, reflecting many voters' conservative views on issues such as abortion and gun control.

Bush charged through his Labor Day weekend campaigning with the tailwind of positive post-convention poll results. One nationwide survey, to be published by Time Magazine, assessed Bush's lead at 11 points. Newsweek said Bush led 52-41 over Kerry at the close of the week, a significant post-convention jump for the president in a contest that had appeared nearly deadlocked through the summer. Zogby International depicted a closer race, however, putting Bush's lead at just 2 percentage points in a poll that coincided with those of the two magazines.

"If he wins Northwest Pennsylvania and Erie County, he will win the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania," said Sen. Rick Santorum. "If he wins the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, he will win the presidency."

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

Photo: Pablo Martinez Monsivais/Associated Press: President Bush shakes hands with supporters as he visits the Chagrin Falls' Popcorn Shop yesterday in Chagrin Falls, Ohio.

Photo: Mark Wilson/Getty Images: Sen. John Kerry, D-Mass., greets the crowd at a rally yesterday at Firestone Stadium in Akron, Ohio.

**Load-Date:** September 11, 2004

**End of Document**



[***DOMESTIC GODDESS DISSED MARTHA STEWART'S HOUSEHOLD MAY GLEAM, BUT AN AUTHOR SAYS HE'S FOUND PLENTY OF DIRT - IN THE PARAGON'S LIFE.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B4J0-01K4-923R-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1184 words

**Byline:** Denise-Marie Santiago, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Maybe if Martha Stewart had entertained him at her Connecticut estate, if he had lunched on stuffed nicoise tomatoes, perhaps, or nibbled on her almond cakes with fresh fruit, maybe then his take on the maven of hearth and home might not have been so tart.

Before Jerry Oppenheimer wrote the just-published Martha Stewart - Just Desserts: The Unauthorized Biography, he said, nothing of substance had been written about her because she'd invite reporters to her home and feed them fabulous meals, all the while charming them with tales of an idyllic childhood in Nutley, N.J. "And that became the Martha Stewart story.

"You wouldn't assign Woodward and Bernstein to probe Martha Stewart's life," said Oppenheimer, a Cheltenham native who makes his living these days exposing celebrities for the mean and petty and ambitious people they can be. "You know, this woman is not a serial killer, she's not a corrupt politician, she's not a cat burglar."

So, why does he write that Stewart had nude pool parties in the 1970s, stalked the husband who left just as her Weddings hit the bookstores, and refused to pay her gardener $30,000 she owed him in overtime?

"She's a woman who's feeding a fantasy about lifestyle and cooking and decorating and gardening," said Oppenheimer, who has penned tell-all tomes on Rock Hudson, Ethel Kennedy and Barbara Walters.

"She has become a major icon and millions of women idolize her. So that makes her a subject for serious biography."

Stewart, the former model turned housewife turned stockbroker turned caterer turned media conglomerate, first grabbed the attention of yuppie consumers in the early 1980s by espousing ways to make domestic life more pleasing to the eye and tasty to the palate. Readers devoured her first book, Entertaining, published in 1982. Others, on baking pies, for instance, and making the holidays special, also sold well.

Soon, there were how-to videos, commercials, endorsements. Stewart, 54, became an empire unto herself, with a self-titled television program that advertised her self-titled magazine that promoted, yes, her self-titled products. All told, her WASPy name is reportedly worth upwards of $200 million.

But just as her valuable appellation belonged to her now-ex-husband, the credit for most of what Stewart has accomplished, Oppenheimer contends, should really go to anyone but her.

For the record, Stewart's only public comment on the book, published by William Morrow Co., comes from her New York City publicist. "The author is a man who has been sued for libel previously and is noted for negative unauthorized biographies," said Susan Magrino. "This is his journalistic style, and he seems to be following his usual pattern. We aren't going to dignify these kinds of allegations and have no further comment."

To that, Oppenheimer says two libel suits against him were filed - once when he was a newspaper reporter and another time by an unnamed source in his book on Rock Hudson - but never pursued in court.

In his latest project, Oppenheimer portrays Stewart, a daughter of ***working-class***, second-generation Poles, as a manipulative social climber who left a bad taste in the mouths of most of the people she met.

And she seemed to have met many: Oppenheimer says he interviewed 400 of them over two years for his heavily footnoted book. Few had anything nice to say. Many of the comments in his 20 pages of footnotes, though, are attributed to "informed sources," and to news articles about or writings by Stewart herself.

In the book, recently serialized in the National Enquirer and the Star, Oppenheimer writes that Stewart disposed of those who helped build her empire as she does weeds in her lush gardens. Among his contentions: She refused to credit one woman who wrote the text for Entertaining. She stole clients from her best friend and business partner. She sold food prepared by others as her own.

Oppenheimer depicts Stewart's family life as a disaster. In writing about the demise of her 29-year marriage, for instance, he portrays her as an overbearing and jealous wife who pushed her husband around when she wasn't belittling him. The husband, Andrew Stewart, a former lawyer and publisher who promoted her career, later married Stewart's former flower-arrangement consultant.

The author also takes aim at Stewart's relationship with her daughter, Alexis. Oppenheimer writes that Stewart neglected her daughter to pursue her ambitions and would send her assistant when the child was sick at school. Later, Stewart did set Alexis up in her own business venture. That may seem like a generous gesture, but Oppenheimer sees it as a mother's attempt to poison her child's mind against her father.

But few people can boast of a totally tranquil domestic life, including the author himself. During an interview at a Philadelphia restaurant, Oppenheimer misstated that he was married; he'd forgotten he was divorced in November.

Still, Oppenheimer points out that he is not a public figure, unlike the subject of his unauthorized biography. "Someone like Martha, who has been so autobiographical in her life and has claimed perfection, maybe sets herself up to be scrutinized."

Much of what he writes in the book, contends an admirer and would-be author on Stewart, is nothing new.

"We all know she was divorced and she had only one child," said Virginia Smith of Pennsylvania State University. "And if you pay close attention to her magazine, she doesn't talk about having the perfect family."

If the woman who waxes her walls and stencils her floors, who encourages brides to make their own wedding bouquet as well as a second to toss at the reception, has become a domestic goddess to some people, Smith adds, "that says something about their own need for a messiah. . . . Has Martha done a lot of self-promotion? Absolutely. You don't get where she is without doing that. But making her into an icon, the American public did that on its own."

That's what is deserving of investigation, rather than Stewart's personal habits, says Smith.

With Lynda Goldstein, an English professor who also teaches popular culture at Penn State, Smith is writing a book on Stewart's influence on American culture. They liken her more to Thomas Jefferson than to Mommie Dearest.

"Thomas Jefferson was really concerned with constructing an American culture," said Goldstein, who teaches at Penn State's Wilkes-Barre campus. "We think of him in terms of government, but he was also interested in gardening, good food, space and aesthetics. . . . She's got a similar type of project."

Oppenheimer says the only project Stewart's got going is herself. "I don't have an ax to grind. What interested me was this very powerful woman who actually had become the product herself."

For Stewart, he says, the book could be a good thing.

"That's like Kathie Lee Gifford. For the first time in Kathie Lee's career, she now has sympathy because of that scandal involving her husband. There are a lot of people out there who, by and large, are cold and not very endearing. Maybe now the public will sympathize with [Stewart] because she's the target of a book like this."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Writer Jerry Oppenheimer strikes his best Martha Stewart pose in a dining room at the Four Seasons. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, VICKI VALERIO)

Oppenheimer, with mock-elegant prop, didn't gild the lily in writing of Stewart's dealings with her nearest and dearest.

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***DISPUTE OVER TRADE WITH CHINA ILLUSTRATES GROWING GOP RIFT / ON ONE SIDE IS THE REPUBLICAN PARTY'S UPPER CRUST. ON THE OTHER ARE ITS GRASSROOTS SOCIAL ACTIVISTS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B4F0-01K4-91CH-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A05

**Length:** 1144 words

**Byline:** Dick Polman, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** WASHINGTON

**Body**

Gary Bauer had a congressman on the phone the other day, and he was working the guy pretty hard. He was laying on the guilt. He was arguing that morality, not money, should guide American foreign policy, and that Congress should revoke China's free-trade privileges and send the message that human rights abuses will not be tolerated.

Bauer, a rising star of the religious right, could tell that his pitch had made an impact. The congressman was practically in tears.

Later today, the House is expected to vote on whether to renew China's "most favored nation" status, a deal that allows its goods - and those of most nations - to enter these shores without high tariffs. This annual ritual has always been a cinch vote, particularly for congressional members of the big-business, free-trade Republican Party. Business wanted those Chinese markets, and the politicians - softened up by campaign contributions - were happy to help.

NO CINCH But it's no cinch anymore. Regardless of what happens with MFN in '97 - and revocation is unlikely, given the strong pro-business sentiment in the Senate and White House - the issue that once induced yawns beyond the Beltway has become a hot potato that could trigger a major political struggle within the GOP in the runup to the next presidential race.

The dispute over China is symptomatic of a growing rift between corporate and populist Republicans, between the party's upper crust and the grassroots social activists. And Bauer - former Reagan domestic adviser and an odds-on favorite to fill the religious-right vacuum created by the resignation from the Christian Coalition of Ralph Reed - is a big reason why.

The loose cannon of the GOP is a soft-spoken guy who's not much bigger than a jockey, but he's unnerving a lot of party members. In alliance with some strange bedfellows such as organized labor, Bauer is questioning the common post-Cold War assumption that U.S. foreign policy should be ruled by the profit motive.

It's ironic that a conservative is attacking unfettered capitalism, but the timing may be apt, given the ceaseless stream of revelations about Chinese repression: the jailing and torturing of dissidents, the persecution of Christians, the use of political prisoners as slave laborers. Indeed, the State Department said last year that the Chinese student democratic movement had been wiped out.

'SOMETHING VERY WRONG' "And we're doing nothing about it," said Bauer, who runs a religious conservative group called the Family Research Council.

"The American century used to mean something. It meant our values were sweeping the globe. But it won't mean as much if all you ask is: 'Hey, are they drinking Coca-Cola in Beijing?' There's something very wrong when Chinese students can stand in front of tanks and make a better case for American values than Americans can."

His troops include longtime ally James Dobson, the radio evangelist who broadcasts on 1,800 stations to five million listeners; the American Family Association, headed by Donald Wildmon; and the Christian Life Commission, run by the Southern Baptists. (Notably absent is the Christian Coalition, headed by Pat Robertson, who has sunk big money into Chinese TV.)

"Gary is listened to inside the Republican Party, in part because of his connection to Dobson, and he does want a major role in the future," said Barry Lynn, who monitors the religious right for a watchdog group, Americans United for Separation of Church and State. "He has been looking to broaden his agenda, and his position on China has certainly raised his profile."

This is also the first time that religious conservatives have thrown themselves into the foreign policy arena, and much of the political establishment (which includes the Clinton administration) is convinced that Bauer and his allies are in way over their heads.

There is private grumbling that these folks should stick to what they know best - namely, fighting abortion.

In a recent online exchange, Bauer was lectured to by Wendell Wilkie 2d, a former general counsel under President George Bush and member of a pro-China think tank. Wilkie told Bauer that there are "concepts of freedom inherent in free enterprise," that capitalism is a great way to export U.S. values, and that canceling MFN would reverse China's "steady evolution" toward freedom.

"That's not appeasement, Gary," he said. "That is reality."

Wilkie also pointed out that Ronald Reagan had supported MFN status for China in each year of his presidency, but Bauer hastened to explain that Reagan was playing Cold War politics, that he backed MFN only because he needed a regional ally to offset the Soviet Union.

And in his office the other day, Bauer held firm on his core message:

"On balance, the internal situation [in China] is worse than it has ever been. The interests of corporations shouldn't be more important than our moral values. Freedom should be more important than the next quarterly report at Boeing.

"I'm going to look for every way I can to heat up this debate inside the Republican Party, because the votes in the future will be coming from 'Kmart Republicans,' small entrepreneurs, ***working-class*** people," he said. "These people won't stick around if it looks like the party's policies are being made by the Fortune 500."

This is not the kind of talk that makes for a harmonious GOP. It's a cold fact, according to federal campaign records, that the U.S.-China Business Council, a group of corporations with investments in China, routinely pumps scads of money into the Republican Party. The council's 20 most active donors, led by Philip Morris Cos. Inc. and AT&T Corp., gave the GOP and its '96 candidates $14.5 million, roughly twice the amount that went to Democrats during the last election period. And that's just one group.

But Bauer has been working the grass roots. A typical letter to his followers: "How would it feel to have your fingers crushed and broken with a pair of pliers because you believe in the Lordship of Jesus Christ?" His people have dutifully phoned and faxed Capitol Hill. He also has done radio shows with Dobson, because, he said, "the people Dobson talks to are the grassroots Republicans who stuff envelopes and ring bells on Election Day."

Bauer has no illusions about winning MFN revocation this year, although the vote probably will be closer than in the past; what matters is the long haul. Is he intending to push a new litmus test for Republican presidential candidates to complement the existing test on abortion?

"A fair question," he said. "Tough one for me to answer. Let's just say we'd want someone who understands that all life has value and everyone is created equal. That goes for abortion, for trade with China, for the whole ball of wax. The founding fathers didn't say that only American men were created equal. We've got to get back to the first principle of this country."

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Manayunk jewelry store keeps today at bay;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GSS0-0190-X408-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***A.I. Poland has the same showcases and***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GSS0-0190-X408-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***windows as when it opened 102 years ago.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GSS0-0190-X408-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** PHILADELPHIA BUSINESS; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1055 words

**Byline:** Peter Binzen

**Body**

In 1899, a pushcart vendor named Abraham Isaac Poland opened a jewelry store at 4347 Main St. in the Manayunk section of Philadelphia. His wife, Fanny, helped out.

In 102 years since, the old blue-collar mill town has mutated into a tourist mecca with upscale boutiques, restaurants and antique shops lining its streets. But A.I. Poland Inc. doesn't appear to have changed very much.

It still operates from the same address on Main Street. Its original leaded-glass front windows are still in place, as are its original wood showcases. The rolltop desk that belonged to the founder is still there. So is his safe. The cash register that he installed in 1923 remains in use.

In a concession to modernity, the store's current owner, Victor Ostroff, 47, a fourth-generation descendant of Abraham and Fanny Poland, uses a computer to keep the books.

But he is not on the Internet, and, in other respects, he runs the store the old-fashioned way. "We're the five-and-ten of the jewelry-store business," he said, referring to old-time novelty outlets that sold most items for a nickel or dime. "I really resist change."

A.I. Poland is the oldest jewelry retailer in Manayunk and certainly one of the oldest in the city. It may be the only one founded at the end of the 19th century that is still run by the same family at the same site in the 21st.

David Atlas, a jewelry appraiser at 732 Sansom St., said Philadelphia's retail jewelry trade was still largely dominated by family businesses. Many stores have been in the same family for 60 or 70 years, he said. "It's unusual to get to 100 years," he said.

Robert H. Mills opened a jewelry store on 18th Street in 1890, but his family later sold the business. It relocated to 1807 Chestnut St. during the mid-'70s and has retained the founder's name, its owner, Eli Telem, said.

Similarly, Simpson's, which dates from 1895, is still going, but under different family ownership. Steve Abraham, the owner of the store at 116 S. 12th St., said his grandfather bought it in the 1940s.

David Atlas' firm, D. Atlas & Co., is actually one year older than A.I. Poland, but it is not a retail store. Atlas said it was started here by his grandfather, a Russian immigrant, in 1898, and he has run it since 1975.

"I sell to the trade," he said. "I've never been a retailer."

Atlas, treasurer of the Jeweler's Row Association, estimated that more than 500 jewelers do business in four square blocks between Chestnut and Walnut Streets from Seventh to Ninth Streets.

"Almost all are mom-and-pop operations," Atlas said. "We're doing all right. There's a long history of people who want to shop on Jeweler's Row."

According to Ostroff, there were five jewelry stores in Manayunk in 1923. Thirty years later, Poland was the lone survivor.

Gradually, other jewelers arrived. He said four stores are operating much as he does in Manayunk, while others specialize in jewelry design, gemology and antique jewelry.

Family-owned Bovard Jewelers was founded in Manayunk in 1869, and moved up the hill to Ridge Avenue in Roxborough some years ago. It closed on Christmas Eve 2000. Another recent casualty, the Jewelry Work Shop, went out of business at Ridge Avenue and Domino Lane.

With these old rivals closing, Ostroff said he felt as though he had won the competition. "I also felt sad that the way my store operates may be coming to a close," he said.

When Ostroff was born in 1953, his family was living above the store, which was being run by his grandfather, Benjamin Lipshutz. On his grandfather's death that same year, his parents took over. His father, Samuel Ostroff, ran the store while his mother, Zelda, kept the books.

In the 1960s, Manayunk's economy was depressed. "Businesses were closing, and the atmosphere on Main Street was gloomy," Ostroff said.

He had worked in the store summers and holidays since the age of 13, and he loved it. But after his graduation from Pennsylvania State University as an accounting major in 1975, his parents urged him to find work elsewhere.

"They didn't want me to come into the store," he said. "They thought life in retail was too time-consuming."

He worked for two years as a traveling salesman for Elgin Watch Co. in Ohio, Maryland and Virginia. In October 1977, Ostroff was laid off. He returned to Manayunk, started working at the store, and has been there ever since.

When he started, his clientele consisted primarily of ***working-class*** people living in the neighborhood. Now it's a mix of local shoppers, day-trippers from outside the region, and tourists.

In dealing with Manayunk's transformation, he seeks to attract the broader customer mix while remaining true to his base. "Most of the things we have are middle-of-the-road," he said. "We have very loyal customers who keep coming back."

The Poland store does not carry designer jewelry. "Designer jewelry is more high-end," he said. "My niche is value-oriented basic jewelry, the middle ground."

He operates the store with one assistant, Marzena Czajkowski. That customers who enter the store find themselves "talking to the owner" gives him an advantage over larger stores, Ostroff believes.

He said this advantage would be lost if he sold over the Internet. "I'm more of a hands-on person," he said. "I like to see the customers. I don't wear a lot of jewelry myself, and I would never shop on the Internet."

Ostroff said his "biggest dilemma" concerned his store's hours. Sunday is a big shopping day in Manayunk, but Poland's is closed on Sundays and Mondays. He declines to work six days a week.

"You lose the customers who want you to be open" on Sundays, "but life is a trade-off," he said. "Balancing family and business is a constant tug-of-war."

Ostroff said he has no interest in opening other outlets, that all he wants is to run his one store successfully. His mother, who is 82, owns the building, and he owns the business. He has promised not to sell it in her lifetime.

Business is surprisingly good right now, according to Ostroff. "We had a very disappointing Christmas season last year," he said. "It was the worst in 10 years. Customers who usually spent $200 dropped to $25 or $50.

"The economy has only gotten worse in the last six or eight months, but, fortunately for us, our business has been up since the first of the year. I'm very pleased."

Peter Binzen's e-mail address is [*pbinzen@phillynews.com*](mailto:pbinzen@phillynews.com).

**Notes**

On Business

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

GERALD S. WILLIAMS, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Victor Ostroff and Marzena Czajkowski help Charles Austin choose a wedding anniversary present at A.I. Poland Inc. in Manayunk.

"My niche is value-oriented basic jewelry, the middle ground," Victor Ostroff, the current owner, says of A.I. Poland's wares.

Ostroff works on a customer's watch. The desk and safe that belonged to the founder, Abraham Isaac Poland, are still there. The store opened in 1899.

GERALD S. WILLIAMS, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Victor Ostroff chats with Joseph Rein, who was doing some window shopping after having his watch battery changed at A.I. Poland. The jewelry store has been at the same site on Main Street in Manayunk for 102 years. Ostroff, the current owner, is a member of the fourth generation of the family that founded the store.

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***It's Romney's turn - or is it?; Turmoil in GOP shakes up the nomination equation***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:52BD-H9J1-DYRR-946N-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 8, 2011 Tuesday

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 2056 words

**Byline:** Susan Page

**Body**

BARTLETT, N.H. -- Will presidential politics be sweeter for Mitt Romney the second time around?

The former Massachusetts governor attracted a sellout crowd to the Carroll County Republican Committee dinner at this ski resort town over the weekend, and the moose antler he autographed for the fundraising auction drew $1,050. (An antler autographed by John McCain four years earlier went for just $500, Romney spokesman Eric Fehrnstrom tweeted in a front-runner's boast.)

As the campaign for the 2012 Republican presidential nomination begins in earnest, the question for Romney and everyone else is whether the old rules still apply.

The answer from leaders of the Tea Party movement: Maybe not.

For four decades, Republicans have nominated for president the candidate whose turn it seemed to be -- the party's most recent vice president, the establishment favorite, the contender who had finished second in the previous round of primaries. In all but one of the past 11 elections, the contender leading in the Gallup Poll one year before the Republican National Convention has won the nomination, though sometimes only after a fight.

By some measures -- though not all -- it's Romney's turn.

"The nomination process this year is entirely different and totally up for grabs," says Scott Reed, campaign manager in 1996 for Bob Dole, who benefited from the next-guy-in-line tradition.

The Republican race could be wide open this time, a prospect that has encouraged long shots and scrambled old calculations. The biggest factor is the upheaval created by the Tea Party movement, which has made the GOP more conservative and more vociferous. Barack Obama's presidency has accelerated a shift of white, ***working-class*** voters to the Republicans, altering the demographics of the GOP and the Democratic Party.

Then there are the uncertain intentions of former Alaska governor Sarah Palin, who has built a fervent following in the GOP since bursting onto the national scene in 2008.

"It's different this time around," says Jennifer Horn, a former radio talk-show host from Nashua, N.H., who ran for Congress last year with Tea Party ties. Republicans "are looking at each candidate very individually, very carefully, and just being the next guy in line isn't going to be enough."

That's the theory behind the underdog campaign by former Pennsylvania senator Rick Santorum, who this week is making his 11th visit in the past year and a half to Iowa, New Hampshire and South Carolina -- states with early contests in the presidential race. This time, he says, being seen as the front-runner could be a disadvantage.

"Anybody who would make the claim to being the next in line would be in a situation of what happened in the 2010 election cycle, where if you were the establishment, the next in line, you were in a lot of trouble," Santorum says. He noted the success of Tea Party insurgents last fall in toppling GOP establishment favorites and some incumbents. "People are very receptive to hearing and seeing ... fresher faces than people who have run before, or people whose turn it is to take the mantle."

Santorum emphasizes his conservative stance on social issues such as opposition to abortion, a contrast to Romney's shifts on such social issues from the time he was running for office in Massachusetts.

Romney has been methodically laying the groundwork for a 2012 bid since his campaign ended last time: Stumping for the party's 2008 nominee, Arizona Sen. John McCain, though the two men had a frosty relationship. Founding the Free and Strong America political action committee that this year has distributed more than $200,000 to Republican candidates, many in states with key primary contests. Writing a 2009 book, No Apology, that details his policy positions and makes his case against President Obama.

In recent speeches to a conservatives' conference in Washington and the Carroll County Republicans in Bartlett, Romney has pitched himself as an energetic, optimistic and experienced business executive with a record of rescuing faltering enterprises, including the Salt Lake City Olympics in 2002. As president, he says, he would apply those same skills to create jobs, reduce federal spending and bolster America's standing around the world.

Romney doesn't argue that Republicans should nominate him because it's his turn. He declined a request for an interview to discuss the dynamics of the 2012 campaign.

An impulse for the orderly

Still, the Republican impulse for the orderly has been powerful in the past. Since the advent of the modern primary system in 1968, Democrats sometimes have fallen for a fresh new face over the familiar -- nominating George McGovern and Jimmy Carter out of nowhere in 1972 and 1976, for example, and choosing Obama over Hillary Rodham Clinton in 2008.

Republicans have stuck with the early front-runner, even when they had questions about him. In 2008, that instinct helped McCain -- he had finished second in the primaries to George W. Bush eight years earlier -- although many Republicans were suspicious of his history of defying conservative orthodoxy.

For what it's worth, the White House seems to be targeting Romney, praising him for the Massachusetts health care plan he helped enact and likening it to the federal law that's a prime target of Republican attack. That legacy -- a state law that expanded coverage and required most residents to have insurance -- now looms as Romney's biggest single hurdle in Republican primaries.

"People feel like he contributed to the health care plan in Massachusetts that contributed to getting Obamacare passed," says Jenny Beth Martin, national coordinator for Tea Party Patriots.

"I agree with Mitt Romney, who recently said he's proud of what he accomplished on health care in Massachusetts," Obama told the National Governors Association last week.

Romney has begun to push back. On Saturday, he defended efforts by states to experiment with solutions to health insurance problems, but denounced the federal law as misguided and unconstitutional and said it should be repealed.

He also tried humor. "The president and his people spend more time talking about me and Massachusetts health care than Entertainment Tonight spends talking about Charlie Sheen," he joked.

Who's on first?

One more complication for Republicans are competing arguments about who stands next in line.

There's Romney, the best-funded and best-organized rival to McCain in 2008. And Palin, McCain's running mate. And former Arkansas governor Mike Huckabee, who won the opening Iowa caucuses and had the second-most convention delegates in 2008. (He stayed in the race after McCain was the presumptive nominee and Romney had withdrawn, conceding only when McCain clinched the nomination.)

"I was in second place, something I try to remind people of," Huckabee says while promoting his new book, A Simple Government. Then he muses about why the issue seems to matter to Republicans.

"They're not impulsive -- I mean, that's part of the nature of a conservative," he says. "I think they tend to be more methodical in that. If they are, then the person who came in second is probably one very familiar to them; they feel like they know."

Huckabee says he hasn't decided whether to make another bid for the GOP nomination. Neither he nor Palin are pursuing the fund-raising and organizational efforts usually considered necessary for a credible campaign.

The presidential race is getting off to a later start than in the past few campaigns.

Four years ago, when there were open contests in both parties, all 10 major Democratic candidates were officially in the race by the end of February, and 10 of the 11 Republican candidates had formally announced by mid-March.

Eight years ago, most of the major Democratic candidates were officially in the race by February.

So far this year, though, not a single major candidate has officially announced he or she is running.

In the past few days, the Republican contest has shown signs of heating up. Former House speaker Newt Gingrich and former Louisiana governor Buddy Roemer announced last week they were exploring campaigns. Supporters of former Utah governor Jon Huntsman, who has submitted his resignation as Obama's ambassador to China, have launched a website for a new political action committee.

The anti-tax Club for Growth heard appeals from former Minnesota governor Tim Pawlenty, Mississippi Gov. Haley Barbour and Romney at a retreat in Florida last weekend. And the Iowa Faith & Freedom Coalition is sponsoring a forum Monday night with scheduled guests Gingrich, Pawlenty, Santorum, Roemer and businessman Herman Cain.

"I would definitely say it's later in terms of an open campaign, but ... there are lots of candidates and potential candidates who are doing a great deal of quiet work," says Steve Duprey, a real estate developer from Concord, N.H., and former Republican state party chairman.

"Rick Santorum has been working the state very hard," he says. "Tim Pawlenty is not a candidate, but I tell you what: His visits to New Hampshire have been very strategic and well thought out, and it looks like he's trying to run a campaign in the John McCain mode. Gov. Barbour has certainly had a lot of friends here, and I know he's reaching out to them."

The emerging Republican field reflects not one contest but several, with candidates vying for support among different strands of the GOP:

\*Populist champions. Palin and Huckabee can rally Tea Party activists and social conservatives, a group that is particularly influential in the opening Iowa caucuses. Santorum has sought support among social conservatives. Minnesota Rep. Michele Bachmann has signaled she might be interested in jumping in the race.

In a Gallup Poll of Republicans and Republican-leaning independents taken Feb. 18-20, Huckabee was the preferred candidate of those who chose social issues and moral values as their top concern; Palin was second. Both show strength among the white blue-collar workers who have been shifting to the GOP.

\*Pragmatic governors. Romney, Pawlenty, Barbour, Huntsman and Indiana Gov. Mitch Daniels can cite their executive experience and ability to deal with the spending and fiscal issues that have fired up Republican voters against Obama.

In the survey, Romney ranked first among those who said business and the economy were their top concerns.

His strength is among college-educated Republicans and independents, voters who are key in the New Hampshire primary.

\*Provocateurs and wild cards. Gingrich has made a career of developing dramatic policy proposals, often wrapped in historical references and analysis. New York developer and reality-TV host Donald Trump says he is weighing a run. Not to mention Texas Rep. Ron Paul, who in the 2008 campaign demonstrated an ability to raise money and draw support from libertarians, including many young people.

He just happened to be making appearances in three Iowa towns Monday.

'Voters were not sure'

Dee Ide, a retired small-business owner from Tuftonboro, N.H., had never been to a political dinner before, but she and her husband bought $50 tickets for the chance to hear Romney. It was, her husband says, her choice of how to celebrate her 66th birthday Saturday.

She volunteered at a Romney phone bank in 2008 and was surprised and disappointed when he lost the primary to McCain. She plans to work for him again this time.

Some old problems persist, she says. "I still hear the same old thing: 'He's slick; he looks slick,' " she sighs. "There's also the religion stigma; that's a problem." Romney's Mormon faith has been an issue among some, especially evangelical Christians. "A lot of people were not sure about him."

This time, Romney seems to be a more sure-footed campaigner and projects a more relaxed air. He sported an open-collar shirt at the dinner, although when he delivered his speech he read from a prepared text off two teleprompters.

Having run before will help, Ide predicts.

"He has done so much work for so many people over the last two years, how he's been campaigning for so many people" in congressional and statewide races. "I hope a lot of people have answered a lot of questions by now."

Carl Ide, 69, a retired industrial salesman, says he is willing to consider Romney, but he's not convinced yet.

"Newt Gingrich also has my interest," he says. "He seems to have a lot of savvy."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Julie Snider, USA TODAY, Source: Gallup Poll of 1,326 Republican and Republican-leaning independents Feb. 18-20 (Bar graph)

PHOTO, Color, John Tully for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Craig Ruttle, AP

PHOTO, B/W, Mark Copier, AP

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[***Cities may build taller dikes to hold back the Red;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8PW0-009B-P04P-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Many homes would be razed***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8PW0-009B-P04P-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 12, 1997, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; The '97 floods; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1137 words

**Byline:** Richard Meryhew; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Grand Forks, N.D.

**Body**

Home for John and Jackie Knudson is 718 Lincoln Dr.

Thirty-four years. Five kids. A few hundred barbecues, birthday celebrations and pickup hockey games on the back-yard ice rink under the glow of a 1,500-watt bulb.

"We had a home that served us well," John Knudson said the other day as he carried soggy, mud-stained furniture and belongings to a pile of garbage stacked high on the curb.

"But I don't think there's any of us down here that want to go through this again."

Even if they want to stay, they probably can't.

What the sludge of the Red River hasn't destroyed this spring in the ***working-class*** neighborhood of Lincoln Dr., the city of Grand Forks probably will.

In recent days city leaders and their counterparts in East Grand Forks, Minn., have fine-tuned ambitious plans to widen the floodway between the cities and build taller dikes to keep the Red in check. If carried out, hundreds of homes and businesses could be razed in one of the most aggressive measures yet to protect a valley community from the Red River and its tributaries.

"I hate to think about it," Grand Forks Mayor Pat Owens said Friday, speaking to the issue of destroying homes and businesses to clear a wider path for the floodway. "I try not to think about it. But for the sake of our city, we have to move that line [of protection] and spread it out."

Although construction is at least several years away, both cities, with help from the Army Corps of Engineers, are moving quickly so that homeowners and businesses will know within weeks and perhaps days whether they can rebuild.

The Grand Forks City Council could decide at its meeting tonight which neighborhoods, homes and businesses will be razed. Similar decisions soon will be made in East Grand Forks.

"It's a little bit tough, but it's also that people want answers one way or another," said Ken Vein, Grand Forks city engineer. "We have to make some decisions."

Although both cities long have studied the issue of upgrading their permanent levees, this spring's disaster and the uncertainty of many residents and businesses over whether they can or should rebuild has forced the cities to act.

The most aggressive options being considered call for demolishing and relocating more than 2,000 homes and nearly 200 businesses in both cities, including significant portions of each city's downtown.

The ambitious scope of the strategy alarms many, some of whom fear that in moving so quickly, the cities could destroy much of their charm, character and history.

Under the current plans, which city leaders say are subject to change and negotiation, much of both downtown neighborhoods would be lost.

Moving too fast?

"We can't make decisions like this where these buildings are gone forever," one caller said on local radio last week. "These beautiful buildings are part of the city's character. You can't [decide] that in a week's time."

Said Bob Rosenberg, whose pizza shop in downtown East Grand Forks would be razed under the current plan: "A lot of people are saying that they feel this is happening too fast. And a lot of those people [forced from homes] might move out of town. That scares me."

Greg Stennes, who owns and manages Whitey's, a landmark tavern next door to Rosenberg's place, shares that concern.

"We'll lose a lot of older homes," he said, nodding to the neighborhood just north of downtown. "Most of those people live in houses that are $ 50,000 or $ 60,000, and they're not going to be able to replace them. When you lose an area like [that] . . . you lose a great deal."

Some residents worry about losing homes that have been in their family for generations. Others are concerned that new dikes will greatly disfigure their neighborhoods.

Floodwall next door

Those whose homes won't be razed say they're relieved but saddened by the possibility that the house next door or across the street might go.

Nobody wants a floodwall next door, they say.

"It's going to happen," Rosenberg said. "I don't see the corps bending at all. It's going to be their way or no way."

The corps has talked about constructing a levee that would be several feet higher than the Red's record crest in the cities last month.

However, Bob Post, chief of engineering and planning for the corps in St. Paul, said Friday that although the degree of protection hasn't been decided, it's unlikely that any levee would be more than 60 feet high.

He said the stability of the soil is critical to the placement of the levees, which could cost as much as $ 70 million for each city, "depending on the level of protection. The higher the levee, the more expensive it is," he said.

Talk is moot for some

The project, once approved, would take a minimum of three to four years to complete, he said.

About $ 400 million is expected to be available to buy out homeowners and businesses in the Red River Valley and to raze properties.

For many residents in low-lying neighborhoods hit hardest by the flood, all of the talk about levee construction is moot.

In the neighborhood just north of downtown East Grand Forks, more than 200 homes would be razed under the current plan.

Most are old and virtually all suffered significant water damage last month. Many houses were moved off foundations and garages floated downstream. Some houses are still under water.

"I think people pretty much have accepted that they don't want to go through this again," said Tim Fairchild, who has lived in a turn-of-the-century house at 111 9th Av. NW for 19 years. "I don't know that it'd be worth it."

Said Ralph Pillatzki, who has lived at 724 NW 1st St. since 1978, "We want out of here. Somebody's always gonna fight that, but baloney, I'm gone."

Across the river, on Lincoln Dr., John and Jackie Knudson see it pretty much the same way.

The mud and sludge of the Red is stuck to their house and spread across their back yard.

It's in the kitchen cupboards and cakes the dishes. It's smeared across light fixtures and the bathtub.

It's turned the cream-colored, living room carpet to a chocolate brown and made the kitchen floor so slick that it's risky to cross.

"I couldn't walk away from it," John Knudson said of the house. "But reality tells me no way could I gut it on the inside and tear out the walls and reconstruct it before fall rolls around."

He said the city's plan for building a higher dike far west of his property saves him the time, worry and expense of cleaning up and rebuilding. For the immediate future, he said, he'll be a renter for the first time in 34 years.

"It's going to be interesting as to what the game plan is," he said of the proposal to be presented tonight.

"I've listened on the radio. I feel if I had something to say, I'd be there. But in this particular case, to say 'Well, I'm going to close down Lincoln Drive' would be pretty redundant.

"It's pretty obvious we're out."

**Graphic**

Photograph; Map

**Load-Date:** May 13, 1997

**End of Document**



[***AN ACTIVIST WHO'S UNWAVERING IN BATTLE TO HELP COMMUNITY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B330-01K4-94TD-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

APRIL 14, 1997 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A08

**Length:** 1081 words

**Byline:** Darrell Dawsey, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Charles Reeves sits at a window booth at Big George's Stop N Dine restaurant on West 52d Street, dissecting a piece of fried chicken and telling the story of the last time his older brother Douglas smacked him around.

Reeves was nearly 16. Douglas was a year older, an eager tormentor who for years had hurled bricks and bottles at his brother's head for even the smallest slights. Charles knew he was a better fighter, but his mother had always talked him out of retaliation.

"She would tell me not to hit him back because I had more sense than that," said Reeves, chortling. "I said, 'I got a scar here, scar here, scar there. I ain't gonna have no sense at all if he keeps hitting me with stuff.'

"So the last time he hit me, I said, 'Later for that.' I cleaned him up real good. We haven't had a fight since."

Charlie Reeves is still battling these days - only, his opponents are more powerful now.

As director of the Grays Ferry West Community Action Committee, a predominantly black neighborhood organization, Reeves, 55, has manned the front lines of grassroots struggle in the community, forging a reputation as a tireless and uncompromising advocate for African Americans in the racially torn, ***working-class*** enclave.

With right-hand man Leonard Wearing, he has excoriated white racists and black hoodlums alike for menacing the community's streets. He has confronted politicians and police, developers and dope dealers.

This morning, Reeves will take up the most-watched challenge of his career: He will lead a hotly anticipated - and vehemently opposed - march through Grays Ferry, a demonstration against racial violence.

"People have done everything they can to stop this march," said Reeves, whose group announced the demonstration along with the Nation of Islam last month. "But they can't."

Citing fears that the march might spark bloodshed, Mayor Rendell and other city politicians have worked hard to derail it.

But Reeves would not broker a deal; he would not back down.

He said that the march was bigger than the Annette Williams incident, that it's meant to address entrenched racism in the neighborhood. Moreover, he added, many residents expect him to be unwavering in his resolve. He couldn't have faced them had he sold out, he said.

Worse, Reeves said, he couldn't have faced himself. "I'm not going to be scared to say what I have to say," he said. "I'd be punking out then, and that's not in my nature."

Even as a kid growing up near 12th and Catharine Streets in South Philadelphia, Reeves was known for standing his ground.

Reeves said that when he was 16, he took to walking with a .38-caliber pistol. He wasn't seeking trouble, but neither did he want trouble to catch him unprepared.

When he was 19, Reeves and two friends held up a suburban store at gunpoint. He escaped, but his buddies were caught and snitched on him. Reeves was sent to Graterford Prison for five years.

When talk turns to his conviction, Reeves shifts uncomfortably in his booth at Big George's. He worries that his political enemies might try to use his mistakes against him.

But Reeves said that jail actually transformed his life. "The time I did was the best thing that happened to me," he said. "It saved my life. And I got God in my life."

He also got politics. As riots erupted around the country in the late 1960s, Reeves said, he developed an insatiable interest in the black-consciousness movement. He began to read - about H. Rap Brown and Stokely Carmichael, Angela Davis and Eldridge Cleaver, Malcolm X.

When he was released from Graterford in 1973, Reeves moved in with his mother, who had left their old neighborhood for a house on Tasker Street in Grays Ferry. Together, they ran a convenience store a few feet from their home.

He hadn't been in the community a few months, Reeves said, when one day, he looked out the store to see mobs of blacks and whites rushing toward Lanier playground.

"It turned into a race riot," Reeves said. "I'd never seen anything like it. I mean, I grew up in a neighborhood with a lot of Italians, but we never had race riots."

Reeves said he went outside to find out what was going on. He says he learned then of the community's bitter history, of blacks' countless tales of assaults in the park.

"I said right then that this had to stop," Reeves said. He formed his first group, the Resident Action Committee, shortly afterward.

His opponents have a different take on his history. They say he's more concerned with himself than with his community.

"I don't think he's credible," said Dan Lynch, who heads the Grays Ferry Community Council, a white neighborhood association. "He's an opportunist and a publicity hound."

Many other leaders in Grays Ferry say that Reeves is one of the few legitimate voices of leadership there.

"Charlie has always been there for the community, whether there is media spolight or not," said State Rep. Harold James (D., Phila.). "When he feels that the community is not being adequately served, he says so."

Asia Coney, president of the Tasker Tenant Council, said she met Reeves when he defended a group of housing activists in a confrontation with police. He had rushed over just as the melee began.

In 1979, Reeves sued the city and the federal government for allegedly locking blacks in the community out of federal development funds. Grays Ferry West is now negotiating for more jobs for residents with a petroleum company, the Salvation Army, and commercial developers interested in Grays Ferry.

Reeves said he left the community only once, for a few years, after his 18-year-old son, Darnel, was killed in Grays Ferry by a neighborhood drug dealer.

Reeves said he had been arrested almost 10 times for his activism. He said he had been beaten by police and slurred by many of his white neighbors.

He has sacrificed much of his life to Grays Ferry West. Reeves hasn't worked in more than a year, partly because of complications from a recent operation, partly because of his community work. He lives off money from property he owns. He drives a brown 1983 Cadillac that looks as if it belongs on life support.

He said city leaders had made him lavish promises in exchange for a cancellation of the march. Reeves said he had been offered cars and cash and paid political posts.

"I got $6 in my pocket right now," he said. "And they have offered me everything but the White House to call off this march. But you know what? I'm doing the right thing. I'm doing the Lord's work. I'm fighting for my community.

"And that means, I'm happy."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Charles Reeves hasn't backed down on holding the march.

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A tow truck cowboy draws scrutiny in kickback probe***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4H09-KP30-0190-X11B-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1454 words

**Byline:** Keith Herbert and Jeff Shields INQUIRER STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

For more than two decades, Joseph "Cowboy Joe" Corropolese has hauled stolen, damaged or impounded vehicles for Norristown, carrying a business card embossed with the slogan: "Your crash is my cash."

His in-your-face business model has served him well in Norristown - a ***working-class*** borough where the lines between politics and business often blur. Not only does Corropolese have a no-bid deal to tow cars for the borough, he is an elected constable there, and his wife and son are on the borough's payroll.

Corropolese's swagger, though, is being tested by federal investigators and a Democratic council that took control of the borough on July 1.

The U.S. Attorney's Office in Philadelphia has been scrutinizing his exclusive towing arrangement as part of a broader investigation into possible kickbacks between ex-borough manager Anthony Biondi, Mayor Ted LeBlanc and several business people.

Among the records taken by the FBI and IRS: records of all cars towed by the borough since 1998.

A self-styled urban cowboy who once owned a horse and likes western-style string ties, Corropolese is a local institution who provides a window into how this financially ailing borough has done business.

"I would assume that the federal investigators would welcome the opportunity to see how he has managed to hang onto his contract in the light of his performance record," said former Mayor Bill DeAngelis, who once barred Corropolese from the towing agreement, only to see him return when DeAngelis left office.

Corropolese, a former Plymouth Township police officer, says he has done nothing wrong.

"I'm not involved," he said recently, declining an interview.

\*

Few people are as involved in Norristown's everyday business as is Corropolese, a 1965 Norristown High School graduate who played defensive line for the football team.

He tows about three cars a day, working closely with the police. He has also been an elected state constable in Norristown for more than 12 years.

His wife, Candace, works for the borough in code enforcement. Her job includes notifying police of abandoned vehicles that might be towed by her husband. His son, Vincent, is a laborer for the borough.

In a newspaper profile published in 2000, Corropolese estimated that he tows 100 cars a month, which remain in his lot from one to five days. At that rate, Corropolese would have made at least $144,000 last year under his contract.

Corropolese, 57, was first awarded Norristown's towing contract in 1982 through a competitive bidding process.

DeAngelis said he cancelled Corropolese's contract in 1990 in response to complaints about his service and concerns about a misdemeanor theft conviction in 1988. DeAngelis then wrote Corropolese out of the bidding process with a clause barring contractors with criminal records. He awarded the contract to Frank Craig of Plymouth on Jan. 1, 1994 - two days before he left office.

After losing the borough's contract, Corropolese declared bankruptcy in 1992. But he regained his job in January 1994, when new Mayor Jack Salamone, a friend and former Norristown police officer, voided Craig's contract and installed Corropolese.

In a federal civil rights lawsuit filed against the borough, Craig said that Corropolese's friends in Borough Hall - including Salamone - proceeded to wage "a campaign of harassment" to drive him out of town.

"He was just a guy who put in a bid - and he was unfortunate enough to win," said Craig's attorney, Scott Waterman.

Craig claimed in the suit that officials sent building inspectors to cite him for code violations, followed him, and called his neighbors. Salamone denied the allegations.

The borough settled the lawsuit in 1999 for $75,000, according to a source familiar with the confidential agreement.

Since winning back the contract in 1994, Corropolese has enjoyed exclusive towing rights. The no-bid contract is atypical in Pennsylvania, said Terry Johnson of the Pennsylvania Towing Association, a Bloomsburg group that seeks to change the state's towing laws.

Municipal leaders can draw up a contract any way they want, Johnson said. But most municipalities rotate among several companies, she said.

Nearby boroughs, including Media, Doylestown, Coatesville and Pottstown, use a rotating system of more than one vendor for towing service.

LeBlanc said having a single towing company makes sense.

"It is smarter to have a contractor in place who knows the system," he said.

\*

Controversy is never far away when you tow cars for a living.

"He's like the repo guy. Nobody likes the repo guy," said former Montgomery County Commissioner and District Attorney Michael D. Marino, a fellow Norristown native and friend of Corropolese's.

Chester Gray, a former investigator for the Pennsylvania Auditor General's Office, knows that feeling. His car was towed by Corropolese after an accident in November 1998.

When Gray went to pick up the car, he received a $215 bill that included $85 for towing and $35 a day for storage - more than the rates set in Corropolese's contract at the time.

Gray complained to Biondi, who handed him a $105 borough check to cover what he called a "mistake," Gray said.

Gray later wrote a letter to LeBlanc and council members, warning them that the situation should alert them to "the possibility of fraud."

"I know of no relationship anywhere where a city assumes liability for a private contractor," Gray said in a recent interview. Biondi declined comment.

Norristown police and Borough Council have received sporadic complaints about damage or items missing after Corropolese's company towed their cars. But Police Chief Russell Bono said the gripes are typical.

"I would say he's performed adequately. He shows up and tows the cars," said Bono. "Nobody's happy when they get their car towed."

\*

There was a time when it wasn't hard to find Corropolese in the company of local officials. He's given LeBlanc $1,300 in campaign contributions since 1998, making him one of the mayor's most generous donors.

Now most of those friends, including LeBlanc, Biondi and former solicitor Paul Vangrossi - Corropolese's former lawyer - are under scrutiny in the corruption investigation. Former Councilman Ernest Scott Jr., a close LeBlanc ally and friend of Corropolese's, went to prison last year in a drug and criminal conspiracy conviction.

A Democratic council assumed control July 1 under a new voter-approved charter that stripped the Republican mayor of power. Council members have promised to review all contracts, including Corropolese's.

In particular, council members have questioned why the financially strapped borough cannot keep a percentage of the income from towing.

"What we will do, if we are able, is rewrite a contract that is fair to the residents of the borough," Councilwoman Marge Hunsicker said.

Even under fire, Corropolese's brazen good nature has endeared him to many.

Friend Tim Woodward, whose first two weeks as a Plymouth police officer were spent riding with Corropolese, said the jocular 300-pounder would top his list as an ally in a fight or at a party. Corropolese, who was fired in 1979 for sleeping on the job, was a "rebel in a uniform" who enjoyed defying police commanders, Woodward said.

"Joe was a guy you either loved or you hated him, there was never any in between," Woodward, a lawyer and former county detective, said.

Contact staff writer Jeff Shields at 610-313-8173 or [*jshields@phillynews.com*](mailto:jshields@phillynews.com).

Corropolese's Career

1978: Joseph Corropolese, a Plymouth Township police officer, starts working part time at Jim Bowe Towing in Conshohocken. He buys his first tow truck.

1979: Corropolese is fired from the department for sleeping on duty. His attempt to get his job back through court appeals fails.

1982: Corropolese becomes Norristown's official towing contractor through a competitive bidding process.

1987: With King of Prussia junkyard operator Francis "Shorty" Schultz, Corropolese is accused of stealing $26,854 in insurance money after falsely reporting that a 1977 Corvette was stolen. He was sentenced to 30 months probation; Schultz was given five years probation.

1990: Newly elected Democratic Mayor Bill DeAngelis cancels Corropolese's towing contract. DeAngelis adds a clause to the contract that makes anyone with a criminal record ineligible.

1992: After unsuccessfully suing Norristown borough for breach of contract, Corropolese files for bankruptcy. His $45,000 boat is eventually repossessed.

1994: Republican Jack Salamone becomes mayor. He nullifies a competitively bid contract with tower Frank Craig. He rehires Corropolese.

2004: FBI and IRS agents along with Pennsylvania State Police raid Norristown Borough Hall. They seize boxes of documents relating to borough contracts with vendors, including Joseph Corropolese.

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND CHART;

RON TARVER, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Joseph Corropolese's trucks are a familiar sight in Norristown, where he has held exclusive towing rights for years.

Norristown's Joseph Corropolese has the borough's only towing deal.

CHART

Corropolese's Career

**Load-Date:** August 29, 2005

**End of Document**



[***A PERSONAL ENCOUNTER ENHANCES BAHAMIAN VISIT***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-J9X0-0094-50P8-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

May 11, 1997, Sunday,

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** TRAVEL,

**Length:** 1113 words

**Byline:** JAYNE CLARK

**Dateline:** NASSAU, Bahamas

**Body**

It was business as usual on a recent sunny Saturday morning in downtown Nassau. Dozens of sidewalk beauticians offered to twist tourists' hair into tight, scalp-exposing cornrows.

In the straw market, hundreds of sellers hawked hats, bags and T-shirts. In the streets, drivers solicited passengers for rides in their hot-pink hansom cabs.

The marketplace is often the only way a casual visitor can gain entree into the local community. But too often, the sellers see us as marks. We see them as nuisances. They get persistent. We get annoyed. And human exchange is reduced to its lowest level: the quickie commercial transaction.

So much for greater understanding through travel.

I had arrived in Nassau aboard a behemoth cruise ship, this year's venue for an annual conference of travel editors. Earlier in the day, I listened as two Caribbean tourism officials and the president of a cruise line presented their views on the effects mass tourism - particularly cruise ship tourism have on small islands.

Someone in the group asked Anguilla Tourism Board Chairman J. Alan Gumbs if it were true that he had once said that next to hurricanes and volcanoes, tourism was the most destructive force in the Caribbean.

Not true, he responded. ''I said tourism was the most destructive force.''

''Tourism brings in people with a whole different sociology and way of thinking and you have to serve them within your context,'' he continued.

Anguilla, a small, rather exclusive island, considers itself fortunate, Gumbs said, in that tourists don't happen upon it accidentally because there are no direct flights there. (Most visitors arrive via St. Maarten.) To maintain that exclusivity, the island has restricted cruise ships to small vessels with a maximum capacity of 200 or fewer passengers.

''These are the numbers that we can assimilate,'' Gumbs said. ''These are also the boats on which people travel who tend to be compatible with our tourist market.''

In other words, tourists with fat wallets.

But other islands, like the Bahamas, rely on mass-market tourism, including the thousands of tourists who hop off cruise ships to shop, dine and soak up some sun for a few hours, then reboard and sail away.

Because tourism is the islands' No. 1 industry, the government has launched an intensive education program aimed at eliminating the ''we-love-your-money-but-hate-you'' attitude that is one of the toxic effects of too many tourists.

''For tourism to work, the people who live and work in the country have to be happy with it,'' said Vincent Vanderpool-Wallace, director general of the Bahamas Ministry of Tourism. ''Tourism is the industry of last choice for people to work in. If you can't find a job anywhere else, you end up in tourism. But we're going for the best and the brightest and inviting them into our industry.''

I've been on a number of cruises, and while I think they can make for a good-value, hassle-free vacation, I also find them frustrating for what they can't offer: time to get to know a place. Most port calls last only six or eight hours, and even on longer stops there's rarely an opportunity to move beyond the mainstream tourist hustle.

The Bahamas is one of a number of Caribbean nations attempting to give casual visitors a less superficial experience by teaming them up with local residents. The People to People program puts tourists either one on one or in groups with host volunteers who arrange an outing. You just have to call in advance to set it up.

My ''person,'' Maggie Colebrook, was waiting for me near the cruise ship dock at the appointed time. She is young, bright and successful (she's head of credit and collections at the islands' monopoly phone company). If the job makes her less than popular, you wouldn't know it. As we moved around the island, Colebrook was greeted warmly by dozens of islanders.

As a People to People host for 20 years, she's known a lot of tourists, as well. Generally she invites them to her house and cooks a traditional Bahamian meal of steamed chicken or grouper, rice and peas.

The reason she goes to the trouble is simple.

''It helps the economy. Tourism is our No. 1 industry. You want people to come back.''

Because I had only a couple of hours, we climbed into Colebrook's white BMW for a spin around New Providence Island. We drove down busy Bay Street past china and linen shops, perfume emporiums and liquor stores, to a spit of land outside the commercial district called Arawak Cay.

Here, dozens of outdoor wooden stands serve similar menus of conch salad, fried fish and potato bread. On Saturday afternoons the restaurants are bustling with local diners.

Each place has its devotees, Colebrook explained. Goldies is known for its grilled conch, served by a colorful proprietor who flashes a gold-trimmed smile. Henry's has the best conch salad. And so on.

We pulled up rickety stools at the outdoor counter at Kemp & Sons. A handwritten sign advertised conch fritters (6 for $ 1), conch salad ($ 5) and barracuda ($ 1 a slice).

Barracuda?

''It's poisonous,'' Colebrook said. ''Most people who eat it end up in the hospital.''

Then why do they do it? Is it a macho thing or what? I asked.

''Well, they usually are men,'' she responded. ''And they're usually a little bit on the drunk side.''

Behind the shack, an employee prepared the raw conch, accompanied by Barry White's guttural mutterings booming from a neighboring joint. Pulled fresh from their pearly pink shells, the shellfish look like garden slugs on steroids. It isn't a pretty sight.

But Colebrook recommended the conch salad and so that's what I ordered. The cook diced onion and tomato and lethal red chilies called ''finger peppers'' and added a heap of the raw conch. He dressed it with a healthy dose of fresh lime, picked up the mass in his hands, squeezed the excess liquid from it and plunked it into a paper bowl.

It was a little like eating rubber bands soaked in fish stock. Call it an acquired taste. (Colebrook, I noticed, ordered french fries.)

After lunch, we drove past the high-rise hotels on Cable Beach, past exclusive gated communities and through more ordinary ***working-class*** towns. We dropped in at another restaurant where island movers and shakers sat drinking beer and talking politics.

Finally, before she dropped me at the dock, Colebrook briefed me on the best beaches and the best restaurants in the islands. Tips I can use when I return to the Bahamas, she said.

In my brief visit, I certainly didn't grasp any great insights into the country. But even a few hours is long enough for a personal encounter that will make a place linger in your memory.

For more information on the Bahamas' People to People program call (242) 328-7810.

**Graphic**

PHOTO, PHOTO: Jayne Clark/Post-Gazette: Nassau's straw market enables; visitors to have some casual interaction with islanders. Above, a seller; weaves a sun hat.

**Load-Date:** May 20, 1997

**End of Document**



[***A Real-Life Rocky***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4KP7-DGT0-TWX3-K3D1-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

August 20, 2006 Sunday

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1264 words

**Byline:** Frank Fitzpatrick, Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

At the moment Vince Papale thought he at last was walking into the sunlight, darkness engulfed him.

The 30-year-old typing teacher, whose remarkable journey from Delaware County beer leagues to the NFL will be portrayed in Disney's *Invincible*, a film opening Friday, was lost in Veterans Stadium's chilled, shadowy corridors.

He saw no one. And the only sounds he heard were the echoes of his frantic footsteps and the knock of his wildly beating heart.

It was May 1976. Not far away, in Kensington, the filming of a then-unheralded movie called *Rocky* was wrapping up. While it wasn't evident yet, that inspirational story of a Philly underdog, with a change of sports and neighborhoods, could have been Papale's.

Papale thought he knew his way around the Vet. He had watched every Eagles home game from a 700-level seat. Now, searching in vain for their locker room, he was beneath the massive stadium, not atop it.

He was going to be late.

This was the day he had dreamed about through years of muddy-shoe football on grass-deprived fields. The NFL team - his NFL team - had scheduled a tryout. Prospects were to dress at the Vet and proceed across Pattison Avenue to JFK Stadium, where new coach Dick Vermeil would evaluate them.

But every door Papale tried was locked. Every dark corner he rounded looked just like the last one. He seemed to be living out one of those anxiety-riddled nightmares.

"I'd been to the Vet a hundred times, but I'd never been down there," Papale recalled. "I had no idea where the locker room was, and I was going crazy. I almost missed the tryout."

Eventually, Papale found the right door. It opened on a new life. The hard-nosed, blue-collar kid from Delaware County proved he wasn't "just another bum from the neighborhood."

On the day *Rocky* debuted, Nov. 21, 1976, Papale was playing for the Eagles against that season's Super Bowl champions, the Oakland Raiders. His improbable career would last three seasons, his motivating example paving the way for Philadelphia's first Super Bowl appearance in January 1981.

"He was just so enthusiastic," Vermeil, once again retired from coaching, said recently of his onetime special-teams captain. "Vince set the tone for our special teams."

Thirty years after Sylvester Stallone famously scaled the Art Museum steps, Papale's story, the real sequel to *Rocky*, has come to the screen, with Mark Wahlberg as Papale and Greg Kinnear as Vermiel.

Now 60 and living in Cherry Hill, Papale has been thrust back into the spotlight 28 years after a series of shoulder injuries ended his Eagles career.

"I'm like in outer space," Papale said recently. "Movies. Interviews. Openings. I can't believe all this is happening to a kid from South and MacDade [in Glenolden]. It's just unbelievable."

So is Papale's now-familiar story: The undersized kid from a ***working-class*** neighborhood who played no college football, who taught and tended bar while he fed his football passion in bar leagues, became not only the NFL's oldest rookie at the time but a favorite among the Eagles fans he had so recently sat among.

Papale, whose mother suffered from mental illness and whose father worked nearby at the old Westinghouse complex on Industrial Boulevard, grew up in the Glendale Heights Ownership Association homes. The development was built atop an old golf course, and Papale learned football on what remained of its ninth fairway.

"I was faster than anyone," he said. "Speed made me fearless, and that gave me an edge in football."

Always too small for serious football, Papale grew three inches the summer before his senior year at Interboro High. Football coach George Corner ordered him to come out for football.

Interboro's quarterback was Jim Haynie, who later would set records at West Chester State. The two meshed immediately, and Papale quickly emerged as a star.

"But even though I continued to grow, I was too small to play college ball," he said. "By then I was a pretty good pole-vaulter, and St. Joe's gave me a track scholarship."

By 1969, Papale had graduated and gotten a job teaching typing at Interboro. Still captivated by football, the young man who once idolized flanker Tommy McDonald - like him, small and quick - purchased Eagles season tickets for $100.

"We were way up at the top of Franklin Field," he said.

That same year, Papale began playing in bar leagues. His first team was Cannon's Cafe, an Eddystone tavern popular with Westinghouse workers. There were more bar teams until, in 1971, his wife having recently left him, he joined the semipro Aston Knights of the old Seaboard League.

"In '74, I got a call from our coach, Phil Pompilli, who told me the new World Football League was going to have a team in Philly and that I ought to try out," Papale said.

Papale, now 6-foot-2, 195 pounds, made the team, and though the Philadelphia Bell lasted little more than a season, that experience - the Bell drew more than 120,000 people to their first two home games - only whetted his appetite for big-time football. "I still dreamed about playing with the Eagles," he said. "They remained the biggest thing in my life."

Not long after the Bell folded came news of the Eagles tryout. Vermeil was taken aback by this 30-year-old who could run a 4.5-second 40-yard dash. He took a shot on the hometown hero.

"The tryout wasn't a publicity stunt," said Vermeil. "We were hoping to find two or three guys who would at least be good camp players - and just maybe one plum who would make the team. All kinds of people turned out in all different shapes and sizes. We had a doctor, guys with big bellies, kids... right out of high school.

"The Eagles hadn't been to the playoffs in a long time, and I came in there wanting to do whatever it took to rebuild the team. Vince had talent and a great attitude, and those were things we were looking for."

Papale's speed and hustle made him a special-teams standout, and he played in 41 NFL games in three seasons from 1976 to 1978. He also was a backup wideout, though he caught just one pass, a 15-yarder from Roman Gabriel in 1977.

Papale's storybook ride came to an end in the next-to-last game of the 1978 season when, after begging Vermeil to put him in the game, he reinjured an ailing shoulder.

That love of football didn't end with his career. Its sudden absence stung Papale, even as he worked as a broadcaster for various local TV and radio stations.

"I was miserable," he said. "I just hope I didn't hurt anyone along the way."

Papale eventually remarried, went to work for the Sallie Mae Fund, and settled down. Not a day goes by, he said, when he is not reminded of his tenure with the Eagles.

Occasionally, he'll run into an old teammate, most of whom still call him by the most appropriate nickname they gave him: "Rocky."

"Vince expounded on how appreciative he was for the opportunity I gave him, saying how grateful he was that the open tryout I held wasn't just a publicity stunt," Vermeil said. "We were rebuilding a rundown franchise that hadn't been to the playoffs in [16] years."

Papale led by fearless, high-effort example.

"Papale could run and catch the ball," Vermeil said. "I loved his enthusiasm.

"They called him 'Rocky' Papale. He set the morale for our special teams. It's a great story."

**Different Paths**

The story of Vince Papale - who made the Eagles in 1976 at the age of 30 despite never having played college football - has been filmed as the movie *Invincible*. Here are some other Eagles who took unusual paths to the NFL:

30 and older

**Otis Douglas (1946-49):** This tackle made his pro debut at the age of 35 in 1946 and played parts of four years with the Eagles. During that time, he was also the team's trainer and, for one season, Drexel's head coach.

**Walt "Piggy" Barnes (1948-51):** He joined the Birds at 30 in 1948 after his Olympic weightlifting dreams went awry. This two-way guard was a rock in the middle of the defense for two Eagles championship teams. Later, he acted in westerns.

**Lem Burnham (1977-79):**A year after Papale, Dick Vermeil found another 30-year-old rookie in this defensive end. He ultimately became the NFL's director and vice president for player and employee development.

No college football

**Alabama Pitts (1935):** The Eagles no longer list his alma mater as "Sing Sing," but this halfback was signed after a stint at the infamous New York prison.

**Jack Ferrante (1941, 1944-50):** This Camden native never played in high school, either, coming up through semipro ball to become one of the top receivers of the 1940s.

**Duke Maronic (1944-50):**The guard came out of Pennsylvania's steel country, at one point playing on what was otherwise an all-black team.

**Frank Budd (1962):**An Olympic sprinter who ran track at Villanova, Budd took a stab at catching passes.

**Dick Hart (1967-71):** A Penn Relays shot-put champion from Morrisville, he tried his hand at pro baseball before making the Eagles as a guard.

**- David Cohen**

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[***Updating the humble bungalow;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8VF0-009B-P3JG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***In an effort to nurture some south Minneapolis neighborhoods, a new book helps owners remodel small houses for today's lifestyles.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-8VF0-009B-P3JG-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

April 16, 1997, Metro Edition

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**Section:** News; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1142 words

**Byline:** Linda Mack; Staff Writer

**Body**

Neatly kept, owner-occupied bungalows line the quiet streets of Minneapolis' Longfellow community, an area south of Lake St. between Hiawatha Av. and the Mississippi River. Robert Gerloff, a Minneapolis architect, and Kristi Johnson, founder of the Twin Cities Bungalow Club, have written a book to help keep things that way.

The Longfellow Planbook, published by the Longfellow Community Council, helps bungalow owners figure out how to update the sturdy, story-and-a-half houses for today's lifestyles.

Often built from planbooks or kits, the modest houses fit the burgeoning ***working class*** that was settling Minneapolis in the first three decades of the century.

Today, they make great starter homes, but they can be cramped for growing families.

The kitchens often are too small to be the family nerve center; bedrooms are few; there's usually only one bathroom, and the low-ceilinged attics have been hard to expand while meeting city codes.

"The next-door neighbors wanted an attached garage. The people across the street left because they couldn't put in a bedroom for their girls upstairs," Johnson said.

If people move out to the suburbs rather than fix up their houses, a nicely kept neighborhood can start to decline. The planbook aims to stem that flow.

The effort has roots in the Neighborhood Revitalization Program (NRP) and in the work of the Twin Cities Bungalow Club.

The city's Inspections Department, too, is eager to help make remodeling hasslefree.

Kevin Di Castri, a Longfellow resident and home remodeler, knows the challenges of bungalow remodeling from everyday experience.

"When people bought these homes, they saw all this potential in the expansion space. But it wasn't usable because they couldn't get permits," Di Castri said.

The perception was that if they followed the strict codes, which required an average ceiling height of 7 feet rather than the 6 feet bungalows usually have, it could mean raising the roofline and wrecking the lines - and the curb appeal - of the house. Instead of costing $ 10,000, a project could cost $ 30,000. Typically, people would do the work without a permit, or they wouldn't do it at all, Di Castri said.

The city is willing to allow more leeway: the steep stairways to attic expansion spaces, for example, will in many cases be grandfathered in.

"Now, a person in my situation, with two children and a home with 1,000 square feet, can add 600 to 700 square feet and have good resale value," he said.

Di Castri and his wife, Mavis, have bumped out a wall of their kitchen and added an informal eating space for four, space for a desk and sliding-glass doors to a deck. They reworked the attic for a master bedroom with separate closet space for the two of them and skylights that double as the required egress windows. And they turned the basement into a spacious family room with windows on the south (again doubling as egress) and a second bathroom.

"We've lived here 13 years, and we'll probably be here 30 more," he said. "That's the beauty of our city homes. We can raise our families, and then they're still the right size."

Di Castri said the bungalow planbook demonstrates the city's commitment to work with remodelers. Connie Fournier, deputy director of the city's Inspections Department, agreed: "We're here to help rather than be a hindrance."

In the planbook, everything from the precise way to insulate the roof to alternatives for adding a fireplace is clearly illustrated and thoroughly described. And, addressing a Minnesota bugaboo, the book shows how a two-car garage could fit on a small lot with a covered walkway to provide weather-protected passage to the back door.

"It offers some sensible floor plans, which allow people to visually see the potential. And that adds value," Di Castri said.

Gerloff said: "We're simply expanding the choice for young couples. There are the Coke and Pepsi options in the suburbs and now the cider option in town."

Iric Nathanson, cochairman of the Longfellow housing committee, said the planbook could be the single most important effort to come out of the area's NRP involvement.

"What the planbook has done is spotlight the very valuable housing resource we have in the bungalows," he said. "We've had it right under our noses for years. . . . Now we've found an architecturally compatible way to make them work for people's lives today. . . . So often remodeling efforts have destroyed the character of the building. . . . This will be a real plus. Our architectural character is a key way to keep the neighborhood healthy."

Nathanson said the Longfellow Community Council plans to follow up the book with some hard cash to help homeowners implement the ideas.

A $ 1.8 million loan fund will make available no-interest loans of up to $ 10,000 that will be matched by bank loans at current rates. Aimed especially at people who are just building the equity in their homes, the program could make loans to as many as 250 homeowners.

A bungalow event:

A kickoff event for the Longfellow Planbook is scheduled for April 27.

- Authors of the Longfellow Planbook, Kristi Johnson and Robert Gerloff, will talk about the history of the Longfellow community and the planbook at 1 and 3 p.m. April 27 in the renovated Longfellow House in the northwest corner of Minnehaha Park at Hiawatha Av., Minneapolis.

- At 2 p.m., author Paul Duchscherer will speak on "The Bungalow: America's Arts and Crafts Homes."

- The event begins at noon and ends at 4 p.m. Call 722-4529.

Bungalow book at a glance:

Updating small houses

The Longfellow Planbook aims to show owners of bungalows or other small houses how to make them work for today's lifestyle. It includes:

- How to research your house history.

- What plans are needed for the Inspection Department.

- How to expand the kitchen and add a mudroom.

- Apropriate design of kitchen cabinets and hardward.

- How to add a fireplace and use the dining room as a family room.

- How to remodel the attic space for a bedroom or family room.

- How to handle code requirements for safe egress.

- How to finish the basement for more space.

- How to build a two-car garage and a connection for the house.

- How to update a bungalow for people with disabilities.

- A list of resources, including where to find authentic, period paint colors and recycled house parts and how to get financing or homeowners' tax breaks.

- How to get the book: The Longfellow Planbook can be bought from the Longfellow Community Council, 3249 30th Av. S., Minneapolis, 55406. It is $ 10 for Longfellow residents and $ 15 for others, plus $ 3 for postage and handling. Call 722-4529.

Longfellow bungalows

Bungalows make up at least 60 percent of the houses in four neighborhoods of the Longfellow community. Those neighborhoods are located east of Hiawatha Av. to the Mississippi River and south of 29th St. to Minnehaha Creek.

$ TEMP$

**Graphic**

Photograph; Map; Illustration

**Load-Date:** April 17, 1997

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[***Cherie Booth Blair in a league of her own***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-G080-00C6-D46S-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

May 8, 1997, Thursday,

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**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1156 words

**Byline:** Christopher P. Winner

**Dateline:** LONDON

**Body**

LONDON -- First things first.

Image-makers, think again. Pundits, review your analogies.

Cherie Booth Blair, Britain's new first lady, is not England's

ready-to-wear version of first lady Hillary Rodham Clinton. And

she doesn't want to be.

Each woman is successful, a gifted lawyer and working mother.

Each, under other circumstances, probably could lead a country.

Each has said time and again, in different contexts, that she

stands by her man.

But the similarities end there. Variations in cultural and political

sensibilities, some immense, set the two women apart.

"Both are fiercely intelligent, arguably more than their spouses,"

says Kirsty Scott, commentator for the *Glasgow Herald*.

"Where they start to differ is that Hillary has been refusing

to keep quiet about it."

But Cherie Booth Blair, 42, has said nothing. No sound bite. No

pat speech. Not a single substantive line about the landslide

victory that last week thrust her telegenic husband, 44, into

the prime ministership and their three children into No. 11 Downing

St.

Her reticence is even more disorienting in the context of her

background. A blue-blood Labor "girl" who joined the liberal

movement at age 16 and came into her own during the party's more

radical phase, Cherie Booth ran for a seat in the House of Commons

in 1983, accusing Conservative Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher

of "playing monkey to (President Ronald) Reagan's organ-grinder."

She lost badly. She was a 29-year-old idealist in a foundering

party. It would take three election disasters and 17 years before

the man she married in 1980, Tony Blair, finally persuaded England

to put aside the tax-happy, anti-nuclear Labor Party image he

and his wife had once fostered.

Together, they helped craft "New Labor," a marriage of socialism

and big business.

The marriage pact

When they married in 1980, the two made a pact. They both would

run for seats in Parliament. Whoever won would pursue a political

career. The other would become a lawyer, in search of financial

security.

Before Blair was elected to lead Labor in 1994, Cherie Booth,

by then a $ 400,000-a-year lawyer, said: "I think that he has

a lot to offer and I really want him to succeed. The fact that

Tony's fairly famous and I'm not doesn't bother me at all. I'm

well-paid and highly regarded in my own field."

Cherie Booth prefers to use her maiden name. She has given two

interviews in seven years. She even has refused to speak to her

husband's official biographer.

She is the ***working-class*** daughter of actor John Booth, a four-times

married, one-time heavy drinker who has jovially claimed that

he is related to John Wilkes Booth, Abraham Lincoln's assassin.

Booth abandoned the family when Cherie and her younger sister,

Lyndsey, were children.

Cherie grew up poor in the seaport city of Liverpool, a Labor

citadel. She was raised a strict Catholic by her mother, Gale,

who toiled in a fish-and-chips store for most of Cherie's youth.

Cherie won a scholarship to a Catholic convent high school. To

this day she attends Mass every Sunday with her three children

and Anglican husband in tow.

She was a brilliant student. She topped her class at the London

School of Economics and passed the British bar exam easily. Advocacy,

however, was only her second love, well behind liberal politics.

A wish to convert fence-sitters attracted her to a fellow lawyer

and would-be Labor activist named Tony Blair. He was a doubter.

She helped convince him. The rest, with pause for marriage and

the children -- Euan, 13, Nicky, 11, and Kathryn, 9 -- is suddenly

modern British history.

Hardly the stuff of royalty. Or Yale-cum-Arkansas. Not yet anyway.

"Britain," sociologist Iain Wellington says, "is not the United

States. The system of values associated with our political leaders

demands public deference, even reticence."

But Britain is changing. Wellington acknowledges that "the Blair

couple is so much in the public eye that they cannot afford the

kind of mishaps that undermined the royal family. They are now

the new royal family."

The makeover

When Blair was chosen to lead the Labor Party, his wife was savaged.

"She was accused of being aloof, too highbrow," says Sue Evison,

a writer for *The Sun*. "Critics had a field day."

Encouraged by her husband's aides, Cherie tried adjusting to the

TV age. She had a makeover. She styled her hair, purchased designer

clothes and hired a personal trainer. She did nothing to shoot

down hype-merchants who peddled the Blair "wedding pact" story.

She dieted. She issued judicious quotes to women's magazines.

"I'm not a clothes horse or a frilly person," she told *Prima*.

"I live in the real world most of the time, and I don't want

to feel like a fairy on top of the Christmas tree.

"I want to feel I am approachable."

Yet throughout the recent campaign, the party did its best to

keep her in her husband's shadow. She never appeared irritated

or aloof. Occasionally, through campaign officials, she issued

statements in support of legislation against wife-beating and

sexual harassment.

Her only side-by-side appearance with Blair was filmed in February,

for CBS' *60 Minutes.* The interview, taped in the couple's

lavish north London home, never aired in Britain, perhaps because

they both appeared uneasy. Asked whether they were rivals in their

youth, the Blairs looked at one another and produced the following:

Cherie: "Hmmm, a little bit."

Tony: "I suppose we could have been."

End of exchange.

Part of Cherie's reserve is a reaction to Britain's carnivorous

tabloids. Last year, *Sun* columnist Anne Robinson asked

her whether she read the tabloid, which prints daily photos of

topless models.

"Certainly not," Robinson quoted her as answering. "I would

not have it in this house."

Robinson's conclusion: "If Cherie Blair wishes to see her husband

as the next prime minister, intellectual snobbery is not an option."

Blair's New Labor machine apparently got the message. Cherie all

but vanished until after the election.

Now, the tabloids are trying to categorize her. As a soccer mom

who juggles a high-powered law career and fitness classes, she

risks tumbling headlong into cliche. "Cooking is a favorite,"

gushes *The Sun,* "especially leg of lamb for Sunday lunch,

and reading (anything from best-sellers to modern literature).

And while her own political ambitions may have been thwarted,

Cherie is anxious to involve herself in helping other women."

If Cherie Booth Blair is awaiting the right moment in which to

speak, she does so with good reason. Even her husband has acknowledged

that he still hides unfavorable newspaper articles from her.

For those who insist that her exceptional Labor instincts will

influence her husband, as well as Britain's strategic policy,

consider The *Daily Telegraph's* account of her move to Downing

Street. "No one could miss the most startling piece of 'new'

Downing Street, since it came through the front door on Mrs. Blair,"

the paper wrote. The official residence never had "a prime minister's

wife, or anyone else, for that matter, dressed in a track suit

and sneakers."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, color, Rebecca Naden, AP; PHOTO, color, Roy Robinson, AP

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**End of Document**



[***Campaign 2001: The Minneapolis mayor's race;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43T3-RGB0-00J2-3422-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Running as an outsider, with an inside track***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43T3-RGB0-00J2-3422-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

August 21, 2001, Tuesday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1401 words

**Byline:** Mark Brunswick; Staff Writer

**Body**

RSEC:             At 10 o'clock Saturday morning, Minneapolis mayoral candidate Lisa McDonald was on the 22nd floor of Horn Towers, a public-housing high-rise off of Lake Street, knocking on doors and pounding home her message.

     If a door opened, the spiel was quick and pleasant but saleswoman-like as she extended her hand: "I'm Lisa McDonald. I'm running for mayor for three main reasons: We need a change in leadership. Affordable housing. We've lost 4,000 units of affordable housing. And taxes. We need better basic city services. I'd like to see 24-hour snowplowing and clearing residential sidewalks."

     Saturday's efforts were aimed at "vended IDs," campaign parlance for undecided voters identified by a firm hired by the McDonald campaign. The people McDonald wants to reach have told researchers they plan to vote in the Sept. 11 primary but haven't decided whom to support.

   Since May 1, though, McDonald's door-knocking message has been the same. Two of her main opponents \_ two-term Mayor Sharon Sayles Belton and Hennepin County Commissioner Mark Stenglein \_ hold political office, while a third major opponent, R.T. Rybak, has never run for office. So McDonald, a Minneapolis City Council member since 1994, is carving herself a niche as the outside insider, attuned to how City Hall works but with a record of opposing corporate subsidies and a ready critique of what she calls the out-of-touch leadership style of Sayles Belton.

    McDonald boasts in her campaign literature of voting against the downtown Target project that is receiving $62 million in public subsidies and the Hennepin Avenue's Block E development, which is receiving $39 million.

     She also wants to merge the Minneapolis Community Development Agency, the development arm of city government, with the City Planning Department to ensure more oversight of spending and development decisions. And she has called \_ so far unsuccessfully \_ for an independent review of MCDA finances, saying she wants to know how much of the money is spent on overhead and how much on actual services.

     "I think we need a change. It all starts at the top," McDonald told a woman at Horn Towers.

     After listening to McDonald, Mel Dillon, 72, an undecided voter, said he is concerned that money is being taken from neighborhoods and poor people to support companies downtown, though he isn't sure who's responsible.

      But he does remember that McDonald was instrumental in getting additional street lighting around his neighborhood. He's cagy about his vote, however, and says he will review all literature he receives before deciding.

     Undecided voter Walter Neddersen, meanwhile, said the main issue affecting his vote will be the recent guilty plea of former Council Member Brian Herron to extortion. Neddersen has voted for Sayles Belton before and says he likes her, but he believes she should have known that Herron, who took over the mayor's former council seat, was being scrutinized for his dealings with Lake Street merchants.

    McDonald told Neddersen that in her council votes, "I have been above the fray. I've been on opposite sides of the mayor."

     Another undecided voter, Andrew Bulavitsky, liked McDonald's plan for improving snow-plowing and clearing residential sidewalks. It's a concept that resonates with many in the high-rise, who rely on walking and public transportation to get around.

     McDonald says all city streets should be plowed in two 12-hour shifts. She also advocates a trial program in which the city clears snow from residential sidewalks. Homeowners might be asked to pay $7 a month for the sidewalk service, possibly less if cost-cutting measures improve efficiency.

     "I'd have the same person responsible for the same neighborhood every time, so that you would know who to call if something wasn't done right," she said. "It would be like a small town in every neighborhood."

Her history

     Like many paths taken by her council colleagues, McDonald's began with neighborhood activism. But her record reflects more than the usual amount of head-butting \_ even with those who would be expected to be her allies.

     McDonald, 46, grew up in a ***working-class*** family outside of Cleveland and spent the mid-1970s as a journalist in North Dakota before moving to Minneapolis 23 years ago. She has lived in the Lowry Hill East neighborhood for most of that time. She served in two homeless shelters and worked as a waitress. She started her own business as a pastry chef and edited the Wedge, a newspaper that serves Lowry Hill East. She served as executive director of the Greater Lake Street Area Council from 1991 to 1993.

     McDonald represents an area of the city that includes parts of Uptown and the Lyn-Lake neighborhood. She first was elected to the council in 1993, replacing Joan Niemiec, who retired. She defeated a longtime DFL activist on the fifth ballot to win the party endorsement and prevailed over an opponent endorsed by Niemiec in the general election.

     She was reelected in 1997, despite a contentious party convention in which she failed to receive the endorsement. Although she had pledged to respect the endorsement, she ran anyway and won, capturing 58 percent of the vote. She's done little to mend her DFL fences since.

     During her first term, she began a collaboration with another first-term maverick from southwest Minneapolis, Steve Minn, and the pair became the one-two punch of a caucus of "fiscal moderates" who sought to hold the line on city spending.

     Her stances have won her few staunch supporters on the council. None of her colleagues has formally endorsed her mayoral candidacy. Minn, her former ally on the council, is supporting both her and independent candidate Stenglein, a move that appears to rankle McDonald.

     Said Minn: "I just chose not to choose between two close friends. I would be very happy if [Stenglein and McDonald] were the two candidates to survive the primary and move on to the general election. The important thing is to get rid of Sharon Sayles Belton."

     McDonald does have the endorsement of the Independence Party, and Gov. Jesse Ventura is scheduled to make a campaign appearance with her in northeast Minneapolis on Wednesday. Her husband, lawyer George Soule, is chairman of the state Commission on Judicial Selection and has worked closely both with GOP Gov. Arne Carlson and Ventura.

Her style

     Despite her wide margin of victory in 1997, McDonald has made enemies in her ward, occasionally showing a style that some have called bullying and implacable.

     "She has a political style which makes people either her friend or her enemy, and once her enemy always an enemy," said Joe Barisonzi, a former executive coordinator of the Lyndale Neighborhood Association who has tangled with McDonald on development issues. "That pit-bull tenacity can be an admirable quality at a City Council level; it would be a disaster at a mayoral level. What Minneapolis needs now is a leader who can build a consensus and bring people together. We're getting beaten up at the Legislature, and the last thing we need is someone who is burning turf and leaving a wake of coffins."

     McDonald does not deny that she's tenacious, attributing it to growing up in Cleveland rather than the world of Minnesota Nice. But as she made her way through Horn Towers on Saturday, she also shed light on another facet of how she might be perceived.

     For more than six years, she's had an inner-ear disorder called Meniere's disease that requires her to wear hearing aids. Stress, like that of a mayoral campaign, seems to exacerbate her hearing difficulty, she said.

     She says her problem has helped her understand disabilities in others and has made her more aware of other people's body language. But she acknowledges it may have led some people to misinterpret her actions, mistaking a lack of hearing for brusqueness, particularly when people are speaking to her from behind.

     "So maybe I'm only half as abrasive as I appear," she says. "That still may be a lot, though."

   \_ Mark Brunswick is at [*mbrunswick@startribune.com*](mailto:mbrunswick@startribune.com).

     McDonalds' platform:

     - Basic city services: Proposes plowing neighborhoods in 24 hours and clearing snow from residential sidewalks.

     - Airport noise: Reopen the possibility of a new airport.

     - Affordable housing: Create a $250 million affordable-housing trust fund.

**Graphic**

PHOTO

**Load-Date:** August 21, 2001

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[***Hong Kong politely says farewell***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-G4C0-00C6-D443-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

March 24, 1997, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS;; Cover story

**Length:** 1212 words

**Byline:** James Cox

**Dateline:** HONG KONG

**Body**

HONG KONG -- At midnight on June 30, bagpipes will wail the dying

notes of *Highland Cathedral* and Hong Kong, the last jewel

in Britain's once-proud empire, returns to Chinese sovereignty.

But the British ruling class will shove off in an atmosphere notably

absent of the seething anti-colonialism that hastened its departure

from India, Palestine and other conquered lands. Instead, Hong

Kong's 6.3 million citizens, 98% of them ethnic Chinese, will

bid a dry-eyed farewell to Britain. They say goodbye with a modicum

of grudging respect but little in the way of bitterness, affection

or other detectable emotion.

That Britain has left so little imprint on its crown colony is

one of the peculiarities of its 156-year rule in Hong Kong. What

is striking, less than 100 days before the sun finally sets on

the British Empire that had spanned every continent except Antarctica,

is how quickly the British have ceased to be relevant to the lives

of their "subjects" in Hong Kong.

Hong Kong "is the first place that the British have come across

a civilization as arrogant as their own," says Derek Davies,

former editor of the *Far Eastern Economic Review,* a Welshman

now living in London. "The attitude of local Chinese has always

been, 'We don't need you, we don't like your products or your

modernity, we're not interested in you.' "

Britain raised its flag over Hong Kong Island in 1841. It seized

the island after China's Qing emperor tried to force the British

to halt their opium trade in the southern Chinese city of Canton,

called Guangzhou by the Chinese. Queen Victoria's gunboats trounced

the emperor's troops in skirmishes that marked the first armed

clashes between China and the West. In his shame, the emperor

formally ceded the island to Britain in 1842, the start of 156

years of humiliation for China.

For Britain, meanwhile, the acquisition was a license to exploit.

Starch-collared British civil servants enforced apartheid-style

racial barriers. British captains of industry fattened their ledgers

with sweatshop labor. Bullnecked British cops cracked heads to

quash 1960s political protests. Yet today the British arouse little

passion in Hong Kong. "What is there to say about them?" says

Yip Tat-ming, who runs a computer publishing firm. "If they're

good at what they do, I respect them. If they make me money, I

like them even more."

Even British historians have noted the unique brand of colonialism

in Hong Kong. Instead of calling the territory a British colony,

"it would be more accurate to describe Hong Kong as a Chinese

colony that happens to be run by Britain," historian Frank Welsh

wrote in his *A History of Hong Kong.*The reality is that

for most people in Hong Kong, "the British don't exist," says

C.K. Lau, an editor at the English-language *South China Morning*

*Post*. "The majority of ***working-class*** people have never encountered

a Brit." How can that be? The answer lies partly in the numbers.

Britons account for just .4% of the territory's population. Hong

Kong's 36,000 Americans outnumber its 27,000 Britons.

Since Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher agreed to return the colony

to China in 1984, the British have gradually receded from positions

of power -- in the civil service, on the police force, in corporate

boardrooms -- giving way to locals.

In commerce, the territory is no longer the domain of the Scottish

and English merchant princes whose hongs, or trading houses, got

their start swapping opium for Chinese silk. The old hongs are

still active, but they were long ago eclipsed by legions of local

companies, as well as by U.S., Japanese and European multi-nationals

and conglomerates run by Beijing.

Even staunch opponents of colonialism laud the transformation

undergone by a once-smug, corrupt and repressive government over

the past two decades. Incumbent Gov. Chris Patten, takes great

pains to appear open and accountable. "We've had a government

of civil servants, not tyrants," says political scientist Joseph

Cheng of Hong Kong's City University.

Another reason there is so little resentment is that Hong Kong

is populated largely by refugees from China and their children,

people who preferred the stability of life under the Union Jack

to the poverty and political upheaval on the mainland."If it

is your own choice, there is no reason to grumble," says Tsang

Yok-sing, a fervent anti-colonialist who heads one of Hong Kong's

pro-Beijing political parties.

There have, of course, been friendships and intermarriages, but

they are the exceptions. The British and Chinese have kept each

other at arm's length, living side-by-side as colleagues, neighbors

and acquaintances but seldom more.

Hong Kong's Chinese uppercrust has taken over the stuffy colonial

redoubts that once admitted only token Chinese or excluded them

entirely -- the Hong Kong Club, the Ladies Recreation Club and

others. Today, the faces on the outside at exclusive haunts such

as the Chinese Club and the Dynasty Club belong to *gweilos*

-- Cantonese for "ghost persons" or whites.

On the social front, British and Hong Kong Chinese share little,

save a fanatical interest in horseracing.

"Hong Kong people don't drink whiskey, gin or beer, they drink

cognac and sing karaoke," Cheng says. "Like the Brits, they

love soccer, but they won't touch cricket or rugby."

The handover "will not be a time for British triumphalism,"

Patten said recently. Indeed, Beijing is scrapping his attempts

to make the territory's legislature more democratic. But the proud

governor argues that Britain did leave a legacy, including a competent,

politically neutral civil service, an independent judiciary, the

rule of law and western-style civil liberties.

In addition, the government in recent years has built nearly 1

million apartments for people who lived in squatter's huts. It

has opened access to higher education. And it has raised health-care

standards so dramatically that infant mortality rates are below

those in the USA and Britain. Hong Kong people enjoy the world's

second-longest life expectancy, after Japan. Still, if Hong Kong

people are grateful to Britain for anything, it is the territory's

hands-off philosophy toward business.

In the 18 years since China has opened up, Hong Kong's middle

class has mushroomed. Thousands of locals have enriched themselves

by exploiting the territory's role as the mainland's bridge to

outside capital and expertise. These days, Hong Kong yuppies sneer

at the tide of rough-edged British jobseekers, calling them "F.I.L.T.H."

-- an acronym for "Failed in London, tried Hong Kong."

"You see the British *gweilos* at their worst when they're

falling out of the bars all drunk and in a troublemaking mood,"

says taxi driver Lee Ka-yan.

It's a far cry from life in the '50s and '60s, says Tsang Yok-sing.

He still chafes at the memory of having to address the territory's

British residents as "sir" and being forced to stand when they

played *God Save the Queen* at movie theaters. "The colonialist

characteristics of British rule were much more blatant then. They

put on these sort of haughty airs and had this sense of superiority,"

Tsang says. "It's not easy to convey that feeling today because

they've changed a lot."

Younger residents have no memory of colonialism. Lai Yuet-tai,

a 36-year-old Hong Kong housewife, has never met one of her rulers.

"I don't know any British," she shrugs. "I don't feel any resentment

towards them."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, b/w, Claro Cortes, IV, Reuters

**Load-Date:** March 24, 1997

**End of Document**



[***Suspect in AOL theft makes conflicting impressions***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CT0-FHP0-010F-K2GB-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

July 6, 2004, Tuesday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1345 words

**Byline:** Jim Hopkins

**Dateline:** LAS VEGAS

**Body**

LAS VEGAS -- There was little about 21-year-old Sean Dunaway to suggest he was plotting the huge e-mail heist alleged by federal prosecutors.

He launched a tech start-up while in high school, becoming one of hundreds of budding entrepreneurs in boomtown Las Vegas. He spent days hunched over a home office computer or walking his yellow Labrador, Buddy, in a ***working-class*** neighborhood far from the city's glittering casinos.

Certainly, neighbors noticed his shiny BMW 330i with vanity plates reading "DUNKLAB," the mysterious name of his start-up. Knowing little about the venture, they wondered how such a young man paid for a $138,900 house.

Still, Dunaway was a "very nice gentleman. You'd never expect anything like that," said neighbor Christo Zaferatos.

"That," of course, was the swarm of federal agents busting down Dunaway's door early June 23 and hauling him off in handcuffs. Federal prosecutors accused him of an audacious crime: conspiring with an America Online employee to steal 92 million AOL e-mail addresses later sold to a spammer hawking penis-enlargement pills.

Dunaway ran an online gambling venture, Justice Department prosecutors say, making as much as $20,000 a day, enough to pay the rogue AOL employee $100,000 for the highly sought addresses.

Conflicting portraits of Dunaway emerge in public documents and interviews with acquaintances. In one view, he's the precocious entrepreneur wrongly snared by a federal anti-spam bust. In the other, he's one of a growing number of young men starting shady Internet companies at the expense of corporate giants like AOL and millions of unsuspecting customers.

Dunaway's attorney, Kevin Kelly, disputes the allegations. Kelly says Dunaway engaged in e-mail marketing but did not operate an online gambling venture. Dunaway did not respond to requests for comment.

Prosecutors say Dunaway had run a gambling business at least since spring 2003. They do not give its name or other details. If he was running a gambling site that took bets, he did so below the radar of industry experts who say they never heard of him. Operating such a business on U.S. soil is illegal.

"If he was running a Web site inside the United States, he's three shades of stupid," says Sebastian Sinclair, president of Christiansen Capital Advisors, which tracks online wagering.

Entrepreneurs operating on the Internet's fringes are more likely to start sites peddling weight-loss cures and sex-related products. E-commerce experts say more such sites are being launched, often by young men who once limited online activities to launching e-mail viruses and spam attacks for fun.

Dunaway and his alleged co-conspirator at AOL, Jason Smathers, 24, face up to five years in prison and fines of $250,000 under a national anti-spam law. They are to report to federal authorities in New York, where charges were filed, on July 23.

The story of how Dunaway landed in prosecutors' cross hairs is partly a story of Las Vegas. The gambling mecca's racy reputation is sold in its popular new slogan: "What happens here, stays here."

But that cloak of anonymity ended for Dunaway with his arrest two weeks ago.

In on the boom

About 6 feet tall, clean-cut and handsome, Dunaway came to Las Vegas during the 1990s boom that sent the desert city's population soaring.

More than 700,000 newcomers rode the roaring economy. One of them was Dunaway's stepfather, James Robertson, a construction contractor from South Carolina, business associates say.

Robertson, speaking for himself and for Dunaway's mother, declined to comment last week.

The family's small construction business is run from the Robertson home. That was the same address Dunaway used for the venture he started in 2001 with partner Matt Klabacka. Dunaway was then a senior at highly regarded Green Valley High School, from which he graduated in 2002.

Klabacka says the venture, Dunklab, had nothing to do with gambling. It developed education software and sold Web site design and other services. Its name was a combination of the founders' last names.

Prosecutors say Dunaway used his Dunklab e-mail address to communicate with Smathers and an unidentified spammer who later became an informant for government investigators. Klabacka says he knows nothing about the events alleged by prosecutors.

Dunklab closed in January, Klabacka says, when Dunaway decided to "pursue other interests on his own." Dunaway had started a second venture, Sean Dunaway LLC, in July 2003, which also used the Robertson home address. The company's business purpose isn't described in public documents at the Nevada secretary of state's office.

The new venture began three months after prosecutors say Dunaway and Smathers began conspiring to steal the e-mail addresses.

The prosecutors' complaint does not say how they think Dunaway and Smathers met. Smathers, a software engineer and an AOL employee since 1999, worked at the company's Dulles, Va., headquarters. AOL fired him the day he was charged.

Smathers, who lives in Harpers Ferry, W.Va., referred questions to his attorney, who did not return phone calls.

AOL continues to review and strengthen consumer information procedures, spokesman Nicholas Graham said last week.

Many of the complaint's allegations rely on the informant, who claims to have bought the AOL addresses from Dunaway on two occasions: in February or March of this year and May or June 2003.

Silverado Place

The complaint says Dunaway and Smathers wielded sophisticated technology, including an e-mail encryption program called Hushmail, to steal the AOL information and cover their tracks. The information included customers' credit card names but not account numbers. It comprised AOL's entire database of about 30 million subscribers, the complaint says.

Moreover, it says Dunaway had access to wads of money, at least $100,000 to buy the addresses, and the know-how to move it around. The complaint says Dunaway had tens of thousands of dollars wired to his bank account when he sold the addresses to the spammer for a combined $84,500.

The spammer used the addresses to sell an herbal penile-enlargement drug, prosecutors say. What's more, they claim Dunaway sought the spammer's help to market his gambling business.

By last November, Dunaway had bought a house in a sprawling subdivision called Silverado Place on the city's southeast side.

The year-old neighborhood doesn't look like the lair of a high-rolling tech criminal.

Nearly identical two-story, buff-color stucco homes are packed along narrow streets named Fancy Fern, Perfect Parsley and Candy Mint. Residents work as teachers, casino dealers, hotel clerks and construction workers.

The $138,900 Dunaway paid for his 1,279-square-foot home was modest compared with the city's median price at the time, $191,000. He took out a 30-year mortgage for $111,120. And he had a housemate, a fellow student from Green Valley High.

Like other neighbors, Justin Crucet, 30, says he made small talk with Dunaway around the neighborhood pool, where residents baked in recent 100-degree heat. Neighbors saw Dunaway through his front window working on his computer most weekdays.

Dunaway, without offering details, told neighbors he co-owned a business. Crucet, noting the name of Dunaway's company, Dunklab, wondered whether it was a sly reference to an illegal home-based methamphetamine lab.

Still, Crucet and other neighbors weren't prepared for the scene that unfolded at about 6 a.m. two weeks ago.

The arrest

Dozens of federal agents in fatigues stormed the neighborhood in black sedans with tinted windows. They kicked open Dunaway's brown metal front door, forcing Dunaway and his housemate outside to be arrested and handcuffed face down on the street.

Dunaway's housemate was released after questioning without being charged. He could not be reached for comment.

Not long after his arrest, Dunaway returned home. His silver BMW was parked in the driveway, and neighbors saw him walking Buddy again, though Dunaway said little as he passed in the blinding sunlight.

He looked, they said, as though everything were the same.

Contributing: Tom Ankner

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Adrienne Lewis, USA TODAY, Source: Brigtmall (BAR GRAPH); PHOTO, Color, Joe Cavaretta, AP; PHOTOS, B/W, Steve Marcus for USA TODAY (2); Accused: Sean Dunaway, 21, leaves the federal courthouse in Las Vegas last week after an initial court appearance. He's been accused of conspiring with an America Online employee to steal 92 million AOL e-mail addresses later sold to a spammer. <>Neighbor: Justin Crucet, right, with Todd Montgomery, says he made small talk with Sean Dunaway around the neighborhood pool. <>Where he lives: Sean Dunaway bought this home in Silverado Place, a Las Vegas subdivision on the city's southeast side, in November.

**Load-Date:** July 6, 2004

**End of Document**



[***A BIG LOSER WINS BIG JOANNA LUND, ONCE 300 POUNDS, CHANGED HER LOOKS AND HER LIFE WITH HER LOW-FAT RECIPES. THIS WEEK, SHE'S SHARING THE SPOTLIGHT AT THE BOOK AND THE COOK.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B0W0-01K4-91HM-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 12, 1997 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. D01

**Length:** 996 words

**Byline:** Tanya Barrientos, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

It all started with size 28 pants, the Persian Gulf war and Mexicali pie.

Those things, and the incredible power of television, are what changed JoAnna Lund's life forever.

Six years ago she was an uncelebrated 300-pound mom from Dewitt, Iowa (population 4,500), worried sick about her two children (and a son-in-law) fighting in the Persian Gulf war.

She started thinking about death.

Her own.

"I decided I wanted to get healthy, so I wouldn't be a burden to them," she said.

Determined to change her habits forever, Lund figured out how to skim fat and calories from her favorite Mexicali pie recipe. Then she came up with a collection of other low-fat creations, and thus was born her Healthy Exchanges Cookbook.

Today, Lund has lost 130 pounds. She is QVC's top-selling low-fat cookbook author (66,000 copies in one hour), and she's sharing the limelight with such culinary luminaries as Georges Perrier, Paul Prudhomme and Giuliano Bugialli during QVC's the Book and the Cook celebration. (She will appear on QVC from noon until 2 p.m. Sunday on In the Kitchen With Bob.)

There's something about Lund's relaxed Midwestern style that instantly translates into sales.

Big sales.

The first time she walked in front of QVC's cameras, in 1995, viewers of the shopping channel took only 12 minutes to gobble up 3,500 copies of her book.

All she had to do was hold her old size-28 pants up next to her new size-14 figure and whip up some stick-to-your-ribs low-fat dishes that (she swears) made even her truck-driving husband, Cliff, happy.

Sales soared.

"She had the kind of success story you want on QVC," said Paula Piercy, the channel's book buyer. "Our customers clearly relate to her."

Lund says folks who watch QVC respond to her because she's "mainstream America," just like them.

"I'm common-sense. I'm not a size 8, and never will be a size 8, and I don't pretend to be something I'm not," Lund, 52, said during a recent telephone interview.

So who is she?

She's a former insurance underwriter who married a truck driver and has lived her entire life in the county in which she was born.

She's a woman who says God "blessed" her with "hips one size bigger than the rest of me" and who has been on and off myriad diets all of her adult years.

She'd lose up to 85 pounds at a time, only to gain them back again, plus "a few extra souvenir pounds."

But more important, Lund is a woman with stupendous business sense.

While her children were at war, she set her mind to getting healthy. She started exercising and creating her low-fat dishes.

Pretty soon her friends asked for the recipes, and she compiled a book she was going to give away as gifts.

"I wanted 250 books for my friends and family," she explained.

But the man at the print shop told her it would be cheaper to print 1,000.

She had to borrow $2,000 from the bank to do it.

And then she had to figure out how to sell the extras.

"My husband said, 'I sure hope you know what the blank, blank you're doing," she recalled.

"Well, I wanted to stay married, and that's when I found out I had a talent for marketing!"

Lund sold her books locally and got some media attention while she was doing it.

Stories about her success drew the attention of the National Enquirer.

"At first I thought, 'No, I don't want them to write about me,' " she admitted. "But then I thought, 'Well, I don't have any alien babies,' and it's ***working-class*** people who read it, and that's who I'm trying to reach."

The story ran, and high-powered literary agents called.

Lund sold her book to Putnam, got on QVC, and "never looked back."

She says she thinks one reason for her quick success is that her recipes are more realistic than those put together by big-name chefs.

"You won't ever see balsamic vinegar or portobello mushrooms in my recipes," she said with a chuckle.

Nope. In fact, one of Lund's basic rules is that she must be able to buy her ingredients at her small-town grocery store.

Judging from the recipes in Healthy Exchanges, supermarkets in Dewitt stock plenty of Jell-O gelatin, Cool Whip Lite and Campbell's Healthy Request Cream of Mushroom soup. (Try finding that in Julia Child's pantry!)

The preparation of Lund's dishes follows her other basic rule. The food can't take longer to cook than it takes to eat.

"They aren't exotic. They aren't gourmet," Lund said of her menus. "But I'm giving real people with real budgetary and real time constraints what they want."

Apparently so.

In only five years, Lund's self-started business has mushroomed into a 10,000-square-foot industrial complex, where she publishes a monthly newsletter, is starting her own line of spices, prepares scripts for her own public television series, and runs Jo's Kitchen Cafe.

Tour buses stop there.

Her husband, Cliff, doesn't drive a truck anymore. He works for her, along with 30 other employees.

She and Cliff do up to 10 radio talk-shows a week, and she's made her own inspirational audiotapes and has become an inspirational speaker for health groups.

Next month, Lund's fifth book - Cooking Healthy With a Man in Mind - will hit the shelves.

Unwilling to divulge her annual income, Lund said only that she sells more than one million books a year.

The books go for $16.95 each. Do the math: It adds up to big bucks.

QVC is an essential part of Lund's success, and has been a boon to the Book and the Cook.

In the past, the local cooking celebration struggled to make enough money to cover its expenses. But when QVC stepped into the picture as a corporate sponsor last year (giving money, national exposure and television time), the event crept into the black for the first time, according to Judy Faye, spokeswoman for the Center City Proprietors Foundation, the nonprofit organization that helps run the celebration.

"It's a good match and a good showcase of the power of QVC," said Piercy, the QVC book buyer.

Of course, nobody has to convince JoAnna Lund of the shopping channel's power.

She's size-14 living proof.

Her recipes "aren't exotic," Lund says, but are what people want.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Now 130 pounds lighter, Lund is a compelling advertisement for her cookbook. It's a best-seller on QVC, where she will appear Sunday for the Book and the Cook. (From the jacket of "Healthy Exchanges Cookbook")

JoAnna Lund before she decided to "get healthy" and not become a burden to family.

Show and sell: Lund scored immediate success on QVC by holding up her old size-28 pants next to her new size-14 body.

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***THE DWELLINGS ARE CRUDE, BUT THE MONEY IS BETTER. / YOUNG LABORERS FROM CHINA CALL CAGES THEIR HOME***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B1H0-01K4-92DN-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 20, 1997 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A03

**Length:** 1013 words

**Byline:** Jennifer Lin, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** HONG KONG

**Body**

Xiao Zhu hit all the usual tourist sites on his last trip to Hong Kong. He rode the Star Ferry across the harbor, checked out the Happy Valley racetrack, and admired the sparkling skyline.

That took about a day.

For the remaining three months of his supposed "vacation," Zhu rose at dawn and worked until dusk, hauling rubble or digging sidewalks at construction sites.

Each night, he stumbled back to his lodging - a wire-mesh cage that looked like something a kennel might use for a German shepherd. There he slept, stacked on top of other day laborers bunking in similar cages.

In crowded, pricey Hong Kong, such "cage homes" have been around a long time, often serving as last-ditch housing for the elderly poor. But lately the cages are attracting a new type of guest: young men from mainland China who want to cash in early on the bonanza that will come June 30 when Hong Kong reverts to Chinese rule.

Desperate for good jobs, the men bribe local officials in their mainland villages for permits to come to Hong Kong as "tourists." But there are no air-conditioned tour buses or Cantonese banquets for these visitors. Instead, as soon as they arrive, they hustle to find day work, usually in construction.

They work 12-hour shifts. At night, they wash up under a spigot, grab what they can at the noodle stall around the corner, and climb into their $50-a-month cages to rest.

Who has time for sightseeing, when there is more money to be made in three months here than in an entire year back home?

No one knows exactly how many mainlanders are sneaking into Hong Kong. China and Hong Kong limit the number who are allowed to move there permanently to 150 a day. Almost that many others try each day to cross the border illegally.

Xiao Zhu is a third kind of migrant. He and his fellow "tourists" are willing to work for one-fourth the pay of locals. At that rate, it's no wonder that many construction sites - including government projects - are manned by illegals from China. (Xiao, meaning "Little," is just a nickname; Zhu, afraid of getting in trouble, wouldn't give his full name.)

"When they're stopped, police ask them: 'So how much did you make today?' " said Francis Wong, 40, who operates the cage home where Zhu lived.

Hong Kong's cage homes, which house as many as 10,000 people, have become an embarrassing symbol of the gulf between the rich and poor in the city. Most were started in the 1960s to accommodate struggling refugees from mainland China who had nowhere else to stay. Over time, the cage homes began to fill up with older people without spouses or children to care for them.

Now the cycle is coming full circle, Wong pointed out. Like Chinese refugees before them, the new wave of mainlanders is drawn to cage homes for the same reason of finding a cheap place to sleep.

The conditions Zhu lived in would appall most Hong Kong residents. Wong's cage home is located off a busy street in a crowded ***working-class*** neighborhood in Kowloon. Low-flying 747s landing at Hong Kong International Airport seem to skim the rooftops of the decrepit, concrete tenements.

Up three flights of stairs is a big apartment crammed with cages for as many as 35 men. Wong said he has noticed a turnover in the type of boarders only in the last two years. Today about half of his tenants are young men from the mainland, while the rest are impoverished old-timers.

While Zhu was there, one boarder was a 16-year-old peasant, trying to look old enough to get a job; another was Lao Ma, 64, a Hong Kong waiter, who has lived in the cage home for as long as anyone can remember.

Fifty dollars a month doesn't buy much. Each boarder brings his own bedding and can stash clothing on a wire shelf inside. Some of the cages have curtains for privacy.

The boarders share a common area with bare table, a few chairs and wooden benches. A mounted television on the wall plays constantly. Next to it is a small altar bearing the fiery red image of Guan Gong, a god revered by businessmen for protecting his friends and loved ones. There are two toilets and two gas burners for cooking meals.

Making money is the one and only draw to Hong Kong. By working construction jobs, a peasant such as Zhu can make about $1,000 for three months of work - far more than most families back in Jiangxi make in a year.

"These young people are not looking for a great fortune," said Wong, adding that they're happy if they can earn $25 to $30 a day. He helps his tenants get settled, gives them tips on work and cuts their hair. He even shows them the sights, and has been known to buy them a round of drinks at the candlelit rooftop bar at the nearby Sheraton Hotel.

His cage home draws many men from Jiangxi, a province just inland from the east coast of China that is rich neither in farming nor industry.

"My family is very poor," said Zhu, a slight 22-year-old with a mop-top haircut like the Beatles and a ready smile. "We're country people. There's nothing I could do."

At home he makes a living by driving a truck. His wife tends the family's land.

On the night before Zhu was set to return home, three newcomers from Jiangxi were just arriving. The word on Hong Kong is spreading fast.

Zhu said that if he could turn around and bribe another official to give him a tourist visa to Hong Kong, he would come right back. He sees himself as a big success, riding home in style via a long-distance bus with his wallet stuffed with Hong Kong dollars.

His 16-year-old cousin will be traveling with him. Like all Hong Kong tourists, the younger man stocked up on souvenirs: running shoes and a secondhand Walkman.

Zhu is bringing home memories, too. One of his favorite pastimes was watching the big jets land and take off at the airport. He said he had seen a plane before, but it was just a speck high in the sky, flying over his village.

Another traveler home, Wang, 20, said he was the envy of his neighbors and family. "After July 1, after I make money, I want to bring them all to Hong Kong to experience Hong Kong for themselves," Wang said. He thinks many will try to follow his footsteps: "Hong Kong will overflow."

**Notes**

Hong Kong Countdown

One in an occasional series on the transfer of a British colony to China.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Residents eat in a crowded area of a Hong Kong "cage home." Many have come from China to earn higher wages as laborers. The cage homes had often been last-ditch housing for the elderly poor. Residents pay $50 a month to live in the wire-mesh cages. (For The Inquirer, PAUL HU)

Xiao Zhu, a "tourist," gets a haircut from Francis Wong, operator of a "cage home."

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Eagles' Welbourn saves toughness for field***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GPK0-0190-X4FV-00000-00&context=1519360)

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AUGUST 12, 2001 Sunday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. D03

**Length:** 1157 words

**Byline:** Phil Sheridan INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** BETHLEHEM, Pa.

**Body**

John Welbourn remembers the looks of puzzlement and doubt.

It was 1999, and he was in Indianapolis for the scouting combine. He worked out and interviewed with a number of NFL coaches and personnel people. They met a nice, well-adjusted youngster from a good home in Northern California, a smart guy with good manners and a degree from Cal-Berkeley.

All of that was held against him.

"You're talking, and they're surprised that your parents are still together, or that your dad is successful," Welbourn. "They would look down on you and be almost judgmental because your parents are two successful people."

It's an almost laughable sort of prejudice. A guy raised by an attorney and a stay-at-home mother could not possibly be tough enough to play in the NFL, could he? Wouldn't a soft life make him soft?

"I don't think you have to be beat up every day or come from the bad streets to be a ticked-off person on the field," Welbourn said. "People paint the picture of guys who come from the hard-knock life to be a hard-knock player. I don't think that has to be so. This league is full of ***working-class*** guys who are tough guys.

"Your dad gets up every day and goes to work and succeeds. That teaches you work ethic. The idea that a guy whose parents do all right and who comes from a nice place and a good family, can't be a tough guy or have a work ethic - to me, that's ludicrous."

Welbourn's father, Robert, and two brothers, Ed and Rob, are attorneys.

"One of my brothers is a district attorney," Welbourn said. "The other brother makes good money wholesaling annuities for a company. He made more money than I did last year."

It's a safe bet Welbourn's brother will not make more for the next several years. On Friday, the third-year offensive lineman signed an eight-year contract worth between $13 million and $25 million, including a $3 million signing bonus. The range in value is caused by a complex package of escalators and bonuses that kick in if Welbourn moves from guard to tackle or makes a certain number of Pro Bowls.

The deal was significant, and not just because it gives the 25-year-old Welbourn financial security. It was another in a series of moves that will give the Eagles the nucleus of a good offensive line for years to come. The left side - Welbourn and tackle Tra Thomas - is under contract through 2008.

After 20 years of futility and failure, of bad trades and botched first-round draft picks, the Eagles finally have a championship-caliber offensive line. Clearly, they want to make sure that does not change any time soon.

"That's how you become successful, having the same guys year after year, being consistent," Welbourn said. "That's huge. It always seems like whenever you have a good team, they do well and then the different pieces of the puzzle start going different places, due to free agency and whatnot."

The transformation of this line really began with coach Andy Reid's arrival in 1999. The coach had a well-laid-out plan for rebuilding the offense. The most important piece of that puzzle was a franchise quarterback, which is why the coach's first significant move was to draft Donovan McNabb.

The line was a close second on the list of priorities. McNabb could not succeed if he was not protected, a fact of football life that was illustrated for Eagles fans by the career of Randall Cunningham. Reid took the linemen he inherited, rehired line coach Juan Castillo, added some new players, and set to work to build a five-man team.

Thomas was in place, a first-round pick from '98 who just needed inspiration to reach his potential. Jermane Mayberry, a first-round pick from '96, had drifted from position to position and played on patchwork lines. Then there was Bubba Miller, an undrafted free agent who managed to make the team and hang on through the decline of the Ray Rhodes years.

Welbourn and Doug Brzezinski were added in the '99 draft. Both earned starting jobs as rookies, Brzezinski at guard and Welbourn at right tackle. In the first quarter of his first game, Welbourn ruptured the patella tendon in his left knee.

It's a painful injury and one that requires extensive rehabilitation. If Welbourn, the nice youngster from the nice house, was not tough, it would have been evident during the year that followed his surgery.

"Whenever you get a tough thing thrown your way, I think it's a test," Welbourn. "My mom always taught us, the hotter the temperature, the stronger the metal. An injury like I had will definitely turn up the heat. That makes being here today, playing, that much sweeter."

The Eagles did not know if they could count on Welbourn going into that off-season. Reid had gotten through his first year with veterans Lonnie Palelei and David Diaz-Infante. McNabb was the full-time starter by the end of that season, and it was time to get serious about protecting him.

Enter Jon Runyan. The Eagles made a hard run at the free agent from Tennessee, a 6-foot-7, 340-pound man who played mean. One the things Reid looked for was someone who could set a tone.

"A high tide raises all boats," Welbourn said. "Jon is definitely a high-tide kind of player. I like the way he plays."

In Welbourn, the hard-knock player from the not-so-hard-knock background, Runyan found a kindred spirit.

"John is an intense football player," Reid said. "He's not afraid to get himself downfield and, if people are standing around, he's going to let you know he's there."

With Runyan and Thomas set at the tackles, Reid's challenge was to get the middle three positions right. He released center Steve Everitt, turning the job over to the hard-working and well-deserving Miller. Mayberry, after being miscast as a tackle for several years, found a home at right guard.

Then there was left guard. Brzezinski had started there as a rookie. Welbourn was moved there to compete as he returned from his injury. The two friends, who had come in together as rookies, remained tight as Welbourn won the competition.

That starting five lasted all season, helping to launch McNabb into the NFL's elite. More amazing, all five returned this season, ready to take that next step together.

"Things are much more positive here now," said Mayberry, who endured many of the changes. "As a group, I think we're nastier and more physical than in years past. Our feel for each other is a lot better."

That reaches off the field, as well. The linemen, as diverse a group of characters as you can imagine, have a strange but warm brotherhood.

"Nobody understands what we do," Runyan said, "and nobody likes linemen, because, you know, we hit people. They don't like that. It makes us stick together."

"We all have similar stories," Brzezinski said. "We were all the fat kid. We all had those awkward experiences in middle school."

"Speak for yourself," Welbourn said, taking mock offense. "I was always in great shape."

"Yeah, well," Brzezinski said, "all of us except Welbourn."

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**Graphic**

PHOTO;

SCOTT S. HAMRICK, Inquirer Suburban Staff

John Welbourn's new contract will be worth between $13 million and $25 million. One of his brothers, dealing in annuities, made more than he did last year.

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***MOORE A MASTER AT MILKING CONTROVERSY***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CP6-GK50-0094-5388-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT,

**Length:** 1418 words

**Byline:** RON WEISKIND, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

In hindsight, Tony Buba can only wish he'd hitched his wagon to Michael Moore's star.

Moore, an Oscar winner for his film "Bowling for Columbine," wrote and directed the controversial new documentary "Fahrenheit 9/11," a denunciation of President Bush and his policies, foreign and domestic.

But when Bush's father was president, comparatively few people knew Moore's name. One of them was Buba, a Braddock native whose 1988 film "Lightning Over Braddock" was nominated for the Independent Spirit Award and the Grand Jury Prize at the Sundance Film Festival. He is also renowned for his movies "Voices From a Steeltown," "No Pets" and "Struggles in Steel."

Although their styles are different, both directors have won acclaim for documentaries that chronicled the travails of the ***working class*** in their hometowns (Moore grew up in Flint, Mich.). Needing an editor for his first film, "Roger & Me," Moore offered the job to Buba, who recalls being offered 10 percent of the film's sale price in exchange for his services. Buba figured no one would pay more than $30,000 for the movie and passed on the offer.

"Of course, he ended up selling it for $3 million," Buba says with a rueful laugh.

Even then, Moore knew how to draw attention to himself and to his movies, which earn far more at the box office than most documentaries.

"Bowling for Columbine," an examination of America's fascination with guns and our penchant for shooting each other, holds the current box-office record for a documentary, grossing more than $21 million. That's less than the top mainstream pictures may earn in a single weekend but nearly twice as much as the No. 2 film on the documentary list, "Winged Migration."

With "Fahrenheit 9/11," says Brandon Gray, who runs the movie Web site Box Office Mojo, "He's practically guaranteed of topping his own record. The only question is, how big will this thing be?"

The question applies in other areas as well. Moore, an unabashed liberal, makes no secret of his hope that "Fahrenheit 9/11" will galvanize voter opposition to Bush and bring about his defeat in November. It is likely no coincidence that the movie, which opens Friday, is coming out five months before the election.

Certainly, Moore sparks an emotional reaction from both the left and the right, as evidenced by the praise he receives from liberals and the condemnation heaped upon him by conservatives. The left-wing MoveOn PAC plans to fill theaters carrying the movie on opening night. The right-wing Move America Forward has been trying to persuade exhibitors not to show the film.

Moore's ability to polarize people will probably prevent his film from having a significant effect on the election, says G. Terry Madonna, director of the Center for Politics and Public Affairs at Franklin and Marshall College.

"The core activist Democratic voters will see a film like this and have it confirm what they already believe," he says. "The ardent Bush supporters will look at it as liberal leftist propaganda. So who's it going to influence? Most voters have already made up their minds." Those who haven't, he adds, may not even bother to see the movie.

Moore's detractors -- and even some of his admirers -- say he eschews objectivity, plays loose with the facts, makes himself the focus of his films. He threw gasoline on the fire after "Bowling for Columbine" won an Academy Award in 2003 by devoting his acceptance speech to a rant against President Bush.

So what's the attraction?

"In addition to tackling issues that are endearing to nearly half the public, [Moore's movies ] generally speaking try to be funny," Gray says. "They are not just your average stodgy documentary. They are meant to be entertaining propaganda, with an emphasis on the word 'entertaining.' That goes a long way toward enticing people to forgive factual oversights and things like that. And there are people who just want to believe everything that is said in his documentaries.

"But they are also ostensibly about pointing out the hypocrisy of the powerful, and that's relatable for a lot of people."

Buba says Moore is "the only one out there on the left making that kind of film with that attack style. Sometimes he does go too far. It's stuff I wouldn't do as a filmmaker. That may be what brings in the audiences. The bigger question may be, what is it in our culture that wants that?"

The rotund Moore usually casts himself as the star of his films, appearing on camera in a baseball cap, shaggy hair and an unkempt beard, trying to look like a man of the people.

"He doesn't set himself up as an authority figure," says Jim Seguin, director of the Center for Documentary Production and Study at Robert Morris University. "He comes off as a blob of a guy who goes out and confronts people and sees through the contradictions of life."

Moore may be best known for his ambush interviews with corporate executives, small businessmen and public relations types, giving them enough rope to hang themselves in their responses to his questions.

"His films are no more subjective than anything that appears on '60 Minutes,' " Buba says. "He just makes you more aware of the choices that he makes. It is more dramatic, and it generates discussion. Is it propaganda? Is it true? It's healthy to question.

"The problem with Michael Moore's style is, because he may play a little loose with some of the facts, it opens him up to attack. Once you bring up a doubt in someone's mind, it's too easy to dismiss you."

Buba likens Moore's style to that of the reality TV series "Survivor."

"He builds things up in the editing process, making something that will appeal to a lot of people. It's good for documentaries. There has been an explosion of documentaries in theaters. You have to give him credit for some of that."

You also have to give him credit for marketing savvy. Certainly, Moore can be masterful at drumming up interest for his films -- often by drumming up controversy.

In May, he announced that Disney had ordered its Miramax subsidiary, which bankrolled most of the film, not to release it. He claimed Disney thought the movie was too politically sensitive and that its release would endanger tax breaks Disney gets for its theme parks in Florida, where Jeb Bush, the president's brother, serves as governor.

Both Disney and state officials denied the allegation about the tax breaks. In fact, Disney said Miramax had been informed of the decision a year earlier.

In the past, Disney has prevented Miramax from distributing other controversial films, including "Priest" and "Dogma." In each case, it allowed the company to make deals with other distributors to release the movie, as eventually occurred with "Fahrenheit 9/11."

Was Moore's complaint valid? Or was it the first phase of his publicity campaign for the movie, which would open a week later at the Cannes Film Festival, where it won the prestigious Palme d'Or best film award?

"My understanding is that he knew about [Disney's decision] a long time ago," says Gray, who adds that Moore's Oscar rant brought him even more notoriety.

"He has the attention of not just the regular media but all the conservative talk shows as well. He's one of the top enemies of conservative talk hosts. It helps raise his profile. All they've done is help provide his publicity. He's exploiting every little thing that happens."

Seguin notes that Moore knows how to find the hot issues and run with them.

"He builds on a wave already going through the culture. He knows how to catch it, he knows where it's going to go.

"He's a very provocative filmmaker. He knows how to put information into an entertaining format. I respect him for that. If you want a documentary that drives discussion and gets people excited, a Michael Moore documentary will do it."

"I wonder how well he researches his subjects," says Seguin, who also expresses curiosity about what Moore chooses not to show us. "Bowling for Columbine" paints the United States as a country in which people live in fear of each other, an insecurity heightened by TV newscasts emphasizing stories about violent crime.

The movie depicts Canada, in contrast, as a land where people feel so safe that they don't lock their front doors. Moore makes the point by walking up to four Toronto homes and turning the doorknobs.

"I'd like to know how many doors he really tried," Seguin says. "I'd like to know what's on the cutting-room floor.

"People need to go to his films with a little bit of skepticism. But that's true of all media today."

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

PHOTO: Michael Moore's "Fahrenheit 9/11" opens Friday.

**Load-Date:** June 23, 2004

**End of Document**



[***A ONE-TWO PUNCH; 'WARRIOR' FILM CREW LIKES ITS ODDS IN THE RING WITH PITTSBURGH***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7VMS-Y9B1-2R4Y-Y07R-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Length:** 1552 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

The off-camera direction wasn't something Erik Apple likely or ever hears.

"Like a rag doll, bro! Like a rag doll."

Apple, a professional fighter with a fierce brown mohawk, was in the ring with actor Tom Hardy or his stunt double, Jace Jeanes. Hardy, recently Handsome Bob in "RocknRolla," and Jeanes sported matching hairstyles, tattoos, sleeveless white undershirts and gray sweatpants.

They were in Colt's Gym, a place so authentic and photogenic that you might swear the heavy punching bags and speed bags, the weathered wooden floor and the banners and American flag hanging from the painted, peeling brick walls had been there for decades.

If it didn't smell quite like a gym -- no funky perspiration burned into the bricks -- that's because Colt's was created for the movie "Warrior," shooting in town. But, even from the outside, the Strip District set looked so real that a couple of strangers recently inquired about joining.

Had they come earlier this week, they would have found Gavin O'Connor in his literal director's chair, which is black with "Warrior" in yellow letters and the silhouette of a fighter with his arms raised.

"Warrior" explores fathers and sons, brotherly bonds and rivalries and the increasingly popular world of mixed martial arts.

It marks Nick Nolte's third movie here, after "Lorenzo's Oil" and "The Mysteries of Pittsburgh." This time, he's a retired mill worker and recovering alcoholic named Paddy, who raised his boys as competitive wrestlers.

Now, his sons, Tommy (Hardy) and Brendan (Joel Edgerton), are on a collision course to end up in a $5 million mixed martial arts competition called Sparta. Could it sound any more manly?

Tommy left 14 years earlier with his mother, who wanted to escape an abusive relationship.

"When we come into the story, he is in the Marines, but he's been at war and now he's mysteriously out, and we don't know what that's about," explained "Warrior" producer Greg O'Connor, Gavin's twin brother and frequent collaborator.

As Tommy returns to Pittsburgh and trains with his father, however, they start to repair their broken relationship.

Brendan, meanwhile, is a high school teacher and father of two who gave up fighting at the insistence of his girlfriend-turned-wife, Tess. But, facing foreclosure on their home, he returns to the ring.

The cast also includes Jennifer Morrison ("Star Trek," "House") as Tess, pro wrestler Kurt Angle as a Russian named Koba and Frank Grillo, one of "The Kill Point" bank robbers, as Brendan's trainer.

The movie builds to Sparta, a 16-man, single-elimination tournament set in Atlantic City but being staged at the Petersen Events Center with real fighters lending some verisimilitude. With 17 key fights in the script, stunt-fight coordinator J.J. "Loco" Perry has his hands full.

Between bites of lunch, Perry talked in double time about the challenge of pairing real fighters with actors and making the performers look believable. In actual fights, it's more important how it works than how it looks, but that formula is reversed for the movies.

Perry and his team, who also worked with Hugh Jackman and others on "X-Men Origins: Wolverine," helped key players each gain 18 pounds of muscle.

"They're eating 120 grams of chicken four to six times a day, with protein shakes, and they have to lift twice a day. It's not just putting the weight on them, it's putting lean muscle mass on them and at the same time, teaching them how to fight," mixed martial arts style.

"A lot of people misjudge it, they think it's a bunch of brawlers .... It's actually a very technical sport," said Perry, who has been rehearsing out of Eric Hibler's Pittsburgh Fight Club in Robinson.

"I've filmed in 23 countries and pretty much every state in our country, this is my first time to film in Pittsburgh and it's been a real, real pleasure," Perry said. "And I dig that Eat'n Park place."

Training started in late January in L.A., and Perry came here for a month and a half before shooting started.

Pittsburgh has proven fertile ground for extras who are not "pretty-boy cry babies," as they sometimes can be elsewhere. "These guys have been really hard-working cats and really, really easy to get on with," Perry said.

Pittsburgh plays itself in the Lionsgate movie that is expected to be released in nexst year, possibly in the summer, although no date is set. Lionsgate made "My Bloody Valentine 3-D" here along with the TV series "The Kill Point" and steered the filmmakers this way.

"We just love the atmosphere, we love the sort of steel town quality of it," producer O'Connor said, while his brother was busy directing. "It feels very real, very ***working class***, very salt of the earth. My dad was a cop, which was why we made 'Pride and Glory,' so we tend to like that kind of world."

The O'Connors' now-retired dad was a big boxing fan who took his boys to the Golden Gloves and joined them watching the star-studded heavyweight bouts on TV.

Still, when Greg pitched the idea to his director-brother, he needed a little convincing.

"I think his original thought was maybe it's too much of a genre movie, like it's a fighting movie. 'Is this going to feel too much like a genre, B-ish kind of movie?' And I said, that's exactly what I like about it," Greg recalled. "It's a genre, that if elevated, could be spectacular because you have elements in it that we relate to."

The brothers, who grew up playing sports and "in that whole environment of mano-a-mano," gravitate to stories with strong patriarchs and brotherly bonds, as with "Pride and Glory" and the rousing hockey story "Miracle."

Greg figured his brother, a former college football player, "would understand how to shoot masculine sports and yet bring an artist's perspective to it." The pair also had produced an HBO documentary, "The Smashing Machine," about extreme fighter Mark Kerr, so that further prepared them to enter this world.

Gavin, a stickler for authenticity, consulted with experts ranging from trainer Greg Jackson in New Mexico to apparel and gear maker Tapout.

"I think one of the things we want to do with the movie is to show the sport to a wider audience as a real sport, as an incredible skill," Greg said. The movie will demonstrate "what goes into training and how great an athlete you need to be."

Some people, he acknowledged, still think of it "as cockfighting, two guys get in the ring and beat the [expletive] out of each other, when the level of skill that's required to get into the ring at the highest level is as much as any sport there is, and you'll see this."

A few days will be spent in Atlantic City, West Virginia and Mexico, but almost all of the picture is being filmed here. Three weeks into a 10-week shoot, everyone professes happiness.

Veteran producer John Kelly, a resident of Los Angeles whose long list of credits includes "Into the Wild," has been in Pittsburgh since early March, just in time to see the St. Patrick's Day parade.

"So far, it's been wonderful," Kelly said, with the crew taking advantage of the unseasonably warm days to shoot outside late last month. The production has logged time in Ross, Downtown and the Strip and will spend the next month at the Petersen, with more filming outside the city and then back Downtown.

Kelly, who had never been here until "Warrior," has found himself giving scouting reports to outsiders.

"I can tell you, in the last three weeks, I've had four or five studios and/or directors call me to ask how Pittsburgh is. Are the people here nice? Are the crews here qualified?

"Because people want to come to Pittsburgh now because the cost of living is far less than it is in Philadelphia or New York, the incentive in Pennsylvania is wonderful, and some of the directors I've talked to are well-known directors that are coming here based on they can get more for their money here."

"Warrior" may have brought Kelly and the O'Connors to Pittsburgh, but the production net also snagged lots of locals.

Among them: Casey Stanton, a Pitt-Greensburg junior who auditioned in a bright orange bikini to be a "ring girl"; extras Jose Caraballo and Mike Pofi from Sharpsburg and Mike Migliozzi from North Versailles; and Jimmy Cvetic, a retired county police officer and goodwill ambassador who steered young athletes to the set.

"There's about 12 of my kids in this movie, and they're all great guys. It's magic for them," said Cvetic, director of the Western Pennsylvania Police Athletic League, who has squired around the O'Connors and befriended Nolte.

"You gotta give somebody a dream," Cvetic said, waving over a couple of his "boys," Mark Daley and Amonte Eberhardt, for interviews. "See, everybody isn't going to hell in a bucket, there's a lot of good kids out here."

And some of them, thanks to "Warrior," got paid as extras and could turn up on the big screen in 2010.

It's not too late to score your 15 seconds of fame.

The movie is looking for thousands of people to fill seats at the Petersen on May 30.

Although spectators won't be paid, they will watch filming and be eligible for prizes being raffled. Also, the production will donate money to the Pittsburgh Police Fallen Heroes fund for every person who shows up May 30 and stays from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., although times could be subject to change.

That day will be open to the public, no registration needed, with more details to come.

**Notes**

Post-Gazette movie editor Barbara Vancheri can be reached at [*bvancheri@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bvancheri@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1632. /

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Michael Henninger/Post-Gazette photos Production of the film "Warrior" has turned this room in the Gage Building in the Strip District into a gym. In the film, Nick Nolte plays a retired steelworker and one-time boxer who trains his son, played by Tom Hardy, to compete in a mixed martial arts tournament. \

PHOTO: Eric Hibler, left, owner of Eric Hibler's Pittsburgh Fight Club, talks with stunt double Jace Jeanes, center, and actor Tom Hardy before a take on the set of "Warrior." \ \

PHOTO: Michael Henninger/Post-Gazette Cast and crew gather around director Gavin O'Connor to watch a take during the filming of "Warrior" in the Gage Building in the Strip District on Tuesday.\

**Load-Date:** May 9, 2009

**End of Document**



[***100 days to Hong Kong handover***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S6M-B3M0-00C6-D3J2-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NEWS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1203 words

**Byline:** James Cox

**Dateline:** HONG KONG

**Body**

HONG KONG -- The yoke of colonialism will be lifted from Lai Yuet-tai

in just 100 days, leaving her answerable to no emissary of the

British crown for the first time in her life.

How does she feel about her departing colonial masters?

"I don't know any British," shrugs the 36-year-old Hong Kong

housewife. "I don't feel any resentment towards them."

As bagpipes wail the dying notes of *Highland Cathedral* on

June 30, Hong Kong's 156 years as a crown possession will come

to a close. The British ruling class will shove off in an atmosphere

notably absent of the seething anti-colonialism that hastened

its retreat from India, Palestine and other conquered lands.

Hong Kong's 6.3 million citizens, 98% of them ethnic Chinese,

will bid a dry-eyed farewell to Britain. They will say goodbye

with a modicum of grudging respect but little in the way of bitterness,

affection or any other detectable emotion.

The British snatched Hong Kong from China's Qing emperor in 1841,

after his troops failed to prevent them from peddling opium to

his people.

Later, the colony's starch-collared British civil servants enforced

apartheid-style racial barriers; British captains of industry

fattened their ledgers with sweatshop labor; bullnecked British

street cops cracked heads to quash 1960s political protests.

Yet today the British arouse little passion in Hong Kong. "What

is there to say about them?" says Yip Tat-ming, who runs a computer

publishing firm. "If they're good at what they do, I respect

them. If they make me money, I like them even more."

The reality is that for most people in Hong Kong, "the British

don't exist," says C.K. Lau, an editor at the English-language

*South China Morning Post*. "The majority of ***working-class***

people have never encountered a Brit."

How can that be? The answer lies partly in the numbers. Britons

account for just .4% of the territory's population. Hong Kong's

36,000 Americans outnumber its 27,000 Britons.

Since Margaret Thatcher agreed to return the colony to China in

1984, the British have gradually receded from positions of power

-- in the civil service, on the police force, in corporate boardrooms.

In commerce, the territory is no longer the domain of the Scottish

and English merchant princes whose *hongs,* or trading houses,

got their start swapping opium for Chinese silk.

The old *hongs* are still active, but they were long ago

eclipsed by legions of diversified local companies, as well as

by U.S., Japanese and European multinationals and mainland-controlled

conglomerates.

Even staunch opponents of colonialism laud the transformation

undergone by a once-smug, corrupt and repressive government over

the past two decades. Today's administration, under Governor Chris

Patten, takes great pains to appear open and accountable.

"We've had a government of civil servants, not tyrants," says

political scientist Joseph Cheng of Hong Kong's City University.

Another reason there is so little resentment is that Hong Kong

is populated largely by mainland refugees and their offspring,

people who preferred the stability of life under the Union Jack

to the poverty and political upheaval on the mainland.

"If it is your own choice, there is no reason to grumble," concedes

Tsang Yok-sing, a fervent anti-colonialist and head of one of

the territory's pro-Beijing political parties.

Derek Davies, former editor of the *Far Eastern Economic Review,*

says Hong Kong people are indifferent to the British because British

culture made so little impact on them.

Hong Kong "is the first place that the British have come across

a civilization as arrogant as their own," says Davies, a Welshman

now living in London. "The attitude of local Chinese has always

been, 'We don't need you, we don't like your products or your

modernity, we're not interested in you.' "

There have, of course, been friendships and intermarriages, but

they are the exceptions. The British and Chinese have kept each

other at arm's length, living side-by-side as master and servant,

as client and customer, as business partners, neighbors and as

casual acquaintances -- but seldom more.

Hong Kong's Chinese upper crust has taken over the stuffy colonial

redoubts that once admitted only token Chinese or excluded them

entirely -- the Hong Kong Club, the Ladies Recreation Club and

others. Today, the faces on the outside at exclusive haunts such

as the Chinese Club and the Dynasty Club belong to *gweilos*

-- Cantonese for "ghost persons" or whites.

On the social front, British and Hong Kong Chinese share little,

save a fanatical interest in horse

racing. "Hong Kong people don't drink whiskey, gin or beer, they

drink cognac and sing karaoke," Cheng says. "Like the Brits,

they love soccer, but they won't touch cricket or rugby."

The June 30 handover "will not be a time for British triumphalism,"

Patten observed recently. Indeed, Beijing is scrapping his attempts

to make the territory's legislature more democratic. But the governor

argues that Britain's legacy also includes a competent, politically

neutral civil service, an independent judiciary, rule of law and

western-style civil liberties.

In addition, the government in recent years has built nearly a

million apartments for people who lived in squatter's huts.

It has opened access to higher education. And it has raised health

care standards so dramatically that infant mortality rates are

below those in the USA and Britain, and Hong Kong people enjoy

the world's second-longest life expectancy, after Japan.

In the 18 years since China has opened up, Hong Kong's middle

class has mushroomed and thousands of locals have enriched themselves

by exploiting the territory's role as the mainland's bridge to

outside capital and expertise.

The British can only envy Hong Kong's economy. Gross Domestic

Product in Hong Kong reached $ 25,300 a person in 1996, a 9% increase.

Unemployment stood at roughly 3%. In Britain, 1996 GDP was estimated

at $ 17,100, a 2.3% increase. Joblessness was 7.5%.

In fact, many of the Britons in Hong Kong today contribute to

the territory's economy not as bank presidents and corporate chieftains.

Rather, they are delivery boys, bartenders, waitresses and day

laborers on the new airport project. Hong Kong yuppies sneer at

the tide of rough-edged British job seekers, calling them "F.I.L.T.H."

-- for "Failed in London, tried Hong Kong."

"You see the British *gweilos* at their worst when they're

falling out of the bars all drunk and in a troublemaking mood,"

says taxi driver Lee Ka-yan.

It's a far cry from life in the '50s and '60s, says Tsang Yok-sing.

He still chafes at the memory of having to address the territory's

British residents as "sir" and being forced to stand when they

played *God Save the Queen* at movie theaters.

It's important, Tsang says, to remember that the territory's British

overlords maintained a much tighter rein on political dissent

then. His brother, then 17, was arrested, beaten and imprisoned

for two years for handing out pamphlets at school urging more

forthright classroom treatment of Britain's role as aggressor

in the 19th century Opium Wars.

"The colonialist characteristics of British rule were much more

obvious, much more blatant then. They put on these sort of haughty

airs and had this sense of superiority," Tsang says. "It's not

easy to convey that feeling today because they've changed a lot."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Claro Cortes IV, Reuters; PHOTO, B/W, Vincent Yu, AP

**Load-Date:** March 11, 1998

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[***Workers and plant remain idle after fire in Albert Lea;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43HK-P3N0-00J2-315S-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***For decades, a packing plant in Freeborn County has provided opportunity. But some wonder if it can overcome another hardship.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:43HK-P3N0-00J2-315S-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

July 15, 2001, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1207 words

**Byline:** Richard Meryhew; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Albert Lea, Minn.

**Body**

RSEC:             Tom Hayson stood on the boulevard near the giant packinghouse where he made a living for 23 years and watched it burn.

     "It's bounced back from a lot of things over the years," the retired electrician said the other day as he watched firefighters spray water on the charred ruins of the Farmland Foods pork-processing plant. "But I don't know if it'll make it back from this one."

     For nearly a century, the massive complex of brick and steel buildings on the east side of Albert Lea has been a symbol of pride and opportunity for generations of ***working-class*** families, providing a steady paycheck while paying for homes and cars and college educations.

     Over the years, it's faced plenty of economic hardship, too \_ ownership changes, strikes, bankruptcies and closings \_ but, always, it survived to butcher and process for another day.

   But when sparks from a welder's torch started a fire that destroyed nearly half of the plant last week, it forced residents of this southern Minnesota border town to face the very real prospect that after 89 years, the plant may close for good this time.

     "If money isn't spent on it now, it'll just get bulldozed, and that is it, and there won't be a packinghouse here," said Paul Sparks, Albert Lea's city manager.

     "For people whose families worked there for generations, this is kind of like pulling teeth. Before, when it was closed, it was still there, and the thinking was, 'Maybe we could find somebody who would come in and buy it,' and we always did. Now we look at it, and it's half-destroyed.

     "That's worse than closed, because it means somebody has to come in and spend big dollars to renovate it."

     Farmland President George Richter said Friday that it'll be several weeks before the company makes a decision on whether it will rebuild. He said the plant will be closed to production for the next 12 to 18 months, the longest shutdown since Farmstead Foods went bankrupt and closed it in 1990.

     Although the impact of a permanent closing wouldn't be as drastic on this city of 18,000 people as the bankruptcy and wage cuts in the 1980s or the Farmstead closing of a decade ago, many still worry about losing the town's second-largest employer.

     What's more, they say, they'd miss the prominent brick plant that dominates the city skyline.

     "It'd be kind of sad to see it go," said 61-year-old Hayson, who grew up here. "It's like the anchor for Albert Lea."

The place to work

     Ten days before he turned 18, Orrin Bye headed to the slaughterhouse and asked for a job. The Wilson Co., which owned the plant, told Bye he was too young and to come back when he was 18.

     Bye went back 10 days later and got work in the sausage pack. He never left.

     "It was one of the better-paying jobs in 1950," he said of the $1.26-an-hour starting wage.

     Over the next 24 years, Bye worked everything from the sausage pack to the kill. Along the way, he got married, bought a rambler and raised two kids on wages he earned at the plant.

     Thousands of others did the same.

     Fathers and sons worked the plant. Aunts and uncles and cousins, too.

     At one point, under Wilson, the plant was the city's largest and most important employer, slaughtering hogs, cattle and sheep with a work force of more than 1,500 people.

     "In the late '60s and '70s out there, we were in our heyday," said Bye, who later became the business agent for the union that represented the plant's workers. "Everybody was making good money, and it was the place to work in town."

     The pay was considered so attractive that at one point, candidates for the tough, monotonous slaughterhouse work had to put their names on a waiting list.

     "They used to have no problem at all getting employees," Bye said. "Now, it's very hard. The local kids don't want to work there. They all figure they can do better."

     The appeal of the plant as an employer changed dramatically in the mid-1980s, when Wilson filed for bankruptcy and wages were cut 30 percent.

     The setbacks that followed \_ a new owner, another bankruptcy and a yearlong closing \_ diminished the plant's status and economic appeal to local workers.

     Farmstead Foods took over in the mid-1980s; Seaboard Corp. took over after Farmstead went bankrupt and closed the plant for nearly a year in 1990.

     Farmland took over in 1995 and, over the past several years, has packaged bacon and ham. City officials said the company was in the midst of expanding the operation and planned to hire 100 more workers at the time of the fire.

     Amid the turnover in ownership, much has changed.

     The plant once employed nearly 1,600 workers; today it's closer to 500.

     Where it once paid a base wage of $10.69 an hour in 1983 \_ equal to more than $16 an hour today \_ it now pays its 400 production-line workers an average of $10.50 an hour, or nearly $22,000 a year for a 40-hour workweek.

     Now, many of the plant's workers come from other countries, changing the complexion of the plant and the community. At the time of the fire, Hispanics made up about 70 percent of the Farmland work force, city officials said.

     Although the prospect of losing 500 workers and a $15 million payroll is discouraging, Sparks said the industry shakeout of the 1980s forced Albert Lea to wean itself from dependence on the packing plant.

     Today, he said, the city economy is a bit more diversified, and the community is in better shape to absorb a shutdown than it was 10 or 20 years ago.

     "It's a shock," Sparks said of the fire and prospect of closing. "But a lot of [city residents] saw [the plant] go in their mind a long time ago. It's not the plant it was years ago. It's not the same pay. It's not the same people. It's not the plant they knew."

Feeling the ripple

     Still, there's concern.

     The company pays about $500,000 annually to the city for use of the sewage-treatment system. Losing that would be a blow, Sparks said.

     Albert Lea also could lose many of its newer residents \_ immigrants who moved to town for the promise of jobs and a new life.

     Gary Johnson, co-owner of Sullivan Paint, a longtime business downtown, said he rents an apartment to an Hispanic man who works at the plant. If the plant closes, "I'm sure they won't stay," he said of the family.

     About 100 employees who worked in management probably would transfer out of the community, Sparks said.

     Merchants, too, said they'll feel a ripple.

     "Hey, they all spend money," Johnson said. "They all buy groceries. They all buy gas. Whether they spend it at your store or elsewhere, it all gets spent in your community. And losing that would hurt."

     While the city waits for the company to make a final decision on rebuilding, work on razing the part of the plant that burned has begun.

     On Friday, company officials met with employees at the Albert Lea High School to disburse final paychecks and to outline assistance programs for workers.

     "We don't know what they are going to do, and I don't know if they know yet," Mayor Bob Haukoos said of Farmland's plan for the plant. "I'd hate to make a decision like that. And I'm glad I don't have to."

     \_ Richard Meryhew is at [*richm@startribune.com*](mailto:richm@startribune.com).

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** July 17, 2001

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[***Walesa packs for a 'too short' trip to USA***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-1R40-003K-306T-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 6, 1989, Monday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 8A

**Length:** 938 words

**Byline:** Marilyn Greene

**Dateline:** GDANSK, Poland

**Body**

Lech Walesa is making feverish preparations for his first trip to the USA, a journey that's causing him more than a little anxiety: ''I'd prefer to go to the moon. I'm afraid of this visit,'' he says matter-of-factly.

Walesa, 46, travels to Washington, D.C., next week to accept an AFL-CIO award he won eight years ago. But previous engagements - Poland's martial law and 11 months of internment - kept the Solidarity chief from collecting the prize.

He'll finally accept the George Meany Award Nov. 14, at the AFL-CIO's convention.

Then Walesa heads into a frenetic schedule of events including daily private Mass, morning news shows, an address to Congress, meetings with labor and Polish groups, a rally in Chicago and dinner with President Bush at the White House.

He isn't expecting to have fun during his U.S. visit, Walesa says as he stretches out in a rust-red easy chair next to a statue of Polish independence hero Jozef Pilsudski at Solidarity headquarters.

''America is a leading country in culture, democracy, economics,'' says Walesa. ''And we just jumped down from the trees. To satisfy Americans is not easy.''

Beyond that, he is under enormous pressure to appear in hundreds of places during his Nov. 13-19 visit to Washington, New York, Chicago and Philadelphia.

''The visit is too short. We owe so much to Americans that if I don't meet one or another, there will be complaints,'' says Walesa. ''In a few days what can I see? Nothing. So probably I'm going to create more quarrels than encouragement.''

His goals: ''To thank those who through 10 years were always with us. To show what the present Polish situation looks like. To ask that we stay friends. And, of course, to declare our desire for participation in the international arena.''

In the days before his weekend departure - he visits labor groups in Canada before touching down in the U.S. capital Nov. 13 - Walesa is a study in high tension.

His hurried morning arrival electrifies Solidarity's second-floor office in the grimy building at 24 Piastowskie St. Flanked by his bodyguards, he steams off the elevator in tie, jacket and denim jeans, startling a group of chatting staff and visitors.

Aides call him ''Leszko'' or ''Mr. Chairman,'' and bring piles of papers by for his signature. Secretary Zosia Gust, 37, says the office phone never stops ringing. Hundreds of letters arrive daily from around the world.

One, from West Germany, is a proposal to sell beer to Solidarity in Poland. The stack also includes a cable from Bush, thanking Walesa for expressions of sympathy for San Francisco earthquake victims.

On Walesa's door: a Swedish cartoon depicting Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev as Rambo. On the wall: photos of Walesa with the pope, and Bush, then-vice president.

A Hartford Courant cartoon of Walesa shows him as ''father of his country,'' dressed like George Washington. Another has Walesa hauling the map of Poland in a cart, while President Wojciech Jaruzelski hitchhikes by the roadside.

Walesa devotes the first hours of his daily routine to interviews.

After lunch, it's private meetings, union business and attending to national issues.

His official title is chairman of Solidarity's National Executive Committee. But everyone - Poles and the rest of the world - knows he is much more. He's called a symbol of the East Bloc's fight for freedom. A hero. A god. A villain.

He's accused by some inside Solidarity itself of selling out to communists in agreeing to their powerful share of the government - control of the army and police. Others say Walesa has stepped beyond his lowly origins as a shipyard electrician to bask in the glory of world leaders.

Precisely what role he does play is unclear, even to Walesa. ''I sometimes wonder myself,'' he says.

In the United States, he'll be treated almost as a head of state, receiving homage from the president and congressional and business leaders.

Walesa is ''a brilliant and fearless political leader,'' says Harvard economist Jeffrey Sachs, who helped design Poland's economic program. ''He understands what Poland needs is political and economic freedom.''

On Nov. 15, Walesa addresses a joint session of Congress. ''It's a big thing, obviously,'' says the Nobel Peace Prize winner. ''But the issue doesn't paralyze me. I'm only afraid of God. Nobody else.''

To the West, says Gdansk University student Zofia Lisowska, 21, ''he represents all of us. But in Poland, there are many opinions about him. People want changes right now. They want to see full shops. Everybody wants to have his own house.''

Because that isn't happening, she says, ''they say Walesa doesn't do anything.''

Walesa is aware he's blamed for the hardship. Poles see their zlotys plummet in value daily, while prices double or triple. Partly responsible is the Solidarity government's decision to eliminate subsidies and let market prices prevail.

The resentment is ''normal,'' Walesa says. ''Because even the tiniest house will fall if you take away one wall to make a better one.

''And it is worse now because we are taking away these walls.''

Like Poland itself, Walesa is a study in contrasts. He's a man of inconsistencies living in a country of contradictions.

He was born in a simple cottage in the dreary town of Sobowo. Now, he lives in a spacious house with a sun room and a satellite dish, a home that few ***working-class*** Poles could hope to afford.

He rides in an expensive Italian car, but likes to do the repairs on his family's Mercedes bus, and maintains the electrical wiring at home.

Walesa began working at Lenin Shipyard in 1967, heading the strike committee there. His Polish news agency biography says he was ''repeatedly arrested and fired from each consecutive job'' there.

His busy schedule means his wife and kids are ''not very happy'' about his hectic life, says Walesa.

As for himself, ''The job has its charms. Better conditions in this office. Girls come and talk to me. I am shown on TV. It's nice. Then, real life comes. Problems. Complaints. Undermining.

''But that's life.''

**Notes**

Ribbon Label; WALESA'S WHIRLWIND VISIT; POLISH LEADER IN DEMAND; 4

**End of Document**



[***ALL TOGETHER NOW;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-JT80-0094-54YH-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***ESSENTIAL TRUTHS IN THE WIDE WORLD OF AFRICAN-AMERICAN STUDIES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SD5-JT80-0094-54YH-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 5, 1997, Wednesday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL,; CLARKE THOMAS

**Length:** 1254 words

**Body**

One of the complaints made by blacks about whites is that they sometimes talk as if all blacks are alike. Now some blacks are saying that African Americans, too, have been too prone to do the same thing - that is, too rigidly define who is really black.

In African-American academic circles this is being debated with such terms as ''essentialism'' and ''multipositionality'' and ''post-modernism,'' as well as more familiar wording such as black power, ghetto and Afrocentrism.

I first got a hint of this at a seminar I attended a few years ago. Some of the speakers, using these terms, seemed to be calling for diversity rather than the usual ''unity.'' I turned to another attendee, a young African-American man from the University of Pittsburgh, to find out what was up. He is C. Matthew Hawkins, project coordinator for Pitt's African-American Community Builders Project, which involves 10 black community groups in Pittsburgh and Wilkinsburg.

From conversations with Hawkins since and from materials he has furnished, I've learned more about what I consider a fascinating development, with implications for interracial as well as intraracial relations. Of particular help has been a book, ''Black Popular Culture'' (Bay Press, Seattle), based on a 1991 conference in New York. Interestingly enough, this was published before the phrase African American entered standard use; indeed, one of the problems for the editors was whether to capitalize the word ''black'' in the text. (The decision: Writers' choice.)

Hawkins, a native Pittsburgher with a master's degree from Pitt, said he has become particularly interested in the subject in connection with a Ph.D. dissertation he is writing at Carnegie Mellon University. It is a study of the Urban Leagues of Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and Detroit and how their middle-class black and white boards dealt with the in-migration of poor blacks from the South. He said it opened his eyes more than ever to class distinctions that have long existed within the African-American community.

Let me emphasize that the gleanings from these conversations and readings are mine as a white male, ''cherry picks'' that may be challenged at every point. %BC% \* %EC%

''Essentialism'' was born out of the idea that however much blacks might differ among themselves, in a racist society, they were all in the same boat and should acknowledge as much. The condition is described this way in an essay by Cornel West, now of Harvard:

''There is increasing class division and differentiation, creating on the one hand a significant black middle class, highly anxiety-ridden, insecure . . . and on the other, a vast and growing black underclass, an underclass that embodies a kind of walking nihilism of pervasive drug addiction and alcoholism, pervasive homicide. . . . Now because of the deindustrialization, we also have a devastated black industrial ***working class***. We are talking here about tremendous hopelessness.''

Essentialism said: No more ''Yellow is mellow, brown stick around, black stand back.'' All were black, not colored, not light-skinned - a dictum that emerged from the Black Power emphasis late in the 1960s civil-rights movement.

The problem was that this definition seemed to center on the black male, not surprisingly, given the struggles that that group faces. It also was a part of the turn from the integration emphasis of Martin Luther King Jr. to a separatist, isolationist bent on the part of many blacks. But as Hawkins notes, this ''definition'' marginalized many other groups, prompting them increasingly to say that this is not the only story, not the only struggle.

In African-American intellectual circles, this has come to be known as ''post-modernism.'' There are all kinds of definitions for that phrase, starting with ''a fascination with differences.'' In the larger society, the definition I like best is, ''Anything goes; rigid old rules don't count.'' Hawkins likens post-modernism to TV channel surfing, ''a rerun of 'I Love Lucy' one minute, and scenes from Rwanda the next.''

The first critique of essentialism came from women, arguing that too narrow a definition left them out. Some writers argue that that started with the sexist attitudes of men - black and white - within the 1960s civil-rights movement. As one essayist put it, the idea was that women's issues had to be suppressed until after ''liberation. But the time of waiting is over. Racial liberation hasn't ended the patriarchy of the middle class or the machismo of the underclass,'' she wrote.

In one essay, Angela Davis of California campus revolutionary fame said that while she senses some value in young people today being particularly inspired by Malcolm X and the Black Panthers, she finds it unsettling to have ''my image associated with a certain representation of Black Nationalism that privileges those particular nationalisms with which some of us were locked in constant battle.''

The critique has been expanded in recent years with certain rap-music styles, particularly gangsta rap, which many black women feel defames them. Essays in ''Black Popular Culture'' go back and forth on this issue, all the way from arguments that this music ''allows those who have suffered the crippling effects of colonization and domination to gain or regain a hearing'' to impassioned cries about its effect on black women.

The second critique of essentialism has come from the black gay and lesbian community. Hawkins explains that because of the religious factor - black churches' opposition to homosexuality - there was not room for gays in the civil-rights movement. The Black Nationalist movement is rigid on this, one essayist complained, arguing that ''gay is European intrusion and contamination.''

But some speakers at the 1991 New York conference brought into the open the homosexuality of such African-American icons as poet Langston Hughes, civil-rights leader Bayard Rustin and writer James Baldwin. Therefore, black gays increasingly will have none of an essentialism definition that leaves them out.

A third critique, Hawkins says, has come from biracial people - the children or grandchildren of biracial marriages left out of essentialism. Hawkins says a particular example nowadays is the fabulous young golfer Tiger Woods. Although his father is black, Woods' attitude is, ''Why should I be just black?'' as though resisting the historic white supremacist concept that one drop of black blood makes you all black.

Yet Woods is fast becoming an icon for blacks. Hawkins relates, ''I never would have imagined it in the past, but recently I sat through a whole afternoon of golf on TV just to see Tiger. It was the same way with the interest our community suddenly had in tennis after Arthur Ashe won at Wimbledon.''

From reading essays on the subject, I would add that the experience of British blacks and Latin American blacks is illuminating. One essayist noted that while 35 percent of blacks in the Western Hemisphere live in the United States, 40 percent live in Brazil.

All of this has culminated in what is being called a ''multipositional'' definition of what it is to be black - the postmodern concept that there can be no single, restrictive definition.

My feeling is that any move within the African-American community that stresses diversity, as against isolationism, is to be welcomed as opening the way for cooperative black-black and black-white efforts to attack problems with crucial implications for all of us.

Clarke Thomas is a Post-Gazette senior editor.

**Graphic**

DRAWING, DRAWING: Learn, baby, learn.

**Load-Date:** February 6, 1997

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[***IT'S PECO CUSTOMERS' TURN TO GET A BREAK, PUC IS TOLD / OFFICIALS GET CITIZENS' MESSAGES AT A HEARING ON THE UTILITY'S PLAN TO CHARGE RATEPAYERS FOR BILLIONS IN SO-CALLED STRANDED COSTS.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-B0G0-01K4-9147-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

MARCH 7, 1997 Friday SF EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1175 words

**Byline:** Jeff Gelles, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER, Inquirer staff writer Rusty Pray contributed to this article.

**Body**

Senior citizens said that high electric rates had long enriched Peco Energy Co. stockholders. Now it's time, they said, for Peco's customers to benefit from competitive electricity sales.

Environmentalists said they were outraged. For years they fought Peco's plans to build the Limerick nuclear power plant. Now they are being asked to compensate the utility for the plant because it can't produce electricity at a competitive price.

Community activists and a City Council member said residents and businesses had long been hobbled by electricity costs that were among the nation's highest. Should rates stay sky-high simply to spare the Peco shareholders?

Pennsylvania Public Utility Commission officials came to Peco's home territory yesterday to get "public input" on the first stage of the utility's plan to charge customers for $7.1 billion in so-called stranded costs - investment and other costs that the utility would not otherwise be able to recoup when it begins to sell electricity in a competitive market.

They got an earful - especially as tempers flared over statements by two PUC judges during a pre-hearing conference Tuesday suggesting that the public was unable to comprehend the complexity of Peco's current case before the commission.

"They don't think we're sophisticated enough to understand it," said Lance Haver, head of the Consumers Education and Protective Association.

"I'm here to tell you what this judge and these commissioners don't want you to know," Haver added. "The issue is very simple: Who should pay for Peco's mistakes? . . . Peco overbuilt. Now they want us to bail them out."

That comment by Haver, a former Consumer Party mayoral candidate known for his outspokenness, drew a crisp "Thank you, Mr. Haver" from Judge Wayne L. Weismandel, one of the judges whose comments stirred the fuss. Later, Haver's criticism and challenges turned so vocal that Weismandel threatened to have him tossed out.

All told, about 30 witnesses testified during sessions yesterday morning and last night.

At the morning session, more than 100 people crowded a hearing room at the State Office Building, at Broad and Spring Garden Streets. All but two said they opposed Peco's request, for permission to issue bonds to refinance about half the $7.1 billion.

Approval of the plan would require the commission to agree that Peco was entitled to be compensated for the costs during the next 10 years.

Peco hasn't submitted its formal plan for restructuring under last year's electrical-price-competition law, which calls for all customers to be able to choose their electric supplier by Jan. 1, 2001.

Under the open-market system, Peco would remain as the provider of basic service, such as maintaining meters and electrical lines, but would have to compete with other suppliers to sell electricity itself.

However the PUC rules on Peco's request, electric rates for Philadelphia-area customers - among the nation's highest - should go down. The question is how much, and the answer is dependent on what portion of the $7.1 billion the utility is allowed to charge customers even if they switch to a cheaper competitor.

Yesterday's hearing was prompted by Peco's request for swift approval, by mid-May, of its plan to refinance $3.6 billion of what it calls stranded costs, including $2.4 billion for uneconomical generation facilities, chiefly Limerick.

Because interest rates are relatively low, the utility says, it could immediately trim rates by an average of 2.9 percent if the refinancing is approved.

Under the law, Peco is entitled to at least some of the stranded costs - a portion that includes charges such as taxes that the PUC has in the past allowed the utility to defer to future years. Peco says it is entitled to the rest because the PUC approved each cost as the decisions were made.

All of the utility's figures are potentially in dispute. Moody's, the bond-rating service, recently estimated Peco's total stranded costs at about $3.9 billion, not $7.1 billion.

Even the planned distribution of the projected savings - a 2.7 percent cut for residential users, 2.6 percent for commercial users, and 3.7 percent for industrial users - was criticized yesterday. Laurie Cameron, of the Grass Roots Alliance for a Solar Pennsylvania, said the PUC should insist on a more equitable formula.

Mostly, however, witnesses questioned the basic foundation of the request, challenging both the utility's attempt to have some stranded costs approved before it files a restructuring plan, and the basic concept that the utility should be awarded any compensation for stranded investment.

Donald C. Kelly, who said he represented the Haverford Township Civic Council, said Peco wanted to "have its cake and eat it too. It sought and obtained the right to make profits for its investors through the development of the Limerick nuclear power plant, but now that the investment has failed, it wants to pass responsibility for paying for it off to someone else."

Kelly estimated that under Peco's plan, a typical customer would be charged more than $2,900 during the next 10 years to pay for stranded costs.

Several witnesses focused on the effects that Peco's electric rates, which are 47 percent above the national average, have on poor and ***working-class*** people.

Liz Hersh, executive director of the Tenants' Action Group, said research suggested a link between utility cutoffs and homelessness. Low-income people typically spend 30 to 35 percent of their income on utility costs, she said.

"The transition to electric competition provides an exciting opportunity to offer significantly reduced rates, of up to and over 30 percent reductions, to residential ratepayers," Hersh said. " . . . Nothing should be allowed to stand in the way of a dramatic reduction in the rates tenants are forced to pay. Nothing."

The day's most pointed remarks centered on the comments Tuesday, during the pre-hearing conference in Harrisburg, by Weismandel and Robert A. Christianson, the PUC's chief administrative law judge.

During the conference, according to a transcript, Christianson advised Weismandel to "not try to explain to the public what the case is all about. They don't know what it's about and they never will. To a certain extent, the people don't understand what the experts understand."

Joan Baptist, of South Philadelphia, said she was an expert - "an expert at robbing Peter to pay Paul . . . an expert at paying the Peco bill each month, which is twice what my counterparts in Western Pennsylvania pay."

"I've raised two children," Baptist said. "I've taught them to take full responsibility for the decisions they make. Evidently Peco does not share that outlook."

Weismandel - who began the hearing with a lengthy explanation of Peco's request and the PUC's procedures - refused to comment when asked about the repeated criticism of his remarks, which were published in yesterday's Inquirer.

PUC Chairman John Quain said: "I saw the comments in the paper. I've heard they were taken out of context. I want to go back and look at the record before I comment."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

State officials hear Peco ratepayers' concerns. Listening to Lance Haver, head of the Consumers Education and Protective Association: (from left) small-business advocate Bernard A. Ryan Jr., assistant consumer advocate Steven K. Steinmetz, administrative law judge Wayne L. Weismandel, PUC trial staff chief Charles F. Hoffman, and Peco assistant general counsel Paul R. Bonney. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, VICKI VALERIO)

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

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[***A PERUVIAN GENERAL WHO BROKE RANKS / HE DENOUNCED KILLINGS, AND FLED THE NATION. NOW, HE LEADS A CHARGE AGAINST FUJIMORI.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-9XY0-01K4-944X-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A25

**Length:** 1244 words

**Byline:** Mark Fazlollah, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** LIMA, Peru

**Body**

Ten months after an army death squad murdered the son of homemaker Raida Amaro, Gen. Ricardo Robles broke the code of military silence and helped her locate the youth's body in a clandestine gravesite.

Robles, 56, was Peru's third-highest-ranking army officer until 1993, when he disclosed the names of soldiers who had murdered Amaro's son, Richard, eight other students and a professor from Peru's La Cantuta University.

"Thanks to his courage, we have found the remains of my son," Amaro said in a recent interview. "They were just pieces of bones, but we have achieved something by burying the remains."

Almost from the day that Robles denounced the La Cantuta murders and was driven out of the military, he became a leading opponent of Peruvian President Alberto Fujimori. Now, he is a leader in a nationwide petition drive to block Fujimori from running for a third term in 2000.

Robles has gained a new level of attention because of the seizure of hostages at the Japanese ambassador's residence by Marxist guerrillas Dec. 17. Journalists camped out in Lima for the eight-week-old hostage crisis have lined up to interview Robles about human-rights conditions in Peru.

Robles has obliged, denouncing Fujimori for allegedly spearheading "state-sponsored terrorism" against political opponents. He has used the media spotlight to revive an issue that has dogged the Fujimori government for years - the alleged use of death squads to silence dissent.

CREDIBILITY Fujimori has rammed through legislation to pardon some officers and soldiers convicted of killings, and has blocked investigations of other officers. He has declared his antiterrorism program a success, while portraying the Tupac Amaru guerrillas holding the hostages as terrorists with no popular support.

But now Robles is asking uncomfortable questions. He has credibility among many Peruvians and foreign diplomats because of his past position in the army, where he had access to high-level military intelligence, and because his allegations resulted in convictions of several army officers involved in the death squad.

One Lima-based diplomat specializing in human rights said he has found "nothing to contradict Roble's statements" about the killings and other activities of the death squad, know as the Colina Group.

It was in May 1993 that Robles charged that the La Cantuta massacre was carried out by the Colina Group.

He said the death squad was operating with "approval and knowledge" of Fujimori's army chief of staff, Gen. Nicolas Hermoza, and presidential adviser Vladimiro Montesinos - a charge that both officials have steadfastly denied.

Robles did not just reveal details of the killings at La Cantuta University, which had been a political stronghold for the Shining Path guerrillas. He also said that the Colina Group had murdered 15 people, including an 8-year-old boy, in Lima's Barrios Altos neighborhood in 1991.

'WELL-CONNECTED' In the La Cantuta and Barrios Altos cases, Peru's security forces initially contended that the killers were from Shining Path. But the army's versions of the massacres fell apart when journalists questioned neighbors.

In the Barrios Altos massacre, neighbors said the killers arrived in Jeeps with flashing lights mounted on their roofs. The assassinations took place less than 50 yards from the neighborhood police headquarters.

At La Cantuta, just outside Lima, witnesses said soldiers had surrounded the university when the students were dragged from their dormitory.

Robles said he learned about the Colina Group death squad early in 1993, when the cases still were "white hot" and receiving extensive media attention.

"I came to the real knowledge of this group's existence through people very well-connected with the army intelligence service," Robles said in a recent interview at his Lima office.

"This was a support group of a criminal group . . . [used] really just to perpetuate itself in power," he said.

"When I denounced the La Cantuta and Barrios Altos crimes, it was evident that Vladimiro Montesinos and General Hermoza definitely knew about these things," he said, sitting ramrod straight throughout the hour-long interview.

No charges have ever been leveled against Montesinos, a onetime CIA informant, or Hermoza. Investigators involved in the 1993 probe of the La Cantuta massacre told local reporters that they were focusing on identifying the killers - not on "intellectual authors" who may have ordered the massacre.

Courts in Peru later convicted 10 army officers and soldiers that Robles had identified in the La Cantuta case. All the murderers, some sentenced to up to 20 years in prison, were pardoned last year under legislation sponsored by Fujimori.

A separate Fujimori pardon last year blocked any investigation of the Barrios Altos murders.

After making his declarations in 1993 about the two massacres, Robles and his family fled into exile in Argentina. They later returned, only to encounter new problems with the bombing of a television transmission station in the southern Andean city of Puno on Oct. 17.

Three of the alleged sappers, all members of an army intelligence unit, were captured. One of them told prosecutors that the attack was intended to frighten news media critical of the government.

In mid-November Robles announced on Lima's La Clave TV news program that one of the bombers, nicknamed El Inca, was a member of the Colina Group. All three suspects in the bombing are awaiting trial.

"I found that one of them was in the Colina Group and had participated in the Barrios Altos massacre," Robles said.

"They were acting with an overall plan," he said. "They are terrorists who are part of the government. This is proof of the government being involved in state terrorism to confront subversive terrorism."

Days after his TV appearance, plainclothes security agents intercepted Robles outside his home in Lima's ***working-class*** Lince neighborhood and forced him into an unmarked vehicle.

A witness wrote down the license-plate numbers. After pressure from Amnesty International - and the U.S. Embassy in Lima - the military disclosed that it was holding Robles on charges of "insulting the armed forces."

Robles says that if the U.S. Embassy had not intervened, he probably would have been killed. The national Congress late last year passed legislation blocking the military from prosecuting Robles, and once again he was thrust into the international limelight.

Last week, Robles traveled to Miami to appear on a Spanish-language talk show broadcast across Latin America. Next month, he is scheduled to tour the United States in a speaking program organized by a U.S. human-rights group.

Some human-rights advocates have been less than comfortable with Robles as their new bedfellow because of his association with a military accused of human-rights abuses.

Raida Amaro, the Lima homemaker whose son was murdered at La Cantuta, said Robles and a few other officers who denounced the killings apparently acted because "their conscience probably won't leave them in peace."

Rosa Rojas, 31, whose husband and 8-year-old son were murdered in the Barrios Altos massacre, said she was disturbed by Robles' contentions that only a small group of Peru's military officers were involved in political killings. She noted that few officers have come forward with information about Barrios Altos or other massacres.

"You would suppose that they are parents, too, and they would feel this," Rojas said. "Why haven't they all denounced this?"

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

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[***A big box of hope, and concern;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GMK0-0190-X54X-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Home Depot brings a sense of renewal to Port***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GMK0-0190-X54X-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Richmond, but some small-business owners worry.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-GMK0-0190-X54X-00000-00&context=1519360)

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JULY 4, 2001 Wednesday CITY-D EDITION

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**Section:** BUSINESS; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1201 words

**Byline:** Linda Loyd INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

In Port Richmond, a ***working-class*** neighborhood of tidy brick rowhouses and American flags, where once-bustling Richmond Street has lost merchants to malls and residents to the suburbs, a bright new Home Depot store opened last week, amid fanfare - and some worry.

The 134,000-square-foot store on Castor Avenue near Aramingo Avenue has brought 190 jobs, 140 of them for neighborhood residents. Home Depot Inc. spent millions - it does not disclose specific costs for new stores - to build the store on what had been six parcels of industrial land containing empty warehouses and a tire-storage lot.

At the ribbon-cutting last week, store manager Todd McVay pledged that the store would be involved in the community, both with monetary donations and public service, including providing paint and volunteer labor to spruce up Fairhill Elementary School, at Sixth and Somerset Streets. The store already has given $5,000 to support the Port Richmond Memorial Day 5K Run.

Though city, state and federal elected officials and some business leaders are optimistic that the international home-improvement chain's presence will help revitalize Port Richmond, which once thrived as a port and manufacturing center, others are not so sure.

"It's great to see something new and clean there. It's great for employment in the neighborhood," said Nicholas Cassizzi, who owns a funeral home and is president of the Port Richmond Business Association. "But, unfortunately, someone will suffer - our small businesses who have the same products.

"The small-business people have been the threads that have kept the neighborhoods together for over 100 years," Cassizzi said. "A big company will come in, put on a nice show, but as soon as the numbers don't work, they are out of here."

Around the corner from Home Depot, for example, is a hulking, abandoned Rickel Home Center. But Home Depot, which is making a push into urban areas, has never closed one of its outlets for economic reasons.

Moreover, Cassizzi said his first impression of the Atlanta chain, with 1,219 stores and $45.7 billion in sales last year, was a good one.

Still, the arrival of the big-box store had an immediate effect. After the neighborhood learned that Home Depot was coming, Witczak's Hardware, a family-owned store less than a mile away, closed in January after 100 years.

Mike Witczak, grandson of the founder, said when the store closed, "As a small family-run business, it became increasingly difficult to remain competitive and survive in today's world of discount stores and large retail chains."

Another small hardware store, Z-Best in Bridesburg, has put a for-sale sign in the window.

"Times were tough already" with two other Home Depot stores nearby, on Columbus Boulevard and Roosevelt Boulevard. "But we survived," said Louise Kopacz, who runs the store with her husband, Frank. "Now that they are going to be directly around the corner, it's going to kill us." She said Home Depot already was offering store credit cards in order to lure customers.

Carl DeMarco, who owns N.W. Windows on Butler Street, just a block from the new Home Depot, said he was going to try to compete by offering better prices and service than the big store.

"I'm going to wait them out," vowed DeMarco, who has draped banners outside his business, urging customers to "see us first before going to Home Depot."

Paint stores, on the other hand, generally survive near Home Depot because they attract overflow traffic, and sell different brands and specialty products, paint manufacturers' surveys have shown.

"At first, they may take some of your traffic, but then it comes back," said Chuck Miller, at the Philadelphia Paint Store, directly behind the Port Richmond Home Depot. "We deliver to job sites. Big contractors don't like to wait in lines. You don't go to Home Depot to get 300 to 400 cans of paint."

Joseph Ravenna, who has operated JR Tool Co. on Venango Street, just a block from the new Home Depot, for 25 years, said he hoped to turn a disadvantage into an advantage by getting tool-repair and service-warranty referrals from Home Depot. Home Depot, which sells 50,000 products including brands of power tools that Ravenna carries, does not do repairs or service warranty work.

Ravenna said he stopped into Home Depot to introduce himself to the store's tool department workers and hand out his business cards. "I'm going to try to capitalize on this."

Al Penner, whose Penner's carpets and vinyl flooring store has been in business on Richmond Street for 50 years, said he was not too worried about Home Depot. "Big-box stores are a fact of life," he said, "and, in a way, they make you sharper.

"You have to be aware of your competition, and you find a niche," said Penner, who thinks his loyal commercial and residential clientele will stay with him.

U.S. Rep. Robert A. Borski (D., Phila.), who grew up in Port Richmond, said Home Depot brought vibrancy and good economic development to the neighborhood.

"There obviously is a downside, however," Borski said. "A lot of small-business people will get hurt. The reality is something like this is good for the community at large - the shopper and the public. You have a lot of elderly people, who maintain their own homes. It could eventually help to revitalize some of the properties there."

Indeed, a polling of some of Port Richmond's 100 manufacturing firms - conducted when Home Depot announced its plans - found support for the new store. The firms said they could buy industrial supplies from Home Depot, said Martin McNamara, a vice president of the Philadelphia Industrial Development Corp., which polled the businesses.

In the mid-1990s, however, a Wharton School professor studied the effect of mega retail chains, such as Wal-Mart, Target, Kmart and Home Depot, on communities in four states, including Pennsylvania.

"We found a threat to the small businesses," said Edward B. Shils, emeritus professor of entrepreneurial studies. "The money these national chains take out is generally not reinvested in the community. They don't replace all the jobs lost. How can you replace all the hardware stores and 25 lumberyards that closed in Philadelphia?"

Shils said Home Depot "could improve Port Richmond" by creating the jobs and erecting the building. Nonetheless, he cautioned, shoppers who will come from miles around will take away business from small retailers throughout Northeast Philadelphia.

"I have more respect for Home Depot than I do for the others. Home Depot has a very professional staff," Shils said. "The company is well-run, and their people know what they are doing."

McVay, the manager in Port Richmond, said yesterday that Home Depot salaries were 10 percent higher than the national average for retail stores. The 190 employees working at his store earn from $8.50 to $22 an hour, with $11.50 the average hourly wage.

"If you pay people what they are worth, you get quality help," he said. The federal minimum wage is $5.15 an hour.

"The store feels like family. Because so many people were hired from the neighborhood, they know each other on a personal basis," McVay said. "It's very friendly, just like walking into your own house."

Linda Loyd's e-mail address is [*lloyd@phillynews.com*](mailto:lloyd@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

LUIS SANCHEZ, Inquirer Staff Photographer

David Skowronski, demonstrating a tile saw, is among the 190 new Home Depot workers, 140 of whom are from Port Richmond.

AKIRA SUWA, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Louise Kopacz, who runs Z-Best hardware in Bridesburg, fears Home Depot. She is with a customer, John Baukus (left) and clerk George Probasco.

AKIRA SUWA, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Joseph Ravenna, who operates JR Tool Co. a block from the new store, hopes to get tool-repair and service-warranty referrals from Home Depot.

LUIS SANCHEZ, Inquirer Staff Photographer

John McVay, father of the store manager, Todd McVay, shares a dance with Alexandra Ferris during Home Depot's Port Richmond opening celebration. Home Depot, which carries 50,000 products, will compete with small businesses of all types in the area.

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

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[***REPUBLICANS JOUST OVER THEIR CONSERVATISM; BUCHANAN, ROTHFUS FOCUS ON IDEOLOGY IN GOP PRIMARY CAMPAIGN 2010***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7Y8C-6GM1-2R4Y-Y3F1-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

April 18, 2010 Sunday

TWO STAR EDITION

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A-1

**Length:** 1823 words

**Byline:** Timothy McNulty, Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

Mary Beth Buchanan and an aide have battled rush-hour traffic to drive an hour north from her home in Fox Chapel to a meeting of the Republican Women of Butler. After the "Pledge" and a prayer, the first-time candidate gave her sales pitch to the crowd, saying she wants to bring her combative style as U.S. attorney to Congress.

"Having stood up to drug dealers, to violent criminals and corrupt public officials, I believe I have the training, the determination and the courage to stand up to Nancy Pelosi," she said.

First she has to square off in next month's primary against fellow Republican Keith Rothfus, a lawyer and former Bush administration official, who seems just as determined in his first campaign to fight Ms. Pelosi, Jason Altmire and other Democrats, and Ms. Buchanan as well.

Mr. Rothfus, of Edgeworth, took a leave of absence from his law firm last fall to devote himself full time to the 4th District race, before his opponent entered, and with the support of the district's former congresswoman, Melissa Hart.

Ms. Buchanan "worked in the federal government 22 years. ... I was in the federal government for 22 months," Mr. Rothfus said recently. "We need somebody who's a principled conservative who's thought of conservative values for decades. Those values make up part of a person's thinking -- they're not simply reading talking points from the RNC."

"I can't comment on why he wants to label me at all. Maybe he should get a dictionary and get the meaning of the word conservative," Ms. Buchanan said in a separate interview.

"I never heard of Keith Rothfus before I entered the race. I don't even know him and I can tell you he certainly doesn't know me. I'm confident I developed my own conservative values through my life."

b> Similar views and backgrounds

/b>

It is common for Republican candidates to try to out-right each other in a primary, just as Democrats are more likely to go southpaw in the spring and appeal to hard-core party voters. In this race, Ms. Buchanan and Mr. Rothfus are forced onto that nebulous turf because they have no major differences on the issues -- or their backgrounds.

Both were raised in Democratic, ***working-class*** families, both worked their way up through the legal profession and both worked for George W. Bush, including efforts in New Orleans after Hurricane Katrina. They both criticize the $787 billion stimulus package favored by Mr. Altmire, the McCandless Democrat and the 4th District's incumbent congressman. Both warn against last month's health care reform package and the nation's ballooning debt. Both are regulars at tea party events, and both are anti-abortion.

In terms of fundraising, Mr. Rothfus had $132,000 on hand April 1, most of it from a $76,000 personal loan. Ms. Buchanan's numbers are similar, with $102,000 on hand, half of it coming from a self-loan.

Mr. Rothfus often tries to tie Ms. Buchanan to Barack Obama and Sen. Arlen Specter -- noting she said she was "open" to keep working for the federal government a month after Mr. Obama was elected in 2008, and that she cut a $1,000 check to Mr. Specter the same year, as he was struggling with his then-Republican base. (Mr. Specter recommended her to Mr. Bush.)

Mr. Rothfus also says controversies swirling around the former prosecutor -- including an on-air spat over defamation with KDKA Radio's Marty Griffin in February on her first day in the race -- will weigh down the party's efforts in the fall.

"If she's the candidate, she's the issue. We need somebody who can be on offense every single day in September and October," Mr. Rothfus said. "There's a solid conservative guy running who's going to be able to debate the issues with Congressman Altmire, not have it become a personality contest. These are serious times."

"I'm disappointed in my primary opponent's petty attempts to attack my career and my accomplishments," Ms. Buchanan responded. "It's this experience and this fighting spirit and determination I'll take to Washington."

She addressed their work in New Orleans, where she helped build a $3 million domestic violence response center and he worked for the faith-based initiatives team.

"This is something that I can show I actually did myself, and to think my opponent is talking as though he cleaned up all the messes after Katrina is insulting," she said.

"I wasn't sitting behind a desk in Washington sending out e-mails to make sure faith-based organizations applied for grants," Ms. Buchanan said. "I was rolling up my sleeves, on the ground in New Orleans, bringing people together to create something that was desperately needed."

The married mother of a grown daughter had another message for the married father of six, whose youngest child is 3: "I'm running full time for this position and I will be able to devote my full time to it, as I do not have other responsibilities -- as my primary opponent should be concerned about," she said.

b> Building name recognition

/b>

Ms. Buchanan, 46, grew up the daughter of a steelworker in Roscoe, Washington County, and graduated from California University of Pennsylvania and the University of Pittsburgh Law School. A former intern for then-U.S. District Court Chief Judge Maurice Cohill, she was in a private law practice briefly before becoming a federal prosecutor in 1988. She moved to the criminal division in 1992, when current GOP gubernatorial candidate Tom Corbett was still U.S. attorney for the state's Western District. Mr. Bush tapped her for the same job in September 2001.

She proved successful in getting prosecutions and headlines.

During her eight years there, the U.S. attorney's office focused attention on drug trafficking, child pornography and illegal guns (through a national program called Project Safe Neighborhoods) and prosecuted an Allegheny County judge and members of the county sheriff's office for corruption. She was a favorite of the Bush administration, serving as chair of Attorney General John Ashcroft's advisory committee, director of the Executive Office for U.S. Attorneys and acting director of the National Office on Violence Against Women.

She got national attention for successfully prosecuting comedian Tommy Chong for selling bongs and for her failed, three-year case against former Allegheny County Coroner Cyril H. Wecht for fraud and misuse of government funds. Even after dropping the prosecution last year, Ms. Buchanan insisted Dr. Wecht committed crimes, leading former Attorney General and Pennsylvania Gov. Dick Thornburgh -- a Republican and member of the former coroner's defense team -- to seek an official rebuke, calling her comments "completely improper."

National Republican leaders love the name recognition that comes with the prosecutor's position, and are currently pushing two other former U.S. attorneys -- Tom Marino and Pat Meehan -- in the state's 10th and 7th congressional districts. So do local activists such as Bob Howard, a former PPG executive from Marshall, who likes Mr. Rothfus' message but thinks Ms. Buchanan can take it further come November.

"She's better equipped with the experience and ability to articulate" the conservative message, he said. "She's able to take the issues, policies, principles and values we share and do something about it."

Others praised Ms. Buchanan's budget-wrangling abilities -- she oversaw a $1.6 billion budget with the U.S. attorney's executive office -- saying that also will help in Washington. Tasked with building a new Family Justice Center for victims of domestic crime and sexual assault in New Orleans in January 2007, she held onsite planning sessions and had a $3 million grant in hand by March, before getting the center built six months later, its director said last week.

"I have nothing but high praises for Mary Beth," said Mary Claire Landry, an official with Catholic Charities of New Orleans. "She really made that happen and was really committed to seeing it through."

b> 'No pretension'

/b>

Mr. Rothfus -- who turns 48 next Sunday -- was one of six kids raised in an ethnic neighborhood outside of Buffalo. He spurned his Democratic roots to cast his first vote for Ronald Reagan in 1980.

After attending the State University of New York-Buffalo, he went to work for IBM in Washington, D.C., where he met his future wife, a Sewickley native. He attended the University of Notre Dame Law School, then moved to Pittsburgh in 1990 to work for Eckert Seamans and raise his children, now ages 3 through 19.

Mr. Rothfus took a break to become chief operating officer of the struggling law school at Regent University, the Christian college in Virginia founded by evangelist Pat Robertson. He helped it retain its American Bar Association accreditation, then returned to legal practice at Yukevich Marchetti Downtown, specializing in commercial clients and technology firms.

One of his main clients was the Grant Street Group, an Internet auction house that handles $1 trillion in volume per year, largely through government and financial sector clients. It handled the nation's first Internet bond sale for Pittsburgh in 1997, with Mr. Rothfus as counsel.

That work gives him special insight into the dangers of government debt, said the firm's president, Myles Harrington.

In addition, "he works extremely hard, has an attention to details and is ruthlessly honest as far as I'm concerned," Mr. Harrington said. "I don't know how far that goes in Washington, but he believes that's what it needs and I think he's right."

Mr. Rothfus volunteered for Mr. Bush and GOP Senate candidate Pat Toomey in 2004, which opened doors to go to work for the president's Faith-Based and Community Initiatives team the following year. He started two days after Hurricane Katrina struck in September 2005 and was tasked with coordinating the work of religious relief groups with the Department of Housing and Urban Development, and later Homeland Security.

When Mr. Bush asked questions of his faith-based initiatives director -- James Towey, the outgoing president of St. Vincent College in Latrobe -- he would get back to the president after a briefing with Mr. Rothfus, he said.

"He'd keep his word [in Congress]," Mr. Towey said in an interview. "There is no pretension about Keith. He is a humble guy, and there are no ego issues creeping in. That's the disease of Congress, and it would not happen with Keith."

Mr. Rothfus left the office after being diagnosed with advanced colon cancer in late 2006, one month before his sixth child was due. In early 2007 his doctors saved him with surgery and a treatment that circulates heated chemotherapy solution through the abdomen. He said he could not be sure of getting that level of care under the new health care bill, a warning that has become a central plank of his campaign.

"Do we really want to have some bureaucrat at H.H.S. or some congressman or congresswoman start to scrutinize all the procedures we're getting, like heated intraperitoneal chemotherapy? I don't think so," he said.

**Notes**

CAMPAIGN 2010 / . Tim McNulty: [*tmcnulty@post-gazette.com*](mailto:tmcnulty@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1581. Read the Early Returns blog at earlyreturns.sites.post-gazette.com. /

**Graphic**

PHOTO:"If she's the candidate, she's the issue. ... There's a solid conservative guy running who's going to be able to debate the issues with Congressman Altmire, not have it become a personality contest. " -- Keith Rothfus.

\ PHOTO: "I'm disappointed in my primary opponent's petty attempts to attack my career and my accomplishments. It's this experience and this fighting spirit and determination I'll take to Washington." -- Mary Beth Buchanan\

**Load-Date:** April 20, 2010

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[***THE LESSONS OF PROHIBITION: DON'T MESS WITH PITTSBURGH'S BOOZERS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4RS9-R4C0-TX33-C1FF-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

February 3, 2008 Sunday

FIVE STAR EDITION

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**Section:** EDITORIAL; THE NEXT PAGE; Pg. G-6

**Length:** 1698 words

**Byline:** JULIEN COMTE

**Body**

The debate over the 10 percent drink tax in Allegheny Count -- dubbed "The Onorato Tax" -- is not going away.

Many Pittsburghers are demanding an alternative solution to the Port Authority's funding problems. For the past few weeks, the WDVE Morning Show has been airing Irish entertainer Terry Griffith's "Drink Tax Song," in which he reminds those who think this is "an unfair tax and don't know who to tell" that "the Whiskey Rebellion [of 1794] started here as well." (See [*www.pittsburghirish.org/griffith*](http://www.pittsburghirish.org/griffith).)

What's next? Pittsburghers might soon show their disapproval by reopening the speakeasies.

There is ample historical precedent: The Prohibition era was a raging success in Pittsburgh -- a success for those selling, and drinking, alcoholic beverages.

\* \* \*

Seventy-five years ago, 30,000 Pittsburghers actually cheered a presidential candidate proposing to tax alcoholic beverages.

By the time Franklin Delano Roosevelt's campaign stopped at Forbes Field in late October 1932, national prohibition had been in effect for almost 12 years. Few in Pittsburgh still championed a law that the mayor of the city himself openly regarded as "abnormal."

In a city "wet enough for rubber boots," as the Literary Digest described Pittsburgh in 1923, the crowd of 30,000 erupted when FDR promised he would modify the National Prohibition Act to legalize beer. He argued that the end of Prohibition and the tax on alcoholic beverages would provide a crucial source of revenue to help fight the Depression.

Among other things, his stance on the prohibition issue helped Roosevelt become the first Democratic presidential candidate to carry the city since James Buchanan in 1856.

Between 1920 and 1933, Pittsburghers openly made, sold, and diverted alcohol in clear violation of the national and state prohibition laws, earning Western Pennsylvania the title of "wettest spot in the United States."

The understaffed federal dry agents needed the help of the local police if they were to stand a chance against the hundreds of bootleggers and illegal drinking establishments. Already minimal when prohibition went into effect, the Pittsburgh police's involvement in the enforcement of the dry laws gradually decreased throughout the 1920s.

' Let The Federal Men Raid'

In 1928, the director of public safety created a controversy when he refused to use the local police to help the federal prohibition agents in their task, especially given the amount of money generated by police corruption.

"Let the federal men raid," he proclaimed. "It's their business to enforce the prohibition law. It's all they've got to do." Without local support, prohibition enforcement in Pittsburgh failed miserably.

Police corruption reached never-seen-before levels during Mayor Charles Kline's two terms in the late 1920s and early 1930s. Certainly not the only one to openly criticize the Kline administration, Walter Liggett, the editor of Plain Talk, described Pittsburgh under Kline as "politically putrid."

A decentralized political system ensured that bootlegging would be administered at the local level. With "czar"-like powers, Republican ward chairmen were responsible for allocating liquor privileges in their jurisdiction.

The 1928 federal grand jury that indicted 167 people all over Pittsburgh for conspiracy to violate the Volstead Act detailed the situation in the South Side's 16th Ward. Anyone interested in opening a restaurant or soft-drink parlor first needed to discuss the matter with Ward Chairman Francis Kirley or Police Inspector John McArdle, both allegedly involved in the South Side liquor ring.

Those already in business often received an impromptu visit from the Meyers brothers, who offered to sell them moonshine. Once the first order had been placed, the Meyers told their new client that they were not to buy moonshine from anybody else. A few nevertheless did and were conveniently raided by McArdle's men.

We're All In It Together

The liquor ring assumed its clients had placed a standing order and therefore delivered a few cans of moonshine every week, regardless of their clients' actual needs. Those who did not pay were raided and fined $100. If the debtor owed the ring $60, he could go to the police station to collect the remaining $40. Restaurant owner John Lipchak recalled that Inspector McArdle once personally gave him half the fine back.

For some violators of the liquor laws, bootleg operations became a real business and as such paralleled the international and interstate ties of legal companies. The manufacture of liquor took industrial proportions in some neighborhoods. In a Hill District garage, for instance, federal agents discovered in July 1922 a distillery capable of producing 250 gallons of corn whisky a day.

A year later, agents shut down a "moonshine trust" in Homestead with a daily production of 1,000 gallons of whisky. At the end of the summer of 1922, prohibition officials told the press that they had seized seventy-five stills in the past three months, ranging from four to 250-gallon capacity. Figures increased as the years passed. Prohibition Administrator John Pennington proudly reported the seizure of 110 stills in just the month of May 1927.

Diversion of industrial alcohol, predominant in Philadelphia, was less developed in Pittsburgh. Nevertheless, the Steel City had its share of poisonous alcohol. Bootleggers redistilled denatured alcohol to remove the poison -- or at least intended to.

Most of the time, the product of the redistillation remained improper for consumption, which did not stop bootleggers from selling it. In September 1927, prohibition agents seized a three-story redistilling plant in Braddock. By redistilling what appeared to be paint thinner, the plant was capable of producing 1,500 gallons of alcohol a day.

A 'Shoot' And A 'Near-Beer' Although many brewers went under during prohibition, several breweries survived by making ice, ice-cream or "near-beer" -- beer with an alcoholic content less than 0.5 percent. To make near-beer, brewers first had to make real beer before artificially lowering its alcoholic content. The overwhelmed prohibition agents could not always check whether breweries abided by the law, and it was therefore easy for bootleggers to associate with corrupt brewers who would sell them "high-powered beer."

Another method to produce beer with a pre-prohibition alcohol content was to "shoot" or "needle" near-beer. Brewers or saloonkeepers added a shot of high-proof alcohol to near-beer to raise its alcohol content. Beer-shooting, sometimes carried out by bootleggers in specialized plants, was also a last-resort solution when the stocks of real beer were decreasing.

For instance, in early 1924, when prohibition agents successfully reduced the flow of genuine beer into the city, bartenders were forced to shoot near-beer to satisfy their customers' cravings.

In February 1926, agents raided a former slaughterhouse turned into a brewery. The bootleggers were making beer in the vats that used to hold pig carcasses. Scum, which resembled "the froth of gutter water," was floating on top of the vats. The only man arrested had been hired to "take the scum off the beer."

It's not just the booze, it's the bottle The supply business was where the real profit rested for bootleggers, and ambitious suppliers naturally sought clients outside of the local scene.

In 1927, the prohibition agents estimated that 25 firms in Pittsburgh were involved in the sale of "labels, caps, wrappers and whisky bottles for use in connection with whisky cutting plants." In September 1931, the Glenshaw Glass Co. was caught manufacturing lettered liquor bottles and shipping them to various cities in New England, the Midwest, the Mid-Atlantic states and as a far as Houston, Texas.

The owners of the Glenshaw Glass Co., which the dry agents admitted enjoyed an excellent reputation, defended themselves by arguing that their traffic in contraband bottles had amounted to less than 5 percent of their gross business.

Pittsburghers, Doing It For Themselves

Most ***working-class*** families could not afford to purchase illegal alcohol from commercial sources and often resorted to making their own wine, beer or moonshine. Small neighborhood grocery stores sold all that was needed to brew beer or make wine: grapes, malt (often marketed as "hop-flavored"), yeast, caps, etc. It did not take long after the advent of prohibition for dry agents to start arresting people for illegally manufacturing liquor, beer or wine in their homes.

In February 1920, the Pittsburgh Post reported the confiscation of 28 gallons of whisky and two stills from a house on the North Side. The police had received a tip from the garbage company that reported hauling a large amount of used mash from the house.

Moreover, operating a still required a basic knowledge of the distilling process. Beginners could pay a professional teacher $50 for a two-week crash course in distilling. And it was for the best, as a poorly maintained still could easily explode.

Detective Thomas Gross realized this when the 20-gallon still he was hiding in his house set fire to the building and alerted the neighbors.

Bottom Line: 'Dry up' Pittsburgh At Your Politicial Peril

A year and a half after the advent of prohibition, J. W. Conners, the first prohibition administrator in Pittsburgh, claimed he had the situation under control. "We feel assured," he said, "that before another anniversary of the prohibition laws is observed, Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania will take on the semblance of a Sahara."

All of his successors made a similar declaration at some point in their career. All failed to dry up Pittsburgh.

The prohibition era can teach us a valuable lesson: In the event that no compromise is reached over the current drink tax, the politicians who forced this law onto the people of Allegheny County might be well advised to remember the fate of Roosevelt's opponent in 1932, the incumbent Herbert Hoover.

Hoover and the Republican Party continued to defend prohibition, a widely unpopular law by the early 1930s.

Their slogan for the 1932 campaign was "bread not beer." In November of that year, Hoover's commitment to prohibition cost him the election.

**Notes**

Julien Comte is a graduate student in history at the University of Pittsburgh. He is finishing a master's thesis titled " 'Let the Federal Men Raid': Bootlegging and Prohibition in Pittsburgh." His Web site is [*www.pitt.edu*](http://www.pitt.edu)/~juc15// The Next Page is different every week:/ John Allison, [*thenextpage@post-gazette.com*](mailto:thenextpage@post-gazette.com), 412-263-1915

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Between 1920 and 1933, Pittsburghers openly made, sold and diverted alcohol in violation of the national and state prohibition laws, earning western Pennsylvania the title of "Wettest Spot in the United States."

**Load-Date:** February 6, 2008

**End of Document**



[***Tiger Woods ber alles Golfer continues global domination at SAP Open***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:433F-TNJ0-010F-K1X8-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** SPORTS;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1201 words

**Byline:** Steven Komarow

**Dateline:** HEIDELBERG, Germany

**Body**

HEIDELBERG, Germany -- Tiger Woods turned his annual German payday

into an international thriller during the weekend. Having erased

nearly all of a 10-stroke deficit Saturday, he used a breathtaking

eagle Sunday to pull away for a four-stroke victory in the SAP

Open.

"I hit some good shots when I needed to," he said with a shrug

after winning this PGA European Tour event for the second time

in3 years. "For me," he added, "it's fun" playing in Germany.

Not to mention collecting a reported $ 2 million appearance fee

and $ 397,000 for winning.

The appearance fee and the headlines generated by Woods' play,

even in a place where golf is a secondary sport, underscore his

emergence as a global phenomenon. His sensational comeback made

this event *the* pro golf tournament of the week, even though

Spain's Sergio Garcia outdueled Phil Mickelson on Sunday to win

a PGA Tour event in the USA for the first time.

Woods, who played in the United Arab Emirates this year, says

he intends to keep "playing all over the world . . . seeing

new courses, new grasses and meeting new friends." It's a stance

sure to delight his multinational corporate sponsors such as Nike

and American Express and infuriate their competitors. The PGA

Tour event he skipped to be here, the Colonial in Fort Worth,

is sponsored by MasterCard.

Of course, Woods' extraordinary clout is backed by extraordinary

play. This was a tournament he didn't need to win but did -- and

in dramatic fashion.

The victory was Woods' first since he won at The Masters in April

to complete his sweep of the majors. It also was his 12th in 24

career appearances in events that count toward the European money

title. Though he doesn't play regularly on the European Tour,

the victory pushed him to No. 3 on Europe's all-time money list,

passing former Masters champion Ian Woosnam of Wales.

Borrowed driver

And to think Woods wasn't even using his own driver Sunday. He

broke the shaft of it Saturday night, and a frantic search to

replace it wound up in the German town of Schatzingen, where a

club was found and sent to the St. Leon-Rot course by taxi.

But Sunday morning, Woods discovered there was a kink in the substitute

club. So he asked Adam Scott, a rising star from Australia who

also uses swing coach Butch Harmon, if he could borrow Scott's

spare driver. Scott uses a driver similar to Woods', and Scott

had used a set of irons given to him by Woods to gain his first

European Tour victory, at the Alfred Dunhill Championship in January.

After a 9-under-par 63 Saturday, Woods began Sunday at 16 under

par, tied for second with Michael Campbell of New Zealand and

one stroke behind Eduardo Romero of Argentina.

That version of the leaderboard didn't last long. A relaxed Woods

joked with the crowd around the tee for the par-5 first hole,

then nailed a perfect drive en route to an eagle. Romero bogeyed,

putting Woods in front.

Campbell recorded a birdie and an eagle on the next two holes

to take the lead at 19 under, and he was even with Woods through

12.

At No. 13, however, Woods essentially ended the tournament. He

said he was holding a 6-iron for his 175-yard, second shot on

the hole but changed his mind when the wind died. After switching

to a 7-iron, he lofted the ball toward the green.

At first he wasn't sure of the result. "Then the crowd went nuts

on the green, and that's how I knew it went in," he said. A birdie

two holes later finished matters.

"I was doing fine, then suddenly he turned things around. . . . He finds two extra gears," said Campbell, who led the

tournament after the second round only to end up citing a refrain

often heard on the PGA Tour. "It was pretty hard for me from

there."

Woods, who finished third last week at the Byron Nelson Classic,

his first event since The Masters, will next play the PGA Tour

Memorial Tournament in Dublin, Ohio, beginning May 31.

Golf ambassador

The SAP Open is by far Germany's biggest golf event, its status

boosted by Woods' entry the last3 years. And organizers spared

no effort to keep him happy this year. They parked a temporary

island made of barges in the scenic Neckar River outside his hotel

so he could hit practice balls from his balcony.

Though gaining in popularity, golf has not been a leading sport

in Germany, where soccer rules. Only three Germans, including

veteran Bernhard Langer, were among the 75 who made the tournament's

final rounds. One of the Germans, Alex Cejka, wore a red-and-white

uniform shirt from Bayern Munich, the national soccer champion.

But Woods' appearances bring major attention to his sport. *Stern*,

the national newsmagazine, declared in its pre-tournament issue

that golf was no longer only for snobs. The theme was exactly

in line with Woods' efforts to get more minority kids interested

in the sport. "I know how it feels to be denied access, and it

doesn't feel good," he said.

Still, the event didn't merit a mention in Sunday's *Bild*,

the ***working-class*** newspaper that has the biggest circulation in

Germany.

Even after a decade of strong growth in the sport, Germany has

only about 600 golf courses. Nearly all of them are private. Steep

membership fees discourage fledgling golfers, as do rules that

encourage months of lessons and certification before being allowed

on a course.

"It's not that easy to start playing golf in Germany," said

Nicolai Laude, head of Fairway Marketing, which promotes the tournament.

Even Germans who take up golf in the USA, England or other golf-friendly

countries often drop out when they return home. As a result, Germany,

which is Europe's most populous country with 83 million people,

has only about 360,000 regular players. There are an estimated

20 million golfers in the USA.

But the appearance of Woods here is big boost, Laude said. His

attendance brought television coverage from around the world.

And more than 70,000 people trampled around the course during

the tournament -- many obviously non-golfers -- and Woods was

the draw.

"Here comes the Red Tiger," the crowded gallery murmured in

German as his threesome made its way down the course. The red

referred to the color of the shirt he wore for the final round.

Sunday's weather only added to the scene. Thursday's rain finally

had given way to warmth and sun, and the moisture in the air was

replaced by the smells of bratwurst roasting at the course's Biergarten

restaurant. The galleries were implored by a vendor to buy "Tiger

Pretzels." They were no different than the big, soft pretzels

sold all over Germany, but they enhanced the beery, festive atmosphere.

Last year, when the event was held in Hamburg, Woods lost to England's

Lee Westwood in a dramatic final-round duel. Westwood was never

in the running this year and finished at 4-under-par 284.

Before this year's tournament, Woods said he was improving his

game by playing on different grasses and against different foes.

He brushed aside questions about winning the Grand Slam this year.

The upcoming U.S. Open at Southern Hills in Tulsa is "a long

way off," he said, and on a much different course than St. Leon-Rot.

Woods said he hoped to return to Germany next year and would like

to visit the capital, Berlin, where his father served in the U.S.

Army. But in 3 years, he says, he hasn't picked up much German.

"I have learned a couple of new beers," he said. "That's about

it."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, b/w, Daniel Maurer, AP; Charging to victory: Tiger Woods watches his tee shot Sunday during the final round of the SAP Open. Woods used a dramatic 13th-hole eagle to shake off New Zealand's Michael Campbell for the win.

**Load-Date:** May 21, 2001

**End of Document**



[***HARSH JAILS TARGETED BY PERU REBELS / DREAMS OF REVOLUTION ARE REPLACED BY HOPES FOR PERSONAL SURVIVAL.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4719-9XM0-01K4-92H9-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Mark Fazlollah, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** LIMA, Peru

**Body**

Otilia Campos speaks with pride when she discusses her son's studies at the University of Paris, where he received his undergraduate and master's degrees in economics.

To support her son, Victor Polay, 44, she scraped together the earnings from the hardware store that her family has operated for the last 50 years in a ***working-class*** Lima neighborhood. During the six years Polay studied in France, Campos dreamed that one day he would return to Peru and earn a good living.

Now her only dream is that Polay, a founding member of the Tupac Amaru Revolutionary Movement, will somehow survive.

For three years he has been kept in a 6 1/2-foot-square cell at a navy base in the Lima port section of Callao. She said he has lost about 65 pounds since his arrest in 1992.

"He's not being kept in prison. He's in a tomb," Campos, 68, said in an interview at her store, two miles from the navy base prison.

Polay is one of at least 300 prisoners whose release is demanded by Tupac Amaru rebels who seized the Japanese ambassador's residence in Lima on Dec. 17 and now hold 72 hostages.

Tupac Amaru contends that rebels are being held in prisons "built with the aim of physically and psychologically destroying prisoners."

Foreign diplomats and human-rights groups say that Peru's prisons are draconian, failing to meet some of the basic United Nations standards for human rights. They say prisons reserved for people convicted as terrorists are especially harsh.

"The conditions are inhuman," said a Lima-based diplomat, who asked not to be named.

Another diplomat familiar with prison conditions said some of Peru's rules for political prisoners - such as allowing their children to visit only for 30 minutes every three months - were aimed primarily at psychologically tormenting inmates.

Carlos Manrique, spokesman for Peru's bureau of prisons, said inmates, especially political prisoners, "have every comfort."

"The treatment is exactly like the treatment they would have in the United States," said Manrique.

Similarly, Peruvian President Alberto Fujimori - who rejected the hostage-takers' demand to release jailed rebels - has maintained that jail conditions are adequate.

"The prison conditions are provided in accordance with international standards and these are obeyed as rigorously as anywhere else in the world," Fujimori told reporters when he visited a Lima prison this month.

Political prisoners in Peru are denied almost all access to the outside world - no newspapers, magazine, television, radio, or any books, except approved novels. The first year of their imprisonment, they are not permitted to see any relatives.

Shortly after the rebel takeover of the diplomatic mission, Peru canceled its agreement to allow the Red Cross to conduct inspections and visit prisons.

Campos said the only natural light in her son's cell at the navy base comes when jailors choose to uncover a six-inch diameter skylight in the concrete ceiling.

Guards do not speak to prisoners. Food is passed under the door without any contact. Cells are 6 1/2 feet square, and two-feet-thick walls keep prisoners from communicating.

"An animal couldn't live in there for more than a month," said Campos, who characterized her son as a "social fighter," not a terrorist.

It is not just the cells at the navy base that are bleak.

Lori Berenson, 27, of New York, is serving a life term in a maximum-security prison in the Andes city of Puno. A military judge convicted her in December 1995 of plotting a Tupac Amaru takeover of Peru's Congress - a charge she denies.

In Peru, anyone arrested on charges of leading a terrorist group is tried in a secret military court. Military judges convict 95 percent of suspects who appear before them.

Berenson spends 23 1/2 hours a day in a tiny cell in the 13,000-foot high Yanamayo Prison. Frigid air comes in through glassless, barred windows. She has no furniture and sleeps on a concrete bed. Her toilet is a hole in the floor.

Berenson is supposed to be allowed to see her family every month. But all visits to political prisoners were canceled after the rebels seized the Japanese mission.

Last month, Mark and Rhoda Berenson were allowed to visit their daughter for the first time since her arrest. Her father said she suffers from digestive problems, and her hands are deformed from the cold.

"In American prisons, an inmate is treated as a human being. In Peru, that is not true," said Mark Berenson, a college professor in Manhattan. "The philosophy in American prisons is rehabilitation. In Peru, it's just to die a slow, cruel death."

Peru's National Coordinator for Human Rights says prisoners convicted of terrorism charges suffer "a regime that falls below the United Nations' requirement for the treatment of prisoners."

The United Nations, for example, says prisoners should be allowed to go to outside exercise areas for at least one hour every day. Peru allows prisoners out only 30 minutes a day.

Former political prisoners describe a harsh life in the prisons. Meals are mainly potatoes, rice and beans. Meat is scarce, although families can bring small amounts of food during the monthly visits.

Journalist Jose Alvarez and his wife, Rosa Neyra, were arrested in 1992 on charges of associating with terrorists. Alvarez, who was jailed for four years in Lima's Castro y Castro Prison, was released in December after a government board reviewed his case and acknowledged that he had been wrongly convicted.

He said "large numbers" of prisoners suffer nervous breakdowns because of poor conditions in the prison, where disease was rampant.

"The primary worry is tuberculosis," he said in an interview last week. "One whole floor has TB."

The most recent U.S. State Department report on Peru said health problems were not limited to the prison where Alvarez was kept. It said that in Lima's largest penitentiary, Lurigancho, "tuberculosis and AIDS are reported at near-epidemic proportions."

Neyra was an aide to a Peruvian congressman when both were arrested as Fujimori disbanded the Congress in 1992. She said her relatives bribed prison officials to send her to a hospital when she gave birth to a baby after her arrest. All charges against her were dropped in 1993.

The State Department report said corruption in the prison system was serious. It noted that women have a particularly difficult time.

"Credible reports indicated that the total number of female detainees raped during the past few years to be in the hundreds," it said. "Corruption continued to be a problem among prison staff, who were implicated in offenses such as sexual blackmail."

Campos, the mother of the jailed guerrilla leader, said she hopes that Tupac Amaru's seizure of the Japanese mission will benefit her son - even if the rebels never win their demand for freeing their comrades.

"If he doesn't get out," she said, "at least give him a prison that is humane."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO

Jose Alvarez was jailed for four years. A board later cleared him.

**Load-Date:** October 18, 2002

**End of Document**



[***Open house, anyone? 1 in 9 homes sit empty; Recession to rock markets for years***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7VDT-DM61-2R4X-F016-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1784 words

**Byline:** Haya El Nasser

**Body**

CHANDLER, Ariz. -- The white notice taped to the front window of a luxury home in the Vasaro subdivision is a telltale sign.

"Bank-owned,'' says real estate agent John Groves, without skipping a beat.

There are other clues. Dirt where a lush lawn should be. Vacant lots on either side. And the sale price: $729,900 for a never-lived-in, 5,500-square-foot, five-bedroom, 3.5-bath custom home that about a year ago was listed for more than $1.2 million.

In a nearby subdivision of this community of 246,000, one of the largest suburbs in metropolitan Phoenix, a foreclosure sign in the front yard of a more modest house signals yet another financially troubled home needing a buyer.

Multiply that scenario hundreds of thousands of times. From Maine to Hawaii, millions of new McMansions, post-World War II bungalows, modern downtown lofts, exurban town homes and inner-city row houses sit empty. This unprecedented glut of vacant homes -- one in nine homes across the USA, according to the Census Bureau -- will change the real estate landscape for years.

Already, rock-bottom prices in the hardest-hit markets are attracting first-time home buyers who could not afford a home during boom times. Some areas may see real estate values stabilize by the end of this year, as buyers seeking bargains begin to reduce the backlog of homes for sale. At the same time, the availability of rental housing will widen, potentially pushing down the cost of renting.

"We overproduced by 1 million new units," says Edward Glaeser, economist at Harvard University. "Now we have to work our way through the stock."

What happens to the 14 million empty houses, condominiums and apartments and the 9.4 million that are for sale? How long will it take to absorb this massive and unprecedented oversupply of housing?

"Two more years," Glaeser says. His is one of the more optimistic estimates. Projections by housing analysts range from as early as this year in some areas to as late as 2014 in others.

"From a pure need for shelter, we don't need more homes built for the next several years," says John Burns, head of John Burns Real Estate Consulting in Irvine, Calif., who says the recovery might take five years in some areas. "We clearly overbuilt."

Demand slackens

The nation's housing stock increased by 8.65 million units from 2002 to 2007 -- a time when the number of households in the USA increased by only 6.7 million. Even after taking into account the need to replace homes torn down or lost to fire and other disasters, there is an excess of 1.3 million units, not including vacation homes.

The nation adds about 1.5 million households every year, but that number is shrinking. The recession, delayed marriage and a slowdown in immigration all have reduced the demand for more housing.

The bad economy forces many young people to live at home longer if they're single. Sharing a home with friends or relatives may be the only affordable option for many who can't keep up with house payments.

"When you have an economic crisis, you can move in with Mom and Dad, take in roommates or move to Mexico, but I don't think there's much household formation," Burns says.

"The highest rate of increase in homeownership (typically) is in ages 30-44, and there are fewer of them," says William Lucy, professor of urban and environmental planning at the University of Virginia. "Those are the likely childbearing years."

Since 2004, the number of households in that age group has dropped by 1.6 million.

The overall U.S. population is still likely to grow by almost 100 million, to 400 million, by 2040 because of strong fertility rates and continued immigration. That will fuel demand for more housing.

Today, homes are still being built -- about 700,000 this year, says Arthur C. Nelson, director of the University of Utah's Metropolitan Research Center.

The U.S. will need all this housing at some point, says Robert Lang, head of the Metropolitan Institute at Virginia Tech. "Population is still growing, and sooner or later, you'll want to move out of relatives' basements."

Burns fears that some ***working-class*** subdivisions on the far edge of metropolitan areas will turn into "exurban ghettos" as prices drop and many units are turned over to renters.

The Department of Housing and Urban Development is doling out $731 million to 48 states to buy and rehabilitate vacant, foreclosed homes and help low- to moderate-income families buy them.

Regional differences

Susan Wynalek, 53, hasn't witnessed the consequences of the real estate collapse firsthand -- only on the news. She doesn't see foreclosure signs or many "For Sale" signs in Freehold, N.J., the affluent town in the far reaches of the New York suburbs, where she lives.

"We bought our house 3 1/2 years ago, and I imagine on paper we're losing money," she says. "But we're staying put."

Just as the housing crisis has hit some areas more brutally than others, the recovery will reach some before others.

"The geography of this is important," says Lucy, who has analyzed foreclosures.

More than half of foreclosures last year were filed in 35 counties across 12 states.

After analyzing government housing data and estimates and projections by Woods & Poole Economics, an independent economic forecaster, Nelson predicts that housing markets in the West and South -- regions hardest hit by foreclosures -- will start to bounce back this year and in the first half of 2010. The Northeast and Midwest will have the slowest comeback -- possibly beyond 2012, he says.

Nelson adds a cautionary note: "Keep in mind that 'recovery' does not mean 'happy days are here again' " but "that there is sufficient pent-up demand for new housing as to warrant new construction."

Prices won't bounce back much, at least initially. When the recovery begins, homes will be selling at the lowest prices this decade, Nelson says.

Opportunities for some

There's an upside to the nation's housing glut, fed by the crush of foreclosures: Housing gets more affordable.

More than 2.3 million homes went into foreclosure last year. There were 290,000 filings in February alone, up 6% from January.

The number of homes for sale in 2007 soared to 10 million but inched back to 9.4 million in 2008, as construction of homes slowed and prices sank, Lucy says. That's still almost 40% higher than 10 years earlier, when fewer than 7 million homes were for sale.

Sales of existing homes rose 5.1% to 4.72 million from January to February -- the largest sales jump since July 2003, the National Association of Realtors reports.

The surprising increase was driven by buyers taking advantage of big discounts on foreclosed homes. The median sale price was $165,400, down 15.5% from a year earlier and down 28% from their peak in July 2006.

First-time home buyers who could not break into the housing market in the boom years are prime buyers now that prices are at or near bottom and mortgage interest rates are below 5%.

Buyers aren't the only ones benefiting.

Business is soaring for Kennedy Wilson Auction Group, based in Beverly Hills. The company sold more than 1,000 homes at auction last year, a jump from the 120 to 175 homes it auctioned five years ago. The firm has conducted auctions in new luxury developments in Scottsdale, Ariz., Seattle and Southern California.

President Rhett Winchell says that 90% of his customers buy to live in the homes. The rest are investors.

"The format allows first-time home buyers to buy the house of their dreams," he says. "People buying today are getting huge discounts over a year ago. ... It's all about price."

His company auctions the units to help developers sell them fast. A unit that would have been on the market for $500,000 sells at auction for $350,000 to $400,000.

Auctions that sell foreclosed homes -- old, new, small, big, homes that banks want to get off their books -- appeal to investors who are betting on a turnaround and can get rental income in the meantime.

Another side effect on housing: The demand for rentals has risen since the housing market tanked. Apartments that had been converted to condominiums at the peak of the market have reverted to apartments.

When someone loses a home for failure to make the payments, "they will either most likely rent a single-family home or rent an apartment, but they're not likely to go buy another home," says Elliott Pollack, CEO of Elliott D. Pollack & Co., a real estate and economic consulting firm in Scottsdale.

Tighter credit and stricter mortgage qualifications are likely to push homeownership down from the record 67% it reached this decade to about 63%, Nelson says. "Half of new housing will have to be rental," he says.

Hints of a turnaround

Here in Maricopa County, Ariz., the number of foreclosures ranked 24th in the USA last year -- not far behind areas such as Riverside, Calif., Las Vegas and Fort Myers, Fla.

In Maricopa County, there were 117,000 foreclosure actions or one for every 13 households, according to real estate listing firm RealtyTrac. That's six times the number recorded in 2006.

It's not the first real-estate meltdown for Phoenix and suburbs such as Chandler. The savings-and-loan crisis in the late 1980s and early 1990s that resulted in the failure of more than 700 savings-and-loan associations hit this region hard and halted development for a while. The government formed the Resolution Trust Corp. (RTC) to liquidate real estate and mortgage loans held by the savings and loans.

The S&L crisis, however, was less sweeping than the current mess, local officials and housing analysts say. It affected commercial construction and developers rather than homeowners.

At the time, many large, master-planned communities already had streets, sewer and water lines and other infrastructure in place but only a half-dozen homes built.

As soon as the RTC took over, developers bought the ready-made subdivisions and started putting up homes. Credit was still available through banks and other lenders.

"The S&L stuff wasn't people moving out of houses," says Jeff Kurtz, Chandler's acting planning and development director. "It was just that growth stopped."

"It was nothing compared to now," former Chandler mayor Jerry Brooks says.

In suburban Phoenix, however, signs of life are sprouting, says real estate agent Groves, 53.

One of his clients is relocating from Southern California and wants to buy two homes, one to live in and one for investment.

Another client, a local buyer, is ready to pay cash for a house he can rent and resell later.

At a recent get-together with friends and colleagues, "absolutely every Realtor at the table was telling stories of how they've got more buyers than they can handle," Groves says. "It tells me that prices have reached the point where people perceive value."

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, B/W, Julie Snider, USA TODAY, Source: Arthur C. Nelson, director of metropolitan research, University of Utah (map)

PHOTO, Color, Laura Segall for USA TODAY

PHOTO, B/W, Laura Segall for USA TODAY

**Load-Date:** April 10, 2009

**End of Document**



[***Flood-stricken are spelling relief m-o-v-e;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:434X-PNG0-00J2-348P-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Relocation is key goal in dispensing aid***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:434X-PNG0-00J2-348P-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 26, 2001, Saturday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1308 words

**Byline:** Richard Meryhew; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Montevideo, Minn.

**Body**

Judy and Bob Ronning have lived along the Chippewa River for 32 years. Raised a family there, too. Despite occasional high water from spring runoff, their house on Wilkins St. never got wet.

     "Never ever even had water in the basement," Judy Ronning said.

     Until 1997, when record flooding along the Chippewa and the nearby Minnesota River filled it up. And again this spring, when a near-record flood soaked the basement, destroying the washer, dryer and furnace.

   Now Ronning wants out. So do many of her neighbors, some of whom balked at government offers to buy their homes after the 1997 flood.

     "We don't want to monkey with this anymore," Ronning said recently. "Last time, we told ourselves it wasn't going to happen again. It was 'once in a lifetime.' But the way it looks now, it's probably going to happen every year.

     "We've had enough of this."

     With millions of dollars in federal disaster relief now available for 31 Minnesota counties and two tribal governments, city leaders in Montevideo, the Chippewa County seat, are making plans to pursue buyouts of the remaining homes and businesses in the Smith Addition, a low-lying ***working-class*** neighborhood on the west side of town.

     Whether all homeowners and businesses in the neighborhood will be eligible for buyouts, or will accept them and relocate, remains to be seen. However, Mayor Jim Curtiss said city leaders plan to pursue the strategy in hopes of putting an end to wet basements, emergency sandbagging efforts and middle-of-the-night evacuations.

     "I will do everything in my power to push for it," Curtiss said last week. "It's getting to the point where, to me, it's a no-brainer. Let's get 'em out and be done with it."

Makes a difference

     Since 1993, 1,300 properties have been acquired and moved in Minnesota, said Terri Smith, the hazard mitigation administrator for state's Division of Emergency Management. That's almost 5 percent of the 27,000 buyouts nationwide the past eight years.

     Minnesota communities that have participated in buyouts include Springfield, Dawson, Hutchinson, St. Peter, Breckenridge and East Grand Forks, where more than 400 homes were acquired following the 1997 flood.

     "We realize it's really hard for people to pick up their whole lives and move to another location, but we think it does offer a lot of benefits," said Margaret Lawless, an official with the Federal Emergency Management Agency, who was in Minneapolis last week for a National Flood Insurance Program conference.

     "Instead of just postponing damage, you are preventing damage, because the structure is gone. You've created open space, and restored part of the flood plain to its natural state, which will allow more floodwater storage. Plus, you've put the homeowner in a location where they are not continually besieged by water."

     In Montevideo, a city of 5,300 residents about 140 miles west of the Twin Cities, more than $3 million was spent after the 1997 flood to acquire 80 homes in the Smith Addition. Although damage from the flooding this year was substantial, it was nowhere near as significant as in 1997, simply because there were fewer homes in harm's way.

     "No question it made a huge difference, just in the fact that fewer people were affected, it took less time to get them out and a whole lot less time to clean up," City Manager Steve Jones said.

     Whether money will be available to acquire the remaining 40 homes, and possibly the 20 businesses there, will be determined once the cost of the spring 2001 disaster is calculated. In general, 15 percent of the money spent on recovery in a disaster area is used for hazard mitigation grants, Smith said.

     Representatives serving on the State Recovery Task Force will begin meeting next month to discuss assistance and set the parameters for each community's application for the aid.

     Even then, Montevideo is no shoo-in for the money.

     "We generally get four times the requests than we have money for," said Kevin Leuer, director of the state's Division of Emergency Management.

Had enough

     Even if the money is available, not everyone in the Smith Addition will take it.

     "I love to watch the river go by. I love to watch the geese nest on the island here. And the wood ducks and the raccoons," said Dixie Tilden, who has lived with her husband, Jerry, on the banks of the Chippewa River since 1984. "It's like being out in the country without being out in the country."

     The Tildens rebuilt their house after the 1997 flood and moved everything from the basement again this spring.

     "I can see, eventually this neighborhood is not going to be here," Dixie Tilden said. "But if you are going to live here and the water is out there, you have to be realistic that, at some time, it's going to come in your basement."

     Others, like Lillian and Orval Ladwig, who have lived in the neighborhood for 55 years, say they can't afford to move. Even though sums offered to homeowners in 1997 were based on the value of their homes before that spring's flood, the Ladwigs said it wasn't enough to make the jump to newer, more expensive housing.

     Others offered buyouts in 1997 felt the same, but they say they may go this time.

     "If the price is right, I'd sell too," said Judy Kohlman, who rebuilt much of her house after the '97 flood and was forced out again this spring. "It's pretty down here, and to put it bluntly, I can afford it. But this is no fun."

     Ronning agreed.

     "We're both in our late 50s, and to start making house payments again is kind of tough," she said. "We'd like to save it for retirement. But this cleaning-up business is getting tiresome."

     Several business owners, who were not offered buyouts in 1997 because money was limited, want out, too.

     "You can only take so much," said Denny Lenning, who has operated a contracting business in the neighborhood for 28 years. "Every time a Grand Forks or Montevideo or Granite Falls has a flood, we're out here paying for sandbags and dikes. . . . Why not just pay for it once and be done with it?"

     Said Buck Jacobs, who runs an auto-parts store near Lenning: "We like the business location we're at. But I think when it's all said and done . . . it seems probably more reasonable to let this go back to nature. I think everybody is just running out of energy."

     \_ Richard Meryhew is at [*richm@startribune.com*](mailto:richm@startribune.com).

     Aid for flood victims

     So far, 31 counties and two tribal governments have been declared eligible for federal aid.

     Residents and business owners in 11 counties and two tribal communities are also eligible.

     For a complete list of these counties, turn to 06B.

     For more information, call 1-800-462-9029. For those seeking aid, have your Social Security number, income and insurance information available. The interview will take about 20 to 30 minutes.

     Source: Federal Emergency Management Agency

     Star Tribune graphic

     Counties and communities eligible for flood assistance:

     - Big Stone

     - Carver

     - Chippewa

     - Chisago

     - Clay

     - Dakota

     - Freeborn

     - Goodhue

     - Grant

     - Houston

     - Lac Qui Parle

     - McLeod

     - Meeker

     - Morrison

     - Norman

     - Polk

     - Ramsey

     - Red Lake

     - Redwood

     - Renville

     - St. Louis

     - Stevens

     - Swift

     - Todd

     - Traverse

     - Wabasha

     - Washington

     - Wilkin

     - Winona

     - Yellow Medicine

     - Prairie Island and Upper Sioux reservations

     Counties and communities where individuals and businesses are eligible for flood assistance:

     - Benton

     - Chippewa

     - Freeborn

     - Goodhue

     - Houston

     - St. Louis

     - Stevens

     - Wabasha

     - Washington

     - Winona

     - Yellow Medicine

     - Prairie Island and Upper Sioux reservations

     Source: Federal Emergency Management Agency

**Graphic**

MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** May 28, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Joining 'the club';***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:431B-JC90-00J2-31RC-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***There are a wide range of country clubs in the Twin Cities, from the ultra-exclusive to courses that are affordable for middle-class families. Most, however, will test your golf skills.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:431B-JC90-00J2-31RC-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

May 11, 2001, Friday, Metro Edition

Copyright 2001 Star Tribune

**Section:** SPORTS; Pg. 18C

**Length:** 1385 words

**Byline:** Mark Craig; Staff Writer

**Body**

Despite a sagging economy, increased competition from upscale public courses and other monetary obstacles, private golf and country clubs are still popular among many metro area players.

     Of the more than 30 private clubs in the metro, about 75 percent have a waiting list to join, according to Craig Surdy, general manager at Golden Valley and president of the Upper Midwest Chapter of the Club Managers Association of America (CMAA).

     The average membership per club is about 350, while the average initiation fee of the clubs that belong to the CMAA is slightly less than $40,000. Monthly dues average slightly more than $400 per month for families.

     "Basically, the market has not affected us a great deal yet," Surdy said. "But if things stay this way for another eight to 12 months, there's no doubt it will affect us."

   Finding the club that's perfect for you can be difficult. Despite the economy, club fees and dues are increasing. Assessments for new clubhouses and course upgrades are on the rise as well. Location also has taken on an even bigger role in the search process as the Twin Cities has climbed among the most congested areas in the country.

     Here are some tips to finding what works best for you:

Big bucks

     Deciding how much one can afford to pay is the most important step. The most expensive club to join is Spring Hill, which has a $141,000 initiation fee and $583 monthly dues.

     That's $66,000 more than the second-most expensive club, Interlachen ($75,000), but the good news is the fee includes $117,000 worth of equity. The next highest equity amount of any club in the area is $3,500.

     Despite the steep price, Spring Hill is believed to have about 185 members. One of them is believed to be Michael Jordan, but the club won't discuss its membership. In fact, Spring Hill is so protective of its privacy that it denied a Star Tribune request to photograph its signature hole for this story.

     Bearpath isn't cheap at $60,000, but it might be the most family-friendly facility, and has one of the most well-manicured, golfer-friendly courses in the area. There's plenty of entertainment for kids and the clubhouse includes a workout facility second to no other country club's.

     Bearpath is only five years old, so it can't compete with the mystique of clubs rich in tradition such as Interlachen, Woodhill ($45,000), Minikahda ($60,000), Town & Country ($35,000) and Somerset, which doesn't release its fees and dues. Interlachen and Woodhill are Donald Ross designs built in 1909 and 1915, respectively. Minikhada was built in 1898. Town & Country, built in 1888, is one of the oldest clubs in the country.

     Simply plunking down the money won't get you into these places. At some of them, the word is you don't ask to join, they ask you.

Best deals

     Two of the most affordable clubs anywhere are Stillwater and Hastings, which charge only $2,000 initiation fees.

     But, again, being able to pay the fee isn't necessarily the problem. Stillwater only accepts people who live within five miles of the club, and has a waiting list of about 20 years for members who aren't children of current members.

     The number of clubs with initiation fees less than $10,000 is shrinking fast. Burl Oaks, a golf club in Minnetrista, charges $8,000, but is considering a jump to $10,000. Bent Creek, also a golf club in Eden Prairie, has made major improvements in recent years, but its initiation fee also has doubled to $7,000 since 1998.

     "We're that first level from the public course into the private sector," said Burl Oaks superintendent Tom Natzel, whose course has made $900,000 worth of improvements recently. "Our members are more of the ***working class***."

     "They aren't the presidents of the company. They join because they want to play golf, grab a beer and go home. They aren't into the social setting that a lot of clubs are."

Decisions

     One of the surprising deals in the area is Hazeltine National at $24,000. The site of past majors and next year's PGA Championship is a perennial Top 100 golf course in the United States.

     But, remember, it's strictly a golf club. No pool or tennis courts. And it's one of the hardest courses around, so you better be able to play the game well.

     Skill level and seriousness about the game should be weighed when picking a golf club. For instance, if you're a 20-handicapper, you probably don't want to wander into Minneapolis Golf Club.

     "We have 365 members and 130 of them are single-digit handicaps," said Minneapolis Golf pro Dave Podas. "Our suspicion is that's by far the most in the Twin Cities and one of the best, if not the best in the country. These guys are serious about their golf."

But beware . . .

     One of the more difficult decisions facing clubs is whether to upgrade their clubhouses and courses. Younger, more wealthy members want better facilities, while older, retired members don't want to be clobbered with the assessments that go with such upgrades.

     Golden Valley, for instance, will break ground this evening on a new $11 million clubhouse. Each member was assessed $13,500 for the clubhouse, causing 40 members to leave. Surdy said he expected even more to leave.

     "It's tough," Surdy said. "We have room for 355 members and we're at 325. A lot of clubs are going through or have gone through what we're going through."

     Midland Hills in St. Paul opened a new clubhouse last month. The cost was $7 million.

The fine print

     Initiation fees and monthly dues aren't the only items to look for. Most clubs also charge yearly fees for range, club care and locker room. They also require a minimum be spent on food and beverage at the club. Carts usually are extra.

     Also ask how often guest play is allowed, what the tee time policy is and how often the club is opened to outside tournaments. To keep member costs down, many clubs open their doors to outsiders for tournament play on Mondays.

    \_ Mark Craig is at [*mcraig@startribune.com*](mailto:mcraig@startribune.com).

Paying for privacy

     Below are the initiation fees and monthly dues for full-time golfing members of the country clubs and private golf clubs in the metro area. Most of the figures are from data compiled in February by the Upper Midwest Chapter of the Club Managers Association of America. Some figures might have changed slightly since then.

(Note: If two figures are listed for monthly dues, the first is for single memberships and the second is for family memberships.)

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Club           Initiation fee         Monthly dues

Bearpath              $60,000                 $430

Bent Creek             $7,000            $230-$360

Brackett's Crossing   $15,000            $245-$345

Burl Oaks              $8,000            $222-$267

Dellwood              $18,500            $300-$345

Edina                 $43,000                 $402

Forest Hills           $7,500                 $138

Golden Valley         $40,250            $317-$411

Hastings               $2,000            $129-$179

Hazeltine             $24,000                 $365

Hillcrest             $13,000            $265-$325

Indian Hills           $5,000            $225-$275

Interlachen           $75,000            $350-$430

Lafayette (9 holes)   $16,000            $185-$276

Mendakota             $15,000            $270-$320

Midland Hills         $20,100            $307-$409

Minikahda             $60,000            $267-$445

Minneapolis Golf      $40,000                 $395

Minnesota Valley      $28,000            $330-$410

Minnetonka            $15,000            $331-$378

North Oaks            $39,500                 $350

Oak Ridge             $40,000                 $490

Olympic Hills         $28,000            $345-$395

Rolling Green         $30,000                 $415

x-Somerset                N/A                  N/A

Southview             $13,001            $293-$362

y-Spring Hill        $141,000                 $583

Stillwater             $2,000                  $85

Town & Country        $35,000                 $380

TPC of Twin Cities    $38,000                 $465

Wayzata               $60,002                 $410

White Bear            $45,000                 $520

Woodhill              $45,000            $373-$467

x-Somerset does not release any information regarding its memberships.

y-Spring Hill's initiation comes with $117,000 of equity in the club.

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**Graphic**

CHART; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** May 11, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Ford shares Toyota's vision; American automaker has Japanese aspirations***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:7VBX-XWV1-2R4X-F2JH-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

April 1, 2009 Wednesday

CHASE EDITION

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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1776 words

**Byline:** Chris Woodyard

**Body**

With its crosstown rivals on the ropes, Ford Motor is painting itself as Detroit's standout -- the only U.S. automaker weathering the auto sales depression without taxpayer life support.

While that may be a short-term accomplishment, Ford is reaching for much more. CEO Alan Mulally is trying to guide the 105-year-old company closer to the model of a foreign rival he makes no secret of having long admired: Toyota. In doing so, the company is anticipating how the auto world may be realigned by the time the global economy finally rebounds.

"I would love people in the future to say, 'There's Toyota and Honda and Ford,' " says Ford's North American chief Mark Fields. "We have the goods to do it."

In more than two years on the job, Mulally has tried to instill in Ford Toyota-like discipline and global product integration. He is intent on polishing into a jewel the Ford brand that had been allowed to become ho-hum. Like the Japanese company's famously long view, Mulally wants to look decades down the road, not months.

Make no mistake: Ford's emulation of the industry's halo company doesn't mean it's in the same league, yet. Not with the heavy debt load it still is trying to cut, a product portfolio in the U.S. still lacking in highly profitable small cars, and improved reliability still trying to erase missteps of past years in consumers' minds.

"Ford is being Ford. They aren't in as good of shape as you think," says Jim Hall of 2953 Analytics.

Ford was the financially sickest of the Detroit Big 3 when Mulally took over. That's hard to believe now with the situation so dire for General Motors and Chrysler. In recent days, the Obama administration forced out GM CEO Rick Wagoner and gave it 60 more days of limited financial support along with orders to accelerate a drastic restructuring and downsizing. And it judged Chrysler as no longer able to stand alone, giving it 30 days to conclude an alliance with Italy's Fiat as a condition of receiving a loan to facilitate the combination.

Ford has tried to float above that turmoil, even as March sales figures due out today are likely to show the industry's worst downturn in decades has yet to hit bottom.

Similarities between Ford, Toyota

The interest of Mulally, who used to drive one of Toyota's Lexus luxury cars before he joined Ford, in his Japanese competitor is more than a case of if-you-can't-beat-'em. The two companies have several things in common: Both still are heavily influenced by their founding families, the Fords and the Toyodas. Both innovated production methods that set standards for the industry. Both set new marks for the treatment of industrial workers.

Lately, they've added a few more common attributes to that list:

\*Finances. For the moment, both are losing money, but surviving. Toyota has socked away a lot of savings. Ford lacks that kind of cushion, but Mulally swears it has enough cash to weather the recession without a dime of government loans.

As the economy boomed in late 2006, Mulally raised $23.4 billion in fresh capital by mortgaging much of the company's assets. Despite the credit squeeze that choked off sources of more cash and the industry sales collapse, Ford was able to weather a record $14.6 billion loss in 2008. Now Ford is trying to reduce its unsecured debt by two-thirds and its overall debt from about $36 billion to about $25 billion through a cash-for-debt swap to bondholders that expires Friday.

Toyota, too, is expecting to report a big loss for its 2008 fiscal year which ended Tuesday -- an estimated $3.8 billion.

\*Quality. Ford's quality is improving, independent surveys show, even if the word hasn't exactly broken out on the bicoastal cocktail party circuit.

Ford's domestic brands -- Ford, Mercury and Lincoln -- all were above average in J.D. Power and Associates' 2009 Vehicle Dependability Study. Mercury, in fact, was fifth, right behind Lexus and Toyota.

"Their best performance in five years," says Power's Dave Sargent, vice president of automotive research. And he says this took real work. "Quality is not something you can spray on the vehicle."

Closely watched Consumer Reports also lauded Ford in its latest check of reliability. Of the 12 Ford-brand cars and trucks listed, nine, or 75%, got its "recommended" rating. That tied the percentage for Toyota-brand models. By contrast, GM's Chevrolet had only 21% of its models recommended, and Chrysler's Dodge had none.

\*Labor. There's no avoiding the fundamental difference between Toyota's and Ford's factories in the U.S: Ford is a union shop, and Toyota, by and large, is not. But Ford just negotiated concessions with the United Auto Workers that Ford says will save $500 million a year and make its labor costs fully competitive with Toyota's in the U.S. over the next of couple years.

\*Profitable cars. Toyota has thrived on a consistent lineup of dependable high-volume cars with names that consumers recognize -- and pay a premium for: Camry and Corolla. Ford once had a top seller in the Taurus, but largely abandoned its commitment to cars to chase higher profit margins in pickups and SUVs.

Now Ford is serious about the car business again. Ford is bringing in its best small cars from Europe, starting with the car-like Transit Connect utility vehicle, a Fiesta subcompact and a new Focus subcompact co-designed for both continents. Mulally revived the Taurus name first by sticking it on an unremarkable existing sedan, but he is about to start selling an all-new version that has gotten critical buzz for its sharp-edged looks.

\*Hybrids. Ford is the largest domestic maker of hybrids, while Toyota is the larger seller of them overall. Ford boasts that its midsize Ford Fusion hybrid sedan, just out, gets better gas mileage than Toyota's Camry hybrid sedan, although it falls shy of Toyota's gold-standard hybrid Prius. Ford was the first domestic automaker with a full hybrid, the small Ford Escape SUV.

Ford chief has long been a fan of Toyota

Mulally traces his admiration of Toyota to the 1990s, when he worked at Boeing. By the time he was hired away by Ford, he had become CEO of Boeing's commercial aircraft division. He loyally jettisoned the Lexus he was driving when he was hired, but not his respect for its maker.

"I clearly have been a student of Toyota for many, many years," says Mulally in an interview. "I absolutely believe Toyota's fundamental premise is they are in for the long term, that they make products people want, and they are going to use minimum resources and minimum time to do that."

Like the Toyota brand, the Ford brand name lacks glam. Mulally has summarily booted Ford's couture collection -- Aston Martin, Jaguar, Land Rover and likely soon, Volvo -- to focus cash reserves and energy on reviving the core Ford name and its values.

While Mulally is lavish in his praise, he's careful to draw a line. Ford is not trying to blindly copy Toyota, or any other company. But the Japanese giant -- now the world's largest automaker -- is a worthy standard for measuring progress. "I've done a lot of benchmarking of Toyota over the years. I did it at Boeing," he says.

Much of what Mulally admires about Toyota was inspired by a book about the company he read a decade ago. The Machine That Changed the World detailed the waste-reducing lean production methods that came to define the Japanese automaker.

The book's author, James Womack, credits Mulally for moving Ford to some of the basic strengths -- "blocking and tackling stuff" -- that define Toyota. But he isn't ready to elevate the Detroit automaker to the same level.

"They have a hard time sailing in a straight line," he says of Ford. Mulally has outlined a long-term focus for Ford's future, but Ford's history is filled with strategic zigs and zags. Things like an SUV fixation, a buying spree on luxury brands such as Land Rover and Aston Martin and former CEO, now Chairman, Bill Ford's insistence that Ford become the environmental automaker.

The strategy now, tuned to these recessionary times, is a back-to-basics approach that aims to highlight the no-frills Ford brand.

Some of those who know the company well caution against reading too much into a comparison to Toyota. Certainly not in financial strength, for instance.

It hurts, too, that Ford can't command as high a price for similar vehicles. That's a problem anytime, but it's going to hurt even more with Ford's next generation of vehicles to meet higher government fuel-economy rules. Turbochargers and other gas-saving technology will make cars more expensive to build -- costs that need to be recouped through higher sticker prices on the sales lot. Toyota has pricing muscle that Ford currently lacks.

The guy that Ford will count on to sell smaller vehicles with bigger price tags is marketing chief Jim Farley. He believes Ford can compete, saying the new models will look, feel and perform better.

Former Toyota executive gives Ford insight

If anyone at Ford is qualified to judge how well the new models will stack up next to Toyota's, it's Farley. He spent 20 years at Toyota, launching the Scion line of youth-oriented vehicles in the U.S., introducing the Tundra pickup to the ***working class***, then running snooty Lexus -- before being plucked by Mulally in an industry coup.

"Ford reminds me of what Toyota was like 20 years ago," he says. At Ford, "there is a single-mindedness to the business plan and the product execution." That's what Toyota had, he says. But now, "Toyota has gotten so big around the world that it's hard to have that single-mindedness."

He echoes Mulally's themes -- consistency of product around the world, discipline, long-term focus. Yet he notes differences. For example, Toyota has an intense bottom-up culture. Ford has always been top down.

To be more nimble, Ford has put one executive in charge of its cars worldwide. Derrick Kuzak's mission, as he puts it, is to "make those vehicles consistent in look, sound and feel in all markets globally."

He is reducing the number of chassis on which vehicles are built by 40% to eight.

The goal is to raise the quality of the small cars overall and make them profitable by achieving global volume. If Ford can build small cars better at less cost, it will make money in a product segment where profits have eluded Detroit makers.

To make those cars better, Ford has had to make some attitude adjustments.

"In the past, we made big boasts about how we would beat Toyota and rah-rah-rah pep rallies," says Ford's North American chief Fields. We "never lived up to them."

Now the attitude is, "Let's not beat our chests. Let's lay out the factors that produce good quality and hold ourselves accountable."

Contributing: James R. Healey

**Load-Date:** June 9, 2009

**End of Document**



[***WE WILL SNOT YOU;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CBB-7TB0-0027-X4MN-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Ron White and Larry the Cable Guy ready to rock Nutter with Southern humor***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4CBB-7TB0-0027-X4MN-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

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**Section:** GO!; Pg. 16

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**Byline:** Don Thrasher For The Dayton Daily News

**Body**

In their near parallel careers since starting out in stand-up comedy in the mid-1980s, Ron White and Larry the Cable Guy have each rose to headliner status based on different takes on the Southern experience.

Larry is an over-the-top good ol' boy with an exaggerated backwoods drawl and ***working-class*** subject matter. White, in a tailored black suit and dress shirt, is more of a sly Southern gentleman with his ever-present cigarette and glass of Scotch.

However, despite their success, mainstream popularity eluded both comics until 2000 when Jeff Foxworthy invited them to join him and Bill Engvall for the Blue Collar Comedy Tour. The sold-out 90-city tour also spawned a best-selling DVD and CD. The soundtrack disc is No. 3 on the Billboard comedy chart - behind White's Drunk in Public and Lord, I Apologize by Larry the Cable Guy.

Larry and White are both out on separate headlining tours, but they'll break from the solo shows on Sunday to join forces for a double bill at Wright State University's Ervin J. Nutter Center. The show is sponsored by Jokers Comedy Cafe.

'Larry and I are both really looking forward to this show,' said White, who, like Larry, has made several appearances at Jokers. 'We're both really grateful to the folks of Dayton for supporting us the way they have. We've done three or four of these arena shows before, and they're in for a really good time. We're going to snot 'em. That's the industry term. It's more fun than the shows I'm doing myself because I get to hang out with a buddy and do these big fat venues.'

Contact free-lance arts and music writer Don Thrasher at [*donaldthrasher8@aol.com*](mailto:donaldthrasher8@aol.com).

Ron White: Drunk with success

'I had a DWI, which turns out was a bogus charge. They were stopping every vehicle traveling down that particular sidewalk. That's profiling, and profiling is wrong.' - Ron White

I've actually got two days off from this tour, and I'm just trying to catch up mentally,' Ron White said last week, calling from his home in Atlanta.

The last few months have been hectic for White, who has parlayed the popularity of the Blue Collar venture into a variety of projects.

'I've done over 10,000 live shows in 18 years, so I've been humping and getting it,' said White, 47. 'I was just figuring this out for somebody, but the Drunk in Public tour I'm on now has been in 23 cities so far and we've sold over 70,000 tickets, so it's a real successful tour. It's amazing. I never thought the folks would support my career the way they are. It's very humbling because I did stand-up for 16 years and nobody cared, and now all of a sudden it seems like it's all paying off in ways I never thought it would.

'If it wasn't for the Blue Collar Tour people still wouldn't care,' he added. 'It really doesn't matter how many times you kill Des Moines, and I'd been doing it for years. I've always done a good job, and I've been a top-notch club headliner for a long time, but that doesn't get you where you're going. But it's also necessary, because if you don't do that, you don't get good enough to get where you want to be.'

The Blue Collar Tour itself was successful, but the DVD version reached a new audience, especially after a high-profile run on Comedy Central.

'Nobody had a clue how popular it would be,' White said. 'The DVD still sells 40,000 copies a week. The soundtrack to the DVD still sells about 7,000 a week.'

White is taking advantage of his newfound popularity with a number of projects, including his chart-topping CD, Drunk in Public, several Comedy Central specials and the upcoming DVD, They Call Me Tater Salad.

'I just filmed the hourlong special that is just me, and it will be in the stores in midsummer,' White said. 'Comedy Central bought that one to show on TV in conjunction with the release of the DVD. They also did one with Larry the Cable Guy. Then next year, Larry and I are going to do a 40-city arena tour, and the last show will be broadcast live on Comedy Central.'

According to White, they sold 10,000 tickets in Portland, Ore., playing four shows in a 2,700 seat hall. 'Those are stupid numbers, but it's stuff you've always dreamed about, like getting to play these big, huge venues,' he said. 'On the Blue Collar Tour, I certainly wasn't one of the main acts. It was really all about Jeff and Bill. Larry and I were the opening acts, but it did things for our careers that nobody would've even thought.'

Larry the Cable Guy: Gettin' R Done

'I was seeing this girl that was a midget stripper. I met her at a party one night. She popped out of a cupcake.' - Larry the Cable Guy

In a world of generic comics, Larry the Cable Guy stands out for his hyperkinetic behavior, good ol' boy persona and nonstop stream of down-home jokes. Even offstage, the native of Pawnee City, Neb., is rarely serious for long, turning everything into a joke, including his present success.

Like his friend Ron White, this Southern-fried comic has capitalized on the success of the Blue Collar Comedy Tour with a variety of projects such as his upcoming concert DVD and a new television show. If that isn't enough, Larry the Cable Guy is on the road again.

'And I just got second shift at Jiffy Lube,' he said recently, speaking over a cell phone from his tour bus traveling through Wyoming en route to Redding, Calif. 'When you're sitting at home doing nothing, you've gotta find some way to stay busy. I got a degree in engineology from Devries Institute of Technology, so I'm OK.'

Larry, 41, is more than OK. He real name is Dan Whitney. After toiling in the comedy clubs for a decade and half, he is one of the top comics in the United States. His two-year-old CD, Lord, I Apologize , has been holding strong, and his stand-up special, Git-R-Done , will be released on DVD following its premier on Comedy Central in late May.

Larry and two of his Blue Collar cohorts, Jeff Foxworthy and Bill Engvall, will co-star in the new sketch comedy program Blue Collar TV , which debuts on the WB in August. Larry also voiced a character for an upcoming Disney/Pixar animated movie.

He admits this activity is all due to the success of the package tour, but says he isn't surprised at the response.

'We knew it was a good show and that we were doing the kind of stand-up that not a lot of people do anymore,' Larry said. 'It's just regular, hometown, everyday life stuff that New York and L.A. probably find beneath them. You know how their attitude is toward stuff that's not geared toward the hipsters. The thing is, 90 percent of the people between New York and L.A. aren't hipsters or whatever they consider to be hipsters. I'm from Orlando, Fla., and we still play Skynyrd six-packs on the radio down there. What we do is humor for middle America. It's good stuff.'

The WB Network, which has ordered eight episodes of Blue Collar TV , is betting this series, like the concert, will be a hit with viewers. 'It's going to be kind of like In Living Color , which was very urban, but ours will be Middle America-oriented.'

Of Sunday's performance, Larry said, 'We're a little rougher than Jeff and Bill, who are more family oriented. We're not bad, but our audience is like Jeff's was before they got married and had kids.'

How to go

\* WHO: Ron White and Larry the Cable Guy.

\* WHEN: 7 p.m. Sunday.

\* WHERE: Ervin J. Nutter Center, 3640 Colonel Glenn Highway, Fairborn.

\* COST: $38.75.

\* MORE INFO: Call 228-2323 or go online to [*http://www.ticketmaster.com*](http://www.ticketmaster.com) .

\* ALSO: The show is recommended for mature audiences only. '

**Graphic**

PHOTOS, / (1) Ron White,(2) Larry the Cable Guy

**Load-Date:** May 8, 2004

**End of Document**



[***A JUNIATA PARK NATIVE HITS BIG ON THE ART SCENE< LISA YUSKAVAGE IS HARDLY EVER LAID BACK.< AND NEITHER ARE HER PAINTINGS OF "BIG, FLESHY, NAKED WOMEN."***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CJ30-01K4-91CJ-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 6, 1996 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: ENTERTAINMENT; Pg. E01

**Length:** 1050 words

**Byline:** Kathy Boccella, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Ever since she saw Titian's voluptuous Venuses as an art student in Rome, Lisa Yuskavage knew she wanted to paint pictures of women.

"Big, fleshy, naked women," said Yuskavage, 34, a big, fleshy woman who grew up in Juniata Park and attended Temple University's Tyler School of Art.

While her nudes might make Titian blush - they are mutilated, perverse, inflated Barbie doll-like figures - she is capturing the attention of the art world with a combination of intelligence, talent and good old-fashioned shock value.

Her current show of zaftig women with enlarged busts or buttocks at Boesky & Callery Fine Arts in New York sold out in the first week, and her works are finding their way into some of the nation's most prestigious art collections.

In a recent article on three up-and-coming women painters, Newsweek called Yuskavage's color-saturated canvases among "the best - the craftiest, funniest and, in a dark way, sexiest - art around."

Another critic, Bill Arning, said the show is "wildly successful." Yuskavage has two more lined up, in Milan in May and in Los Angeles in January 1998, as well as an alumni show at Tyler Dec. 6 through Jan. 7.

That a nice Catholic girl from a ***working-class*** neighborhood in Northeast Philadelphia is emerging as one of the most overtly sexual painters on the contemporary art scene doesn't strike Yuskavage as a bit odd.

Juniata Park "is a very earthy place. People are bawdy," she said with a laugh, showing her good-girl upbringing by wearing a string of pearls, diamond stud earrings and Timex to lunch at a SoHo bistro. Though she is uninhibited enough to paint female genitalia, she is as inhibited as everybody else when she dribbles pasta sauce on her blouse and quickly buttons up her jacket so no one will see the stain.

Such seeming contradictions, which show up in her paintings, often catch people by surprise. Though she looks like the girl next door, she can be loud and brassy with a low-brow sense of humor.

"People look at my paintings and say, 'Wow, this is so strange.' Then they meet me and say, 'She's not so strange.' Then they get to know me better and they say, 'Maybe she is strange,' " she said.

"My paintings are very schooled. I'm speaking very eloquently but I'm using four-letter words," she added, the words, many of them four-lettered, tumbling out.

After a dozen years of being just another starving artist in New York, Yuskavage has achieved a kind of breakout stardom. She says it is a good time for women painters like herself, who are giving feminist art a new twist.

"It's not like my sister who got out of medical school and was a doctor. When you're a doctor you have money and a big house," the 1980 Girls High graduate said of her achievement. "It seemed to everybody like nothing was happening to me, but I knew I was succeeding."

PARENTS' VIEWS

And what do her parents, a homemaker who grew up in a large Irish Catholic family in Narberth and a retired driver for Mrs. Smith's Pies, think of their daughter's sexually charged work?

"It doesn't shock me," Marie Yuskavage said of the paintings, which adorn every room in her house. "I know what she's trying to express and some people are a little bit taken back by that."

Even Yuskavage's 87-year-old Irish grandmother went to the New York show, although "it's not her taste in art and of course they didn't let her see the titles," the artist's mother said.

Not everyone is such a big fan. One critic wrote that Yuskavage's paintings "stubbornly maintain their right to offend just about anybody," while another said they were "hamfisted."

Said Marianne Boesky, co-owner of the gallery: "People don't like [them] because they are challenging and touching a nerve."

Yuskavage's paintings were not always so sexually raw. When nobody paid attention to her first gallery show of women's backs in 1990, she asked herself what she was hiding. So she turned the characters around and, instead of shy, poetic creatures, they were hyper-sexual baby dolls.

"Everything was very played down," she said of the earlier works. "Not only was this not me, nobody was interested in it. It was my husband, actually, who said, 'Your paintings are so shy and demure and you've got such a big personality. Why not make paintings with big personality and you get shy and demure?' "

SEXY AND TOUGH

The cutie-pie figures she now paints are both sexy and tough, funny and sad, high-brow and tasteless. They are concerned with the anxieties of being a woman - or more to the point, of being the artist.

"I tell my shrink I'm getting paid for my own neurosis," she quipped.

While women painters have explored this psychological terrain before, what distinguishes Yuskavage "is that she is such a gifted painter," said Faye Hirsch, an art critic and editor of the art magazine, On Paper. "They almost have an old master quality to them because they are so incredibly crafted."

It was at Tyler that Yuskavage had a feminist epiphany of sorts when she saw the Latin phrase, "She conquers who conquers herself" - a line in the Girls High alma mater - in a dream. She realized she had to "chill out from boys" and knuckle down to work, she said.

"As soon as a boy paid attention to me, my work flew out the window. I noticed nothing came between them and their work. I thought 'Wow, that's it, feminism in a nutshell,' " she recalled.

At Yale University she found a man as interested in her work as she was, a Russian emigre named Matvey Levenstein. They married four years ago.

"He thinks I'm the greatest artist and I think he is," she said.

After graduating they moved into - what else? - a vermin-infested apartment in the East Village.

"I couldn't stand it," she said. "I wanted to be middle-class."

She is well on her way, with paintings selling for $12,000 and more and collectors such as Lawrence Rockefeller and Charles Satchi adding them to their collections. And this year she is teaching an introductory painting course at Princeton University.

"Joyce Carol Oates' office is next to mine. I see her around all the time," Yuskavage said in amazement, though not amazed enough to behave. One day she was out with some teachers and stuck her tongue out while chewing on food.

"Someone said, 'Oh she's just trying to get our attention,' " Yuskavage said. "That was part of it. But I'm secure enough just to be silly."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. Lisa Yuskavage, on the roof of her N.Y. studio, attended the Tyler School. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, AKIRA SUWA)

2. Lisa Yuskavage beside an untitled work in her studio. She has a successful show in New York, and shows set for Milan and Los Angeles. Next month her work will be in an alumni show at Tyler. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, AKIRA SUWA)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***It's the music Entering its third decade, U2 continues to challenge itself***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:431G-G0B0-007M-40H2-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

May 11, 2001, Friday, Cook/DuPage/Fox Valley/Lake

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**Section:** Time Out!;; Main Event;

**Length:** 1211 words

**Byline:** Mark Guarino Daily Herald Music Critic

**Body**

With its current "Elevation" tour, U2 has gone where few bands have gone before: entering its third decade without a significant shake-up.

Bono, The Edge, Larry Mullen Jr. and Adam Clayton join the Rolling Stones and Bruce Springsteen's E Street Band in sheer longevity, which means high-profile tours geared not just toward the generation that grew up with the band, but younger tiers of fans that jumped onboard along the way.

But unlike the Stones or Springsteen, U2 has avoided becoming a pure nostalgia act, a shaky distinction that comes down to the music. For better or for worse, U2 have consistently made albums that have progressively expanded its creative borders. In an 11- album output, the band has flirted with punk, American roots music, glam, industrial rock and techno - earning the respect of hipsters while at the same time ruffling the feathers of the diehards.

It's a tough level to maintain after a band has become a corporate commodity. Even "All That You Can't Leave Behind" (Island/Def Jam), the new album that returns U2 to the four-man rock of its heyday, doesn't sound like it's aping the past.

Compare that to the Stones, a band 25 years past its recording prime, who have made packaging its glory days high art.

Springsteen's blockbuster reunion tour with the E Street Band was about looking at the past with new eyes, but it was also about painting over his creative slowdown in the '90s. What preceded the Springsteen tour was a greatest hits album and boxed set of rarities. What came after was a live album, a video and TV special.

U2 is certainly no stranger to merchandising its image in every way possible. But there is little doubt the effort made to ensure U2's legacy is in the album bin, not the T-shirt counter.

Here's a breakdown of the band's history, from 1980 up to today.

"Boy" (1980)

The four members of U2 are indeed boys (in their late teens) when their album-length debut is released. Punk-fueled mini-anthems like "Out of Control" and "A Day Without Me" immediately defined the band's strengths: tricky syncopations, chiming guitars and Bono's soaring voice, a ragtag energy the band has yet to recapture so naturally.

"October" (1981)

The energy of U2's second album comes close to "Boy," but more consciously so. (Check out that cover shot posing the foursome as ***working-class*** heroes at the boat dock.) The songs are more sophisticated, ranging from blasting rock ("Rejoice") to ska ("Fire") and pure atmosphere ("I Threw A Brick Through A Window"). Still playing clubs, the band debuts its first full-fledged romantic anthem ("Gloria"), indicating the music is begging to burst to bigger venues.

"War" (1983)

U2's political consciousness gels with songs about strife in Northern Ireland ("Sunday Bloody Sunday"), nuclear war ("Seconds") and others pitting human romance against the chaos of revolution ("New Yearis Day," "Drowning Man"). "Sunday Bloody Sunday" makes such an impact politically, it remains the band's concert staple.

"Under A Blood Red Sky" (1983)

Up to this point, U2 is considered much more of a live phenomenon - more popular at the box office than at the record counter. So its only natural for the band to churn out a live album (their first to date) to capitalize on its live power. "Red Sky" documents three different dates on the "War" tour.

"The Unforgettable Fire" (1984)

Ambient synthesizer auteur Brian Eno and his protege Daniel Lanois shape U2's sound with a more artistic bend, the murky atmosphere matching the more serious-minded songs the band is writing. Now, instead of straightforward rock songs, the band eases into mellower fare including the beatific "Bad" and "A Sort of Homecoming," as well as Bono's a cappella prayer to Martin Luther King Jr. ("MLK"). Through the marriage of ambience, lyrics and performance, the band achieves both high art and compelling rock.

"The Joshua Tree" (1987)

Producers Eno and Lanois essentially make the same album as before, but with more fiery songs. It breaks U2 through to the masses. Not as elegant as "Fire," it nevertheless cements U2's image as populist wielders of "important" rock. The ballad "With Or Without You" becomes the theme of high school proms everywhere, and U2 gets ushered to the stadiums and never looks back.

"Rattle and Hum" (1988)

This album leads with a heavy Bono proclamation ("this is a song Charles Manson stole from The Beatles - we're stealing it back"), memorable for its parodies mocking it ever since. Part cover album, part live album and part collection of new songs, "Rattle and Hum" piggybacks the popularity of "Joshua Tree" via an accompanied film of the same name. On it, U2 collaborates with B.B. King, the Memphis Horns and Bob Dylan, dedicates songs to Billie Holiday and records in the same room Elvis cut his first sides in. All that Americana may have been touted as a return to roots, but it was taken as a bloated ego trip.

"Achtung Baby" (1991)

To kick off the '90s, the band relocates to Berlin to reinvent itself. Before they were highbrow arena rockers. With "Achtung Baby," the band goes glam and thinks up "Zoo Station," the launching point for the infamous "Zoo TV" tour that leveled irony at the looming wireless world. Eno and Lanois return to reinforce the howling electronics, making The Edge sound less like he's playing a simple guitar than he is operating an intergalactic battleship. U2's most ambitious album to date.

"Zooropa" (1993)

Rushed out in the midst of the "Zoo TV" tour, this low point in U2's output is originally meant to be just a tour EP. A mixture of futuristic images and consumer satire, the band's dark vision is a blurry mishmash. Bono cooing to a "Lemon" in falsetto and The Edge muttering in monotone are a few of the more comic moments. The most novel surprise comes at the end when guest Johnny Cash takes over lead vocals.

"Pop" (1997)

U2 bows to the mirrorball with its first single ("Discotheque") and casts themselves as Miami playboys. But the grand irony of it all gets lost in the process. Sounding more like the Chemical Brothers, fans discover nothing but fluff behind all the hard beats and the accompanying "Pop Mart" tour fails to sell out most of its dates.

"All That You Can't Leave Behind" (2000)

Like "Achtung Baby," U2 is bent to reinvent itself with a new decade. Except this time, the dial is turned back to the late '80s. Abandoning the techno crunch the band spent most of the '90s on, most of the new songs sound like spilloffs from "Joshua Tree" or before. Not a perfect album (it falls apart just before the end), it is the sound of U2 fulfilling the promise of its title and making sure the basic essentials they started out with (song, lyric, melody) weren't lost in cargo.

What will U2 play in Chicago?

Unlike Phish or Bruce Springsteen, U2's setlist from night to night has been fairly stable, with just a few alterations.

Here's the setlist from the band's stop in Monday in Columbus, Ohio.

Main Set:

"Elevation"

"Beautiful Day"

"Until the End of the World"

"New Year's Day"

"Stuck In a Moment"

"Gone"

"Kite"

"New York"

"I Will Follow"

"Sunday Bloody Sunday"

"In A Little While"

"Desire"

"Stay"

"Bad"

"Where the Streets Have No Name"

"Mysterious Ways"

"The Fly"

Encores:

"Bullet the Blue Sky"

"With or Without You"

"Pride (In the Name of Love)"

"One"

"Walk On"

- Mark Guarino

**Load-Date:** May 12, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Mood of the voters Ohio: Swing state was a bellwether for Dole's camp***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-GKW0-00C6-D492-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 6, 1996, Wednesday,

FIRST EDITION

Copyright 1996 Gannett Company, Inc.

**Section:** NEWS;

**Length:** 1074 words

**Byline:** John Ritter

**Dateline:** CLEVELAND

**Body**

CLEVELAND -- Bob Dole had a shot at Miguel Maldonado's vote. The

37-year-old paper company packager says he never considered voting

for President Clinton, who he thinks is "about to go to jail

with his wife."

A father of three, Maldonado says character and family values

are the standards he measures candidates by.

But Dole, he says, "never gave me a good reason to vote for him.

I used to like Republicans, but nothing has changed with them."

Maldonado, who ended up voting for Ross Perot, is exactly the

type of swing voter Dole needed in large numbers but apparently

didn't get, according to exit polls. And if Dole couldn't get

those voters in a crucial swing state like Ohio, his chances nationally

were slim.

Ohio is a diverse state whose economic and political interests

are as varied as any other. In income levels, urban/rural split

and ethnic mix, the state virtually mirrors national averages.

Long a bellwether in presidential elections, conventional thinking

holds that as Ohio goes, so goes the nation.

This year it went solidly for Clinton.

For Dole, Ohio was a must -- a Republican hasn't been elected

president in this century without carrying the Buckeye state.

But in two dozen interviews at the polls on Tuesday, voters were

as likely to cite Dole's age and lackluster campaign as reasons

for voting for Clinton as they were the president's achievements

-- or a robust national economy.

And Dole apparently was not able to strike a chord with conservative

***working class*** Democrats who voted for Ronald Reagan in the 1980s.

Suburban Parma, for example, is home to many of these Reagan Democrats.

Voters like Bob and Dottie Anderson, who opted for Clinton but

weren't enthusiastic about it.

"I thought he was the best of the two of them," says Bob Anderson,

68, a retired phone company technician. He says Perot wasn't a

factor. "You'd have to be blind not to see that every politician

who's running for office can't keep their promises."

In heavily Democratic Cleveland and Cuyahoga County, Dole's odds

were long to start with. A lot of pre-election buzz had shifted

to whether Clinton would do so well here and in the rest of the

state that he'd carry enough Democrats with him to help regain

control of the House.

An unrelenting TV ad blitz paid for by organized labor took aim

at defeating four freshman Ohio Republican congressman and a vulnerable

fifth seeking a third term. Their fate would be an indicator of

whether or not the GOP kept control of the House, political analysts

said. And the Democratic challengers would have a better chance

of unseating the freshmen the bigger the Clinton margin.

Uncertainty surrounded similar races all over the country. While

pollsters found a lot of discontent with the Republican House

and its speaker, Newt Gingrich, they also found a lot of reservations

about handing power in Congress back to the Democrats.

Mortgage broker Jeff Richards, typical of this sentiment, decided

a split was the best move: He voted for Clinton, then went for

Republican Rep. Martin Hoke, seeking a third term against former

Cleveland Mayor Dennis Kucinich in Ohio's 10th District.

"I'm concerned about government spending if Democrats have control,"

says Richards, 33. "The checks and balances don't work out."

If the freshmen Republicans were to hold on, they didn't seem

to get a lift from Dole, who apparently fared worse in Ohio than

George Bush did four years ago. Exit polls showed 11% of those

who voted for Bush in 1992 voted for Clinton this time. Dole got

a lot more of the Ohio voters who thought taxes were the biggest

issue in this election, while Clinton took the lion's share of

those who thought jobs and the economy were No. 1.

"Give Dole a chance to show all the details of his 15% tax cut,"

says magazine ad salesman Lou Angerer, 59, of Mayfield Heights.

"He says it will encourage spending, and I think it will."

Voters watching TV ads this fall saw a lot of House candidates

accusing opponents of wanting to cut Social Security and Medicare

-- hot-button issues for older Americans living on fixed incomes.

But if the Andersons are any gauge, all those ads had little impact.

"Retirement issues are important issues," says Anderson, whose

pension and Social Security income is $ 30,000 a year. "Medicare

is one of the benefits I worked for over 50 years to get. But

I realize there has to be an adjustment in the costs sometime."

White House ethical lapses and questions about Clinton's character

were in voters' minds. But other than a few, like Miguel Maldonado,

those concerns didn't appear to change votes.

"Who of these politicians don't have skeletons in their closets?"

says Carol Cooper, 49, who voted for Clinton. "I'd like to talk

to Dole's psychiatrist."

But for Republican voters like Suzanne Toncar, 49, a Westlake

telecommunication salesperson, character matters most. "I'm not

going to vote for somebody I can't trust. You've got Filegate,

you've got Whitewater . . . this guy is going to be impeached

in two years if he's reelected."

Not unexpectedly, Dole's age was an issue mostly among Clinton

voters. Richards, the mortgage broker, thinks Clinton was "the

lesser of two evils" but Dole "seems less in touch. It all goes

back to the age thing for me."

Maldonado says he could have put aside Dole's age had the former

senator given him another solid peg for his vote. "Bush I liked,"

he says. "He took care of the Hispanics. Dole . . . I don't know."

OHIO EXIT POLL

What moved voters

Ohioans have been on the winning side in 21 of the last 23 presidential

elections. A sampling of Ohio voters shows what qualities of the

candidates they based their choices on this year:

                                             Voted for

                                      Clinton   Dole   PerotHe shares my view of government         44%     47%      9%

He stands up for what he believes in    43%     47%     10%

He cares about people like me           67%     19%     12%

He is honest and trustworthy             9%     85%      6%

He is in touch with the 90s             89%      5%      6%

He has a vision for the future          70%     18%     12%

When voters decided:

Last 3 days                             34%     41%     22%

Last week                               20%     56%     24%

Last month                              50%     37%     11%

Before                                  55%     39%      6%

Voters who believe government should:

Do more to solve problems               71%     19%     10%

Do less, leave to others                35%     55%     10%

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Source: Exit polls conducted by Voter News Service(CHART); PHOTOS, Color, Jamie Yanak, AP(2); Perot voter: Miguel Maldonado, with his 3-year-old son, Miguel Jr., says Clinton is prison-bound, and Dole 'never gave me a good reason to vote for him.' Character counts: Suzanne Toncar says she 'can't trust' Clinton.

**Load-Date:** November 6, 1996

**End of Document**



[***A COMMUNITY BEACON CELEBRATES 60< THE NORTH LIGHT BEGAN AS A BOYS' CLUB.< AS MANAYUNK CHANGES, THE CENTER ENDURES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CJ70-01K4-9249-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

NOVEMBER 13, 1996 Wednesday SFCITY EDITION

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**Section:** CITY & REGION; Pg. B01

**Length:** 1015 words

**Byline:** Laura J. Bruch, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Flash back to the Great Depression: People are out of work. Anxiety and fear are on the rise. And in Manayunk, a minor incident comes to symbolize some of the desperation out there - a bunch of boys gets arrested for vandalism at a railroad freight yard.

Their elders quickly realize these aren't bad kids; they're just kids who need something to do.

So in the winter of 1936, the North Light Boys Club is born.

Sixty years later, the North Light Boys Club has become the North Light Community Center, serving girls in addition to boys, plus families, senior citizens and working mothers through nearly four dozen programs - ranging from latchkey care for schoolchildren to basketball leagues to drama workshops - in its red-brick and granite headquarters at 175 Green Lane. The staff of three full-time employees, aided by a raft of part-time workers and volunteers, sees more than 3,200 residents each year.

At a time when the old, ethnically rich community of ***working-class*** people has been overwhelmed by college students and yuppies, retailers and restaurateurs, North Light is one of the strongest voices to speak for and about Manayunk's neighborhoods.

Its leaders have lobbied for more affordable housing for the elderly and held workshops to smooth relations between the people who work on the new Main Street and the people who live on the old back streets. North Light has also helped create such organizations as the Manayunk Neighborhood Council and hosted countless meetings for residents to discuss community issues.

It is, says Kay Smith, the executive director of the Manayunk Development Corp., another organization that North Light helped found, "the continuing entity that has filled whatever void this neighborhood has had, to keep it strong."

So happy birthday, North Light.

Among the well-wishers would be Joe Brugger, 15, rangy and good-looking. By his own description, he teetered on the brink of becoming a spiritual descendant of those kids in the railroad freight yard. He came to North Light "a little cocky because I had nothing to do." He also came with an abiding passion for roller hockey, a passion that a North Light recreation director nurtured. She found him a league in Deptford, N.J., and drove him there. Last year, he was captain of a team that went to the nationals.

"I really want to play, and North Light helped me do that," he says.

Another well-wisher would be Speedy Morris, 54, La Salle University basketball coach, whose mother still lives on Main Street. His career started at North Light in 1959, coaching a seventh-grade touch football team. It went 7-0 his first season.

North Light, Morris says, "has kept a lot of young people off the street."

The story of North Light starts with Anne Wright, a school principal, and Police Capt. Franklin P. Luckman, who were determined to take action after the vandalism by opening the boys club in a building they were offered by the McDowell Paper Co.

North Light's first home was at an address now occupied by Mainly Shoes on Main Street, and its first staffers came from President Franklin D. Roosevelt's Works Progress Administration.

In 1938, North Light moved to a vacant five-story schoolhouse on Green Lane, its present location. It was admitted to the United Way, which still provides a third of its $330,000 annual budget. The rest comes from program fees, contributions, grants and fund-raising.

Sports were big from the start. You could always tell who learned to play basketball at North Light, according to Charles Griffin, a retired architectural designer who serves on the community center's board of directors. You just looked for the guys who put a lot of spin on the ball but never tossed it high into the air.

Back in the old gym, Griffin says, "you couldn't shoot a high arc shot. You would hit the ceiling."

A new gym, and a new building on the site of the old, came in 1982-83 at a cost of $800,000.

That was near the end of the late John Joseph Willard's tenure. Willard, a socially conscious activist, was executive director for 32 years. Under his leadership, North Light began offering mothers their own club, children a day camp, and needy people assistance in paying their utility bills. "To serve the youth well, he felt you needed to support the families," recalls Irene A. Madrak, 39, executive director for the last 12 years. "He didn't feel you could stay inside these walls."

When Madrak started working at North Light 18 years ago, she played Chutes and Ladders with a girl who got bored, threw up her hands, and toppled the entire game. "Oh, boy," Madrak thought. "I could never work at a place like this."

One guess who is still there, with a picture from the girl, now a woman, of her own towheaded daughter, decorating the office bulletin board.

Madrak has further enlarged the role of the center to offer a transportation network for cancer patients to get to their treatment centers, a food cupboard, and a jobs program for teens.

In May, North Light launched the Bootstrap campaign to raise $60,000 to pay two years' salary for a full-time development director to find new revenue to support the center. So far, the campaign has raised $13,000 - enough, Madrak says, to hire someone part time by December.

Madrak likes to call North Light a "convenor," forging connections between such disparate groups as the tony Main Street businesses and old-line Yunkers.

After a rash of incidents in 1990 - boys shouting "yuppie go home" to Main Street customers, broken windows in a luxury apartment, and grease buckets tossed at the rear of a Main Street restaurant - the center began a yearlong series of "Yunkers/Yuppies" workshops to reduce tensions between old and new and to bring people together.

Lately, North Light has played host to church and civic groups trying to come to a consensus on the community values they want to promote. It's clear, Madrak says, that Manayunk's transformation from blue-collar backwater to ritzy playground has put pressure on the neighborhoods.

Whatever the issue, the goal is constant, she says: "to strengthen and support families and build community."

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. At the North Light Community Center, Ricky Burwell, 7, takes aim during a dodgeball game. Already out, Nick Ferrier, 9, sits on the sidelines. The 60-year-old center offers more than 40 programs and sees more than 3,200 residents a year in Manayunk. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, REBECCA BARGER)

2. The last of the pudding gets licked up by Tony Santoro, 7, and his sister, Dena, 8, during a North Light after-school program. The center has helped smooth relations in the changing neighborhood. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, REBECCA BARGER)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

**End of Document**



[***A tale of two sons How Communism and capitalism shaped the lives of two entrepreneurs***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DYY-K930-TWHS-43DR-00000-00&context=1519360)

Chicago Daily Herald

November 12, 2004 Friday

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**Length:** 2726 words

**Byline:** Stacy St. Clair and Jack Komperda, Daily Herald Staff Writers

**Series:** The Path from Polska

**Body**

WARSAW - At the conclusion of World War II, 24 million Poles found themselves at a crossroads.

The war had left their country in ruins, with 20 percent of its population gone and the Soviet Union set to impose Communist rule.

Those who fought in the Polish resistance were considered enemies of the new state. Those who opposed Communism were equally reviled.

If the Poles were to survive, they had two choices: They could accept Soviet authority and raise their children in their homeland or they could flee.

The fathers of Julian Kuta and Jerzy Jankowski made opposite choices, tough decisions that put their families on drastically different paths.

One man went to Warsaw. The other moved to England and Argentina before becoming one of the 258,000 Polish immigrants to live in the Chicago area during the 1960s.

One family initially struggled with its choice. The other prospered.

It would be 60 years before the fathers' decisions - coupled with a dynamic world economy - determined whose son ultimately would travel a smoother path.

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Jerzy Jankowski's father grew up in a small town outside of Warsaw.

When the war ended, he needed a job and the capital needed workers. Warsaw had lost 700,000 residents - more than half its population - during the war and its revival depended upon newcomers.

Jankowski's father found a job with the police department and rose to commandant.

As a Communist Party member, he had a nice home and money to support his family. He also had enough clout to get a job for his son in the city's transportation department.

Jerzy Jankowski, who went to work after finishing high school, earned nearly 2,400 zloty - about $600 - a month fixing rail lines and trolley cars. It was ample income to support his wife and daughter in their apartment on the outskirts of Warsaw.

He used to criticize the government in those days, but now he blames naivete for his past unhappiness. He contends he didn't know what he had until it was gone.

"Yes, people complained about Communism," he says, "but most people would rather have it back."

In the late 1980s, Jankowski saw the anti-Communism movement gain momentum. A weak zloty and rising consumer prices made it difficult to support his small family.

Afraid that Communism would collapse and send the economy into a tailspin, Jankowski took a leave of absence from his job and moved his family to Hanover, Germany in 1987. He spent the next two years futilely trying to enter the United States.

He supported his family by working as a farmhand, collecting eggs, tending to animals and plowing fields. He made 10 marks per hour, the equivalent of two days' pay back in Poland.

His financial success wouldn't last, however, because he had no one to sponsor his permanent residence in the United States or Germany. Shortly after the Berlin Wall fell in November 1989, his immigration applications to both nations were rejected.

Dejected and unwilling to live in a country illegally, Jankowski returned to Warsaw in 1989 and went back to repairing trains. He toiled there until 1996, when a debilitating back injury forced him to retire three years before he qualified for a state pension.

At 47, he had to find a non-physical job to support his wife and daughter. He had no savings, no professional skills and no knowledge of the emerging free-market economy.

He turned to selling vegetables from the trunk of his car. He parks each day along Solidarity Avenue, a street named for the 1980s movement aimed at protecting the ***working class***.

"It's enough," Jankowski says, "to make you want to cry."

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When the war ended, Stefan Kuta had no place to go.

His hometown, Lwow, had been annexed into the Soviet Union and its residents relocated to other parts of Poland. Stefan had unwillingly left the eastern city in 1941, when the Russian army loaded his family onto a cattle car and sent them to Siberia.

He spent his days chopping wood in the forests and waiting for fate to intervene. When the Germans invaded Russia and the Allies needed more help, the prisoners were freed to form a new Polish army in 1942.

They were a sickly bunch at first, with most of the soldiers on the verge of starvation. Of 1.5 million people deported from eastern Poland, roughly 200,000 survived.

The Polish army served with distinction across Northern Africa and Italy. It won the critical Battle of Monte Casino, where Julian met and married Helena Fikus, an army truck driver who also had been imprisoned in Siberia.

After the war, the couple moved to England rather than return to Communist Poland. They found shelter in a refugee camp and began asking other countries for asylum.

They were granted entrance to Argentina, where some friends were living. By the time they left for South America, Helena had given birth to Julian and his sister in the camp.

The family relocated to a ***working-class*** neighborhood in Buenos Aires. Stefan Kuta found a job as a mechanic for Coca-Cola, but there was no work for his wife.

They lived in Argentina for 14 years, scraping by on Stefan's blue-collar salary and wearing Helena's homemade clothes. The Argentine economy, though often anemic, grew even weaker in the 1960s.

"People started moving out," Julian Kuta says. "They were always looking for better positions."

A friend offered to sponsor the family's passage to the United States and they accepted. On Oct. 23, 1963, the Kutas and their two children arrived in America with $2,000 in their pockets.

Helena and Stefan both found work in Chicago, eventually earning enough money to buy a house and a car. They bought a new home near Midway Airport and sent their kids to the local high school.

Julian Kuta, then 16, took a part-time job as a bus boy at an upscale restaurant. He saved his paychecks to buy a car and a motorcycle, impossible indulgences in Argentina.

"It was a completely different world," Julian says. "A better world, of course."

Julian occasionally skipped classes at his South Side high school and drove out to St. Charles. He loved the city's open spaces and quaint downtown.

Police once caught him playing hooky outside the local Dairy Queen. They called his father and reported him to the school, but it didn't matter.

Julian Kuta had fallen in love with St. Charles.

"It just seemed to me," he says, "like it was a wonderful place. I wanted to live there."

In May 1969, Julian went to visit Poland for the first time. A family friend had arranged for her niece, Teresa, to show him around.

A week after arriving in Warsaw, Julian proposed. He returned to Chicago in June and was drafted later that summer.

Teresa, 18, followed on a visitor's visa in September. They married on Sept. 10, 1969.

Six days later, Julian left for boot camp.

He eventually was sent to Vietnam, where he served as a U.S. Army Ranger and was shot during combat. He didn't resent his service or having to leave his pregnant wife behind in a land where she didn't speak the language.

"I was never bitter," he says. "We were helping out a country that was oppressed by Communism."

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Jerzy Jankowski now awakes at 4 a.m. each day in his one-room apartment. While his wife scrambles his morning egg, he drinks steaming hot coffee from a juice glass.

Within the hour, the 55-year-old Warsaw resident gets into his car and drives to the farmers market along the Vistula River. The work day has begun.

As roosters crow to welcome the emerging sun, he shuffles slowly through the market. His hand absentmindedly rubs his aching lower back, which prevents him from standing straight or walking quickly.

He trolls the dusty paths, inspecting the produce sold under tin roofs. He stops periodically to haggle over prices, keeping careful note of the time.

By 10 a.m., he parks his car on Solidarity Avenue, just a block away from city hall.

Signs of Poland's new capitalist spirit abound. He sets up 10 yards from a Kentucky Fried Chicken and Pizza Hut.

The French carmaker Peugeot occupies a gleaming skyscraper across the busy street. The building sits on the former site of Warsaw's main synagogue which the Germans destroyed during the Holocaust.

The building and the fast-food restaurants serve as symbols of Poland's new economy, largely hailed as the most successful of all Eastern European nations.

Several state-run companies, like taxi services and beer distributors, have thrived since privatization. The growing private sector now accounts for 70 percent of all economic activity.

Capitalism, however, has left many victims in its wake. Some of them live on Solidarity Avenue, where they grapple with the soaring costs of living that accompanied Poland's new economy.

When state-controlled prices were removed in 1990, economists predicted costs would increase by 50 percent. In reality, they rose an average of 78 percent, with prices for some goods and services jumping 600 percent.

Foreign investors fired scores of workers, cutting a work force bloated under state ownership. The move, while necessary to create a healthy free-market economy, has left more than 3 million people out of work in a country of 38.6 million.

Capitalism has been especially tough in the rural areas, where small farms have found it difficult to survive. Unable to keep up with the larger agriculture companies, Polish farmers have seen their incomes drop 30 percent in the past seven years.

Most depend upon independent markets and vendors like Jankowski to buy their produce and meats.

After arranging the day's fruits and vegetables, Jankowski sits in his 1992 Renault hatchback. It's parked between the Kentucky Fried Chicken and a public housing complex.

The concrete apartment building, a demonstration of uninspired Communist-era architecture, shelters hundreds of struggling families. Most of them are unemployed, just like one in nearly every five Poles.

The rest struggle with low-paying jobs as cashiers or secretaries. Beata Parobycza works in a clothing store and earns $100 per month, half of which goes to her rent.

It leaves her with $50 a month or $12.50 a week to spend on food and incidentals in a city where Western European prices slowly are creeping in. For instance, a medium sausage pizza and diet Coke at the neighboring Pizza Hut costs $7.50.

"Do the math," she says. "People can't live on these salaries. Do the math."

Jankowski lends a sympathetic ear as he opens his hatchback and organizes the day's inventory. He has more than 100 pounds of apples, cherries, cabbage and potatoes piled in boxes, as well as an old scale to measure what he sells.

Before he can shuffle back to the front seat of his car, a regular customer from the apartment building inspects the plums and asks the price.

"Ma'am," Jankowski says, "you're looking so much more beautiful every time we meet."

The day continues to bring residents and shoppers from nearby stores, as well as police who try to chase him away.

On any given day, Jankowski says he'll be told to leave at least four times. He'll occasionally receive a $25 ticket for illegally peddling on the sidewalk.

He has a notarized letter from the shopkeepers and residents swearing he's a benefit to the community. He keeps it tucked in his car visor, but it does nothing to sway police or judges who often hear his appeals. They take no pity on the stooped man with a handicapped sticker on the front of his vehicle.

He spends a week or more in jail several times a year because he doesn't have the money to pay fines.

"How am I going to pay that?" he says. "I'd rather sit it out."

Yet, Jankowski keeps coming back to the same spot, partly because he likes his customers and partly because he has nowhere else to go.

He stays until sunset or until he sells out, whichever comes first. He drives home and dozes off, too exhausted to do anything else.

He sleeps for a few hours, then repeats it all again.

A 60-hour workweek nets him no more than $150 a month. The money, a fourth of what he made repairing trains, is spent before he earns it.

Rent and utilities run Jankowski and his wife about $85 per month. He spends another $35 on gas for his 12-year-old car.

That leaves $30 a month - less than $8 a week - for groceries and incidentals. His wife finds sporadic work as a housekeeper, occasionally bringing in an extra $25 a week.

"I can't get sick here," he says, "because there isn't any money left over to pay for drugs."

Poland's May 1 inclusion into the European Union does little to console Jankowski. It may open doors for younger generations, but it's probably too late for a middle-aged man with a high school education and a bad back.

"If the entire government could change hands, it would be better," he says. "It's the same people in government now who were there 20 years before. If I could find a way, I'd pack right now and leave."

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Julian Kuta left Vietnam with a Purple Heart and a young family waiting for him in Chicago.

He took a machinist job and moved to the suburbs. When the economy slowed in the 1980s, his company began cutting benefits and laying off workers.

The changes prompted Julian to think about starting his own business. His father often extolled the virtues of being one's own boss, though he always worked for someone else.

His son decided to make the dream a reality. In 1986, Kuta opened C&F Machine Corp. in Villa Park.

The company, which manufactures precision parts, is one of roughly 12,000 area businesses owned by Polish immigrants, according to recent census figures.

Kuta hires people like himself, hard-working Poles seeking the American dream. Today, 13 of his 14 workers are Polish. They are part of a Polish-American community that pumps $37.9 billion into the local economy annually, according to the Polish American Chamber of Commerce.

When Kuta first opened his business, Teresa, who worked as a bookkeeper during the day, would go to her husband's office at night to help with administrative tasks. Oftentimes, the couple wouldn't get home until 10 p.m., as their two daughters were getting ready for bed.

"Whatever we've accomplished, we accomplished on our own," Teresa says. "We worked hard for everything we have."

Throughout the past 30 years, the couple has helped other Polish families relocate to the United States. They have provided clothes, dishes, temporary housing - all things people offered the Kutas when they first arrived. Julian often drove around the city after working the night shift to help new immigrants find jobs.

They also bought Teresa's mother a home in Warsaw and financially supported several other relatives back in Poland.

"We helped people," Julian says, "because somebody helped us."

Their generosity has been returned to them tenfold. The Kutas now live a comfortable suburban life, filled with a big house, nice cars and expensive vacations.

After Julian, now 57, moved his company to a bigger factory in Bloomingdale a few years ago, he realized another long-held dream. He bought a house in St. Charles.

He and Teresa built a custom home along the Blackhawk golf course in 1997. A few years later, they installed a swimming pool where the family now gathers for summer barbecues.

They have created a privileged, contented life they never could have known in Poland.

"I never would have been able to accomplish what I have here over there," he says. "You can't even compare the two."

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Julian Kuta has just returned from a Mediterranean cruise.

He is tan, rested and eager to talk about a recent golf game with a famous race car driver. He's reluctant to brag about his financial success, but it's evident from the crystal chandeliers hanging throughout his impeccably decorated home.

He'd much rather talk about his parents and the difficulties they overcame.

"They gave us opportunities," he says. "When you have opportunities, you can do anything. It's all you need."

Jerzy Jankowski never will have the opportunity for leisure cruises or afternoon tee times. He'll work until he dies or his back becomes so painful it prevents him from walking.

He doesn't have much to show for his 55 years of hard work. His sole possession is his beat-up car. The government owns everything else.

He consoles himself with memories of his father, who was buried with full police honors when he died in 1999.

Jankowski is proud of what his dad accomplished, though he can't help but wonder what would have happened if he had chosen a different path at the end of World War II.

"If I had a way to get out, I would go," Jankowski says. "People just die here."

**Graphic**

Julian Kuta St. Charles He works in his office at C & F Machine Corp., his manufacturing plant in Bloomingdale. He started the business in 1986 after years of listening to his father extol the virtues of being one's own boss. Brian Hill/Daily Herald Jerzy Jankowski Warsaw He sells onions to Beata Sandacz of Warsaw. The 55-year-old Jankowski, of Warsaw went to work as a street vendor after a back injury forced him to quit his job with the city's transportation department. Brian Hill/Daily Herald Lucyna Cepielow dries stacks of hay just outside the rural Polish town of Zaluczne. The conversion to capitalism has been tough on small independent farmers, like Cepielow, who have not been able to keep up with the large agriculture companies. Brian Hill/Daily Herald A Warsaw monument pays tribute to the millions of Christian and Jewish Poles - including Julian Kuta's parents - who were forced into labor and death camps during World War II. Kuta's father was deported from his hometown in 1941 and sent to Siberia on a cattle car. He worked in a labor camp until he was freed in 1942 and joined the Polish army. Brian Hill/Daily Herald

Fewer jobs, less pay, cheaper food

**Load-Date:** December 7, 2004

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[***DOING GOOD BY DOING WELL;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DPR-MGG0-0094-52M5-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***FORMER PITTSBURGHER SHOWS NONPROFITS HOW TO INCLUDE PROFIT IN THEIR MISSION***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4DPR-MGG0-0094-52M5-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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**Byline:** MACKENZIE CARPENTER PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

Bringing a pizza home was always a two-hour project when Bill Shore was growing up on Alderson Street in Squirrel Hill.

That's because his father was Nate Shore ("Nushie" to those who had grown up with him in the Hill District), a legendary figure in Pittsburgh politics in the 1960s and 1970s, and that meant a lot of schmoozing on the sidewalk to and from Mineo's.

A longtime aide to Democratic U.S. Rep. William Moorhead in an era when congressmen didn't frequently return to their districts, the elder Shore served as Moorhead's eyes and ears in Pittsburgh, ready and willing to listen to anyone with a problem, whether it was about getting Uncle Vernon into the Veterans' Hospital or tracking down a lost Social Security check.

"My father was the least preachy guy in the world, but the example he set was so compelling that my sister and I both got attracted to the idea of public service at an early age," said Shore, now 48.

Today the son is carrying on his father's legacy, albeit from a different locale: Washington, D.C., instead of Squirrel Hill. Bill Shore's constituency is somewhat different from his father's, too. Instead of just middle- and ***working-class*** East End residents, Shore is aiming at a much larger population: the poor, the hungry and the nonprofit organizations across the country that are trying to help them.

Since founding Share Our Strength with his sister Debbie in 1984, Shore has become one of the leading proponents of a new model for doing good in which nonprofits sustain themselves by making money rather than asking for it.

By persuading the chef, the salesman and the CEO to contribute their talents in the service of charity, Share Our Strength, which helped pioneer licensing agreements between anti-hunger groups and big corporations, has raised more than $100 million for poverty programs in the past 20 years and has become a case study for students at Harvard Business School. A second program, Community Wealth Ventures, helps nonprofits find their strengths -- and profit-making potential -- in untapped labor pools, artistic or culinary talent or organizational skills. Revenues are then redirected into the nonprofit's original mission, which keeps them from spending valuable time and energy raising money.

On Tuesday, Shore will return to his hometown to deliver the keynote speech at a Grantmakers of Western Pennsylvania conference of some 700 nonprofits in the region. Social entrepreneurship is the theme of the conference, which is being held at the David L. Lawrence Convention Center.

And while he no longer lives here, Shore's influence in Pittsburgh is palpable: If you've ever attended a local "Taste of Pittsburgh" event -- or any "Taste of the Nation" event in the United States, for that matter -- in which chefs cook their favorite dishes for charity, that's because of Bill Shore.

And when Bethlehem Haven, a local social service agency, bought the secondhand clothing store Ambience to bring in revenue, they got help from Shore's consultants at Community Wealth Ventures, who analyzed their strengths and their income-earning potential.

And Life's Work, a vocational rehabilitation program, will be opening a Ben and Jerry's "partner" shop in Squirrel Hill next month, where young people will be trained in sales and marketing while serving ice cream. Shore's Community Wealth Venture, which has been working with Ben & Jerry's in other cities, helped open the store after the company expressed an interest in Pittsburgh.

Shore doesn't claim to be the first to have come up with the idea of nonprofits sustaining themselves by harnessing the free enterprise system. Goodwill Industries has run thrift shops practically forever. Bill Strickland, president and CEO of Manchester Craftsmen's Guild and Bidwell Training Center, seized on the idea decades ago.

But Shore is credited with being one of the most articulate and persistent spokesmen for the concept.

"He has broadened the thinking about social enterprise and opened the door to partnerships between corporations and nonprofits," said Martha Perry, associate executive director of the McCune Foundation.

Shore has attracted the participation of big, profit-making companies, who, eager to add the adjective "socially responsible" to their resumes, have entered into long-term agreements for corporate sponsorship of Share Our Strength in sales of books, jewelry, even coffee. There are some big names on this list, from Calphalon cookware to American Express, from Northwest Airlines to Barnes & Noble.

Shore has also written three books that combine stories about his own personal journey from workaholic political aide to Gary Hart (the only two times in his life, Shore writes, that he was inconsolable was when his mother died and when scandal forced Hart to end his political career) to social entrepreneur "guru."

The books (the most recent, "The Light of Conscience," was published by Random House earlier this year) have developed a kind of cult following among those committed to public service. The blurbs on the back jacket of "Revolution of the Heart" and "The Cathedral Within" include Colin Powell, former Sen. Bob Kerrey and Dr. Robert Coles, but the books also have attracted local fans such as Bill Isler, chair of the Pittsburgh Board of Public Education and longtime producer of "Mister Roger's Neighborhood."

"I think Bill Shore is one of those people who has led the way toward helping organizations strengthen themselves. He feeds my enthusiasm," said Isler, who noted that Fred Rogers formed a similar nonprofit enterprise, Family Communications Inc., that directed revenues from "Mister Rogers" back into programs for children.

Muzz Myers, former owner of The Balcony in Shadyside, who now coordinates programs for disadvantaged students at Westinghouse High School, was a childhood friend of Shore. He described him as a natural leader who helped defuse racial tensions at Allderdice High School.

"I read one of his books about five years ago and sent him an e-mail, and when he came to town after that we got together for a cup of coffee. He's still the great guy he always was. He was a leader then and he's a leader now," said Myers. "And he's a good writer, besides."

Shore doesn't get 100 percent approval from everyone. Some nonprofits are uncomfortable with the notion that they must go into business, said McCune's Perry, who recalled hearing a woman at a recent conference on social enterprise venting in frustration.

"She stood up," Perry recalled, "and said, 'First the government tells us they're cutting back on funding, and now the foundations are telling us we have to find something to sell!'

"Part of it is just about change. It's hard for people to change when they've been doing something one way for a long time. Organizations are still reeling from cutbacks in government services, so it's hard to get your hands around something new."

Not every nonprofit, she said, can become a profit maker overnight. "It's not necessarily about selling something or having a Ben & Jerry's, or running a store, but it's about establishing partnerships with businesses that do know what to do and can help them in many ways."

Judie Donaldson, executive director of Grantmakers, has seen the same resistance by some local organizations to Shore's vision.

"They worry [that ] if they simply adopt business strategies, they will lose a sense of the mission, of the uniqueness and essence of what they're trying to do. But Bill Shore never loses sight of that uniqueness when advising these groups. It's at the heart of his strategy to preserve that."

Shore hopes his message about creating what he calls "community wealth" -- the kind created by the community for the community, rather than for shareholders of a business -- won't scare off people who might not feel they have the knowledge or background to pull it off.

"Ninety percent of our work is kind of cultural," he said, "about changing the culture of nonprofits so that they start thinking about things like accountability and efficiency, about sales and marketing, all those things. And that isn't easy."

But the benefits are huge. If individual nonprofits can learn to share their strengths and, in doing so, sustain themselves, one organization at a time, they will be the architects of a new kind of social justice system that extends well into future generations. As Shore writes in "The Cathedral Within," community wealth is, like a cathedral, created one brick at a time.

And when his energy flags, he remembers those long walks home from Mineo's with his father, when he watched Nate Shore change people's lives, one person at a time.

"It's not always acts of Congress, but acts of conscience, of doing the right thing at the right time, that have real consequences and ripple effects, both historic and contemporary," Shore said.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Bill Shore will speak at a Grantmakers of Western Pennsylvania conference Tuesday at the David L. Lawrence Convention Center, Downtown.

PHOTO: (No Caption)

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**End of Document**



[***Jazzmatazz;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-9K60-009B-P1S8-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***Short on hemlines and inhibitions, long on style, flappers epitomized the Roaring '20s - and a new exhibition at the U of M's costume gallery reveals what the flap was about.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S7T-9K60-009B-P1S8-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Byline:** Mary Abbe; Staff Writer

**Body**

Hemlines went up, inhibitions went down and the 1920s came in. Such are the stereotypes of the Jazz Age, a decade whose styles and attitudes still seem fresh.

Who can forget the flapper? Those young women with short skirts, boyish figures and insouciant manners symbolized the social revolution of the 1920s. They embodied all that was appealing - and to some, appalling - about the time.

Even before 1920, women had agitated for social change, decrying sweatshops and child labor, demanding the right to vote and clamoring for a ban on booze. But they'd never bared their legs or arms while waving their placards.

Come the '20s, women not only smoked, tippled and held jobs, they also expressed strong opinions and flaunted their bodies in public. It was enough to make reasonable folks think the world was "Coming Apart at the Seams," as a new exhibition at the University of Minnesota's Goldstein Gallery cleverly puts it.

Subtitled "Style and Society in the 1920s," the show also marks the 20th anniversary of Goldstein Gallery, a design museum affiliated with the University's Department of Design, Housing and Apparel. On view through Jan. 12, the exhibition dovetails nicely with celebrations of the 100th anniversary of the birth of F. Scott Fitzgerald, the St. Paul-born writer whose novels and stories helped define the Jazz Age.

Drawn from the gallery's superb collection - and enhanced with period furniture and artifacts from the Minnesota Historical Society and the Hennepin History Museum - the show celebrates the decade's often luxurious style and recalls some of its fads, fancies, class structures and shopping habits.

"The world of 1925 looks more like the world of 1995 than it does the world of 1900," said Julia Mickenberg, who curated the show with fellow University of Minnesota graduate student Nancy Nelson, also a graduate student.

Researching the era, Mickenberg was astonished by the parallels between then and now:

- An influx of immigrants had some citizens demanding immigration quotas.

- Race relations grew tense as poor blacks moved north in search of jobs.

- The new advertising and film industries hyped the lifestyles of the rich and famous.

- Industrialization was luring workers from farms to cities.

- Domestic appliances were revolutionizing daily life.

Freud's theories about sexual repression were making waves, and more young people than ever were attending college, where they rebelled against what they regarded as the quaint morals of their parents.

Clothes complaints

Confronted with a world convulsed by change, what did people do? They kvetched about hemlines.

"Magazines and newspapers were full of articles about what was happening to society," said Mickenberg. "The panic about women's dress and the lack of morals in youth was clearly exaggerated, because society did not collapse. But it was much easier to complain about flappers' skirts than to address the other issues."

To suggest the era's social upheaval, the show includes period photos, books, magazines, furniture and other artifacts. Still, it's clothes that made the man and woman of the era.

The Goldstein show and a related exhibition of '20s evening wear at Dayton's in downtown Minneapolis are chock-full of delicious period clothes. There's a luxurious, black, silk-velvet evening cloak with puckered bat-wing sleeves and a plump, padded collar that curls around the neck like a contented kitten. There are cut-velvet gowns, intricately pleated and scalloped day dresses and gauzy cocktail ensembles in hand-painted silk chiffon sprinkled with sequins and embroidered with tiny Venetian beads.

Direct from Paris

Many of the garments were handmade in Paris, as the quality of the designs, fabrics, hand-stitchery and even the labels attest. Most of them originally belonged to Twin Cities women.

"It wasn't that unusual, if you had the resources, to go to Paris to have your clothes made then," said Suzanne Baizerman, the Goldstein Gallery's director.

Baizerman did not want the show to be merely a celebration of upper-crust taste, however, so she urged the curators to incorporate the ***working class***, shoppers and minorities.

Exhibition designer Jean Ross arranged the manikins in a series of vignettes of '20s life: the cocktail party, the kitchen, the department store, a collegiate setting, a jazz club and a lower-middle class home in St. Paul's multiracial Rondo neighborhood.

"Things like race and class are very difficult to communicate in visual form, but we felt very strongly about trying to give a complete portrait of the '20s," said Mickenberg.

A display devoted to popular culture and fads includes a mah-jongg set and a crossword puzzle - new at the time. Enlarged photos from the period help set the scenes.

"There's a lot of cultural information in the photos, furniture and decorative arts of the period," said Ross, pointing out an oak dressing table that was hand-made by Birdie Kraft of Minneapolis, whose high-school enthusiasm for woodworking made her a local celebrity.

A proto-feminist

Curators unearthed a 1915 article portraying Kraft as a prototypical liberated woman: Overcoming the objections of North High School's principal, who wanted her to enroll in "domestic science," she took manual training and made "the best furniture ever turned out of the school shop." Domestic science "is no study for me," Kraft is quoted as saying. "I want to do something that permits you to see the results of your work. In domestic science you eat the results of your work."

Men's clothes from the era will be represented by collegiate outfits - letter sweaters and baggy pants - and a few celebrity footnotes. The gallery has borrowed from the Historical Society an ROTC jacket once owned by Charles Lindbergh, the Minnesota aviator who in 1927 became an international celebrity as the first person to fly nonstop and solo from New York to Paris.

The sports clothes suggest that we've come a long way comfort-wise in the past 70 years: the one-piece bathing suit is skimpy enough to fit in on a contemporary beach, but it's made of itchy wool knit; the skirt of the white-linen tennis dress is so narrow a player could only hop across the court.

"Apparently they didn't sweat much then and tennis was a very ladylike sport," joked Baizerman.

In one vignette, a "flapper" steps through the French doors of her flat wearing a fuchsia brocade evening coat with a rather shabby-looking collar of monkey fur - another '20s fad. In another scene, she's in her boudoir, dressed in a typical form-concealing undergarment, mulling over evening-wear options scattered around the room.

The scene illustrates the dramatic change in the ideal woman's body type that marked the 1920s. The curvaceous, hour-glass figure of the Edwardian era was abruptly replaced by a lean and lanky silhouette. Women who formerly cinched their waists to conform to one ideal now struggled for an opposite effect:

"Women would bind their breasts to look androgynous, and diets came in as women tried to be thin, rather than plump as they had been before," said Mickenberg.

**Graphic**

Photograph

**Load-Date:** September 27, 1996

**End of Document**



[***'DOWNTON ABBEY' REVISITS BRITISH CLASSES***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:51V4-T7G1-JC8R-30Y4-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

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SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; TUNED IN; Pg. E-1

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**Byline:** Rob Owen

**Body**

As a new year begins, viewers will be hard-pressed to find a more sumptuous, engaging drama than the "Masterpiece Classic" miniseries "Downton Abbey" (9 p.m. Jan. 9, 16, 23 and 30, WQED).

The first new program in the 40th season of PBS's "Masterpiece," the four-part "Downton Abbey" (90 minutes each week) brings to mind the classic "Upstairs, Downstairs," which has been remade and will air in April. Like that classic television event, "Downton Abbey" concerns both the masters and the servants, this time set in a British country house circa 1912.

Although it bears some hallmarks of past Edwardian-set costume dramas -- a fussbudget, well-heeled grandmother (Maggie Smith) who declares, "I hanker for a simpler world, is that a crime?" -- this fantastic new story by writer Julian Fellowes ("Gosford Park") also strays from the expected. In "Downton Abbey," there's a surprising familiarity and sometimes even a sense of friendship between the staff and the family.

"Masterpiece" host Laura Linney explains the story's setup: Kindly and devoted Lord Grantham (Hugh Bonneville) must ensure the continuation of Downton Abbey, which becomes complicated when two potential male heirs go down with the Titanic. Grantham's oldest daughter, Mary (Michelle Dockery, "Return to Cranford"), is a prickly, independent-minded woman with a superiority complex that does not allow her to accept the man her father has in mind, Matthew Crawley (Dan Stevens).

But Mary makes some serious missteps (particularly for that era) that she confides in her mother (an empathetic Elizabeth McGovern) but must keep secret from all others. That could prove a challenge given the gossiping among the servants. They gripe when Lord Grantham hires an Army friend with a bum leg (Brandan Coyle), one of the few kindly staff members of the house. Most are complainers and plotters, most notably Thomas (Rob James-Collier), a selfish, soulless cad.

There's much drama to be had in "Downton Abbey" but also a lot of humor, most of it courtesy of Ms. Smith. Her character is as unfamiliar with the concept of a "weekend" as she is with respectable men who are employed. She also offers somewhat callous remarks that may explain where granddaughter Mary gets her cool, aloof personality.

"One can't go to pieces at the death of every foreigner," the Dowager Countess of Grantham says. "We'd all be in a state of collapse whenever we opened a newspaper!"

"Downton Abbey" ends at the outbreak of World War I without much resolution for its many characters, so it's worth noting that a sequel is in development.

If period dramas are not your viewing pleasure, not to worry, there are dozens of other new and returning series coming to broadcast and cable in the next few weeks, including:

\* "Wild Kratts" (5 p.m. weekdays, WQED, starting Monday): A new animated kids' series premieres with some familiar PBS child stars at the helm. Brothers Chris (always in a green shirt) and Martin (always in blue) Kratt, from the series "Kratts' Creatures" and "Zoboomafoo," get animated for "Wild Kratts."

Why do a nature show in animation? It's less expensive than live action, and Martin Kratt said there are also creative reasons.

"With animation we can showcase some of the coolest things animals do and kids would be most excited about and show it just the way we want to do it and share those [animal] behaviors we know exist but are impossible to film," he said. "That was the genesis of us turning into animation."

Each episode of the series, targeted at ages 6 to 9, will open and close with a live-action segment featuring the Kratts.

"We also found that it was more challenging to get kids in this age group to watch live action," Chris Kratt said. "There's a magnetic attraction to animation."

He said there are pros and cons to each style. Animation gives the brothers more control over the stories, but within the animation, they will sometimes include live-action footage.

Also on WQED, "Electric Company" moves to 5:30 p.m. weekdays and "BBC World News" moves to 11:30 p.m. weekdays on WQED's Create channel.

\* "Live to Dance" (8 p.m. Tuesday, CBS): Former "American Idol" judge Paula Abdul returns to prime time as mentor and "lead expert" in this new reality competition.

\* "Bob's Burgers" (8:30 p.m. Jan. 9, Fox): Funnier than expected, the pilot for this animated comedy follows Bob (voiced by H. Jon Benjamin), a burger restaurant owner, and his family of oddballs, including a cloying wife and strange children. In the first episode, Bob's Burgers gets put on notice by the health inspector and a rumor spreads that Bob seasons his burgers with human remains.

\* "The Cape" (9 p.m. Jan. 9, NBC): For anyone who's seen a superhero show before, there's nothing new in this latest iteration about a cop-turned-vigilante crime fighter. Move along. (Regular time slot 9 p.m. Monday starting Jan. 10.)

\* "Episodes" (9:30 p.m. Jan. 9, Showtime): Matt LeBlanc returns to prime time playing a version of himself -- a washed-up TV star who gets put into a new series for which he is wildly inappropriate (an erudite school headmaster). "Episodes" is a pretty funny show, even if its jabs at Hollywood dealmakers are old hat.

\* "Shameless" (10 p.m. Jan. 9, Showtime): Perpetually drunk dad Frank Gallagher (William H. Macy) leaves it to eldest daughter Fiona (Emmy Rossum) to run the household in Showtime's version of a family drama.

\* "Let's Stay Together" (11 p.m. Jan. 11, BET): A married couple, an engaged couple and a single woman make up the cast of this scripted comedy, BET's first since 2008's short-lived, well-regarded "Somebodies."

\* "Lights Out" (10 p.m. Jan. 11, FX): A retired boxer (Holt McCallany) juggles family life with his doctor-in-training wife and three daughters as the siren song of the ring woos him back following financial misfortune. "Lights" is another solid drama entry from FX.

\* "Off the Map" (10 p.m. Jan. 12): If "Grey's Anatomy" doesn't offer enough of a mix of medical drama and melodrama, perhaps this series from the same producers will fit the bill -- but only if you enjoy preposterous scenarios.

\* "Being Human" (9 p.m. Jan. 17, Syfy): An unnecessary remake of the 2-year-old BBC America series of the same name. On the plus side, if you haven't seen the original, this is better than 90 percent of the original programming Syfy puts on the air these days.

\* "Harry's Law" (10 p.m. Jan. 17, NBC): Another legal drama from writer/producer David E. Kelley ("Boston Legal," "The Practice"), this one stars Kathy Bates as Harriet "Harry" Korn, a patent lawyer-turned-criminal defense attorney. In early episodes it's not as much fun as "Boston Legal" -- the characters don't have the same crackling chemistry as Denny Crane and Alan Shore -- but the legal arguments and political jabs have the same zesty sting.

\* "Retired at 35" (10:30 p.m. Jan. 19, TV Land): Thirtysomething guy moves in with his retired parents in their Florida home after he quits his 24/7 job. Generation gap jokes ensue.

\* "Perfect Couples" (8:30 p.m. Jan. 20, NBC): NBC aired a sneak preview of this unfunny comedy about three couples earlier this month. Ratings were tepid.

\* "Fairly Legal" (10 p.m. Jan. 20, USA): A litigator (Sarah Shahi)-turned-mediator solves disputes while navigating a complicated personal life. The pilot moves at a fast pace, and Ms. Shahi is likeable enough in this drama that does not stray from USA's "blue sky" formula.

\* "Onion News Network" (10 p.m. Jan. 21, IFC): Two of the three episodes sent for review are hilarious, no-holds-barred parodies of cable news and modern media culture.

\* "Portlandia" (10:30 p.m. Jan. 21, IFC): Fred Armisen ("Saturday Night Live") and Carrie Brownstein (the rock band Sleater-Kinney) play a variety of characters living in Portland, Ore.

\* "Joan and Melissa: Joan Knows Best?" (9 p.m. Jan. 25): Joan and Melissa Rivers allow cameras to document them living together.

\* "***Working Class***" (8 p.m. Jan. 28, CMT): Ed Asner stars as a cranky neighbor in CMT's first original sitcom about a single mom (Melissa Peterman, "Reba") who moves her family to an upscale suburb.

Returning on broadcast

ABC's "The Bachelor" is back in more ways than one: It's a do-over edition with previous bachelor Brad Womack back for a second try at manufactured love at 8 p.m. Monday. ... The aliens-in-disguise of "V" re-enter TV orbit at 9 p.m. Tuesday. ... "American Idol" (8 p.m. Jan. 19 and 20, Fox) introduces new judges Steven Tyler and Jennifer Lopez and its first Simon Cowell-less season. ... "Parks and Recreation" (9:30 p.m. Jan. 20, NBC) finally rejoins prime time after a too-long absence. ... Genealogy buffs will once again ask, "Who Do You Think You Are?" (8 p.m. Jan. 21, NBC).

Also on cable

Sci-fi dinosaur show "Primeval" returns on BBC America at 9 p.m. Saturday. ... ABC Family's "Pretty Little Liars" and "Greek" return Monday at 8 and 9 p.m, respectively. ... Syfy's "Caprica" ends its run with five previously unaired episodes (6-11 p.m. Tuesday), including a finale that offers a surprising amount of closure and made me wish I hadn't given up on the slow-moving series halfway through its run. ... TNT debuts the third season of "Southland" at 10 p.m. Tuesday. ... "Are We There Yet?" returns with new episodes Wednesday (10 and 10:30 p.m., TBS). ... MTV revisits "Jersey Shore" (10 p.m. Thursday). ... TLC ushers in the new year with new episodes of "Say Yes to the Dress" (9 p.m. Jan. 7) and "Four Weddings" (10 p.m. Jan. 7).

David Duchovny is up for another round of Showtime's "Californication" (9 p.m. Jan. 9). ... BET revives canceled sitcom "The Game" (10 p.m. Jan. 11), producing new episodes. ... Comedy Central's "Tosh.0" returns for its third season at 10 p.m. Jan. 11. ... The final season of "Big Love" kicks off at 9 p.m. Jan. 16 on HBO. ... "White Collar" (10 p.m. Jan. 18, USA) cons its way into a new season. ... "Hot in Cleveland" (10 p.m. Jan. 19, TV Land) promises more Betty White banter. ... The doctor is in again at "Royal Pains" (9 p.m. Jan. 20, USA). ... A prequel re-introduces viewers to "Spartacus: Gods of the Arena" (10 p.m. Jan. 21, Starz). ... Playboy Playmate Holly Madison shows off more of "Holly's World" (10:30 p.m. Jan. 23, E!). ... FX's warped animated comedy "Archer" (10 p.m. Jan. 27) takes aim for a second season.

More midseason coverage

Coverage from the Television Critics Association 2011 winter press tour kicks off next week with multiple blog posts each day in Tuned In Journal beginning Wednesday. Print coverage starts on Thursday.

Channel surfing

WPXI will air a retrospective on semi-retiring sports director John Fedko during the Winter Classic post-game show this weekend. Mr. Fedko will return to Channel 11 next fall for Skylights coverage. ... Sunday's episode of CBS's "Undercover Boss" (9 p.m., KDKA-TV) follows Norwegian Cruise Line CEO Kevin Sheehan, and he gets a lesson in rappelling from Norwegian crew member and Pittsburgh native Jessica Barnes. ... WQED will rebroadcast four Rick Sebak food specials Thursdays at 8 p.m. in January: "Breakfast Special" (Jan. 6), "Sandwiches That You Will Like" (Jan. 13), "Pennsylvania Diners and Other Roadside Restaurants" (Jan. 20) and "An Ice Cream Show" (Jan. 27). ... Comcast's Xfinity continues to make local troop greetings available in the "Get Local" section of OnDemand through the end of January. ... DirecTV and Hearst, which owns Pittsburgh's WTAE, have reached agreement on terms for retransmission consent renewal, so no DirecTV viewers will lose access to Channel 4. A previous deal was due to expire tonight.

Tuned In online

This week's TV Q&A column responds to questions about "Skating With the Stars," "Law & Order: Los Angeles" and showrunners. This week's Tuned In Journal includes posts on new "How I Met Your Mother" and "Glee" books and ratings data on the year in TV. Read online-only TV content at post-gazette.com/tv. Tuned In podcast has the week off.

**Notes**

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**Graphic**

PHOTO: Masterpiece: Dame Maggie Smith in "Dontown Abbey."

PHOTO: "Bob's Burgers," an animated comedy about a family-run burger joint, will premiere Jan. 9 on Fox.

**Load-Date:** December 31, 2010

**End of Document**



[***Katrina's wrath lingers for New Orleans' poor***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4RBS-XJ90-TX31-W0M0-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

Huge share of city's public housing remains closed; displaced residents wait as officials debate whether to fix up or tear down projects

NEW ORLEANS -- If the government has its way, the moldering hulks of the St. Bernard public housing projects soon will be rubble.

That has been the government's plan for more than a year -- and for more than a year it has been locked in a legal battle with housing advocates here who want officials to fix up apartments waterlogged by the flooding that followed Hurricane Katrina rather than tear them down. Unless the vast system of public housing is reopened quickly, advocates fear many former residents will never come back.

The result: More than two years after the storm hit, all but a few of the city's government-run apartments remain shut, surrounded by barbed wire and uninhabitable. Demolition of some began this week. Building replacements will take at least two more years.

There is little question that Hurricane Katrina hammered the poor when it inundated the Gulf Coast in August 2005, obliterating some of the poorest parts of the USA's poorest states. The question is whether thousands of low-income residents who were displaced by the storm will ever be able to come back.

"They can't come back because there's no place for them to lay their head," says James Perry , executive director of the Greater New Orleans Fair Housing Action Center . "We just don't have anything for the low-income people."

Though virtually no aspect of the recovery here is moving swiftly, the return of housing and services for the poor has proved particularly contentious. Much of the money the federal government promised for the job hasn't been spent, and some of the work of rebuilding affordable housing has gotten bogged down in bitter local disputes.

The biggest fight here is over public housing. Elsewhere on the Gulf Coast, neighborhoods have battled over plans to open subsidized apartments and have moved to banish government-run trailer parks. In Louisiana and Mississippi, advocates complain that many of the poor don't have the help they need.

About 40,000 families are still staying in government-funded temporary apartments and trailer parks, scattered from here to Arkansas. Last year, nearly 40% of the people who remained displaced by Hurricanes Katrina and Rita had incomes below the poverty line, according to a Census Bureau survey that offers the most recent accounting.

Officials say they are doing what they can. "We're committed to making sure that everyone who wants to come back to New Orleans can be a part of the recovery," says Andy Kopplin, the head of the Louisiana Recovery Authority , which supervises that state's rebuilding efforts.

He and others either seethe or sigh at any suggestion they have been indifferent to the poor. "It's preposterous, absolutely unacceptable, outrageous -- I could go on," bristles Orlando Cabrera, the assistant Housing and Urban Development (HUD) secretary who oversees public housing.

Still, much of the money set aside by Congress to help the poor has gone unspent.

Louisiana had by September spent 6% of the $376 million Congress gave the state to rebuild rental housing and 6% of the $26 million it got to help the homeless, according to a budget report from HUD. Mississippi had spent less than $1 million of the $100 million it got to repair damaged public housing units.

That's mainly because both states focused their initial rebuilding efforts on homeowners. But Mississippi Development Authority Executive Director Gray Swoope says officials also have struggled to navigate a labyrinth of federal rules that dictate how the money can be spent -- and even when they do, apartment complexes don't get built overnight.

Homeless population has doubled

Without housing, some who try to come back end up in emergency shelters, under bridges or in the ruins of abandoned houses, says Martha Kegel, executive director of the homeless advocacy group UNITY of Greater New Orleans. Precise counts are nearly impossible, but a survey this year found the number of homeless in New Orleans doubled since Katrina, to about 12,000.

"Our workers go out and they see people in old warehouses," Kegel says. "Some of the conditions are appalling. Some of the places are nothing but rubble, and there are still people living in them."

Paulette Washington left the St. Bernard projects in a boat. She and her mother are neighbors in a senior apartment complex in Houston.

Washington grew up in St. Bernard, a phalanx of brick apartments in a ***working-class*** neighborhood inundated by Katrina. She says she can't hold a job because she spends most of her time taking care of her mother, whose legs were amputated before the storm.

Both want to go back. But with no job, no savings and no home to go back to, Washington says they're stuck. "It's beautiful here, but we don't want to be here. This isn't home," she says. "Everywhere we go we just run into another brick wall. So how long is it going to take before we can get home?"

Before Katrina, St. Bernard and New Orleans' other projects housed about 5,100 families; today, HUD estimates, they have room for about 1,800. The rest of the units are abandoned, waiting to be bulldozed. HUD began tearing down the first of those complexes Wednesday. Rebuilding projects that had become "warehouses" for the poor doesn't make sense, Cabrera says. Even before Katrina, the public housing projects here were among the nation's most notorious, ridden with crime and slumping into disrepair.

HUD wants to bulldoze much of the city's shuttered public housing and replace it with mixed-income developments.

That plan stalled in court for more than a year after the Advancement Project, a civil rights advocacy group based in Washington, sued to keep the projects from being knocked down.

Federal officials blame the lawsuit for further delaying the return of public housing; the group contends thousands of people displaced by Katrina could come home even sooner if the government repaired damaged public housing.

HUD's plan also would leave the city with far fewer traditional public housing units because many would be converted into standard apartments, says Judith Browne-Dianis, co-director of the Advancement Project. The government would pay for people to live in those units, but they would be less affordable because renters have to pay their own utility bills. It also wouldn't help the 6,000 families that have been on a waiting list for public housing since before Katrina, Browne-Dianis says.

People are wary

"If they had a chance, these people would come back in droves," Browne-Dianis says. "These were the people who were stranded at the Superdome and the convention center. They're the people whose lives weren't valued enough to rescue them and they left the city literally with the clothes on their backs. Now they can't come back."

Cabrera isn't so sure. HUD is surveying former public housing residents to find out how many want to come home, but the agency has had trouble filling even the few units it has reopened.

It had more than 400 vacancies in October -- largely, Cabrera says, because many low-income families are wary of moving back into neighborhoods where schools and health care are not fully recovered.

"Most of the time, the answer is that they'd love to come home -- but ask them again in six months or a year," he says.

States' loan programs lag

Rents on the Gulf Coast shot up after Katrina, in part because so many apartments remain uninhabitable.

The typical rent in New Orleans went up 42% in the year after Katrina, to about $838; it increased about 20% on the Mississippi coast.

In response, both states have set up loan programs to help landlords repair small apartment buildings, though both programs have lagged behind far bigger efforts to repair tens of thousands of damaged homes.

For bigger projects such as new apartment complexes, both states are relying mainly on extensive tax credits that require developers to set aside low-income units. But those deals have led to few finished apartment buildings.

Louisiana has approved more than $168 million in tax breaks to the developers of 176 affordable housing projects. In return for lower taxes, the builders must promise to lease some of their apartments at below-market rates.

Ten of the developments had been finished by October, and work on 140 had not yet begun, according to records from the Louisiana Housing Finance Agency.

"You go through the list, and the vast majority of those projects aren't being built," says Perry of the Fair Housing Action Center. That's partly because it can take years to build some of the bigger developments, he says, but it also reflects projects across Louisiana and Mississippi that have dissolved into bitter fights with neighbors and city officials.

In D'Iberville, Miss., Katrina hit Michael Lepoma's house with such force that it knocked the structure off its cinder block pilings and heaved it 6 feet into his backyard.

It was still standing, barely, when authorities let him return the following day, and inside even the freezer had been flung upside-down. Officials ordered that the house be razed.

Lepoma had as much insurance as he says he could afford on the house, which he inherited from his parents, and he says he got a $3,170 check for the damage.

A Mississippi grant program meant to help the thousands of homeowners who did not have flood insurance gave him $6,000 more.

But rebuilding the house will cost Lepoma and his wife, Brenda, more than $50,000 -- even after the couple lined up church groups to do the work.

"We could get it built if we had money for materials, but we don't," he says.

Instead, the Lepomas are sharing in the Gulf Coast's particular brand of limbo, squeezed into a government-issued trailer planted on their yard, waiting.

Between Lepoma's maintenance job and his wife's work as a cook at nearby Keesler Air Force Base, they have amassed a savings of $33,000. Even if they drain it all, they won't have enough to rebuild.

"What's just incredible to me," Brenda says, "is that the ones who are getting the government money aren't the ones who really need it."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Mario Tama, Getty Images

PHOTO, Color, Thomas B. Shea for USA TODAY

PHOTOS, B/W, Mario Tama, Getty Images (2)

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[***N.E.R.D. IS FLYING HIGH ON LATEST RECORDING***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4C1D-2X10-0094-50H5-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Body**

N.E.R.D.

"Fly or Die" (Virgin)

4 STARS

The men from N.E.R.D. -- Pharrell Williams, Chad Hugo and Shae -- are back with another collection of quirky funk-rock hijinks and some unexpected, genre-busting detours, less eccentric than Andre 3000 but just as indebted to P-Funk and just as unlikely to sweat the concept that the limb they're out there dancing on may be a little shaky. The opening track could pass for an "In Search Of" outtake, riding in on pretty much the same robotic bump and grind as "Things Are Getting Better" as Pharrell goes all falsetto and the backing vocals chant about how bad the girl is. It's no "Lap Dance." And nothing here is. But by the time they've made their way through psychedelic chamber-funk to hit you with the soulful heartache of the Prince-like hidden track, it doesn't matter.

Handling the production for their alter-egos once again, the Neptunes (that would be Willams and Hugo for those who haven't followed pop since Britney Spears was still in mouse ears) spend the first half of the album staying fairly true to N.E.R.D.'s distinctive re-imagining of classic soul and funk-rock moves, with several songs that find them drawing on their hip-hop pedigree, from the turntable scratching that flavors the angular New Wave power-chords of "Backseat Love" to "Jump," with its sure-to-be-crowd-pleasing hollers and its speak-singing verses addressed to mom and dad.

The words to "Jump," with guest vocals by two of the kids from Good Charlotte, are classic sticky teen-rebellion stuff, the Coasters retrofitted for the new millennium: "Sometimes I steal and cheat, Mom/Yes, I get enough to eat, Mom … No, I don't mess with guns/Yes, in my travels I have seen one."

The title tracks adopts a similar perspective, only this time junior finds a handgun in his inattentive daddy's drawer after getting PlayStation taken away and learning that his girlfriend and a friend of his are having sex. "It won't be long till you see me on the news," he vows. "Another soul lost at sea while taking the cruise/gasping for air makes the righteous path harder to choose."

It may not be enough to reposition N.E.R.D. as anybody's go-to group for social commentary, but the mood here bounces convincingly with the beat from downright goofy and/or sex-obsessed ("She Wants to Move," in which "her [bottom] is a spaceship I want to ride") to deadly serious. "I know how you feel when no one cares" goes the chorus of "Breakout," a track that wallows in its teenage rage before rising above the Durst-like call to "push people" with a more reflective world view. "[Stuff] happens," they conclude, "Just blow it off."

It's after "Breakout," right around the time you hit the whistled introduction to "Wonderful Place," that things get really weird. A psychedelic chamber-funk epic with horns and vocal phrasing raised on hip-hop, it channels the freewheeling spirit of Sly and the Family Stone at their trippiest, starry-eyed post-"Sgt. Pepper" soul with a hippie-centric chorus of "You may not understand why there's a smile on my face. It's 'cause this world could be such a wonderful place." It's stunning, really, even after it morphs into something completely different -- and darker -- after one last reprise of the whistling solo. Then, they take an even more surprising detour to march like The Jam (or The Move) through the Mod-inspired pop (with hand claps!) of the anti-war "Drill Sergeant," hitting their stride on a sunshiney chorus of "Drill Sergeant, I don't work for you/I'm not goin' to war." With "Thrasher," endearingly dirty empowerment soul with hip-hop chanting, the album returns to more familiar ground but only for a song. When that one's done, they call in Lenny Kravitz and ?uestlove to join in the Lennonesque balladry of "Maybe."

It's rare that an act with a shot at the top of the charts would take this many chances in the name of art -- and rarer still that the results would be this easy on the ears.

OutKast? It's your move.

-- Ed Masley

JOE JACKSON BAND

"Afterlife" (Rykodisc)

3 STARS

The lugubrious version of "Steppin' Out" with which Joe Jackson ushers in this concert instantly lowered whatever expectations I had going into the album. Then, he calls the band out for a frisky blast of "One More Time" and instantly exceeds those lowered expectations. And the best news is, it's "One More Time," not "Steppin' Out," that sets the tone as Jackson and his band deliver refreshingly vital renditions of such early treasures as "Look Sharp!," "Beat Crazy," an explosive "Got the Time," "Don't Wanna Be Like That" and "Sunday Papers." The new songs have their work cut out for them holding their own against those revitalized classics, but at least one -- "Awkward Age" -- recaptures everything that made those old songs matter in the first place.

--Ed Masley

CHUCK BERRY

"After School Session" (Geffen/Chess)

4 STARS

By the time Chuck Berry hit the streets in 1957 with his first full album, he'd already duck-walked through his silver-screen debut in "Rock, Rock, Rock" and provided the British Invasion, the Beach Boys and eventually the early punk scene with a blueprint for rock 'n' roll music in his first two pop hits -- "Maybellene" and "Roll Over Beethoven." While you'll only find one legitimate pop hit on "After School Session" -- the "School's In" anthem, "School Day (Ring! Ring! Goes the Bell)" -- it's joined here by two future standards ("Brown Eyed Handsome Man," a black pride anthem in a thin disguise, and "Too Much Monkey Business," a smile-inducing rundown of the drudgery and "botheration" at the heart of any ***working-class*** experience), in addition to several cuts that are just as inspired if more obscure ("Havana Moon," an Island-flavored narrative that makes the most of Berry's legendary wit, and "Wee Wee Hours," a chance for rock 'n' roll's premier guitarist of the '50s to explore his blues roots). You could call the instrumentals filler, I suppose, but that's just anti-instrumentalism talking. His playing is great on all three, and they hold their own as songs. But Berry's even better as a lyricist, emerging as the poet laureate of early rock 'n' roll.

This overdue reissue restores the original artwork, including liner notes to tell the story of "our Rock-A-Billy Troubadour," and two songs -- one disposable, the other ("Down Bound Train") an eerie classic. And it adds three bonus tracks from "Rock, Rock, Rock" -- "You Can't Catch Me," "Thirty Days (To Come Back Home)" and "Maybellene." The other Berry track from "Rock, Rock, Rock" -- "Roll Over Beethoven" -- was omitted. Not because it was a slow song, which it isn't, but because, the liner notes explain, it later turned up on the album "Berry Is on Top." So hopefully that means they'll be reissuing his other albums, too.

And I hope somebody somewhere is planning on blowing the dust off 1957's greatest rock 'n' roll release, "Here's Little Richard."

-- Ed Masley

JAMES BROWN

"Live at the Apollo [Expanded Edition]" (Polydor)

4 STARS

Another seminal reissue, "Live at the Apollo" finds the hardest-working man in show biz, Mr. Dynamite, the amazing Mr. Please Please in his prime as a performer, leading his amazing Famous Flames through a crowd-pleasing blitzkrieg of hits, drawing squeals of delight from the audience with songs as undeniable as "I'll Go Crazy," "Night Train," "Lost Someone" and "Try Me." A few tempos are rushed and a medley is never as satisfying as hearing "Please, Please, Please," "You've Got the Power" or "I Want You So Bad" in their entirety. But as a document of Mr. Dynamite working a crowd on stage in Harlem for one special night in 1962 that's lasted more than 40 years, it's hard to argue with the man's infectious energy, much less his soulful pleading on such highlights as "Try Me" and "Lost Someone." And only Brown could ask for more precision in a backing band.

The bonus tracks include a version of "Think" that was slowed down for radio, causing Brown to sound like he had dental surgery that afternoon, and a far more satisfying edit of the medley that narrows it down to its peak -- "I Found Someone," "Why Do You Do Me" and "I Want You So Bad."

-- Ed Masley

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Mark J. Terrill/Associated Press: Pharrell Williams, left, Chad Hugo, center, and Sheldon "Shae" Haley, of the band N.E.R.D., arrive at the Grammy Awards last month.

**Load-Date:** March 27, 2004

**End of Document**



[***EATERY PLAN STIRS UP TROUBLE< NAPOLEON CAFE WON'T MOVE TO CHESTNUT HILL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:473F-CH30-01K4-919B-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

SEPTEMBER 16, 1996 Monday SF EDITION

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**Section:** PHILADELPHIA BUSINESS; Pg. C01

**Length:** 1146 words

**Byline:** Laura J. Bruch, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Sit yourself down at one of the green faux marble tables at Napoleon Cafe to the intriguing prospect of French chocolate Chambord in a lovely neo-classical parlor dominated by a painted screen of the countryside.

It is, most assuredly, a setting of civility.

But oh what incivility it provoked as the owners tried to move their restaurant from a sturdy rowhouse neighborhood in Port Richmond to the classic confines of Chestnut Hill:

Name-calling. Profanity. Even, allegedly, a physical threat. In the bastion of genteelness, yet.

The Philadelphia Commission on Human Relations was called. Mayor Rendell, a fan of the restaurant, offered to get involved.

But in the end, faced with a group of residents who opposed their liquor license application and who argued that a restaurant would bring more traffic, more parking problems and noise, Napoleon partners Daniel Charest, Dino J. Cataldi and Rusty Dalton have decided not to come.

"We can't do this anymore," Charest said last week from the Port Richmond cafe, which has been closed for vacation but (loyal patrons, note) will reopen Wednesday.

This tale of tempers lost and manners unminded started months ago, as commercial types scouted for businesses that could draw more people and panache to Chestnut Hill. Charest, a native of Quebec, and Cataldi, a native of Port Richmond, were contemplating a move themselves.

In 1989, they opened Napoleon Cafe in ***working-class*** Port Richmond. Et voila, despite a location not known for being on the cutting edge, the place became a success. But the massive tire fire in March that hurt Interstate 95 also hurt them, and they wanted more people to walk through the door.

Chestnut Hill's old post office at 10 W. Gravers Lane sounded like the perfect place to go.

The three partners proposed a 167-seat restaurant with a garden, neo-classical and art deco decor and "white tablecloth dining." The site already had the appropriate zoning. All the partners had to do was get a liquor license.

No problem, right?

But this is Chestnut Hill, where residents have achieved reknown for standing up to the likes of Kay-Bee Toy and Bertucci's and where it is almost considered de rigueur to scrutinize a wannabe Hiller of commercial aspirations with the intensity of a scientist at his microscope. As it turns out, some of the residents living nearest to the proposed restaurant site didn't want it there.

"It's a residential street, and that's what concerned us more than anything," said Jack Fugett, who lives on Gravers Lane. "There was the fact that people would be sitting outside eating at 11:30 at night, when a kid would have to get up the next morning for a Little League game."

The tempest came to a head on Aug. 13. With the Napoleon partners agreeing to concessions (such as reducing outdoor seating from 42 to 30), the Chestnut Hill Community Association's executive committee voted, 6-0, in favor of the Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board granting a liquor license to the new restaurant.

What happened next would have appalled Emily Post. As reported by the Chestnut Hill Local, some neighbors, irate about the vote, shouted epithets and threw paper balls at the six committee members. Fred Williams, a resident, yelled "Judas," and used a word that cannot be printed in a family newspaper. Charest told the Local that Fugett threatened him. Some shaken board members left Town Hall by the back fire escape.

Though passion and even fury are common enough in Chestnut Hill, the level of hostility was - to some - quite shocking. "That is just unheard of in Chestnut Hill," said Carol Cope, president of the community association, who was not at the meeting.

Contacted recently, Williams said the Local "only quoted half" of what he shouted, and he's still steamed. And Fugett, in an interview, acknowledged that "Daniel and I shouted at each other after the meeting" but denied anything more. "I never threatened him," he said. "It's not true."

Both Williams and Fugett said they were angry at the executive committee for forcing the restaurant "down our throats" without leaving ample time or opportunity to address the issues residents had raised.

Had the association come to residents at the outset, Fugett said, "the outcome would have been entirely different."

Charest, who has said he and Fugett were "nose to nose and chest to chest," subsequently complained to police and filed a private criminal complaint with the District Attorney's Office alleging that Fugett threatened him.

After the meeting, the residents hired attorney Joshua Grimes, who formerly worked on Rendell's legal staff. "I believed that if we sat down and discussed the issue, we might have been able to reach a compromise," he said.

But that never happened.

AVOIDING A FIGHT

The Napoleon partners - fearful that even if they won a liquor license, they would have to spend thousands in legal fees fighting a neighbors' appeal - backed away from Chestnut Hill.

"Our goal now is to find a better location for the safety of our customers, employees and ourselves," the partners wrote in a letter to the community earlier this month. "We cannot place our restaurant on a street where there is an atmosphere of hostility."

Charest and Cataldi say they were victims of a crossfire between residents and the community association that should have been settled long before they came. With a dash of bitterness, a dollop of sarcasm, Cataldi suggests the group of neighbors use the money they collected to seek psychological help.

Fugett says he and other neighbors have been unfairly branded as "maniacs," even though they raised legitimate concerns about the restaurant. In a letter to the Local, he proposed turning the old post office into a community center.

"It would be wonderful if this controversy had a happy ending and the community gained a real home for all its groups and organizations," he wrote.

TRYING TO HEAL

Even as Napoleon's owners have given up on the Hill, the Human Relations Commission is still working to heal the community. Deputy Director Lazar Kleit won't say exactly how.

And some in Chestnut Hill are upset about losing Napoleon's. It's the second restaurant in recent months to get the brush-off from Chestnut Hill. The first, Bertucci's, had a lot less going for it; it needed a zoning variance, and many groups were against that. This time, some of those same groups - the Chestnut Hill Business Association, for one - supported the restaurant, and look what happened.

"You had on-site operators and a unique product offering an upscale presentation," noted Ray Maas, the association's executive director, "and here we are turning down the very things we want."

Precisely, said the mayor, who was never actually called into the dispute but has strong opinions about it. A Napoleon restaurant in Chestnut Hill "would have been a great addition," he said, adding, "it'll be interesting to see what goes in there" now.

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PHOTO (2)

1. "We cannot place our restaurant on a street where there is an atmosphere of hostility," Daniel Charest and his partners wrote in a letter to the community earlier this month. (The Philadelphia Inquirer, APRIL SAUL)

2. Fred Williams stands outside Chestnut Hill's old post office on Gravers Lane, the proposed site for Napoleon Cafe. Williams says the restaurant issue was forced "down our throats." (The Philadelphia Inquirer, APRIL SAUL)

**Load-Date:** October 28, 2002

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[***Society Hill emerged amid tumultuous times;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GY2-S6W0-0190-X1RF-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***The genteel neighborhood, a blueprint for gentrification,***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GY2-S6W0-0190-X1RF-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***was born amid fierce clashes over economics and housing.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4GY2-S6W0-0190-X1RF-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

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**Section:** WHERE WE LIVE-LIFE IN SOCIETY HILL & OLD CITY; Pg. G13

**Length:** 1283 words

**Byline:** Stephan Salisbury INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

Strolling through the quiet streets of Society Hill, poking through diminutive Three Bears Park, savoring curling green ivy over staunch red brick and window after window after window framed by red, green, black or white shutters, a visitor may find it hard to imagine that these well-heeled streets have ever been anything other than the essence of urban gentility.

But they have.

In fact, Society Hill has little to do with the 18th-century aura it seeks to evoke - and a great deal to do with the raging politics, egos, economics and demographics of postwar suburbanizing America.

Call it Levittown's civil twin. But its birth was anything but stately.

About a thousand families were evicted from their homes during Society Hill redevelopment from the 1950s to the 1970s. Businesses were closed. Hundreds of buildings were demolished, many of them historic - although not properly historic.

During this scramble, a heterogenous, down-at-the-heels, no-name neighborhood was transformed into a largely upper-middle-class enclave in the heart of the city. The word gentrification entered the lexicon; Society Hill became known across the nation.

"In order to make omelettes, you've got to break a few eggs," architectural historian George Thomas said. "That's a '50s idea. In the '40s and '50s, people looked at cities and said, 'My God! They're dying! If we're going to have success, we've got to have big ideas!'

"My sense is if Society Hill hadn't happened in a big way, we might have lost Washington Square, Rittenhouse Square was teetering, and maybe all of Philly."

Society Hill was a Big Idea, no question, largely conceived and brought into being by the relentless effort of Edmund Bacon, director of the city Planning Commission from 1949 to 1970.

To Bacon, who made the cover of Time magazine in 1964 and is now a skateboarding 93, "there is no other redevelopment project in the United States that even resembles" Society Hill.

"It's almost inconceivable to think of what Philadelphia would be if Society Hill weren't there," Bacon said in a recent interview at his home near Rittenhouse Square. "I had a long-range view of what I was doing, and I held in total contempt anyone who opposed it."

Bacon was indeed a galvanizing figure. He came to power amid the wave of reform led by Richardson Dilworth, Joe Clark and Walter Phillips.

In those heady days in the early 1950s, change seemed possible. And on the east side of Center City, change was already visible. Independence Mall was coming into being, with the state and federal governments intent on carving out a historical park from the contemporary city fabric.

Charles Peterson, a now-legendary architectural historian and preservationist, was prowling the alleys and byways near Market Street, documenting historical structures for the National Park Service.

"This was a has-been neighborhood," Peterson, 97, recalled the other day in the back room of the Society Hill home he acquired in 1954 for $8,000. "It was kept alive by ships anchored in the port. There were a number of noisy bars."

Back then, "no one had any idea of living here," Peterson said. "It was a place to get away from."

Peterson, who effectively created the design of Independence National Historical Park, engaged in constant preservation skirmishes.

(It was Peterson who dubbed the area "Society Hill" after discovering that William Penn's real estate operation, the Free Society of Traders, had set up shop there in the late 17th century.)

Peterson knew that buildings are saved through use; he began proselytizing for Society Hill, showing the neighborhood off to well-heeled friends. He threw tony dinner parties at his Pine Street house, built by financier Stephen Girard in 1831.

Bertha von Moschzisker listened to Peterson talk.

"Half a dozen of us came down here one night in 1956 to a dinner party at Charlie Peterson's - he was the first to settle here, you know," von Moschzisker once said. "I loved the area, with its rather unique cultural mix, its sailor's bars and little shops and lovely old churches."

She eventually bought a house on the 300 block of Delancey Street.

Bacon brought people to Society Hill, too.

"I knew that the idea of anybody who was respectable actually living in this area was totally unknown," Bacon said. "I commenced a campaign with the rich and the powerful that it had to be revived and could be revived."

He remembers bringing those rich and powerful to stroll through the neighborhood.

"We'd walk past the dead cats, step over the garbage and trash," Bacon said. "Amidst all this trash and moldering piles we had about five rehabbed houses. The effort was all to communicate the idea that you guys could live down here."

Postwar federal housing policy, which encouraged the creation of redevelopment areas, made Society Hill possible. But redevelopment usually meant slum clearance. Neighborhoods were obliterated to save them.

Society Hill was different.

Peterson helped carve Independence Park from the urban fabric east of Independence Hall. Bacon pushed for spot demolition and the building of "greenways" - walkways and small parks - meandering between Walnut and Pine Streets.

Bacon also saw that the huge, rodent-breeding Food Distribution Center along Dock Street had to go.

And ultimately poor people had to go, too.

The state-created Redevelopment Authority used its power of eminent domain for blanket condemnations. Homeowners in the area had to agree to rehab their buildings or lose them to state seizure.

Richer folks picked up properties - remarketed by the Old Philadelphia Development Corp. - for a song.

Bacon also pushed for development. When the food center moved to South Philadelphia, I.M. Pei won a competition to build luxury apartments and townhouses. Thus Society Hill Towers was born, creating a new visual image for the old neighborhood.

This spring, the Society Hill Civic Association plans to install a plaque at Second and Spruce Streets, honoring Bacon and Peterson for their contributions to the creation and preservation of the neighborhood.

Architect James N. Kise bought a Pei townhouse on Third Street.

"It was a great time down there," Kise recalled. "There was a huge amount of civic talk and block parties and a sense that this was something important to the city."

But as more and more of the area between Front, Eighth, Walnut and Lombard Streets became developed, older residents began to gather their wits about them.

In the early 1970s, they finally took a stand and sued to block evictions and force the building of low-income subsidized housing.

It turned into a nasty fight, rife with racial overtones. Many of the poor were black, although most of those evicted in the two decades had been ***working-class*** Polish, German, Irish and Jewish residents.

Dorothy Miller, who grew up at 615 Lombard St., led the last-ditch effort for poorer residents.

"We were very good neighbors, black, white, whatever," Miller said as she sat in her home at Sixth and Pine Streets. "I went to McCall School with Germans and Jews. We didn't know nothing about black and white. We were friends. Then the war broke out."

Miller organized her neighbors, found an attorney, and sued. The suit dragged on for years until housing officials in the Rizzo administration agreed to settle. About a dozen low-income units were built in the neighborhood as a result.

"They were pushing people out, and we didn't understand till they got to Lombard Street and tried to push us out, too," Miller said.

"I had never dreamed such a thing - that I would have to stand up before a group of people and defend ourselves because we wanted decent places to live in."

Contact staff writer Stephan Salisbury at 215-854-5594 or [*ssalisbury@phillynews.com*](mailto:ssalisbury@phillynews.com).

**Graphic**

PHOTO;

PETER TOBIA, Inquirer Staff Photographer

Dorothy Miller, who grew up in the area and still lives there, fought the eviction of poor residents during Society Hill's gentrification. Her lawsuit led to the creation of low-income units in the neighborhood.

Edmund Bacon, 93, was a galvanizing figure as the city's planning director.

PETER TOBIA, Inquirer Staff Photographer

The 200 block of Spruce Street, in the heart of Society Hill, as it was in 1957, above, and as it is today, right. Society Hill was transformed from a no-name neighborhood into a largely upper-middle-class enclave. "It's almost inconceivable to think of what Philadelphia would be if Society Hill weren't there," said Edmund Bacon, who brought many people to the area.

Charles Peterson, 97, was a booster when the area was "a place to get away from."

**Load-Date:** August 23, 2005

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[***Your Letters***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4JTW-8CW0-TWV2-52X9-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

April 27, 2006 Thursday

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**Section:** OPINIONS; Pg. A23

**Length:** 1522 words

**Body**

Beck offers fresh ideas for Warren

The citizens of Warren County would be well served by Pete Beck as county commissioner.

As a lifelong resident of the city of Mason, I have known Beck for more than 10 years. I have witnessed him dedicate his personal time toward the betterment of Mason and surrounding communities. He has shown himself to be a leader as the mayor of Mason and a driving force behind the Mason Veterans Memorial. His leadership skills and his commitment to community derive from his service in the United States Marine Corps as a sergeant.

Beck has demonstrated his willingness to listen to the viewpoints, ideas, needs and concerns of others. As the county continues to develop and grow, this humbleness of character and willingness to lead will help guide our county government.

It's time for a change in leadership. There is a definite need for a fresh outlook.

John W. Fussner

Mason

Issue 7 is good for Clayton

The Clayton Towne Center is well under way as part of a progressive growth plan for the city of Clayton, approved by the Clayton City Council.

Some petitioners desire to override the city council's approval of the zoning of just nine acres of the 100-acre development. Though the immediate neighbors of the Towne Center favor the plan, the petitioners believe they can stop the Towne Center development by turning the United Christian Church's four acres on Hoke Road and the Hazel family's five acres on West National Road back to residential zoning. This won't stop the development now in progress, but restrain the property rights and desire of the owners to participate in the plan.

Vote yes on Issue 7 for a development plan that is good for Clayton.

Neil and Jeanne Hazel

Clayton

Democrats should get behind Fierst

Once again the Democratic Party throws a good candidate under the bus. First it was Paul Hackett, and now another military veteran, David Fierst.

As a conservative, I must admit I do not mind. As a voter in the 3rd District, however, it bothers me to see the Democratic Party ignore a solid, conservative-moderate candidate, in exchange for someone who will kowtow to the dictates of Nancy Pelosi. That person will never get elected against Mike Turner. People may be down on the Republican-controlled Congress, but the popularity of extreme liberals is even lower. The Democratic Party must find a moderate voice if it hopes to win.

I have known Fierst for more than 14 years. Although he and I do not see eye-to-eye on all the issues, he is honest, thoughtful and reasonable in debating the topics facing our district. Someone from the Democratic Party thought it best to attempt a smear campaign because he voted in a Republican primary. How far will they stoop?

Fierst is a good family man with moral and ethical values and convictions. He cares about the district and the country. I intend to pick up the Democratic ticket in the primary and vote for the best candidate on the slate - David Fierst.

John A. Hickey

Riverside

Fierst's vote in 2000 primary no big deal

Re the April 11 article "Democratic candidate voted in GOP primary in 2000":

Attorney David Fierst, who is running for Congress in Ohio's 3rd District, voted Republican in the 2000 primary. All I have to say is, "So?" As a resident of Greene County, where all of the elected officials are Republican, I have voted Republican in primaries. Does that make me a Republican? Hardly. If you don't vote Republican, there is almost no need to vote, because there are few Democrats running and most officials run unopposed.

I voted for a former boss who was running for county commissioner and for the parent of a good friend who was running for office, but that does not mean I have switched parties.

Neither has Fierst. He said he was voting for John McCain because he was against George W. Bush, and by the Ohio primary Al Gore was already the Democratic Party nominee.

Why is the Dayton Daily News trying to sabotage the campaign of a good man, a good friend and a great attorney? We need more moderates such as Fierst in Congress.

Linda Borgert

Beavercreek

Republican will vote against DeWine

Appearing on Fox News recently, former House Speaker Newt Gingrich said there is a danger of Republican voters staying home this election cycle because of the dismal way Senate Republicans handled the illegal-immigration debate.

I am one Republican who will not stay home. I will vote, and I will vote against Sen. Mike DeWine. The Senate Republicans have refused to do anything meaningful to end illegal immigration. Their spending of money is enough to make even a drunken sailor embarrassed. DeWine's compromise, as one of the Gang of 14, has done precious little to help get judicial nominees appointed to the bench.

Chuck Forsythe

Beavercreek

Pierce maintains GOP principles

Re "Vote by House Republicans is true disgrace to conservatism," April 17: I am a conservative, and usually a Republican.

My focus has been on the voting record and conduct of the senior senator from Ohio, Mike DeWine. Let me confess that I voted for DeWine the last time he ran for office. My mistake.

I asked DeWine questions about his position on the establishment of the "Prairie Project" in east central Ohio. This land given by the U.S. government to veterans of the Civil War was being obtained by various means against the will of the owners. I considered this wrong, but DeWine explained it away.

DeWine's record for pork and other spending, has earned him a C- grade (48 percent) from the National Taxpayers Union.

The senator has voted repeatedly against the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge oil-development effort. His actions are outside the proper Republican sphere of conduct. The senator's overall voting record is consistently liberal and against the president's game plan over the last three years.

I have agreed to work for the campaign of William G. Pierce, who is running in the primary against DeWine. Conversation with Pierce, plus research on the Pierce Web site, have convinced me that the essential principles of the Republican Party can be recovered and promoted by him.

Albert M. Bliss

Greenville

Blackwell helps promote business

Kenneth Blackwell supports changes to the vast Ohio bureaucracies that have created the hostile and oppressive environment that has driven existing companies out of the state, prevented the expansion of those that have stayed and prevented the location of new facilities in Ohio.

Unless Ohioans want to return to the days of subsistence farming, we need to promote and attract business.

We need Ken Blackwell.

Joe Gill

Dayton

Kettering has a lot of double dipping

I find it difficult to understand why Kettering Mayor Donald L. Patterson tells us the city needs an increase in its income tax.

This year, Steve Husemann retired from the Kettering citymanager position with a pension, and then was offered a job as executive director of the Miami Valley Communications Council.

Now the Kettering City Council has hired Mark Schwieterman as city manager for three years, with a starting salary of $117,850. In the third year of his contract, his salary will be $127,233.60. This doesn't include fringe benefits such as sick pay, vacation, holiday pay and a city car.

I wonder how many of the ***working class*** in Kettering will have an increase in salary of $9,383.60 in the next three years. If Kettering has money to squander like this, it certainly doesn't need a city income-tax increase.

Cyril A. Balke

Kettering

Miami County needs to pass bridge levy

I am writing to endorse Miami County's 0.45-mill replacement bridge levy.

As a construction business manager and a lifelong resident of Miami County, I believe it is critical that Miami County's transportation system, roads and bridges be maintained and improved to ensure the economic vitality of the county, as well as to provide safety and accessibility for all residents.

Roads and bridges are not just significant for business and industrial operations, but affect emergency-services capability, school transportation and agricultural operations throughout the county.

All Miami County residents benefit from a good transportation system. Vote for the bridge levy.

Tom Wagner

Laura

Reid's experience helps Greene County

With Marilyn Reid's expertise, the Greene County Commission has been successful in obtaining federal and state dollars to assist with local projects. Reid's knowledge has saved Greene County money by helping it improve the county bond rating to the highest it has ever experienced.

During the Base Realignment and Closure hearings, Reid made an exceptional effort to successfully retain many jobs at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base, despite formidable competition from other states.

Reid expends time and energy to participate in a wide variety of community activities. She also serves on a number of other committees, such as the Miami Valley Regional Planning Commission and the state board of county commissioners.

It is great to reside in a community where the commissioners exhibit exceptional ability to work together to get things accomplished, instead of wasting time and energy fighting and disagreeing.

Please retain Marilyn Reid.

Charlotte K. Hopkins

Beavercreek Twp.

**Graphic**

David Fierst

**Load-Date:** April 27, 2006

**End of Document**



[***SEASON'S GREETINGS FROM HOLLYWOOD; HOLIDAY SEASON BRINGS A BOUNTY OF NEW MOVIES, FROM 'FROZEN' TO 'OUT OF THE FURNACE'***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:59TV-7MC1-DYRS-T4VS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

November 14, 2013 Thursday

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT; COVER STORY; Pg. W-12

**Length:** 2800 words

**Byline:** Barbara Vancheri , Pittsburgh Post-Gazette

**Body**

A pair of princesses, the Carrie Blast Furnace, the Hunger Games and the Hobbit are coming our way this holiday movie season.

Yes, it's still two weeks till Thanksgiving, but at this time in 2012, "Argo" had been in theaters for a month. It rode the positive publicity and word-of-mouth wave right into Oscar's embrace.

So it is entirely possible that the best picture of 2013 is out there, given the release of such films as "Gravity," "12 Years a Slave," "Captain Phillips" and "Lee Daniels' The Butler." But many other films, such as "American Hustle," "The Wolf of Wall Street" and "Saving Mr. Banks" have yet to arrive.

A snapshot of the next two months:

Seasonal film fare: The wintry "Frozen" was inspired by the fairy tale "The Snow Queen" by Hans Christian Andersen while "The Best Man Holiday" and "Black Nativity" use Christmas as a way to explore faith, friendship and family. "Tyler Perry's A Madea Christmas" allows the 6-foot-5 performer to dress as a department store Mrs. Claus, for starters. "The Christmas Candle" will offer a family-friendly option with its 1890 English village setting and PG rating.

Pair of Pittsburgh pictures: "Grudge Match" is set in Pittsburgh but wasn't filmed here, while "Out of the Furnace" allows Braddock and nearby communities to shine in all their gritty glory and for Christian Bale to trade the Batman growl for a Pittsburgh accent and job in the mill.

Children's hours: "Frozen" will open the day before Thanksgiving while "Walking With Dinosaurs: The 3D Movie" will arrive Dec. 20.

Oscar homework: Assuming you have seen pictures already out there, you should try to catch "Inside Llewyn Davis," "Dallas Buyers Club," "Philomena," "Nebraska," "American Hustle," "Saving Mr. Banks," "The Wolf of Wall Street," "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty," "Her," "August: Osage County" and "Lone Survivor."

Franchise gold: You can bet the Christmas club money on this. "The Hunger Games: Catching Fire" and "The Hobbit: The Desolation of Smaug" will be blockbusters.

Lead-off hitters: "The Best Man Holiday," "Great Expectations" and "Blue Is the Warmest Color" open on Friday, when reviews will appear.

As always, theaters such as the Hollywood in Dormont, the Oaks in Oakmont and Pittsburgh Filmmakers' venues will sprinkle in holiday favorites and short runs of movies not found elsewhere. Here are mainstream titles and dates, which are subject to change, and the list may grow or shrink by mid-January or before.

NOV. 22

"The Hunger Games: Catching Fire": The franchise returns, after 20 months, $691 million and one Oscar for Jennifer Lawrence for "Silver Linings Playbook." Tickets for this sequel, which adds Philip Seymour Hoffman to the cast as new head game maker Plutarch Heavensbee, have been on sale since Oct. 1, with anticipation building since the March 2012 release of the first movie.

"Delivery Man": In a retelling of the 2011 French-Canadian comedy "Starbuck," Vince Vaughn is an immature delivery driver for his family's meat business who finds out he is the biological father of 533 children, 142 of whom are suing to learn his identity. Cobie Smulders is his girlfriend, and Chris Pratt his best friend, a father of four and sometime lawyer.

"Dallas Buyers Club": Matthew McConaughey lost nearly 50 pounds to portray a real-life Texas electrician who, in 1986, was diagnosed as HIV-positive and given 30 days to live. He seeks out alternative treatments by means legal and illegal and establishes a buyers club to help others who are ailing. He and Jared Leto, who stopped eating to convincingly play a drug addict and fellow AIDS patient, could become first-time Oscar nominees thanks to this film.

"The Book Thief": Geoffrey Rush, Emily Watson and Sophie Nelisse star in an inspirational story, based on the Markus Zusak novel of the same name, about a girl sent to live with a foster family in World War II Germany. Reeling from the death of her younger brother days earlier and timid about her new "parents," she struggles to fit in at home and at school, where classmates taunt her due to her inability to read.

"The Christmas Candle": Holiday family film, based on the Max Lucado book, set in an English village called Gladbury where -- legend has it -- an angel visits the candle maker and touches a single candle. Whoever lights this candle receives a miracle on Christmas Eve but, in 1890 as electricity is becoming commonplace, the legend may end. Hans Matheson, Samantha Barks, Lesley Manville and Sylvester McCoy star, and singer Susan Boyle makes her movie debut.

NOV. 27

"Frozen": Disney animated comedy-adventure, inspired by Hans Christian Andersen's "The Snow Queen" and featuring eight original songs and the voices of Kristen Bell and Idina Menzel. Fearless optimist Anna sets off on an epic journey to find her sister, Elsa, whose icy powers have trapped the kingdom in eternal winter. Anna and a mountain man encounter Everest-like conditions, mystical trolls and a snowman named Olaf (voice of Josh Gad) along the way.

"Black Nativity": Kasi Lemmons directs a contemporary retelling of Langston Hughes' play about a street-wise Baltimore teen (Jacob Latimore), raised by a single mother, who discovers the meaning of faith, healing and family when sent to New York to spend the holiday with estranged relatives. Forest Whitaker, Angela Bassett and Jennifer Hudson star.

"Homefront": Action movie about a widowed ex-DEA agent who retires to a small town for the sake of his 10-year-old daughter. The only problem is he picked the wrong town. Starring Jason Statham, James Franco, Winona Ryder, Kate Bosworth and Frank Grillo.

"Philomena": Back from the Three Rivers Film Festival for a regular run. Judi Dench plays a retired nurse who gave birth to a child out of wedlock in 1952 and lost him when the Catholic nuns later placed him for adoption. Steve Coogan is the journalist who joins her in the search for him. Stephen Frears directs this movie inspired by a true story.

NOV. 29

"Kill Your Darlings": Daniel Radcliffe plays Allen Ginsberg in this story of friendship, love, murder and the pivotal year with Lucien Carr, Jack Kerouac, William Burroughs and David Kammerer that changed his life and sparked his creative revolution.

"Caucus": AJ Schnack and his documentary team spent 10 months tracking GOP candidates through state fairs and town hall meetings before the Iowa caucus, paying special attention to former Sen. Rick Santorum, R-Pa., as well as Rep. Michele Bachmann, R-Minn.

DEC. 6

"Out of the Furnace": After this movie's world premiere on Saturday, a Variety reviewer called the made-in-Pittsburgh drama starkly powerful, "a much darker and less audience-friendly package than [Scott] Cooper's Oscar-winning 2009 debut, 'Crazy Heart,' but graced by the same lyrical sense of worn-down American lives." Christian Bale and Casey Affleck play brothers, and the knockout cast includes Woody Harrelson, Sam Shepard, Willem Dafoe, Zoe Saldana and Forest Whitaker.

"Nebraska": Bruce Dern won the best actor prize at the 2013 Cannes Film Festival for his performance as an alcoholic father who thinks he's won a million-dollar sweepstakes. Alexander Payne directs the black-and-white road movie starring Will Forte as Mr. Dern's son.

"Blood Brother": The story of Rocky Braat, who jettisoned creature comforts for an orphanage for children with HIV and AIDS in India, won the grand jury and audience awards for U.S. documentaries at the 2013 Sundance Film Festival. Made by Mr. Braat's onetime Pittsburgh roommate, director Steve Hoover.

"A Perfect Man": Liev Schreiber is a philandering husband who unknowingly falls back in love with his wife (Jeanne Tripplehorn) when she pretends to be another woman.

DEC. 13

"The Hobbit: The Desolation of Smaug": Second in the fantasy trilogy continuing the adventures of Bilbo Baggins (Martin Freeman) as he journeys with Gandalf (Ian McKellen) and 13 Dwarves on an epic quest to reclaim the lost Dwarf Kingdom of Erebor from a dragon. In High Frame Rate 3-D, 2-D, 3-D and IMAX. Will open at select theaters Dec. 12.

"Tyler Perry's A Madea Christmas": Madea is coaxed into helping a niece pay her daughter an unscheduled visit in the country for Christmas and there are surprises all around in this comedy with Mr. Perry, Kathy Najimy, Chad Michael Murray, Anna Maria Horsford, Tika Sumpter and others.

DEC. 18

"American Hustle": Fictionalized version of the FBI Abscam operation trying to nail corrupt politicians and -- here's the draw -- starring Christian Bale as a brilliant con man with a comb over and paunch, Jennifer Lawrence as his wife, Amy Adams as his partner and a permed Bradley Cooper as a wild FBI agent. Jeremy Renner turns up as a Jersey political operator caught between the con artists in this movie from director David O. Russell.

"It's a Wonderful Life": Pittsburgh Filmmakers will once again give moviegoers a touching present with free showings of the Jimmy Stewart classic Dec. 18-22 at the Regent Square Theater, 1035 S. Braddock Ave. It asks patrons to bring canned or nonperishable items for a food drive helping the East End Cooperative Ministry. George and Mary Bailey would be so proud of you.

DEC. 20

"Saving Mr. Banks": It took more than a spoonful of sugar to persuade author P.L. Travers to allow Walt Disney to turn her novel into a movie. Tom Hanks portrays Walt Disney and Emma Thompson is the curmudgeonly, uncompromising writer protective of her magical nanny Mary Poppins. A two-week trip to LA allows Disney to pull out the stops in his pitch.

"Anchorman 2: The Legend Continues": Former San Diego newsman Ron Burgundy (Will Ferrell) is still trying to stay classy as the 1980s and a 24-hour news channel dawn. Rocking the hair and fashions of the times with him: Ron's news anchor wife, Veronica Corningstone (Christina Applegate), weather man Brick Tamland (Steve Carell), man on the street reporter Brian Fantana (Paul Rudd) and sports guy Champ Kind (David Koechner).

"Inside Llewyn Davis": A young folk singer (Oscar Isaac) navigates the Greenwich Village music scene of 1961 in this Coen brothers film. The character is fictional but shares some similarities and songs with the real-life Dave Van Ronk, a ***working-class*** kid who split his life between music and occasional jobs as a merchant seaman and was a mentor to Bob Dylan. The cast also includes Justin Timberlake, Carey Mulligan, John Goodman, Garrett Hedlund and F. Murray Abraham.

"Walking With Dinosaurs: The 3D Movie": All dinosaurs all the time are on tap in this family adventure in which an underdog dinosaur triumphs to become a hero for the ages.

DEC. 25

"The Wolf of Wall Street": Director Martin Scorsese reunites with Leonardo DiCaprio, who plays real-life Jordan Belfort, who went from stock-market multimillionaire at 26 to federal convict a decade later. Once scheduled for release in mid-November, it turned out Mr. Scorsese needed more time to shorten and edit his film.

"The Secret Life of Walter Mitty": Ben Stiller directs and stars in James Thurber's story of a day dreamer who escapes his anonymous life by disappearing into a world of fantasies filled with heroism, romance and action. When his job along with that of his co-worker (Kristen Wiig) are threatened, Walter takes action in the real world embarking on a global journey that turns into an adventure more extraordinary than anything he could have imagined.

"August: Osage County": Carnegie Mellon University graduate John Wells directs this dark story of the strong-willed women of the Weston family whose lives have diverged until a family crisis brings them back to the Oklahoma house they grew up in, and to the dysfunctional woman who raised them. Based on the prize-winning play of the same name and with a cast led by Meryl Streep and Julia Roberts.

"Grudge Match": Comedy, set in Pittsburgh but filmed primarily in New Orleans, stars Robert De Niro and Sylvester Stallone as boxers reuniting in the ring after 30 contentious years. Each had scored a victory against the other in their salad days, but Mr. Stallone suddenly retired on the eve of their third bout. A promoter sees big money in a rematch in this movie also starring Kim Basinger, Kevin Hart and Alan Arkin.

"Believe": New Justin Bieber documentary with fresh interviews with the singer and appearances from manager Scooter Braun, Usher, Rodney Jerkins, Ludacris, Mike Posner and others. It charts the creative process behind the writing of the songs and mounting of the "Believe" tour.

"47 Ronin": After a treacherous warlord kills their master and banishes their kind, 47 leaderless samurai vow to seek vengeance and restore honor to their people. Driven from their homes and dispersed across the land, this band of Ronin must seek the help of Kai (Keanu Reeves) -- a man they once rejected -- as they fight their way across a savage world of mythic beasts, shape-shifting witchcraft and other terrors.

"Mandela: Long Walk to Freedom": Back after two screenings during the Three Rivers Film Festival, this film is based on former South African President Nelson Mandela's autobiography of the same name, which chronicles his early life, coming of age, education and 27 years in prison before working to rebuild the once-segregated society. Starring Mr. Elba as Nelson Mandela and Naomie Harris as Winnie Mandela.

ALSO

"Oldboy": Spike Lee remakes the Korean revenge thriller about a businessman imprisoned in a windowless hotel room for 15 years. He tacks five years onto the solitary confinement, making it an even 20 for prisoner Josh Brolin and adds Samuel L. Jackson, Sharlto Copley and Elizabeth Olsen to the cast.

"The Armstrong Lie": Oscar-winning director Alex Gibney ("Taxi to the Dark Side") explores the fall of disgraced cycling champion Lance Armstrong following the 2009 Tour de France, using interviews with teammates, the alleged doping mastermind and the cyclist himself. (December)

"Paranormal Activity: Marked Ones": No need to wait till Halloween any more for horror movies, which are hotter than ever. This will be the fifth in the series and first to directly target the Spanish-language audience with a Latino cast and storyline about a Catholic inquiry into suspected demonic possession, according to The Hollywood Reporter. (Jan. 3)

"Her": An original love story exploring the evolving nature -- and risks -- of intimacy in the modern world. Set in the Los Angeles of the near future, it stars Joaquin Phoenix as a soulful, heartbroken man who becomes intrigued with a new advanced operating system and its voice (Scarlett Johansson). Her needs and desires grow in tandem with his own as friendship deepens into love. (Jan. 10)

"Lone Survivor": Mark Wahlberg, Taylor Kitsch, Emile Hirsch and Ben Foster play Navy SEALs who, on a covert mission to neutralize a high-level al-Qaida operative, are ambushed by the enemy in the mountains of Afghanistan. They find reserves of strength and resilience in this story based on Marcus Luttrell's memoir of the same name. (Jan. 10)

"One Chance": Taylor Swift co-wrote "Sweeter Than Fiction" with fun. guitarist Jack Antonoff that plays over the end credits of this movie inspired by the true story of British tenor Paul Potts' meteoric rise to stardom via the TV program "Britain's Got Talent." James Corden plays Mr. Potts. (Jan. 10)

"Jack Ryan: Shadow Recruit": Chris Pine follows in the footsteps of Alec Baldwin, Harrison Ford and Ben Affleck to play Tom Clancy character Jack Ryan alongside Kevin Costner, Keira Knightley and director Kenneth Branagh. (Jan. 17)

"The Nut Job": Animated comedy about a squirrel who leads a mission to get into Maury's Nut Store and stock up on food for the winter. With voices of Will Arnett, Katherine Heigl, Brendan Fraser and Liam Neeson. (Jan. 17)

"Ride Along": When a fast-talking guy, who happens to be a high school security guard, joins his girlfriend's brother -- a hot-tempered and decorated cop -- to patrol the streets of Atlanta, he gets entangled in the officer's latest case in this action comedy starring Kevin Hart, Ice Cube, John Leguizamo, Bruce McGill, Tika Sumpter, Bryan Callen and Laurence Fishburne. (Jan. 17)

"Devil's Due": After a mysterious, lost night on their honeymoon, a newlywed couple find themselves dealing with an earlier-than-planned pregnancy. While recording everything for posterity, the husband begins to notice odd behavior in his wife that they initially write off to nerves, but, as the months pass, it becomes evident that the dark changes to her body and mind have a much more sinister origin. (Jan. 17)

"Labor Day": Jason Reitman ("Up in the Air," "Juno") directs a movie version of Joyce Maynard's 2009 novel about an alienated boy, his lonely mother and the escaped convict stranger who comes into their lives one Labor Day weekend. The cast features Kate Winslet, Josh Brolin and newcomer Gattlin Griffith. (Jan. 31)

**Notes**

WEEKEND MAG/ Movie editor Barbara Vancheri: [*bvancheri@post-gazette.com*](mailto:bvancheri@post-gazette.com) or 412-263-1632. Read her blog: [*www.post-gazette.com/madaboutmovies*](http://www.post-gazette.com/madaboutmovies)./

**Graphic**

PHOTO: Orlando Bloom in "The Hobbit: The Desolation of Smaug."

PHOTO: Stanley Tucci and Jennifer Lawrence in "The Hunger Games: Catching Fire."

PHOTO: Casey Affleck and Christian Bale in "Out of the Furnace."

PHOTO: Jacob Latimore, Angela Bassett, Jennifer Hudson and Forest Whitaker in "Black Nativity."

PHOTO: Amy Adams, Bradley Cooper, Jeremy Renner, Christian Bale and Jennifer Lawrence in "American Hustle."

PHOTO: Ben Stiller in "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty."

PHOTO: Jonah Hill and Leonardo DiCaprio in "The Wolf of Wall Street."

PHOTO: Sylvester Stallone, Robert De Niro and Kevin Hart in "Grudge Match."

PHOTO: Julia Roberts, top, and Meryl Streep in "August: Osage County."

**Load-Date:** November 16, 2013

**End of Document**



[***Topic: OUR VIOLENT SOCIETY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-31K0-003K-33K4-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Eventually, the crazies will kill each other off***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3SJB-31K0-003K-33K4-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

February 6, 1989, Monday, FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 11A; Inquiry

**Length:** 940 words

**Byline:** Sam Meddis

**Body**

USA TODAY: Is the violence related to new organized-crime groups?

FYFE: I'm not sure that's the case. People who have looked at organized-crime groups say that there's an ethnic succession. If you looked at the records from a hundred years ago, you'd find that it was Irish, Germans and Jews. And the Sicilians became involved around the turn of the century. More recently, black and Hispanic groups have become involved in it. Observers have pointed out that the one thing that the black and Hispanic organized crime groups don't have is this tremendous kinship and sense of family and other loyalties to each other - real high level of organization.

USA TODAY: It has even been said that the rise of tough guys, like Al Capone, would help reduce the violence in cities such as Washington, D.C. Do you agree?

FYFE: If you look at Chicago during the era of Al Capone, you find that until he proved he was the strongest, there was a tremendous amount of violence. Once he was in charge, once he had essentially a monopoly, the violence was reduced. What you have in Washington is a city that has never had a strong ethnic presence and has never had an organized crime presence, and where a monopoly on illegal substances really has not existed. Now suddenly, you have a new drug, crack, which is very popular, and there was no distribution system. So you have a lot of younger kids who see an opportunity to make money, who really don't know what the rules are, who are really not businessmen.

USA TODAY: Is Washington, D.C., with its high crime and drug wars, typical of what is going on nationwide?

FYFE: It's an exaggerated example of what's occurring in many other black areas. But if you look at areas of other cities that don't have such a big black population, you find very much the same thing.

USA TODAY: Why is crack wrecking our cities?

FYFE: It's so cheap. If you look at patterns of crime and violence in the United States, they've always been clustered. People talk about how violent New York is, for example. But it's possible to live on Staten Island, and your chances of being a victim of crime are nil. It's in Harlem where the crime is. It's very quiet in some areas of cities and very violent in others. President Johnson talked 20 years ago about how we're increasingly becoming two societies divided along racial and economic lines, and I think that's accelerating.

USA TODAY: Why?

FYFE: Author Claude Brown wrote a book called Manchild in the Promised Land. He talked about growing up in Harlem in the '40s and '50s. He was a real bad kid and he got in a lot of trouble with gangs. But he straightened himself out. Most of the people he grew up with are now dead. He went back to Harlem about four years ago and wrote another book, which made a very interesting point. A byproduct of the civil rights movement has been increasing mobility on the part of black middle-class folks. In the ghetto, a lot of the folks who formerly served as role models and stabilizing influences got the hell out.

USA TODAY: Is crack primarily the drug of choice of the underclass, or do middle-class children use it too?

FYFE: Our university newspaper recently had a story on how an increasing number of cases brought to the attention of the authorities are drug related. So they busted some kids - they don't arrest them, they put them on disciplinary charges for drug possession. The university people see that more as a reflection of increasing intolerance for drugs than increases in use or possession of drugs on the campus. The kids are saying, ''I ain't gonna live next to someone who's doing cocaine.''

USA TODAY: If crack is also used by middle-class kids, why is most of the violence concentrated in the inner-city neighborhoods?

FYFE: One reason is that middle-class kids are far less likely to try to cheat a dealer. A lot of the shootings are 17- and 18-year-old kids who have cheated dealers, or who have not paid dealers, or who are retailing for wholesalers and have ripped them off. I don't think you'll find that happening among middle-class kids. If a middle-class university kid wants to get crack, he's got to go into the ghetto in his father's BMW, and he is scared. He's on his best behavior. And so he's not going to do anything crazy. The middle-class kid has a hell of a lot more to lose.

USA TODAY: Do you have any personal knowledge about that sort of thing?

FYFE: I talked to a kid just before the Christmas break about drugs. He told me he had tried everything. To him, crack is not a terrible thing and he thought it should be legalized like marijuana. He sees nothing wrong with it, and it's like an adventure for him. But he's a dilettante. There's no way that he's going to become involved in violence unless he goes onto a tough street with a lot of money and somebody takes him off.

USA TODAY: Has this theory that upper-income groups are less violent been tested by sociologists?

FYFE: A few years ago, in a criminology course, we tested this class-based theory of violence. I gave the students a whole set of hypothetical situations: Suppose Friday night you're in a bar and a drunk starts pushing you around; what would you do? I didn't get the answers I was looking for because these kids are upper-middle-class kids. But according to the theory, lower- and ***working-class*** kids would knock the drunk down, and middle-class kids would excuse themselves and get out. In other words, the lower the social class - all the sociologists will tell you - the more acceptable it is to use violence as a means of solving a problem.

**Notes**

Accompanying story; Murder rates in the USA

**Graphic**

PHOTO; b/w (James Pyle)

CUTLINE: James Fyfe

**End of Document**



[***WHERE WILL LEGACY LEAD?***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:51VY-03H1-JC8F-K200-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

December 28, 2010 Tuesday

METRO EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 2076 words

**Byline:** MIKE KASZUBA; STAFF WRITER, STAR TRIBUNE (Mpls.-St. Paul)

**Highlight:** As governor, he 'drew a line in the sand' that has put him in position to make a run for the White House.

**Body**

Accolades could not get more effusive for outgoing Gov. Tim Pawlenty than the assessment of Tom Hanson, his former finance director: "He's better at it than the rest of us," said Hanson, adding that he would literally follow Pawlenty anywhere. "He makes you better."

But at Croatian Hall in South St. Paul, Pawlenty's old blue-collar neighborhood, the mood is decidedly different. Norm Coen talked of a man who betrayed his roots for political gain. "He plays on that, yeah -- 'blue collar .... hockey town,' [but] it stops at the door" with him, said Coen, a retired steel worker. "I think he's a fraud."

Pawlenty leaves office Jan. 3, unapologetic about what he tried to accomplish and unvarnished in his opinion of what was wrong in Minnesota.

"I drew a line in the sand," he said. "We had a special [legislative] session, government shutdown, set a record for the single season for vetoes in a year, unallotments of a historic magnitude... .The [spending] path Minnesota was on was unsustainable."

Pawlenty started political life as a right-of-center legislator with a populist streak. He won two three-way gubernatorial races without ever gaining a majority of the vote -- his second victory was by less than 1 percent.

He exits eight years later as a conservative's conservative, poised to parlay a no-taxes record into a bid for higher office. He has challenged the basic role of government in the land of Hubert H. Humphrey, vastly increasing his national profile and positioning himself for a presidential run.

Those national ambitions benefited from an era of big events in Minnesota that provided unusual visibility for a Midwestern governor. From the collapse of the I-35W bridge to hosting the Republican National Convention, Pawlenty has been at center stage.

Taking office in 2003, he exuded energy, ideas and a low-key demeanor many Minnesotans found refreshing after four years of a flamboyant ex-wrestler steering state government.

Some hailed him as the state's most adroit politician, others as little more than a gifted political tap dancer.

Over the years, he would prove both sides right.

Teflon governor

In January 2003, as soon as he was sworn in, Pawlenty faced a $4.5 billion projected shortfall that he proclaimed the "Incredible Hulk" of deficits.

His prescription was bold: Minnesota would reinvent itself, reshape government and rebuild infrastructure to fit a new economy. He wanted to remake education and health care, reform criminal justice and retrofit the tax code.

A month into his term, he exercised what would become a signature move, using emergency budget power to "unallot" nearly $300 million in spending. The moment would prove key, serving notice to DFL legislative leaders that Pawlenty would be a muscular governor willing to stretch executive power to its limit.

But he soon found there were limits to how far even he wanted to cut government. As deficits piled up, he resorted to an array of one-time maneuvers and fixes. That drew criticism from the right and left, but little of it stuck. Pawlenty's approval ratings rose while those of the Legislature sank.

Earlier in his term, Pawlenty sometimes deviated from the GOP playbook. He pushed through a statewide ban on indoor smoking, openly challenged the Bush administration's restrictions on cheaper Canadian drugs and criticized "Big Oil," saying he would use ethanol and wind power to make Minnesota the "Middle East of the Middle West."

But Pawlenty began paying more attention to GOP political winds and adjusting to be in sync. Will Steger, the famed Minnesota explorer, was set to team with Pawlenty in 2008 on climate change forums. They held a couple, but the issue turned partisan. Soon, Steger had a hard time reaching Pawlenty to firm up plans for a trip to the Arctic Circle. "Within a month ... his whole stance on clean energy and climate totally changed," Steger said.

Critics were quick to claim Pawlenty was trying to have it both ways when he bashed President Obama's federal stimulus program as too spendy but quietly used stimulus money to help fund a sex offender treatment program he has championed.

Lack of money and a reluctance to compromise with the DFL left some major Pawlenty initiatives floundering, but he consistently checkmated rivals on one thing: the budget.

In 2009, he deftly outflanked DFL adversaries with sweeping use of unallotment that sidelined legislators and allowed him to balance the budget single-handed. House Speaker Margaret Anderson Kelliher, holding a hearing nearby, sat stunned as aides advised the DFLer what had happened.

While revenue has careened mostly downward during his term, Pawlenty has gotten little of the blame. GOP Rep. Mary Liz Holberg, who has called him "one of the best," once said that "one of the characteristics they talk about is him being Teflon, that nothing sticks. In bad situations he seems to muddle his way through and come out looking pretty good."

Peeling back government

Pawlenty has consistently sought ways to ratchet back on what he saw as Minnesota's free-spending ways.

He capped local property tax rate increases for three years -- a move he said saved $78.5 million in 2009 and $460.5 million over the next three years. Government, he said, "had grown too much, too fast and far too long."

He carved health care, flattened school funding for several years, combined state agencies and scaled back judicial spending until his own Supreme Court chief justice threatened to shut down parts of the system.

The effects were felt throughout the state. In Columbia Heights, City Manager Walt Fehst said the city lost $12 million in local aid during Pawlenty's tenure.

"We're still down three people in my office, two people in the community development [office], one person in finance," he said.

Roger Moe, a former Senate majority leader who ran unsuccessfully against Pawlenty in 2002, said it was hard to win a fight with him because Pawlenty was "somebody who doesn't want anything."

Darkest hour

The collapse of the aging I-35W bridge in August 2007 left 13 dead and more than 100 injured. Hanson, the governor's budget director, said it was Pawlenty's darkest hour.

At first, the disaster brought a rare show of unity. Though the two had often sparred in the past, Pawlenty worked with DFL Minneapolis Mayor R.T. Rybak in the aftermath. On national television, Pawlenty projected an air of restrained grief and compassion, elevating his profile.

But squabbling soon began. The collapse had come after Pawlenty rebuffed more transportation spending.

As months wore on, with the bridge's remains still strewn across the riverbank, some pointed to deferred spending as the cause.

But a National Transportation Safety Board report fixed blame largely on the bridge's poor design 40 years before, minimizing the role of maintenance and essentially clearing Pawlenty's administration.

The tragedy did, however, claim other political victims. State Transportation Commissioner Carol Molnau, the lieutenant governor who served double-duty for Pawlenty, lost her agency job in the aftermath. Rep. Ron Erhardt, R-Edina, one of six House Republicans who overrode Pawlenty's transportation spending veto following the bridge collapse, was defeated in the next election.

"He was very bright," Erhardt said of the governor. "What I didn't know, [he was also] schemey."

Linda Paul, a bridge collapse survivor, said her view of Pawlenty changed over time. She worked with legislators to create a compensation fund for victims, but said she couldn't ever recall administration officials helping shape the plan. She said that as Pawlenty's presidential ambitions rose, "his behavior changed, and I felt that he was willing to compromise the state for the sake of his ambitions."

Ardent admirers

Pawlenty got much higher grades in two other areas: Help for cities struck by disaster and work with soldiers and their families.

Moorhead Mayor Mark Voxland talked effusively of the governor visiting eight times during a 2009 flood.

But no group has praised the governor more than veterans and their families.

Merrilee Carlson said Pawlenty attended a visitation for her son, Army Sgt. Michael Carlson, who was killed in Iraq. Afterward, the governor asked if there was anything he could do. Carlson suggested he speak to a family member struggling with the death, which Pawlenty did immediately.

"Oh, my gosh," said Carlson, who watched. "He means what he says. It wasn't something where, you know, he was between stops, or anything like that."

Some even admire Pawlenty after feeling his wrath.

David Olson, president of the Minnesota Chamber of Commerce, said Pawlenty held his feet to the fire when the chamber worked with House DFLers on a gas tax increase.

"He was pretty tough with me for awhile," said Olson, who still respects Pawlenty for seldom wavering once he takes a stand. "He's a smart guy. He sees the big picture."

Detractors

On a snowy Friday evening at the Croatian Hall, which Pawlenty still visits, praise for the governor was muted.

The Pawlenty who recently wrote a Wall Street Journal opinion piece calling growth of public-employee unions "a silent coup" has moved far from this union-proud DFL enclave.

Geri Lewanovich, who tends bar at the hall and says she is related to Pawlenty, called him "a wonderful man." Growing up, she recalled, "He was never a little troublemaker."

Asked about the governor's politics, or why he became a Republican, she stopped talking. "I'm a staunch Democrat -- I will leave it at that. The [Pawlenty] family has always been Democratic ***working class***."

Paul Zubrzycki, another bartender there, said he likes Pawlenty's mentions of South St. Paul as he positions for a presidential run. But Zubrzycki quickly adds: "I don't know that I'd vote for him again, based on what he's done."

John Roby, sitting in front of a sign that read "Pabst Tall Boys, $3, 16 Oz. Cans," was even more blunt: "I think he's the worst governor we've ever had."

Moving on

In a final interview with reporters in the governor's office, Pawlenty passed out a five-page list of accomplishments that stated he was leaving office with a $399 million balance at the end of the current two-year budget cycle.

The list made no mention of the fact that in the next budget cycle, Minnesota faces a deficit of $6.2 billion.

As he prepares for a possible national run by highlighting his fiscal conservatism, Pawlenty acknowledges his legacy doesn't glisten with eye-popping statistics. Instead, he says, his main success has been slowing the state's budget growth.

"This [reversal] is of a historic magnitude. We have pointed Minnesota in a new direction," he said.

Mike Kaszuba - 651-222-1673

HIGHS AND LOWS

FOR PAWLENTY

HIGHS

-Slowing spending: After taking a no-new-taxes pledge, Pawlenty slowed the growth of the state's general fund spending to a crawl. During his tenure, spending grew an average of 0.93 percent annually after averaging 20 percent every two years during the past four decades.

-Lake Vermilion State Park: At a time of shrinking budgets, Pawlenty created Minnesota's first new state park in nearly 30 years.

-Veterans: Pawlenty took the state's support of veterans and their families to new levels, providing increased assistance to military families during and after deployments. He also established a Korean War Armistice Day, Vietnam Veterans Day and helped fund Minnesota's World War II memorial.

LOWS

-Interstate 35W bridge collapse: The 2007 tragedy created worldwide headlines, left 13 dead and more than 100 injured. Though federal investigators blamed the bridge's 40-year-old design, the collapse became a symbol for a national debate on the country's fraying infrastructure, and Pawlenty was criticized for underfunding transportation needs.

-Unallotment: In a daring political move, Pawlenty utilized the little-known budgetary tool in 2009 to unilaterally slash spending after being unable to agree with DFL legislative leaders. The Minnesota Supreme Court, with Pawlenty appointee Chief Justice Eric Magnuson writing the decision, rebuked the governor and ruled that he had exceeded his authority.

-BAMCO: Shortly after becoming governor, Pawlenty was investigated -- and cleared -- of accusations he failed to disclose financial ties to a longtime political ally. The episode put the new governor under a negative spotlight, and centered on BAMCO, a company Pawlenty formed to receive more than $60,000 in payments. The governor later expressed regret for not being more forthright.

MIKE KASZUBA

**Load-Date:** July 18, 2012

**End of Document**



[***Knights simply are having a ball Ray and Nancy find balance with family, sports careers***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-GXR0-00C6-D55J-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

August 12, 1996, Monday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** SPORTS;

**Length:** 1015 words

**Byline:** Mark Curnutte; Gannett News Service

**Dateline:** CINCINNATI

**Body**

CINCINNATI -- By most accounts, including theirs, Ray and Nancy

Knight have it all.

Healthy children. Their faith. Each other. Career success. Fame.

And millions of dollars and what it can buy: four houses in three

states, land, autos and financial security for them and their

families.

The Knights are unique as a two-career couple in American sports.

One career in a family -- let alone two -- with the travel, temptations,

riches, separation and scrutiny, is enough to break up a marriage.

But the Knights have stayed together and have a family, thanks

to communication and cooperation, they say, and a lot of help.

These days, though, the juggling act is wearing thin.

Arguably the greatest female golfer of all time, Lopez, 39, no

longer suffocates competition. She struggles to make tournament

cuts, hasn't won on the LPGA tour since 1993 and hints at retirement.

"I'll step over a putt I know I should make, and I'll ask myself,

'Is it worth it to go through all this baloney (frustration) just

to finish?' " she says. "If I practiced every day, I would be

back at the top. But that would mean too much time away from my

family."

Knight, 43, the Cincinnati Reds' first-year manager and MVP of

the 1986 World Series with the New York Mets, has kept a team

of injury-prone regulars, rookies and retreads in playoff contention.

He is in the first season of a two-year contract worth $ 200,000

this year and $ 250,000 next.

"I suspect that this will be a very short-term thing with me,"

he says. "I always miss my family. It's always been iffy, even

when everything was just right."

Why not sell the $ 300,000-plus house they call home for the summer

at Ivy Hills Country Club in nearby Newtown, Ky.?

Why not retire to the sprawling ranch house they spent $ 500,000

remodeling in Ray's hometown of Albany, Ga., or to the 600-acre

farm in nearby Sylvester, Ga.?

Why not spend more than a week or two a year at their ski home

in Keystone, Colo.?

Knight and Lopez are competitors who have ridden ambition to the

top of their professions. It's hard to turn that drive off when

they still believe they can win.

"I feel an obligation to the tour to be a part of it, even if

I only bring in an extra 10 (fans). God put me on earth to play

golf and entertain, whether I win or lose," says Lopez, who lost

33 pounds since last season by exercising two hours a day, six

days a week.

"I feel great. I have a lot of energy. I can still see light

at the end of the tunnel with my game."

As for her husband, "Ray loves baseball," she says. "He loves

to teach. He would not be going through this if he didn't love

baseball."

Besides, and most important, he says, their children -- Ashley,

12, Erinn, 10, and Torri, 4 -- are happy. "They know they're

loved," he says. "They know they're first in our lives."

There might be even a deeper reason Ray and Nancy are having a

hard time downshifting.

Both were brought up in ***working-class*** families. Nothing is guaranteed,

they learned.

The talk about their busy lifestyle, specifically about how they

often have to make decisions independently that most couples make

together.

Like before a recent night game at Riverfront Stadium against

San Francisco. How to refinish their Ivy Hills basement started

the argument, which spread to her desire to keep a perfect house.

"Shoot," he says, "she had the guy out to our house (for an

estimate), and he was already planning to put a bathroom in the

basement. I had taken the girls out to play golf, and she didn't

even ask me.

"But I left home (for the game), and she was mad at me. Because

we are so transient and so far apart, decisions have to be made

without consulting each other. And that's with both of us. I'll

come home with new carpet, and she'll say, "All you had to do

was call me.' "

She says to him, "If I let the house go that way, you wouldn't

like it."

They were married Oct. 29, 1982, in the flower garden of a friend's

home in Pelham, Ga. Friends say they noticed a difference in Ray

as soon as he married Nancy.

Early on, they chose to live in Albany, Ga., where his parents,

two sisters and a large extended family of aunts, uncles and cousins

would be there for the children.

Despite the support from relatives, large amounts of travel were

required to maintain a semblance of family life. Lopez often took

the children, and a nanny, on tour.

As a player, coach and manager, he has made several one-day trips

to see his wife on tour or to visit with her and the kids in Georgia.

But the kids -- including his son, Brooks, 17, who lives with

his mother in Albany -- quickly lost portability.

They also have a full-time nanny.

Ashley and Erinn say life on the road is all they have known.

They moved to Ivy Hills in June with their mother after finishing

school at a Christian academy in Albany.

"You're never home, never get to swim in your own pool, and you

miss your friends," says Ashley, whose dark complexion favors

her mother's Mexican-American bloodlines.

Knight has taught his daughters the game of baseball. Ashley was

a member of a traveling all-star softball team last year. Ashley's

and Erinn's throwing arms are so strong they have to let up when

playing with girls their ages, Mom says proudly.

One night, Ray, Ashley and Erinn were playing softball in the

back yard of the Albany house when Nancy called them in for supper.

"All we had was a little floodlight," he says. "We kept playing

because the girls didn't want to go in. I kept hitting 'em balls

and hitting 'em balls and hitting balls off the house, and Nancy

said, 'Y'all come in.' And the girls said, "No, we're playing.'

"

Nancy had $ 9,000 worth of lights put up in the yard so Ray and

the girls could play ball after dark.

The family has stayed together because they have been able to

replicate home life on the road. Privately is when Ray and Nancy

shed their game faces.

"They're not always serious," Ashley says of her parents. "They

can be crazy. Once we had water guns, and they started squirting

each other in the hotel room.

"Mom was getting some water, and she accidentally spilled some

of it on Dad, and that kind of started it. He squirted her. She

squirted him. We were watching TV, and then they squirted us.

It was great."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, B/W, Glenn Hartong, The Cincinnati Enquirer; One big happy family: Ray Knight and wife Nancy Lopez are flanked by daughters, left to right, Ashley, 12, Torri, 4, and Erinn, 10.

**Load-Date:** August 12, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Letters from readers***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BVJ-J900-00J2-32BK-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

March 4, 2004, Thursday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 14A

**Length:** 1456 words

**Body**

Few GOP bus riders

     The Pawlenty administration is asking bus drivers to shoulder some of the costs of increased health care coverage, reducing the incomes of these blue-collar workers. Gov. Tim Pawlenty is using the state's clout to address high drug prices. Rather than making the bus drivers pay higher costs (reducing their buying power and burdening ***working class*** families), why not use the state's clout to demand lower health care costs?

     I suspect that a large part of the reason is that bus drivers and bus riders are not the constituency that elected Pawlenty.

     Greg Pratt, Minneapolis.

     Doug Grow summed up the current state of affairs concerning the bus strike very succinctly in his March 3 column, "Now Guv, Bell have their strike."

   "This is an administration with no political connection to union members or people who ride buses," Grow wrote. And, I would add, this is an administration with very little desire to build connections with these types of citizens.

     The import of this statement goes far beyond the bus strike, however. This could be considered a testament to the times we live in.

     Jeffrey C. Wells, Minneapolis.

     Union representatives have said they offered the Met Council the option of continuing work under the current agreement or going to arbitration to avoid a strike and that the council rejected both (Star Tribune, March 3).

     Do the Met Council and the governor have so little regard for those of us 100 percent dependent upon public transportation for our livelihood that they can disregard those very fair options?

     Fiona C. Quick, Minneapolis.

     One or the other

     There will be no congestion because of the bus strike, but there will be extra police in Minneapolis to prevent gridlock.

     So, there will be gridlock but there won't be traffic congestion?

     Which is it?

     Miriam G. Simmons, Stillwater.

     Aristide no saint

     Your March 3 editorial about whether to believe President Bush or deposed Haitian President Jean-Bertrand Aristide ignores the evidence of Aristide's corruption.

     The New York Times reported that Aristide wanted more aid from the United States, after having previously expended funds and having nothing to show for them. The United States wanted human rights improvements first. Then, when negotiating his departure, Aristide wanted to discuss how his personal assets in overseas banks and in Haiti would be handled.

     Once again you imply that Bush and Secretary of State Powell are less trustworthy than failed corrupt leaders who've spent great sums on their own lifestyles and invested little in their country's infrastructure. You ignore that Haitians widely believed the 2000 elections were fraudulent. The United Nations was involved in the negotiations, and France and Canada, also French-speaking countries, agreed to send troops once Aristide agreed to go.

     You seem determined to use any occasion, even a "multilateral" one, to bash Bush and Powell and question their credibility.

     Margaret Aten, Eden Prairie.

     Selective engagement

     On Tuesday I thought I'd accidently bought a different newspaper after reading the March 3 editorial "Whom to trust / Bush's credibility problem."

     What confused me was your criticism of President Bush for not taking unilateral action two weeks ago and sending troops to Haiti. Yet you continue to rail against him for actions taken in the Middle East.

     It's tough to avoid hypocrisy when you so dislike this president.

     Tony Thomas, Bloomington.

     NRA poster boy

     A hunter myself, I've never been able to support the National Rifle Association because of its radical position on guns. It seems that any step even contemplated by our Congress to limit access or to require identification, no matter how moderate or sensible, is fought by the NRA.

     On Tuesday the Senate voted to approve two amendments that went against the NRA - one to extend the ban on assault weapons for 10 years and another to require background checks for purchases at gun shows - both moderate and sensible measures that would certainly have no effect on hunters.

     Sen. Norm Coleman, who has received financial support from the NRA, voted against both amendments.

     Mark Dayton voted with the majority in favor of both amendments.

     As a result of these amendments passing, the sponsors withdrew the bill. It seems likely that no further action will be taken on this matter during an election year. Without congressional action to extend it, the ban on assault weapons will expire in September, allowing renewal of traffic in semiautomatic, military-style weapons.

     It wouldn't surprise me to see Coleman turn up as the cover boy on the September issue of the NRA magazine.

     Orval Lund, Winona, Minn.

     Semiautomatic senator

     So the Senate was considering ending the ban on assault weapons, and when the National Rifle Association says "Jump," our junior senator, Norm Coleman, jumps.

     Coleman, who two years ago was opposed to assault weapons in the hands of the general public, has changed his mind.

     Coleman's explanation for his vote, that there is no proof that assault weapons do any harm, somehow doesn't satisfy me. If Coleman wants to assure his constituents, he should show us some proof of what good assault weapons do. If, as he says, semiautomatic guns are not intrinsically evil and are symbols of something good, maybe he and the NRA could reassure us by supplying us doubters with a list of who buys these assault weapons and telling us what kind of people they are.

     But I just remembered the National Rifle Association also opposes our government keeping lists of gun owners. Well, Norm, you will have to jump again.

     Elaine Andersen Thurston,

     Northfield, Minn.

     Foreboding numbers

     The Minnesota Bureau of Criminal Apprehension released its gun permit report this week. It is full of information (Star Tribune, March 2).

     Besides 15,677 citizens receiving handgun permits in the first seven months of the law, the report also shows that:

     - The majority of permits were issued in the metro area, where legislators and local governments, by and large, opposed the law. So much for local control.

     - The majority of permits went to men - 92 percent - despite the authors' plea that this bill was for all those women who needed guns for protection.

     - Criminals, in fact, received permits. The small number of denials and revocations isn't reassuring. Potentially dangerous individuals who could have been denied permits under the previous law are now receiving them, including some with convictions for drunk driving, criminal sexual conduct, firearms violations and assault.

     Proponents of the law will claim that "only" two crimes have been committed by permit holders. But it's only a matter of time before we begin to see more.

     In states where conceal and carry laws have been around for some time, incidents are reported regularly. Just last month a 4-year-old Florida boy shot himself with a loaded handgun left in a rental car. His father, a permit holder who kept the gun for protection, was standing just a few feet away at the time.

     Let's not wait for the statistics to mount up. Let's repeal this law now.

     Leslie King, St. Paul.

     Going after the wrong guns

     Am I the only person who finds it ironic that, on the same day that former Gov. Arne Carlson and former Vice President Walter Mondale announce a task force to focus on repealing the Minnesota Personal Protection Act, one of the major news stories is a series of shootouts between rival gangs?

     This brings up the obvious question: How many of the gang members are legal MPPA permit holders? Why in the world would you go after the citizens who care enough to go through the process to legally carry weapons and completely ignore the thugs who couldn't care less?

     Christopher Harkman, Monticello.

     Bringing people together

     Here in conservative Eden Prairie, more than 1,000 people attended our DFL Caucus last night - a 500 percent increase from two years ago. President Bush has indeed been a uniter. He has united us against him.

     Reade Bailey, Eden Prairie.

     Acing citizenship

     "I was elected to be a delegate." "I got my resolution passed."

     These are the words I heard as my students came to class Wednesday. Their enthusiasm and exuberance for the political process was overwhelming. As class began, my high school seniors told me how irritated, belittled and patronized many of the "adults" made them feel. I was very proud of these 18-year-olds. I wish others had been more respectful to those qualified to vote. By the way, no extra credit was given.

     Steve Cwodzinski, Chanhassen.

**Load-Date:** March 4, 2004

**End of Document**



[***IN A WAR OF WORDS, TWO THAT WOUND ALLEN IVERSON TRADED SLURS WITH A FAN. BOTH STRUCK INCREDIBLY SENSITIVE NERVES.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-G9C0-0190-X0TH-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

FEBRUARY 8, 2001 Thursday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1290 words

**Byline:** Alfred Lubrano, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Body**

They are words so repellent and vile that people often refer to them by their first letters only.

Hurled like concussion grenades between a spectator and a player at a 76ers game late last month, the words nigger and faggot are complex and foul.

They attack people on an elemental level, and can explode on contact like the bombs they are. But they are also freighted with political and historical connotations that bring to mind subjugation, violence and ugly prejudice.

They are, in every sense, bad words. And they can hurt.

According to Sixers guard Allen Iverson, a spectator in Indianapolis called him a nigger during a game on Jan. 28. He responded by calling the man a faggot. Iverson was fined $5,000 by the National Basketball Association after NBC cameras caught him saying the word.

The incident has given rise to an odd debate: Are the words of equal repugnance? Only the maligned parties could describe what it feels like to hear them. But some linguists think there's a major difference.

"The one word in the English language that is the most emotionally laden is nigger," said Bill Lutz of Rutgers University, Camden. "It summarizes black history in America, and it is hard to come up with another word that carries that much force."

Not everyone agrees. "Some people think faggot is the worst thing [one] can call somebody else," said Claire Baker, director of the William Way Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual and Transgender Community Center in Center City. "It's an attempt to control and silence someone."

Linguists look to history to understand the negative power of the words.

Widely used in colonial times, nigger was officially acknowledged in dictionaries as a disparaging word in the 1920s, according to Geoffrey Nunberg, a Stanford University linguist and usage editor of the American Heritage Dictionary. It was not until around the late 1970s - when the gay-rights movement was becoming recognized as a social force - that dictionaries marked the word faggot as disparaging, Nunberg added.

After the civil-rights movement heated up, the n-word became even more taboo, Lutz said. Sometime in the late 1960s and early 1970s, middle-class suburban whites understood that the word was crude and shouldn't be used publicly, Nunberg said.

Inflammatory to a dangerous degree, the n-word "counts as a kind of assault," Nunberg said. "It has been described in law as a fighting word," the legal equivalent of a thrown punch, he added. Nunberg said he does not know of the word faggot's being described the same way.

So objectionable is the n-word that black people appropriated it and use the variant "nigga" to defy the racism, drain out the poison and express new meanings.

"Nigga," in fact, has at least six different meanings, according to Geneva Smitherman, professor of English and director of the African American Language and Literacy Program at Michigan State University.

Depending on context, said Smitherman, an expert in black English, a "nigga" could be: "a close friend; one who is culturally rooted in blackness and the African American experience; generically, any person of African descent; a black man who is the significant other of a black woman; a black man who is fearless and rebellious; and a person of African descent who is acting disrespectful, exhibiting negative behavior."

William Spears, a linguist and anthropologist, added still more meanings of the word to include white people, women and just about anybody else.

"Students will talk about a nigga who gave them homework, and it's a white teacher," said Spears, an expert on black English and a professor at City University of New York. "Among people under 35, there are no restrictions. And nigga can be positive, negative, or neutral." It's also a commonly heard word in rap music.

Just don't be white and say it.

Smitherman pointed out that white hip-hop artist Eminem (who does use the word faggot) makes a point of saying he does not use the word nigger, explaining that it would be seen as disrespectful to African Americans. Very few disagree. "As far as I know, white people are not privileged to use that term," said William Labov, professor of linguistics at the University of Pennsylvania.

Labov, who's also an expert in the study of black English, said he sees a difference between what Iverson got and what he gave in the exchange with the loud fan.

"Iverson actually is black, and nigger is offensive," he said. "But to say faggot to a white [spectator] you don't know, it's different." Iverson was "professing fear and anger," Labov said, adding, "He was using the word in the older sense - to mean weak." Labov concluded, "You sympathize with the guy a bit."

No, you don't, according to David Elliot, communications director of the National Gay and Lesbian Task Force, who believes that homophobia is part of the sports world and that Iverson was trying to retaliate with as nasty a verbal cudgel as he could wield.

"Iverson used the word to be as mean, vile and dirty as he could be," Elliot said. "Just as there's a lot of racism in the gay community, there's a lot of homophobia in the African American community. Using that word is simply not excusable."

Wilbur Bryant agreed. "There's this thing in a lot of black communities where being gay is really a no-no," said Bryant, 30, a gay, African American student at Columbia University. Bryant, who converted to Judaism from Christianity, attributes the prejudice in part to the influence of some churches that condemn homosexuality. "And it's a manhood thing," continued Bryant, a former Philadelphia resident. "In these communities, it's very macho."

That's just as true in white neighborhoods, argued Spears, who objects to the singling out of black people as being especially homophobic. Faggot is a general term of abuse, an epithet you throw around in ***working-class*** areas, Spears said.

"I imagine a lot of people consider it negative, but [Iverson] wasn't thinking that," Spears said. "It's a habit, automatic. It doesn't necessarily say anything about Iverson's attitudes toward gays and lesbians."

Like it or not, the use of the f-word is socially acceptable among young people, noted Romaine Patterson, spokeswoman for the Gay and Lesbian Alliance Against Defamation.

"Iverson understands he was using defamatory language and the ramificiations it has," Patterson said, adding that the superstar had been admonished in the past for using the word faggot in rap lyrics he wrote. "You hear about the black community using the n-word, but in the gay community, there are a lot of people who prefer not to use the f-word." Many gay people have defanged the word queer, and used it to defiantly define themselves, as in the name of the advocacy group Queer Nation. But the f-word is so despicable, it simply is not used that way.

Patterson, who is Hispanic, said people have disparaged her sexuality and her ethnicity. "Both are unacceptable, equally," she said.

Asked which is worse, to be called a nigger or a faggot, Bryant knew the answer in his bones.

"If someone were to scream each word to me, I would say nigger is worse," he said. "My blackness is the most visible part of me, and we're constantly struggling to deal with people's indefatigable racism.

"There are more people who think gay people will decorate your home fabulously, darling, than there are who believe that gay people are more likely to commit rape, murder or theft, or to suffer from a deplorable lack of intellectual acuity - which is what [many people] believe about African Americans."

Ultimately, it doesn't matter which word is worse. They're both fairly terrible, people agree.

"Such words are insults," Lutz said. "But mostly, such words are emotional assaults."

Alfred Lubrano's e-mail address is [*alubrano@phillynews.com*](mailto:alubrano@phillynews.com).

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***THE WISCONSIN PRIMARY;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BRC-6MG0-00J2-313M-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***A close call for Kerry;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BRC-6MG0-00J2-313M-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Edwards' showing keeps national race alive***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BRC-6MG0-00J2-313M-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

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**Length:** 1592 words

**Byline:** Sharon Schmickle; Staff Writer

**Dateline:** Madison, Wis.

**Body**

Infusing the Democratic presidential race with new drama, Wisconsin primary voters gave Massachusetts Sen. John Kerry an unexpectedly narrow victory over Sen. John Edwards of North Carolina, setting up what appears to be a one-on-one contest as the race moves toward a showdown March 2.

     Vowing to move "full throttle to the next group of states," an elated Edwards kept alive a national race that had been all but declared for Kerry.

     "The voters of Wisconsin sent a clear message," Edwards said. "The message was this: Objects in your mirror may be closer than they appear."

     With 96 percent of precincts reporting, Kerry had 40 percent and Edwards had 34 percent.

   The clear loser in Wisconsin was former Vermont Gov. Howard Dean, who finished a distant third in what 10 days ago he said was his must-win state. He had 18 percent of the vote.

     "We're not done yet together," Dean told his followers at the Madison Concourse Hotel after calling Kerry and Edwards to congratulate them.

     It wasn't clear, though, how Dean planned to proceed, having lost all 17 states to hold contests so far. He went home to Vermont Tuesday night to reassess his candidacy.

     Edwards' only win was in South Carolina, where he was born, although he finished a strong second in some other states, including the season-opener in Iowa. His surprising surge in Wisconsin's open primary was fueled in part by heavy cross-over voting by Republicans and independents, according to the Associated Press exit polling.

     Ten percent of voters in the Democratic primary were Republicans, and they overwhelmingly favored Edwards, according to an AP survey of voters as they left polling places. Under Wisconsin's open primary law, voters can vote in any party primary, regardless of their own political affiliation. Independents - about 30 percent of those voting the Democratic primary - also voted heavily for Edwards.

     "That's been happening in other primaries too," Edwards said. "Republicans who would consider voting Democratic and independents are the people we have to win over to win the general election."

     "That's why I'm the best candidate to take on George Bush," Edwards said.

     The question that will follow Edwards out of Wisconsin is how well he will do in states that limit voting to registered Democrats.

     With Wisconsin, Kerry has won 15 of 17 states. He also has picked up endorsements that can leverage the money he needs to drive his race forward, while Edwards scrambled coast-to-coast for funds even as he campaigned in Wisconsin. On Tuesday, Kerry picked up endorsements from the Teamsters and 18 other unions in a coalition called the Alliance for Economic Justice.

     "The motto of the state of Wisconsin is forward, and I want to thank the state of Wisconsin for moving this cause and this campaign forward in this great state," Kerry said, speaking from the Marriott Madison West in Middleton.

     Edwards' strong showing in Wisconsin changes the landscape of the national race as it heads toward Super Tuesday on March 2, when 10 states will hold primaries or caucuses. Minnesota holds its presidential caucuses that day, along with primaries in big states such as California, New York and Ohio.

     "I've been looking forward to the time when this would be a two-person race," Edwards said on CNN's "Larry King Live." "This is the moment I had been looking for."

     After Super Tuesday, about 70 percent of the delegates to next summer's Democratic National Convention will have been selected.

     In Wisconsin, Edwards tried to squeeze Dean throughout the final days of the race, saying repeatedly that he was relishing the chance to go one-on-one against Kerry. He also sounded increasingly strident toward Kerry, walking a fine line between keeping his promise not to attack the others while declaring sharp differences between him and Kerry.

     Edwards got a last-minute boost from Wisconsin's newspapers. The Milwaukee Journal-Sentinel endorsed him on Monday, as did some smaller papers in strategic locations.

     Edwards has emerged as the candidate whose message resonates with workers who feel the economy is leaving them behind. There are two Americas, he said everywhere he appeared, one for the wealthy and one for everyone else.

     Voters began switching to Edwards late in the race after getting a chance to meet him in person or see him in a televised debate on Sunday.

     "Normal people need an advocate," said Al Bennett, a retired firefighter in Janesville who was impressed with Edwards' rise from a poor ***working class*** family to a successful trial lawyer.

     After casting a vote for Edwards in Middleton township, Ann Green, a stay-at-home mom, said, "He's a new fresh voice and not the same old, same old."

     To distinguish himself from Dean and Kerry, Edwards stressed opposition to the North American Free Trade Agreement, which has become a prime target in the hunt for reasons that Wisconsin suffered a hemorrhage of jobs during the recent recession. At each campaign stop, Edwards declared that he opposed NAFTA while Kerry and Dean supported it. Edwards wasn't yet in the Senate when the trade pact was passed at the urging of then-President Bill Clinton. Kerry, who voted for it, and Dean have said they would reassess NAFTA and make adjustments where they are needed or renegotiate it.

     As the polls opened on Tuesday, Kerry appeared in Milwaukee with former Rep. Dick Gephardt of Missouri to accept the endorsement from the coalition of unions. The endorsement adds clout and fundraising power to Kerry's campaign. Gephardt, who dropped out of the race after losing in Iowa, had endorsed Kerry earlier. So had Rep. David Obey and several other prominent Wisconsin Democrats. Gov. Jim Doyle didn't endorse a candidate, but he appeared frequently at Kerry's side during the final hours of the campaign.

     Dean started the year leading in fundraising and voter support measured by the polls. After losing key early contests, he declared Wisconsin to be crucial for him and bypassed several other states to concentrate on wooing Badger State voters. His campaign suffered constant setbacks, though, as he lost key labor support and top campaign officials abandoned ship.

     Although some Republicans crossed over into the Democratic primary, others chose to show their support for President Bush, even though he was facing no real challenge. Joan Anderson made the trek to the Middleton Town Hall to vote for him. "I always exercise my right," she said.

     Andy Balgord of East Troy had another reason to turn out for Bush: The Iraq war. Balgord's brother, Army Sgt. Thomas Balgord, was deployed to the Mideast eight months ago.

     "President Bush made a decision to liberate Iraq," said Balgord, a sophomore at the University of Wisconsin-Waukesha. "My brother is willing to do it. It's important for me to show that I support him."

     Not every Republican was voting for Bush, though. Political scientists in Wisconsin say that no one knows the full effect of crossover voting, but there is little evidence up until now that organized efforts have thrown an election.

     The Wisconsin Elections Board predicted 1.6 million voters would go to the polls Tuesday, about a 40 percent turnout and the highest participation in a state primary election since 1980, said Kevin Kennedy, the board's executive director. The highly competitive Democratic race was one factor in the turnout. But Wisconsin voters also were driven to the polls by local issues. Milwaukee voters winnowed the field in a 10-way race for mayor, deciding which two candidates move on to the general election. In Dane County, voters were energized and polarized over a referendum on a proposal by the Ho Chunk Nation to expand a bingo hall in Madison into a gambling casino.

     Sharon Schmickle is at [*sschmickle@startribune.com*](mailto:sschmickle@startribune.com)

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     WHAT'S NEXT

     Tuesday: Hawaii and Idaho caucuses, Utah primary.

     March 2, Super Tuesday: California, Connecticut, Georgia, Maryland, Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, Rhode Island and Vermont primaries. Plus Minnesota caucuses and Texas primary/caucus.

     .

     SEN. JOHN KERRY: 40%

     SEN. JOHN EDWARDS: 34%

     HOWARD DEAN: 18 %

        96% of precincts reporting

     Democratic primary results

     Unofficial returns for the major candidates in the Democratic presidential primaries on Tuesday. Winners are marked by an 'x'.

     Virginia

     2,307 of 2,307 precincts - 100%

   .

Candidate         Vote/Percent

Wesley Clark#        12,224   2%

Howard Dean         146,074 18

John Edwards        275,150 34

x John Kerry        316,998 40

Dennis Kucinich      26,722   3

Joe Lieberman#        3,774 <1

Al Sharpton          14,162 <1

uncommitted           1,095 <1

Dick Gephardt#        1,226 <1

Lyndon LaRouche Jr.   1,482 <1

C. Moseley Braun#     1,572 <1

     #Candidates who had dropped out earlier, but remained on the ballot.

ESTIMATED DELEGATE COUNTS

     Republican

                                     Delegates#

    President Bush                       260

         needed for nomination         1,255

     .

     Democratic

                        Delegates#

     Kerry                  578

     Dean                   188

     Edwards                166

     Clark                   74

     Lieberman               16

     Sharpton                 9

     Gephardt                 3

     Kucinich                 2

     Other                    1

     .

   Needed for nomination 2,161

     # = Before Tuesday's primary in Wisconsin.

           - Source: Associated Press

**Graphic**

CHART; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 18, 2004

**End of Document**



[***AID FOR MEXICO'S POOR OFTEN WASTED;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-BWG0-0027-X31R-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***CHARITABLE DONATIONS ARE SQUANDERED; MISGUIDED PROJECTS FAIL***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3RCB-BWG0-0027-X31R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Dayton Daily News (Ohio)

August 14, 1996, WEDNESDAY,

CITY EDITION

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**Section:** NEWS,; WORLD UP CLOSE

**Length:** 1191 words

**Body**

In the isolated Mexican mountain town of Santo Domingo Tepuxtepec, where every fourth infant dies before its first birthday, a gleaming new clinic with three well-trained doctors and nurses stands empty.

Villagers, mostly Mixtec Indians, shun these strangers with their peculiar ways. Parents would rather take their families to traditional healers they know and trust than go to chaa tana - 'not one of us.'

The clinic - built with $ 2,000 in donations to the Christian Children's Fund and operated with thousands more dollars each year - is testament to one of the key problems with U.S. aid projects in Mexico: A vast cultural gap divides what U.S. charities think Mexicans want and what they need.

That gap is widened by Mexico's endemic corruption and lack of accountability. Nationwide, donations are squandered, and misguided projects fail to change the lives of the country's poorest.

This page looks at Mexico's poor and the efforts of charitable groups to help.

JUST THE FACTS

\* Mexico has 92.2 million people. Sixty percent are Mestizo (descended from Spanish or Portuguese and American Indians), 30 percent are American Indians and 9 percent Caucasian.

\* The country is 89 percent Roman Catholic.

\* With an area of 756,066 square miles, Mexico is three times the size of Texas.

COMMON PROBLEMS

\* No one knows exactly how much charities and nonprofit groups spend in Mexico. About a dozen of the larger charities spent a combined $ 30 million in 1995. Some estimate total spending at $ 100 million.

\* Some groups collect surplus U.S. goods and equipment and then dump it in Mexico. While corporations receive a tax break and charities boast of the dollar value of these free 'gifts in kind,' many inappropriate shipments fill warehouses and hospital storage rooms.

\* In Chiapas, a pastor complained that U.S. churches were shipping high-heeled shoes and brassieres for Indian women, who wear neither. What they needed were bolts of fabric they could use to make traditional clothing or the sandals they prefer for their children.

\* One U.S. aid group sent powdered milk to a Chiapas town, only to discover that it was used unwittingly as fertilizer. Its canned goods were used to prop up rickety tables.

\* U.S. nonprofit organizations and charities are seen by their Mexican counterparts as cash cows. Projects are ruined, abandoned or delayed because struggling Mexican aid workers invent phantom programs or embezzle money.

\* Mexican officials commandeer valuable donated goods that wind up on the open market or are distributed as aid from the government.

\* Along the border, and in Mexico City, short-dated medicine given by U.S. drug companies, charities and churches expires before it can be used.

\* Mexican authorities have cracked down on the mercy missions of groups of 'flying doctors.' In northern Mexico, U.S. doctors fly in without federal permission to treat villagers, hoping the federal government won't boot them out.

\* At the Brownsville-Matamoros border, a church group that says it can't get permits to legally import aid smuggles food, clothing and medicine for families living in garbage dumps and on arid gulf islands. Another missionary, Mark Rollins of Christ for Humanity in Tulsa, Okla., says the situation has forced missionaries to become 'contrabandistas.'

ECONOMY IN CRISIS

\* On Jan. 1, 1994, the North American Free Trade Agreement was enacted with high hopes that it would cement Mexico's stature as a major trading power and economic dynamo. But that same day, Indians in Chiapas rebelled, reminding the newly well-off Mexico of its poverty.

\* A year later the over-valued peso and the economy had crashed. In 1995 the nation's economic output shrank almost 7 percent, the sharpest economic contraction in 60 years.

\* More than 2 million jobs have disappeared. Eight million people have been dumped out of the middle class. ***Working-class*** Mexicans have tumbled into poverty.

\* 'The economic crisis has been devastating to ordinary Mexicans,' said Professor Harley Shaiken, a labor specialist at the University of California, Berkeley. 'It equals and in some ways surpasses the Great Depression of the 1930s.'

\* With many Mexicans working two or three jobs just to make ends meet, they have neither time nor money for anything but survival. Mexican charities have found it difficult to recruit volunteers or raise enough money to get donated commodities across the U.S. border.

\* There's a dire need for food in northern Mexico, which is suffering its worst drought in 43 years. The Mexican government extended $ 1.147 billion in aid last month to residents of the drought area.

CHARITIES CUT BACK

\* Mexico's new image as a first-world economy and major U.S. trade partner has been so well-established that some large charities have stopped working there altogether.

\* CARE no longer works in Mexico because the country's 'human development indicators' improved markedly two years ago - just before the economic collapse.

\* Oxfam America works with many Latin American and Caribbean countries, but it does not operate in Mexico.

\* Caritas Mexico has laid off 19 of its staff of 20 because of cuts from overseas donors.

\* Next year, the United Nations will close its World Food Program in Mexico and in all other 'middle-income countries.'

GOVERNMENT RESPONSE

\* The Mexican government claims that Mexico has outgrown the need for charitable aid.

\* Unlike other needy countries, Mexico has never established a government agency to help collect, regulate and sort the aid it receives

\* 'In Mexico we are just trying to get to know the phenomenon (of charity work),' says Guillermo Ortiz, director of support for civil organizations. 'In terms of laws, there really isn't much to speak of.'

\* Government statistics about the number of Mexico's poor and their needs are scanty, outdated and conflicting.

NEW STRATEGIES

\* Realizing that decades of handouts and quick-hit projects have done little to lift Mexico's poor, more U.S. charities are trying a different strategy: helping Mexicans help themselves.

\* This idea corresponds with a global trend in which aid providers are slowly shifting their focus to long-term, sustainable solutions.

\* 'We're very concerned about the fact that well-intended organizations go into an area wanting to help, but are doing giveaway programs which actually disempower the people,' says Dr. Paul Calhoun, director of Medical Ambassadors International.

\* Charities are learning that their best projects are based on close relationships with recipients. But forging those ties is difficult in U.S.-style mega-projects, and so charities and nonprofits are having to think small.

\* Heifer International of Little Rock, Ark., which donates livestock and training to needy families, found how to turn the Mexican recipients into an endless chain of donors. It now tells recipients at all of its 129 projects in Mexico that they must donate their cows' first offspring to other poor families.

\* Several American aid groups are trying an approach in Mexico that has shown its value in other parts of the world - building self-sufficiency with small community banks. The banks finance crafts cooperatives and small businesses.

**Notes**

NOTE: ELECTRONIC FILE OF GRAPHICS/CHART NOT AVAILABLE SEE MICROFILM EDITION! Sources for this page include the San Jose Mercury News, Knight-Ridder News Service and The World Almanac and Book of Facts 1995. Page compilation and design by Doretta Donovan .

**Graphic**

PHOTO: KAREN T. BORCHERS KNIGHT-RIDDER Residents of Santa Cruz La Almolonga in Chiapas, Mexico, must trudge a half-mile uphill to fetch water. In the background is a non-functioning water tower built, but never finished, by a charitable group called World Vision. World Vision officials said the project was stopped after funding cuts and the Mayan Indian rebellion that began in Chiapas in January 1994.

**Load-Date:** August 17, 1996

**End of Document**



[***Anoka County's velvet hammer;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BSM-MHN0-00J2-31CS-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Anoka County's chairman has raised the county's profile while keeping his low.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BSM-MHN0-00J2-31CS-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 23, 2004, Monday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1429 words

**Byline:** Darlene Prois; Staff Writer

**Body**

When Hollis Cavner first heard the talk about building a Minnesota Vikings stadium in Anoka County, he knew immediately that Dan Erhart was the man behind the audacious plan.

      Years earlier, Erhart, the chairman of the Anoka County Board, had convinced Cavner that a sod field in Blaine would make a terrific golf course.

     "He's persistent, I'll put it that way," said Cavner, whose upscale home sits on that former sod field.

      Cavner's house overlooks the Tournament Players Club Golf Course, where he runs the annual 3M Championship. The golf tournament lures golfing legends to the Twin Cities each summer.

   If Erhart has his way, thousand of football fans from around the Twin Cities could soon be headed north to Anoka County as well, perhaps on the proposed Northstar commuter rail line.

     After 18 largely low-key years as Anoka County's top elected official, Erhart suddenly finds himself at the center of two of Minnesota's hottest issues.

     But don't expect to see his name publicly attached to either project.

     Anoka County's stadium dreams took flight about a year ago, when Erhart heard Vikings owner Red McCombs wonder why no suburban community was bidding to build a stadium for his team. He picked up the phone and within hours, Anoka County and the City of Blaine had delivered a proposal to McCombs' desk.

     But when Anoka County presented its vision for a $1.5 billion stadium complex to the state stadium screening panel last month, Erhart was well away from the spotlight. He stood quietly in the back of the room while Steve Novak, a former state senator who now heads Anoka County Governmental Services, led a carefully chosen team of county and city officials in an enthusiastic presentation.

     "Why would I lead?" said Erhart. "Steve Novak loves this stuff and he's great at it. You pick the people with the best communication skills, and he can deliver that message better than anyone else."

The power of we

     Once sparsely populated and decidedly ***working class***, Anoka County has changed dramatically since Erhart became board chairman in 1986.

     Anoka is one of the fastest-growing and most prosperous counties in the nation, and its residents remain among the most lightly taxed in the metropolitan area. The county has garnered national attention for innovative social welfare programs and a streamlined operational structure that not only cut costs but improved services.

     Intelligent, opinionated and driven, Erhart has been at the center of many of those success stories.

     But he would never say that.

     Instead, he talks about assembling the right players and creating ownership in a common cause.      "Dan understands that to get things done, you have to keep people talking," said Jill Brown, a public relations consultant who was once assistant to the County Board. "He's good at reading people. He listens, watches, reads between the lines, figures out what motivates people and uses that to keep them at the table."

     Erhart says he learned the value of teamwork on his first job after college. Hired as the business manager for a small company that installed lawn-irrigation systems, he was eager to show what he could do.

     "I wanted to go to my boss and say I did something great, all by myself," he said. "I never found that one thing. It doesn't work that way. It's always 'we,' the group, that moves things along. You have to have a team."

Leading by example

     Erhart doesn't spend much time in his office and doesn't use e-mail. He believes that 80 percent of communication is nonverbal, and the only way to really hear what's being said is to be out among people.

     Although being a commissioner is supposed to be a part-time post, Erhart reports spending 50 to 60 hours each week meeting with city, county and state legislators, business leaders, constituents and friends. He values personal relationships as highly as professional ones, using informal social gatherings to learn what's going on in the county and to hear what people outside of government are talking about.

     "Anything I get invited to, I go," he said. "I can get more information there than anyplace else."

     At a recent retirement party for Jerry Wright, a banker and Coon Rapids City Council member, Erhart moved from group to group, chatting with bank customers, colleagues and city officials. Erhart remained long after most people had gone home, listening to progress reports and talking strategy with state Reps. Jim Abeler, R-Anoka, and Kathy Tingelstad, R-Andover, sponsors of stadium and rail legislation.

     Sometimes, progress requires conflict.

     Victoria Reinhardt, chairwoman of the Ramsey County Board and who has been a friend of Erhart's for 30 years, remembers a dinner party where they engaged in a heated discussion about the Northstar rail corridor.

     "We were having one hell of an argument," she said. "It was so loud that everyone cleared the room. But we were able to work it out; we can argue and speak out our opinions and still come out of it with respect for each other. He respects a true discussion, even if you don't agree with him."

     "Because his style is so in your face, some people can find him abrasive," said Reinhardt. "I just blow it off."

     His fellow Anoka County commissioners appreciate a leadership style they say has mellowed over the years and allows for dissent.

     Rhonda Sivarajah, the board's newest member, was the only commissioner who didn't support the Vikings stadium proposal. She also isn't a Northstar supporter.

     "I'm not convinced of its cost-effectiveness, not sure what benefits my constituents will get," she said. She agrees the county presented an innovative stadium proposal to the Vikings and the state, but new local sales taxes and possible increased burdens on law enforcement near the proposed stadium district concern her.

     Voting against Erhart did not.

     "I think it happens without a problem," she said. "We have a shared constituency, but we also are elected by district. Dan recognizes that everyone has a right to their opinion, and as long as you've done your homework, he understands why you're voting the way you do."

Building community

     The oldest of three boys, Erhart grew up on a 140-acre dairy farm in Pine City, Minn., where he says he learned the value of community.

     "It was a wonderful place to be raised," he said. "You work together, socialize together. There was no segregation by what you had or didn't have. It was amazing how well you could do with few material assets."

     He has had considerable success as a real-estate developer and lives with his wife of 37 years, Kathy, in a new, $400,000-plus house in Coon Rapids.

     It is his wife's house, he says. She took over when Erhart made a low-ball bid on the Mississippi Riverfront lot. He doesn't know what she paid, he says, and doesn't care.

     "I wanted it warm, comfortable, with a decent chair," he said. "I have no desire to impress people."

     He drives a Mercury Grand Marquis, a dependable car with one option, a remote starter. His wife usually takes the wheel when they're together; she thinks he's too distracted when he drives. They spend free time on the 400 acres they own in Pine City, where their second home is an old trailer an outhouse and no running water.

     If he had stayed in real estate full time, he would be a far wealthier man, he says without regret.

     "I don't believe you become rich by making money," he said. "There's only one question I have to answer when I go home at night. Is what I did today good for Anoka County?"

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Anoka makeover

     Over the past two decades, Anoka County Chairman Dan Erhart has led cooperative efforts to add roads, recreation facilities and other features to the county landscape.

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Changing face of Anoka County:

                                  1980        1990         2000

     Population                  195,998     243,641     298,084

     High school graduates        80.10%        na          91%

     Bachelor's degree or higher 13.80%        na          21.30%

     Median household income    $23,392      $40,076      $57,754

     Housing units               62,904       85,519      108,091

     Percent minority            1.89%        2.81%        6.40%

     Median age                    26          29.9          33

     Persons under 5 years old    8.87%        8.77%        7.60%

     Persons 65 years old

         and over                 4.18%         5.6%        7.10%

     .

     - Source: U.S. Census Bureau

**Graphic**

CHART; MAP; PHOTO

**Load-Date:** February 24, 2004

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[***Super Tuesday;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BTX-NHC0-00J2-323R-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***Choose an issue and start digging;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BTX-NHC0-00J2-323R-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***The Democrats running for president have some similar stances, but differences lie in their details.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BTX-NHC0-00J2-323R-00000-00&context=1519360)

Star Tribune (Minneapolis, MN)

February 29, 2004, Sunday, Metro Edition

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**Section:** NEWS; Pg. 1A

**Length:** 1467 words

**Byline:** Sharon Schmickle; Staff Writer

**Body**

Let's say medical bills are your burning issue and you want a president who would give kids better health-care access than their families can afford.

     Sorry. You are going to have to dig a little deeper to find differences among the Democratic presidential candidates asking for Minnesotans' votes on Tuesday. All of them pledge to improve health care for children.

     Do the digging, though, and you will find differences on issues from the death penalty to the deficit.

   Sorting through the issues is serious business to Abbie Bauman, a University of Minnesota student who lives in St. Paul. She leans Republican, but she takes her first chance to vote so seriously that she skipped her night class Wednesday and went to a rally for the Democratic front-runner, Sen. John Kerry of Massachusetts.

     "If you are too strong on one side, that's all you get is one-sided views," Bauman said. "I want to be able to say for my first time voting that I made an educated decision."

     In November, her choice between President Bush and the Democratic nominee will be stark. On Tuesday, though, the choices will be less clear because Bush is unopposed and the Democrats differ only by degree.

     The death penalty defines one difference. Kerry opposes it except for terrorists. If Osama bin Laden were captured, he should be tried in the United States for the 9/11 attacks and executed if convicted, Kerry says.

     Kerry's leading rival, Sen. John Edwards of North Carolina, supports the death penalty but calls for stepping up DNA testing to avoid the risk of wrongful convictions.

     The other two Democrats in the race - Rep. Dennis Kucinich of Ohio and New York activist Al Sharpton - oppose capital punishment.

     For Sharpton, the death penalty fits into a slate of issues that aren't prominent with the other candidates.

     "One of the things we're not talking about is the overcrowding of cities and how we deal with housing," Sharpton said at a recent debate. "I hope, since we're headed to Super Tuesday, we debate an urban agenda."

     The deficit

     Mark Burville, 28, of Hopkins got $82 a year from the Bush tax cuts, less than the national average because he's single with no kids. He'd gladly give that back, he said, for the sake of balancing the budget and shoring up Social Security.

     Kerry's pledge is to cut the deficit in half in four years, following President Bill Clinton's strategy during the 1990s that ended in a sizeable surplus. "The same people who helped Bill Clinton put that plan together . . . are working with me right now," Kerry said. "The numbers are real. It's a promise that can be kept."

     Kerry proposes to roll back Bush's tax cuts in the upper brackets, close corporate loopholes and use some of the resulting revenue for cutting the deficit while spending some on health care, education and homeland security. Edwards admonished other Democrats in a debate this month to curb their promises: "People need to know the truth about what we can afford and what we can't afford."

     Asked what the government can afford, Edwards said: "We can afford to start down the road to universal health care . . . . cover all kids, cover our most vulnerable adults, take on the insurance companies and drug companies to bring down costs." He also said the nation can make lower- and middle-income families more secure and bolster the economy by matching the first $1,000 a family saves each year.

     Edwards denounced a call this week by Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan to shore up Social Security by raising the retirement age and adjusting cost-of-living increases. There is a better way, Edwards said: "If we roll back these tax cuts for the wealthiest Americans, if we institute a new tax on the wealth of the top 1 percent, and if we take other steps to eliminate corporate subsidies and wasteful spending, we can reduce the deficit and extend the life of the Social Security trust fund."

     Experience

     Forget the standard list of issues if you're talking to Harriet Youngmark of Rosemount. She's looking for experience. A retired teacher, Youngmark said the nation urgently needs a leader with sophistication on issues ranging from tensions abroad to jobs at home.

     If experience is measured by government service, Kerry is Youngmark's candidate. As a former prosecutor and a four-term senator, he has deep experience in criminal justice, foreign relations, energy and other issues. As a decorated Vietnam War veteran, he knows something about military matters.

     But that resume translates easily into a political target. When Kerry visited Minnesota Wednesday, the Bush-Cheney campaign circulated an attack on his votes over the years to cut defense funding, asking, "Did you know that Kerry sought to cancel the very weapons systems that are winning the war on terror?" Kerry's comeback was a quote from the first President Bush proposing similar cutbacks in his 1992 State of the Union address.

     But many voters are too young to remember the context in which Kerry cast votes a decade or two ago.

     Edwards touts a different kind of experience. As the son of a mill worker, he says, he understands the problems of the ***working class***. As a son of the South, he says, he knows the costs of racial prejudice. As a trial lawyer, he says, he is a champion for ordinary people who have been victimized by big insurance and drug companies.

     Edwards' single Senate term is his only experience in public office. Still, he has cast votes that are catching up with him, such as a vote to authorize the war in Iraq (which Kerry also voted for). As for lack of military experience, Edwards said it is not essential for a president: "We've had great leaders, including at times of war, who didn't have military service."

     The 'ABB' factor

     "I want the guy who is going to beat Bush," said Kate Winterhalter, 26, a recent art history graduate of the University of Minnesota.

     She has plenty of company in the Anybody But Bush movement, which has made electability one of the top issues among Democratic primary voters this year.

     Measured by the results of primaries and caucuses, Kerry appears to be more electable. He has won 18 contests to Edwards' single victory in the state where he was born - South Carolina. But the true test will come when the Democratic nominee faces Bush and his campaign war chest. Kerry almost certainly will be depicted as a New England liberal, a Michael Dukakis clone, from a state that is poised to legitimize same-sex marriages.

     Electability can be tricky to gauge. One voter's dignified statesman is the next voter's cold fish. "Wooden" and "aloof" are labels some critics have pasted on Kerry. In response, Kerry has made a study of taking off his suit coat as he winds into his stump speech and talking in more personal terms, such as discussing his successful battle with prostate cancer.

     One bridge Kerry has built to ordinary voters is based on his record of valor in Vietnam. Veterans from all over the nation trooped to Iowa in January to play a large role in Kerry's first victory, attracting voters who otherwise might not have connected with him.

     Another plus for Kerry is his seasoning in hardball politics: "I've been in very visible, tough races in the course of my life. I am ready for what they throw at me."

     Edwards' strengths fit Kerry's weaknesses and vice versa. With the looks of a Hollywood star and an upbeat nature, Edwards bonds easily with crowds. One reason for his strong showings in Iowa and Wisconsin was that he had time to campaign there, and the more voters saw of him, the more they liked him.

     Edwards would be harder to pin with the liberal label, representing a state with a staunch conservative tradition. Indeed, he cites his taking of the Senate seat formerly held by conservative Jesse Helms as evidence of his electability: "I won in North Carolina against the Jesse Helms political machine." And he argues that he could swing Southern states, although he has yet to prove it outside South Carolina. Edwards' single term in public office may impress some voters who are tired of Washington insiders. Bush won after a relatively short stint as governor of Texas. Still, it would be rare for someone with as little government experience as Edwards to sit in the Oval Office.

     Ross Davis, a stockbroker from Edina, likes both Kerry and Edwards. If he had his way, the candidates would transform into a Kerry-Edwards ticket.

     "They'd make a wonderful team," he said. "But we have to pick one on Tuesday."

     Sharon Schmickle is at [*sschmickle@startribune.com*](mailto:sschmickle@startribune.com).

     Super Tuesday

     10 contests

     1,151 delegates

     California, Connecticut, Georgia, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, New York, Ohio, Rhode Island, Vermont

**Load-Date:** March 1, 2004

**End of Document**



[***Argentina's snub of conventional wisdom pays off; But will good times continue to roll? - Correction Appended***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4R35-VMW0-TX31-W0DD-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

November 8, 2007 Thursday

FINAL EDITION

**Correction Appended**



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**Section:** MONEY; Pg. 1B

**Length:** 1745 words

**Byline:** David J. Lynch

**Body**

BUENOS AIRES -- Left for dead by the global financial community in 2002 after defaulting on more than $100 billion worth of debt, Argentina today is enjoying the sixth year of one of the unlikeliest economic expansions in memory.

The economy purrs at a growth rate of better than 8%. The peso, once so suspect that individual provinces printed their own currencies, is sound. And foreign-exchange reserves are bountiful.

"Over the past four years, Argentina has recovered its hope," says Mercedes Marco del Pont, a member of Congress.

Argentina's resurrection is especially compelling measured against the extraordinary depths of the 2001-02 financial crisis. Stiffing international bondholders intensified the worst economic downturn any developed country had experienced since the 1930s, beggared a prosperous middle-class and plunged more than half the population below the poverty line.

But most noteworthy is how Argentina climbed out of its financial hole: by defying the conventional economic wisdom the United States has peddled throughout Latin America for the past generation. President Nestor Kirchner has thrust the state deep into the economy, taxing exports, freezing key prices and shunning the Washington-based International Monetary Fund in favor of deep-pocketed Hugo Chavez of Venezuela. Today, Argentina's turnaround is Exhibit A for those who doubt globalization's one-size-fits-all policy prescription.

"The biggest significance of this recovery is they just rejected the orthodox economic advice ... and they've been the fastest-growing economy in the Western Hemisphere over the last five years," says Mark Weisbrot, a left-of-center economist at the Center for Economic and Policy Research in Washington.

Now, as newly elected President Cristina Kirchner prepares to succeed her husband next month as Argentina's chief executive, there are worrying signs about the economic comeback's longevity. Inflation is gathering steam amid widespread allegations that the government is deliberately manipulating official price statistics. Energy shortages, which many analysts link to price controls that have discouraged new investment, are a chronic concern.

Government officials, who continue to operate under an "economic emergency" law, insist they can steer the economy forward without sharp policy changes. Cristina Kirchner has indicated she plans to bring labor and business leaders together to agree on "social pacts" that will control wages and prices, but market-oriented economists are skeptical. "It's a mess of a theory. ... This will not work," said Federico Thomsen, an economist here who advises multinational corporations on the local market.

Spurning the IMF

Argentina's current approach is a stark contrast to the 1990s, when an earlier government enthusiastically implemented market-oriented policies known as the Washington Consensus. Then-President Carlos Menem sold off state-owned industries, opened the economy to trade and attacked inflation by linking the peso to the dollar at an artificial 1-to-1 level.

At first, the economy expanded, and inflation, which peaked at an annual rate of 4,923%, cooled to near zero. But amid a recession that began in 1999, Argentina ultimately was forced to abandon its 1-to-1 exchange rate, sending the peso into free fall and impoverishing millions who owed payments on dollar-denominated mortgages and other loans.

In Washington, the IMF blamed the crisis on Argentina's habitual overspending. But many here concluded that the IMF specifically, and free-market policies in general, had failed them. "People came out against the neoliberal policies that got us into this mess. The 1-to-1 exchange rate emptied the country of everything it was worth and drove us into bankruptcy," says Ruben Rosmarino, 51, a cobbler in the ***working-class*** La Boca neighborhood.

The post-crisis government of populist President Nestor Kirchner defied the IMF by halting debt payments and levying taxes on exports and financial transactions. The resulting revenue was used to cushion consumers by subsidizing energy prices.

Argentina's comeback really depends on keeping the peso valued to encourage exports, at a rate of roughly 3-to-1 against the dollar. That has boosted shipments of everything from red wine to corn while protecting local industries by making imported products more expensive. Strong growth in Asia also has lifted to historic highs prices of key Argentine commodity exports such as soybeans and wheat.

Amid the bounty, the government has run twin surpluses in its budget and trade accounts, avoiding the country's traditional trap of overspending and debt. By last month, when Kirchner's wife, Cristina, was elected to succeed him, unemployment was less than half the post-crisis high of 22%. The poverty rate had fallen to about 26% from 58%.

"There's no domestic or international reason to think Argentina can't continue to grow at very high rates for the next 10 years," says Marco del Pont.

Seeking foreign investors

Not everyone is convinced. Argentina's business community, while welcoming the robust growth to date, is desperate for the new government to embrace a midcourse correction. They say the post-crisis recovery benefited from industrial capacity that had been built up during the 1990s. With little capacity added since then, the economy is beginning to run up against its limits, they say.

"They need to move to a more orthodox policy to build a better climate for investment," says Manuel Solanet, president of Infupa, a Buenos Aires mergers-and-acquisition firm.

Investment as a share of gross domestic product has almost doubled to 22.6% from its post-crisis low of 12.5%. But that remains below the 25% the government believes it needs for the economy to reach a sustainable long-term growth pattern. And almost two-thirds of recent investment has gone to residential and commercial construction rather than modern infrastructure, such as ports and roads, or new factories.

The construction boom has benefited people such as Issel Kiperszmid, president of Dypsa International, a real estate developer. In 2001, his firm scrambled to stay afloat. Today in his office in the trendy riverside Puerto Madero neighborhood, with its exposed brick and trickling fountain, Kiperszmid oversees construction on 13 separate residential and commercial projects. "I am very optimistic about the future," he says, smiling across a sleek black desk.

About half of the 360 units in his triple-tower Renoir project have been sold, he says. More than half of his buyers in recent years have been foreigners, willing to pay $150,000 to $800,000 for a pied-a-terre in Buenos Aires.

The charms of one of Latin America's most alluring cities are sufficient to attract Kiperszmid's customers. But the government's full-throated populism, and its debt default, has discouraged major corporations from putting down roots here. The past three years, annual foreign direct investment has averaged just $4.8 billion, well below the double-digit levels of the 1990s.

Beatrice Nofal, president of ProsperAr, a year-old government agency charged with boosting investment, concedes Argentina needs an image makeover to compete with more investor-friendly locales. "We're trying to rebuild the reputation of Argentina after the default. ... We're working on that. It's a challenge," she says.

To its critics, the government's most glaring failure has been on inflation. With unemployment high and factory utilization low, the economy was able to grow fast in the immediate aftermath of the default without triggering price increases.

Now, however, prices are rising -- by exactly how much is under dispute. The government's official statistics agency, INDEC, pegs inflation at about an 8% annual rate. But the government's handling of the supposedly non-partisan office -- first seeking earlier this year to devise a new way to measure the consumer price index, then firing the agency head when he balked -- has shredded its credibility. Independent estimates of the inflation rate range from 15% to 20%.

"The CPI released by INDEC is no longer reliable (and, as a result, other figures, including measures of economic activity, are now under suspicion)," Barclays Capital wrote in a recent note to investors.

Kirchner also prompted head-shaking last month by publicly demanding that banks lower interest rates. With prices in the fast-growing economy already rising uncomfortably quickly, making credit less expensive seemed exactly the wrong thing to do.

For their part, Argentine officials reject the conventional view that growth in the money supply determines an economy's inflation rate. Instead, they embrace the so-called structuralist view, which holds that inadequate supply of goods (rather than excess demand) lies behind inflation.

Rather than use interest rates as the chief inflation-fighting tool, they concentrate on promoting competition and boosting productive capacity. They also appear willing to live with double-digit inflation if the alternative is slowing the economy.

An economy in transition

As the grumbling grows in Argentina's financial community, some in the government insist that the country shouldn't be judged by the same criteria as fully developed economies such as the United States or European Union. Interest rates, for example, are less important here in determining economic growth because 90% of transactions are conducted in cash.

"This is still an economy in transition. ... The plane has not reached its cruising altitude yet," says Martin Redrado, the governor of the central bank.

Officials say that extraordinary measures were needed beginning in 2002 to revive a near-dead economy. An activist state had to employ all sorts of powerful medicine -- price controls, presidential jawboning, subsidies -- to bend the market to its will. They recognize that, in the long run, Argentina can grow at an annual rate of 5%, not the better-than-8% rate of recent years.

Despite the mounting concerns, no one is predicting an early crisis. Both high inflation and energy shortages are regarded as stiff challenges that will test the new president's political dexterity and policy acumen -- but not as disasters in the making.

In a few more years, perhaps as it marks a decade after the 2002 collapse, Argentina may even be ready to pursue more conventional policies. "Argentina is not yet a normal country," says Redrado. "We are trying very hard to be a normal country, (and) we are on the way."

**Correction**

A chart Thursday should have been labeled "Peso weakens against the dollar," and the scale should have been labeled as pesos per dollar.

**Correction-Date:** November 9, 2007

**Graphic**

GRAPHIC, Color, Julie Snider, USA TODAY, Source: Center for Economic and Policy Research (Bar graph)

GRAPHIC, B/W, Adrienne Lewis, USA TODAY, Source: Bloomberg (Line graph)

PHOTO, Color, Santiago Pandolfi, Reuters

PHOTO, B/W, Taos Turner

**Load-Date:** November 23, 2007

**End of Document**



[***THE BAPTISTS AND THE BAR WHEN TROUBLES AT THE PLACE, A TRENTON TAPROOM, SPILLED OVER TO THE NEIGHBORING UNION BAPTIST CHURCH, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO. THE CONGREGATION BOUGHT IT AND SHUT IT DOWN.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:44B7-G8S0-0190-X4XC-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

JANUARY 31, 2001 Wednesday SF EDITION

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**Section:** FEATURES MAGAZINE: LIFESTYLE; Pg. D01

**Length:** 1051 words

**Byline:** Alfred Lubrano, INQUIRER STAFF WRITER

**Dateline:** TRENTON

**Body**

It sounds like the beginning of a cliched joke: "A minister walks into a bar . . ."

But the punch line - where the preacher buys the joint with $67,500 from the church building fund - is anything but old hat.

Such is the lesson of the buying Baptists of the West Ward, the fed-up church folk in this ***working-class*** neighborhood who purchased a noisome bar just to shut it down.

When you fight sin in the inner city, bring your Bible. But don't forget your checkbook.

"I don't want to buy up all of Trenton," says the Rev. Simeon Spencer, pastor of Union Baptist Church, which finalized the deal in November. "But a ministry can't stay inside the walls. And I wanted the bar gone."

"The bar was a sore spot," parishioner Charles Fitzgerald says. "It had a tendency to corrupt. Nothing was being done about this core of vice."

The bar, called The Place, was indeed troublesome. "A very bad element hung out there," says Sgt. Jim Dellaira, a Trenton police spokesman, adding that The Place was the site of two homicides over the years. What's more, he says, "Minors were served. There were shootings, stabbings, drugs. For church folk, it was an atrocity. And it was bad for the neighborhood."

Just 100 feet from the doors of Union Baptist, The Place, painted a faded yellow, is across a tiny street from the church parking lot. Often, bar patrons would park in the lot, taking up the spaces of frightened, frustrated parishioners on their way to an evening event at the church.

Drunken patrons would smash beer and wine bottles on the ground, then drive off. Sometimes, besotted motorists would crash into the church-owned cyclone fence that rings the lot.

One cold night, a reeling bar patron, bleeding from a knife wound he'd just received at The Place, banged into a churchman walking to his car.

That kind of thing outraged Mr. Spencer, a tall, 36-year-old Princeton graduate. At a meeting last February, he announced his desire to buy the bar. Just then, a parishioner informed him that The Place was indeed for sale.

"The providence of God was involved because I'd only said it as a musing," Mr. Spencer recalls. "We formed a committee right then."

Church members voted to spend a portion of the building fund, with just one parishioner opposed. "He wondered what in the world a church would do with a bar," Mr. Spencer says. "But most of the people understood what had to be done."

\* In July, while the church was in the process of buying the bar, the city closed it for various violations. By Thanksgiving, the church had taken ownership.

On Dec. 1, congregants filed into the sanctuary for Sunday service.

There, at the foot of the altar, was the 3-by-4-foot, red-and-white sign torn from The Place. It lay on its side on the immaculate red carpet, its electrical wires ripped and dangling, looking like the spoils from a holy war. Church officer Joe Jackson remembers the sun was shining, lasering a warm light through the windows that was refracted into a half-dozen colors by the stained glass.

"Parishioners were shocked to see that the altar was the sign's final resting place," Jackson says.

Mr. Spencer took to the pulpit and raised his voice, preaching a joyous sermon that played on the bar's name: "The place to which this sign refers was occupying a place in this neighborhood where lives were not built, but rather torn down," he told a packed house. "And a place like that has no place in a city whose builder and maker is God. . . . God can give us the power to take hold of our neighborhoods . . . and build them for God."

Ask religious experts whether it's common practice for churches to buy bars to shutter them and you'll get blank stares. "I don't know of any cases like this," says the Rev. Anthony Floyd, president of the Philadelphia Council of Clergy.

But for Mr. Spencer, it just seemed natural.

"That perversion [the bar] had manifested itself, and it seemed silly for us to preach hope and have resources, yet not do what we could do," he says.

\* On a recent cold day, Mr. Spencer tours his church's new property, considering potential uses.

The cramped, dark place retains the trademark bar stink of smoke and alcohol. Mr. Spencer eyes a solid oak backbar that could fetch a good price from New Jersey antiques dealers. He nearly slips on a slab of ice that has formed from leaking water.

A sign says "No drugs allowed," an ironic totem of past days, when, Dellaira says, The Place was known as a spot where area drug dealers would come to drink. In a back office, Mr. Spencer finds a cache of surveillance tapes, stacked in a dusty pile. The life and recorded times of The Place sit unseen. Mr. Spencer has no interest in viewing them.

"We may make it a youth center," the pastor says as he returns to the afternoon light of the street. "That's something we'll talk about next month."

He walks into Walt's Barber Shop, across from the former bar, to check on a haircut appointment. Immediately, he's greeted with love.

"The church bought the bar and saved our lives," owner Walter Carter says. "There were guys killed in that bar, juveniles drinking - a lot of negativity."

A neighbor, the Rev. Russell Bethea, a minister in another church, happens by. "After the church bought The Place, there was peace, quiet, calm."

Neighborhood gratitude follows Mr. Spencer even as he walks back to this office. "We really appreciate it, Rev," a woman yells from a second-floor window. "God bless you."

Such hero worship isn't shared by everyone in the area. Theodore Addison, who used to manage The Place for the group that owned it, says that the bar wasn't nearly as bad as Mr. Spencer, his flock and the police portray it.

"I don't know what their problem was," Addison says indignantly. "It was not a corrupting place. It was just a neighborhood bar. The church made too much of it."

Mr. Spencer doesn't think so. He tells the story of a young woman who had struggled with alcoholism until the church bought the bar. She was so moved by it, "from then on, she has been sober," Mr. Spencer says.

If buying a bar could do that, he reasons, it was money well-spent. Because in the end, he says, a church's mission is to help the people around it.

"One thing I never wanted the church to be," Mr. Spencer says, "is a place that just took from the community."

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**Graphic**

PHOTO AND MAP;

PHOTO

Formerly called The Place, the tavern in Trenton's West Ward was known for shootings, stabbings, drugs and even two homicides, a police spokesman said.

The Rev. Simeon Spencer was simply musing when he said he wanted to buy the bar. But the property was indeed for sale, and his Union Baptist Church paid $67,500 for it. (WILLIAM F. STEINMETZ, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

The United Baptist Church is a mere 100 feet from the former bar. Customers often used the church parking lot, taking spaces from church members. The bar might be turned into a youth center. (WILLIAM F. STEINMETZ, Inquirer Staff Photographer)

At Walt's Barber Shop, owner Walter Carter (left), customer Rodney Washington, and the Rev. Simeon Spencer talk about the bar's sale.

**Load-Date:** October 31, 2001

**End of Document**



[***Allegation at Duke shaded by race, class; White students are accused of raping a black woman, stirring tensions at the school and in the less-affluent community.***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4JMD-1700-TWX3-K2H1-00000-00&context=1519360)

The Philadelphia Inquirer

April 2, 2006 Sunday

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**Section:** NATIONAL; Pg. A01

**Length:** 1532 words

**Byline:** Thomas Fitzgerald, Inquirer Staff Writer

**Body**

Carrying a cardboard placard, Sue McMurray bore witness alone in front of the now-infamous "Lacrosse House" yards from the East Campus of Duke University on Thursday afternoon. "We Believe Her," the sign said.

Other signs plastered on the porch railing of the shabby white-frame house disagreed. "Innocent Until Proven Guilty," one said.

It was in this house, prosecutors say, that late on March 13, a black female student from nearby North Carolina Central University, hired as an exotic dancer for a team party, was raped, beaten and choked by three white men who taunted her with racist names.

The incident, with its volatile mixture of race, class privilege and sex, has sharpened the long-simmering tensions between an affluent university that is among the nation's academic elite and a ***working-class*** town with a large African American population.

"I don't want to see this young woman steamrolled," said McMurray, 71, a retired teacher who lives in Durham. "She can easily be manipulated as crazy or intoxicated or that she 'wanted' it. Powerful people have already begun the process of shading the truth."

As she spoke, a woman leaned out the window of a passing SUV and yelled: "She sold herself for money!"

Police have not yet filed charges, and the captains of the lacrosse team - who rented the house - have issued a statement calling the rape allegations "totally and transparently false."

Yet vigils and protests on campus have erupted almost daily since the investigation came to light March 24. Last Wednesday, for instance, activists distributed "wanted" flyers featuring photos of lacrosse players as hundreds marched to mark the annual Take Back the Night observance against rape.

Duke's president suspended the lacrosse season last week, but also cautioned that the players are presumed innocent. Some people accuse the university of being slow to respond and say that the lacrosse players should speak up about what happened. So far, they have said virtually nothing.

Prosecutors obtained a court order compelling 46 of the 47 team members to give DNA samples and have their torsos photographed (The prosecutors did not give the test to the 47th player because he is black and the woman has sworn that the attackers were white.) Results of the DNA test are due this week. Meanwhile, the players scrimmaged on a Duke practice field late Friday afternoon. Duke is a national lacrosse power and is ranked sixth in the country.

None of the lacrosse players has spoken to reporters, and the two team members from the Philadelphia region - star defenseman Tony McDevitt of Philadelphia and defenseman Erik Henkelman of Swarthmore - could not be reached.

Steven Henkelman, Erik's father, said in a telephone interview yesterday that the team members were innocent.

"Everybody involved has been devastated," Steven Henkelman said. "All the players are confident that the DNA tests will exonerate them, and we stand behind all our boys."

He declined to say whether his son was at the party the night of the alleged incident. Although he and the other parents are confident that the men will be cleared, "the damage has been done for these guys. The stain won't go away," Henkelman said.

According to court documents, the accuser told police:

She and another dancer started their routines, and a crowd of about 40 men became "excited and aggressive," so they left. But some of the men coaxed them back inside. The accuser said she was then forced into a bathroom - was told, "You're not leaving, sister" - and was then raped by three men for 30 minutes before she fled. Police said the dancer was robbed of a cell phone and cash, which were recovered in a search.

Next-door neighbor Jason Bissey, 26, said Thursday that he was on his porch that night. He said that he saw men milling around in the yard and heard racial epithets. "I heard some talk about money, like 'I want my money back.' " As the dancers sped off in a car, Bissey said, one of the men yelled: "Thank your grandpa for my nice cotton shirt!"

Bissey, a grill chef at Pop's Restaurant who is white, said he was not surprised. "This is the South, so there's a lot of history here," he said. "There are plantations just outside of town. People still self-segregate. It's an old story."

Duke's projected tuition, room and board for this year is $41,240, about the median income in Durham, a city of 187,000 that was a former textile and tobacco center.

The city has almost as many blacks as whites - 44 percent to 45 percent, according to the 2000 census. The university says its student body is 10.8 percent black.

"You have some people that still refer to the university as 'The Plantation,' " said Michael Palmer, Duke's director of community affairs, who is African American and a former county official. "But there's a complex, intertwined relationship between Duke and Durham, both positive and negative."

For instance, he said, local residents talk of lifesaving care at the medical center. The university also leases one-third of Durham's office space and is a major engine in the local economy, responsible for $2.6 billion annually, according to a 2004 study.

Since 1996, Duke has sponsored a $12 million neighborhood-partnership program that has provided tutoring in the public schools, after-school programs, health clinics, and at least 80 units of affordable housing in poor areas of the city.

"This incident is significant in that it exposes tensions and anger, but... the relationships we have built will continue well after the media leave," Palmer said.

A temporary city of satellite trucks, electronic cables and bright lights has sprung up on the greensward in front of the Gothic tower of the Duke Chapel, to feed the appetite of the 24-hour cable networks.

"It has been the topic of the last few weeks," said freshman Michael Renner, 19, of Belmont, Mass. "If it happened, it's an absolute atrocity, but it's important for people to reserve judgment until actual evidence comes forward."

He said that he has a couple of good friends on the lacrosse team who weren't at the party - "They're absolute stand-up guys" - and was worried that they would be stigmatized.

Some students said the events were embarrassing to Duke. "Admissions decisions are being made now, and people who are accepted are deciding whether to come here," said Daniel Stroth, 19, a freshman from London. "It reflects badly on all of us, even though it was the actions of a couple of people."

Last week also was sexual assault prevention week at Duke. "Something like this takes away that sense of security" and provokes "fear and anger," said Donna Lisker, director of the Duke Women's Center and a native of Lafayette Hill, Pa. She said the center saw a spike in the number of women asking for help last week.

At the historically black North Carolina Central University across town, students also were buzzing.

"They're getting off the hook - at least they should be in custody," said Ebony Davenport, 20, a junior biology major from Baltimore. "I think, if you have money, you can get away with pretty much anything."

Said Malorie Howard, a 19-year-old freshman from Oxford, N.C.: "A lot of students feel that if it was our football players at a party and a white girl from Duke came over here and got raped, they'd already be locked up."

No one interviewed knew the victim, a 27-year-old mother of two.

Lawyers for the lacrosse players say that District Attorney Michael Nifong, appointed to the post last year and facing a challenge for the Democratic nomination in the May primary, had convicted the men with his frequent public comments. They said that the DNA evidence would exonerate their clients.

"I'm in a position where my client has to prove a negative - and we don't do that in this system," said Kerry Sutton, who is representing team captain Matt Zash. She said that Zash was watching *Late Show With David Letterman* in his room and did not hear anything from the bathroom. Zash volunteered to give a DNA sample even before the court order and offered to take a polygraph test, which prosecutors rejected, Sutton said.

Durham lawyer Tom Loflin, a veteran member of the defense bar, said that the order to give DNA samples was illegal because it was too broad, aimed at 46 men. Any evidence that comes from the tests could be suppressed, he said.

"It was a huge fishing expedition, a dragnet," said Loflin, who is not involved in the case. "It's election season."

Nifong did not respond to calls, but he has said that he has other evidence, such as the woman's injuries, to prove sexual assault. The prosecutor has threatened to charge players who are not speaking to investigators as accomplices.

As a network reporter prepared to do her sixth stand-up report of the day Thursday, Duke student Jonathan Port rolled his eyes.

Although he said "the outrage is justified," he and other students are eager for a resolution.

"People here on campus are tired of hearing updates that have no substance," said Port, a junior philosophy major from Chicago.

**ONLINE EXTRA**

To view a slideshow of the Duke campus in the aftermath of the rape allegations, go to:

[*http://go.philly.com/duke*](http://go.philly.com/duke)

Contact staff writer Thomas Fitzgerald at 215-854-2718 or [*tfitzgerald@phillynews.com*](mailto:tfitzgerald@phillynews.com).

**Load-Date:** April 2, 2006

**End of Document**



[***TWO-TIER TAXATION AIDS RICH AND POOR;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4262-TMJ0-0094-50TX-00000-00&context=1519360)  
[***CHANGING THE SYSTEM BAD FOR SKYSCRAPERS, LESS AFFLUENT AREAS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4262-TMJ0-0094-50TX-00000-00&context=1519360)

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette (Pennsylvania)

January 22, 2001, Monday,

SOONER EDITION

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**Section:** LOCAL,

**Length:** 1194 words

**Byline:** MARK BELKO AND TIMOTHY MCNULTY, POST-GAZETTE STAFF WRITERS

**Body**

The taxpayer in the 2200 block of Perrysville Avenue on the North Side just can't catch a break.

First, Allegheny County reassessors rebuffed his bid for a market value reduction. Now, if City Council President Bob O'Connor gets his way, Mayor Tom Murphy could be facing an additional increase in his city property tax of nearly $ 139.

Murphy would be one of the losers if the city were to switch from the current two-tiered tax system, which taxes land and building values separately, to a single rate, which taxes the overall market value.

But the mayor would have plenty of company. The owners of the city's biggest Downtown skyscrapers, including USX Tower, One Mellon Bank Center, One PPG Place and Oxford Centre, would get hefty tax increases as a result of the shift.

Some homeowners in two of the city's poorer neighborhoods, Homewood and the Hill District, also would feel the pinch.

Others would benefit.

One beneficiary would be the man pitching the plan. O'Connor would see his city tax drop by $ 108.64 on his house on Phillips Avenue in Squirrel Hill. Another would be Councilman Dan Cohen, who has attacked the values determined by Sabre Systems, the Ohio firm that did the countywide reassessment. Cohen's city tax would drop $ 445 on his house in Shadyside.

Any shift in the city's tax rates will bring shifts in the tax burden.

What's at stake can be illustrated in a comparison between a $ 133,000 property on Kentucky Avenue in Shadyside and a $ 295,100 property in the 5600 block of Bartlett Street in Squirrel Hill.

Under the vagaries of the current system, the owner of the $ 133,000 property will actually pay about $ 200 more in city tax than the owner of the $ 295,100 property.

That's because the city taxes land at a rate nearly six times that of buildings. The Kentucky Avenue parcel has a proportionally higher land value.

However, with a single 10.8-mill rate, the Shadyside owner's taxes would drop by $ 1,222, from $ 2,658 to $ 1,436. The Squirrel Hill owner's tax would increase from $ 2,469 to $ 3,187.

The two-tiered rate -- 31.37 mills on land and 5.44 mills on buildings -favors taxpayers whose land value, as a percentage of total value, is low. Among them are owners of the biggest buildings in town.

Hard-hit under the system are taxpayers whose land values were raised significantly in the countywide reassessment. Even though the overall value of their property might not have grown much, they are being clobbered by the magnified tax on land.

Going to a single rate would effectively double the tax on structures and trim the land tax by two-thirds. Owners of vacant land and others with high land values would get a break.

Owners of the biggest buildings would take the hardest hits.

Under the single 10.8-mill rate, the city's tallest skyscraper, USX Tower, would see a 70 percent jump in its city tax -- from $ 1.77 million a year to $ 3 million a year.

Similar increases would be in store for One Mellon Bank Center, whose tax bill would rise from $ 1.7 million to $ 2.9 million; and One Oxford Centre, which would increase from the current $ 822,395 to $ 1.4 million.

Paradoxically, the single tax also would hurt poorer neighborhoods, where buildings typically are worth far more than land.

In Lincoln-Lemington, a taxpayer in the 200 block of Paulson Avenue would pay $ 64 more, or 35 percent more, on a $ 23,100 house. The land value is $ 2,300 and the building $ 20,800.

In ***working-class*** Brookline, a taxpayer in the 500 block of Woodbourne Avenue would see the city tax rise by almost $ 119, or 18 percent, on a $ 72,000 house. The land value is $ 10,300 and the building $ 61,700.

Murphy had considered going to a single rate before the city budget was passed last month. He said his decision to stick to the two-tiered system -an outgrowth of the 19th century theories of economist Henry George -- had nothing to do with his own tax situation.

The city tax bill on Murphy's Perry South house, valued at $ 87,700 by Sabre, would increase by $ 190, or 25 percent, under a single 10.8-mill rate. Subtracting a $ 51.41 reduction he would receive on a vacant lot next door, his total city tax bill would jump by nearly $ 139.

The mayor said he didn't even know his taxes would go up under the single rate until last week. He defended the two-tiered system, saying one rate tends to increase taxes for people in "modestly priced" houses.

"It shifts the taxes from the more expensive houses to the more moderately priced ones," he said. "It's not simply helping the Downtown owners."

He said another reason he decided to stay with the two-tiered rate was to avoid confusion, particularly given the reassessment and the change in the way property is being taxed, from the former 25 percent of market value to 100 percent.

As he has done for the past week, Murphy placed the blame for the tax uproar in some city neighborhoods, particularly Shadyside and Squirrel Hill, on Sabre, which he has accused of botching the city land values.

The city last week asked Common Pleas Judge R. Stanton Wettick Jr. to order Sabre to explain how it arrived at land values.

Changing tax rates is not going to solve the problem of the underlying assessments if they are wrong, Murphy said.

He and Cohen have claimed that Sabre overstated land values and applied them without uniformity. Cohen has cited instances where land values on seemingly identical properties varied wildly.

Sabre and the county have defended the reassessment. While admitting that it made mistakes, Sabre stood behind the body of its work. It said the reason there is such sticker shock in the city is because land values were artifically low for years.

Like Murphy, O'Connor said his proposal had nothing to do with his own situation. He said he simply was trying to "get a level playing field for everyone." He added his plan was a "work in progress."

"Nobody likes the Sabre Systems evaluation. We all went up. I certainly don't like that. I'm working very hard to try to level the playing field for all of the neighborhoods of the city of Pittsburgh. This is one option we have to explore.

"The winners are a lot of the neighborhoods; the losers are the buildings Downtown," he added. "The biggest winners here are the public. The people taking advantage of [the two-tiered rate] for the last 50 years are the big office buildings. It's to their benefit."

When it's all said and done, city officials may decide to go with neither the single rate nor its current tax system.

They could decide to keep the two-tiered rates but manipulate the millage amounts. Or they could come up with some entirely different system, as O'Connor did for a few hours Wednesday when he briefly considered inverting the city's millage rates to tax buildings more than land.

Real estate attorney David Toal worked with O'Connor to devise new two-tiered rates that taxed land at 5.4 mills and buildings at 12.2 mills. Under that plan, taxes citywide would go up in all but seven of the city's 32 wards but would more evenly apply the tax burden.

O'Connor said he eventually scrapped the idea Wednesday afternoon because the single rate is simpler and conforms to the system almost every other county municipality uses.

**Load-Date:** January 22, 2001

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[***Across America, there's growing urge to simplify***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:3S3M-H5S0-00C6-D3V5-00000-00&context=1519360)

USA TODAY

June 6, 1996, Thursday,

FINAL EDITION

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**Section:** LIFE;; COVER STORY

**Length:** 1188 words

**Byline:** Deirdre Donahue

**Body**

Admit it. Your life is a frantic mess.

You fear the clutter police have issued a search warrant for your

home -- if they can find it under the junk mail and the credit-card

bills. Your overdue videos, unopened computer software and never-read

magazines form a pyramid to rival the ones at Giza. The fax spurts,

the kids crank, the microwave leaks, and your desk groans two

words: organizationally impaired.

You're ready for Elaine St. James' message: "If you get rid of

it, you don't have to organize it." She spreads her mantra of

less-is-easier in her new *Living the Simple Life: A Guide to*

*Scaling Down and Enjoying More* (Hyperion, $ 14.95), No. 93

on the USA TODAY Best-Selling Books list. This hardcover guide

joins her earlier titles, *Inner Simplicity* and *Simplify*

*Your Life*. She has more than half a million books in print.

The Santa Barbara writer is riding a trend that plugs into Americans'

deep-seated desire to scale back lives complicated by long hours

at work, family obligations, those ceaseless trips to the mall,

that massive house mortgage, and the insidious armada of paper

and technology invading their lives: e-mail, car phones, laptop

computers, the Internet.

*Living the Simple Life* is simply the latest manifestation

of Americans' interest in variations on simplicity. Sarah Ban

Breathnach's book *Simple Abundance* perches on the best-seller

list at No. 19. In Seattle, Janet Luhrs publishes a quarterly,

*The Simple Living Journal;* Broadway Books will release

her *Simple Living Guide* in 1997. In 1996, avid readers

put *Your Money or Your Life* by Joe Dominguez and Vicki

Robin on the best-seller list for 13 weeks -- four years after

it first saw print. The book offers alternatives to "working

for a dying," as the authors put it.

"The sheer complexity of middle-class existence is driving this

trend," says Peter Kivisto, a professor of sociology at Augustana

College, Ill.

Because economic pressures force mothers and fathers into the

work force, "life gets overwhelming," Kivisto says. People try

to balance children, careers and the demands of daily life. Moreover,

Americans get "caught up in cycles of consumption that don't

make them particularly happy."

"People are just exhausted," says Luhrs of *Simple Living*

*Journal*. She lived simply in her 20s, working as a writer

and living without credit cards. At 30, though, she decided she

was missing something. After attending law school, she got a job,

got married, got a mortgage and had two children.

The complications of that lifestyle drove her to start attending

simplicity workshops. Today, she no longer practices law, concentrating

instead on her family and the *Journal,* which has a circulation

of 4,000. "You need support to get off the addiction" of consuming

that our culture promotes.

The three most popular topics that the *Journal* addresses:

-- Money. Getting out of debt*,* living on less and making

your money work for you.

-- Time. Have a life that allows you to see friends and family.

-- Clutter. Getting rid of all those objects you need "to dust,

to insure and to worry about."

For St. James, the moment of rethinking her life came in 1990,

when she looked down at her 5-pound black leather time management

organizer, "the size of Nebraska," she says with a laugh. A

former real-estate investor, St. James recalls that "a light

bulb went on. . . . I don't want to have a schedule this busy."

She booked herself into a retreat house and started making notes

-- which she turned into her second book and her second career.

To simplify your life, St. James suggests starting small. Turn

off the TV. Cancel callwaiting. Use only one credit card. Eliminate

junk mail (she tells you where to write). If you don't use the

exercise bike except as a household icon to guilt and inactive

good intentions, donate it to Goodwill. Walk instead.

One of St. James' themes is the idea that people should decide

how they should live. Ignore outside influences, says St. James,

be they advertisers, manufacturers or the media. While she does

not advocate abandoning personal hygiene, she did realize during

the California drought that clothes can be worn more than once

before laundering. St. James herself has pared down her closet:

She has a pair of dressy flats, a pair of sneakers and a pair

of walking shoes.

Simplifying your life does not require moving to a cabin in Alaska.

St. James stresses that her books are about making your own choices

and having enough time to pursue them, not about poverty or deprivation.

More to the point, St. James believes that as a culture, we have

"gotten out of balance." It's not just a question of saying

no to things you don't want to do. St. James believes that sometimes

"you have to say no to things you want to do."

The bottom line: You can't have or do it all.

St. James has her critics. In an essay in *The Nation,* New

York journalist Tom Vanderbilt notes that her publisher, Hyperion,

is owned by Disney. Says Vanderbilt, "I thought that was somewhat

ironic. The books urge people to spend less money on entertainment

and seek other forms of entertainment . . . (yet) Disney's whole

business is getting people to spend money on entertainment."

Moreover, he points out that the "voluntary simplicity" movement

is very much a middle-class phenomenon. "The 'simplified life'

is the *only* life" for the ***working class***, he writes.

The phrase 'voluntary simplicity' is the title of Duane Elgin's

seminal 1981 book, subtitled *Toward a Way of Life that Is Outwardly*

*Simple, Inwardly Rich*. (Publisher William Morrow reissued

the book in 1993 as a $ 10 paperback.)

Dean Wright, a professor of sociology at Drake University, sees

the trend stemming from two sources: the "massive inundation

of information" and the perception that "we are under stress."

While he believes that some people are drawn to the simple lifestyle

by a desire to lighten the load on the planet ecologically, he

also thinks it has to do with status.

Since the 1830s, he points out, the upper upper classes have periodically

been drawn to a pared-down lifestyle. Today, this simplicity can

be seen in a number of tasteful ways: handpicked "green cotton"

vs. polyester, free-range chicken vs. McNuggets, buying wooden

toys vs. plastic doodads at Toys R Us.

Luhrs counters the charge of elitism by pointing out that historically,

simplicity has been embraced by Thoreau, the Quakers, Transcendalists

and figures ranging from Jesus to Buddha to Gandhi.

The simple lifestyle does, of course, draw people who are concerned

about the environment. If you're buying less, Luhrs says, "it

creates less impact on the earth. It creates less demand."

Breathnach's *Simple Abundance* leapt onto the best-seller

list after Oprah Winfrey lavishly praised it on her show. Written

as a day-by-day comfort book, *Simple Abundance* advocates

a spiritual simplicity that stresses gratitude. The Maryland writer

urges people to discover what is most important to them. "I was

so tired of focusing on what I didn't have," Breathnach says.

Of course, before the mall operators of America commit collective

hara-kiri at all this neo-Shakerism sweeping the nation, Peter

Kivisto does point out, "The Amish live a very simple life. But

I don't see anyone else desiring to get rid of electricity."

**Graphic**

PHOTO, Color, Robert Sorbo, AP; Just the essentials: Life out of control? Author Elaine St. James has a message: 'If you get rid of it, you don't have to organize it.'

**Load-Date:** June 6, 1996

**End of Document**



[***HIGH-PRICED HOUSES BECOMING HOT PROPERTIES;***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BK1-SVB0-0094-54DG-00000-00&context=1519360)  
 [***DEMAND OFTEN COMES FROM STOCK MARKET-WARY INVESTORS***](https://advance.lexis.com/api/document?collection=news&id=urn:contentItem:4BK1-SVB0-0094-54DG-00000-00&context=1519360)

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**Section:** METRO,; COUNTY LINES

**Length:** 1281 words

**Byline:** LYNDA GUYDON TAYLOR, PITTSBURGH POST-GAZETTE

**Body**

Located on an immaculate lot, the brick house borrows from several architectural styles, but there's no mistaking one attribute -- its castle-like size. It's eye candy for passers-by and a source of pride for the homeowner.

"I like space. I like to think big and grandiose. I don't like to feel confined," Jerry McDevitt said of his Peters home.

McDevitt is not alone. Increasingly, the big house is a big thing in Washington County, which has nine houses valued at more than $1 million, seven of them in Peters, said Mary Dunbar, Howard Hanna sales associate at its Peters office. About 4.5 percent of the homes on the market list at $500,000 or more, and about 1 percent list at $1 million or more.

The prevalence of large houses leads onlookers to wonder who lives in such great estates and how do they afford them.

A May 2003 Coldwell Banker Real Estate survey eliminated the guesswork, polling nearly 200 of its nationwide sales associates selling $1 million plus properties to compile a profile of high-end home owners. Clearly, professionals such as McDevitt, a lawyer, make up the bulk of the buyers.

Among its other findings: 31 percent pay cash and 68 percent are in the "new money" category. Some people who do pay cash are thought to be adhering to an old-fashioned idea about not wanting to incur any debt.

In Washington County, Howard Hanna agents have found luxury home owners also might include those who have inherited money from frugal forebears.

However these homeowners come by their finances, they revel in furnishing their homes. McDevitt is no exception.

Showing a visitor his six-bedroom, nine-bath house, he paused in front of a prized possession -- an Oriental screen in muted shades of sage, red and beige. Nearly extending the width of the formal living room, it helps break up the cathedral ceiling.

"Remember Michael Carlow, the old head of Pittsburgh Brewing that went to jail? He had that in his office and the feds confiscated it. It was for sale down at Linder's [a furniture store in McKees Rocks]. That's how I got it."

In real estate, homes such as McDevitt's merit high-end marketing. Gourmet kitchens, saunas, cavernous walk-in closets, and media and exercise rooms are the pricey norm. The houses are rich in marble and granite counter tops, limestone flooring and exotic hardwood floors and cabinets.

If the American dream is owning a home, the self-deprecating McDevitt, 53, is living large, acknowledging, "The American dream has always been to get a big shack."

Shack it is not.

Marble foyer, curved staircase, gourmet kitchen, exercise room, sauna and a basement furnished with collector pinball machines are the stuff of a "starter castle." In the back yard are a pool and pool house bordered by an ornate black wrought-iron fence trimmed in gold.

The master bedroom suite boasts a bathroom of bedroom proportions in more modest houses.

A laughing McDevitt said of his bedroom, "I remember when I used to live in apartments that weren't this big."

The home and the neighborhood are a world away from his ***working-class*** roots in Johnstown. His father sold used cars; his mother worked as a clerk in a Hallmark card shop. They never owned their home.

"Houses like this were where I thought rich people lived, to be honest with you. It's where the people that I caddied for lived," said McDevitt, a divorced father of four, the youngest of whom is 16. Each of his children have a room in which to stay when they visit their father.

According to the Coldwell Banker survey, the No. 1 profession of luxury home owners is large company executive, followed by entrepreneurs. Doctors, lawyers, bankers, stockbrokers, actors, musicians and inventors round out the list.

Sixty-seven percent are baby boomers age 35 to 55. An overwhelming majority, 88 percent, are married. Seventy-two percent hail from the same state in which they bought their houses.

While the survey went nationwide, it reflects Washington County, too.

Howard Hanna real estate agents in Peters agree successful lawyers, doctors and businesspeople make up the local luxury home-owner profile. But so do financial planners, stockbrokers, the frugal or those who have inherited money.

"The frugal people of the '50s, '60s and '70s are now passing that inheritance on to these young people who are investing it in real estate because the stock market was down for such a long time," said Ruth Young-Novice, a Howard Hanna senior vice president and Christie's Great Estates specialist.

Mary Eve Kearns, another Howard Hanna's Christie's Great Estates agent, adds software salespeople, consultants and two-career couples to the list.

Relocation, too, plays a large part in luxury home sales in the Pittsburgh region. People coming from other high-priced markets arrive here to find they can buy more house for their money, Young-Novice said.

McDevitt, who owns a second home in Hidden Valley, confirmed that, having spent time in Connecticut.

"The real estate values up there are ridiculous. For what I paid [$815,000] for this house here, in Connecticut, maybe you'd get half that house," he said.

While capital gains help finance purchases, there is no question many of today's home buyers are well-heeled.

"It's amazing how many young people have so much money," said Chris Popko, a Howard Hanna associate broker. "First of all, their salaries are so much higher than the prior generation. But they have not only the extreme salaries, but they do have money coming from family."

In Washington County, several builders have carved a small if viable niche of the luxury home market. Among them is John Stavovy, president of Mesa Wood Ltd., who attributes the prevalence of large homes to their investment value.

"I think at some point, if someone has built up equity, it's a home they want to retire in. Washington County is very affordable. You can take the extra value and put it into the house," said Stavovy, who credits luxury homes with making up about half his business.

The No. 1 amenity Stavovy's clients crave is space, starting at 3,100 square feet. Acreage is not nearly as important as a nice house and landscaping, he said.

Harlan Shober, of Shober Homes and a Chartiers supervisor, said mass production builders were increasing house size. About 20 years ago, ranch and two-story houses ranged from 1,200 to 1,800 square feet. Today, the range is 1,500 to 2,000 square feet, he said.

A 2002 National Association of Home Builders Association survey found 47 percent of consumers wanted a bigger home compared with 10 percent who wanted a smaller home, and 35 percent desired more luxury.

Shober builds about seven houses a year, 20 percent in the big-ticket column. He believes some home buyers invest in a house rather than the stock market.

As a custom home builder, William Graziani, of Graziani Homes, builds eight to 10 houses a year, most priced between $400,000 and $500,000. This year, however, he is building three priced at more than $500,000.

Graziani doubts the high-end bubble will burst anytime soon, given low interest rates. On a 30-year mortgage with interest rates of 5.75 to 6.5 percent, people can afford more home than when rates were 9 percent.

Because McDevitt's house was not new construction, he called his purchase impulsive. Driving by one day, he noticed a house he admired.

The house was magnificent and afforded him a home office.

He has considered moving to New York, where his legal work is centered, but finds the Pittsburgh area a powerful draw.

"It's wonderful to be able to wake up in the morning in Pittsburgh and go to New York and do your thing and come back to Pittsburgh rather than have to live up there," he said.

**Notes**

County Lines is a new feature that profiles people and issues affecting them. It will appear in this space the last Sunday of each month. County Lines writer Lynda Guydon Taylor can be reached at [*ltaylor@post-gazette.com*](mailto:ltaylor@post-gazette.com) or at 724-746-8813.

**Graphic**

PHOTO: HOMES THAT ARE CASTLES/In the debut of a new monthly feature, staff writer Lynda Guydon Taylor finds the big house is becoming a big thing. (Photo, Page W-1)

PHOTO: Robert J. Pavuchak/Post-Gazette: Jerry McDevitt, of Peters, stands in his formal living room, which features a Roman column archway leading to the dining room.

PHOTO: Robert J. Pavuchak/Post-Gazette: Entryway inside the McDevitt house in Peters.

PHOTO: Robert J. Pavuchak/Post-Gazette: The island kitchen in the McDevitt house features recessed lighting in a compartment ceiling, built-in appliances and hardwood floors.

**Load-Date:** January 29, 2004

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